

So Pure 961

Chapter 961: Friendship

Little Qiu and the others also knew Li Dagang. Seeing Li Dagang coming, they quickly called him “Brother Li” or “Brother Gang.”

Li Dagang had already met Yang Ming’s two girlfriends, so he didn’t think it was strange to see Wang Xiaoyan at the moment. Brother Yang was a bad*ss man. Li Dagang had long been accustomed to it.

However, this Wang Xiaoyan was somewhat familiar. Li Dagang thought about it but didn’t remember. He thought he saw her when he was with Brother Yang.

“Dagang, let me introduce to you, Wang Xiaoyan, my neighbor, and my classmate.” Yang Ming pointed to Wang Xiaoyan and said.

” Ah !” Li Dagang suddenly remembered, pointing to Wang Xiaoyan and said, “When you bought your house, I handled it!”

For Yang Ming’s friend, Wang Xiaoyan couldn’t be too indifferent. The identity of the two people had been revealed to each other. Now it was time to let go of the past grievances and let Yang Ming help her to expand the assassin organization, so Wang Xiaoyan also tried her best to be easygoing. “Hello. *Hehe*, you still remember me.”

“I was reminded of this by Brother Yang, but when you looked at the house, you immediately signed the contract and paid. There was minimal contact, so the impression was not very deep!” Li Dagang could not help but feel awkward as he said it. *This confidante of Brother Yang, it seems that she has a high social status. She bought such a big villa and paid for it without blinking an eye.*

“I didn’t expect you to come so fast. It is not even noon. It is so early in the morning, I can’t eat anything yet.” Yang Ming said, “What if we do something else?”

“Yang Ming, why don’t you take me around the university? Dagang and I have never been to university before. I have not felt the atmosphere in the university yet. Xiaoying also said that she wants to walk around the campus and experience it, but we didn’t have a chance. Now, with both you and your friend who are university students to lead the way, we can go in justifiably!” Xu Peng suggested.

“Okay, let’s go.” Yang Ming nodded. People who have gone to university had a hard time understanding the frame of mind of those who have never been to university, and their yearnings and hopes toward the university.

However, Yang Ming was probably a little more unusual because Yang Ming did not have the same experience of being admitted to a university. However, by chance, Yang Ming got his special abilities and was admitted into the university smoothly.

However, the bad days before the university entrance examination were still vivid in Yang Ming's mind, so he understood the current frame of mind of Li Dagang and Xu Peng.

As soon as she heard that she was going to walk around the university, Xiaoying was very excited. She set aside the matters in her hands and said with pleasure, "Wait. I have to change my clothes. At least, I have to somewhat look like the students..."

"Go ahead." Xu Peng found it a little funny, but he could really understand Xiaoying's mood. Xiaoying's academic performance was not bad. She did not continue to study at university but chose to work in the city because of her family's conditions.

Xiaoying's family opened a small shop in the village. It usually didn't make much money. The family still needed to live, so it was impossible to pay Xiaoying's high tuition fee. Therefore, Xiaoying was forced to drop out of school when she was at Grade 12.

Although it was because of economic reasons, it did not dampen Xiaoying's yearning for a university education. She knew that she couldn't go to university again in her lifetime, so Xiaoying wanted to go to the university campus and at least feel the atmosphere.

It didn't take long for Xiaoying to come out. She was dressed in a relatively simple winter dress, and she looked like a freshman. Even Xu Peng's eyes lit up.

"I didn't expect it. Xiaoying, when you dress like this, you look just like a university student." Li Dagang smiled and said.

"Enough. She wouldn't look like one when she stands next to you. You look like a white-collar worker in society who came to school to chase women." Yang Ming looked at Li Dagang and said ironically.

" *Haha* , it would be fine to chase women. I don't have a girlfriend yet." Li Dagang said without a care after he heard it.

Xu Peng informed Little Qiu, and then took out all the money in the bar, leaving only some change in it, and then left the billiard hall with Yang Ming.

After seeing Yang Ming's car, Xu Peng was markedly surprised. Xu Peng was clear about Yang Ming's family conditions. It could be said that Yang Ming was not much better than him, but at the moment, Yang Ming had already bought a BMW.

Seeing Xu Peng's puzzled eyes, Yang Ming said, " Big Peng, didn't Dagang tell you about me?"

"No." Xu Peng shook his head.

"Brother Yang, I thought you had already told Big Peng." Li Dagang shook his head and then said to Xu Peng, "Big Peng, Brother Yang is now very bad*ss. I am preparing to follow Brother Yang later. How about you? Are you ready?"

"I..." Xu Peng initially thought that Yang Ming asked him to go mingle in the society, but now it seemed that this was not the case. *How can he buy a BMW if he just mingled in society? How much does he have to mingle around? At least, he had to be a boss to have this ability.*

For the average street punk, never mind buying a car. There probably was not enough money to play outside. Just like the few guys who came to the billiard room to cause trouble, they all have little money in their pockets. They were trying to get rid of some money from someone else.

"Dagang, Big Peng has his own ideas. Let's not force him. Let him think about it. Once he figures that out, he will come to us." Yang Ming smiled and said.

Wang Xiaoyan sat in the front passenger seat, while Li Dagang and Xu Peng and Xiaoying sat behind. The space of the X5 was still relatively large, so the three people in the back row didn't appear to be crowded.

"Brother Yang, now... what are you doing?" Xu Peng was afraid that the life of fighting and killing would involve Xiaoying and the children. After all, he was someone with a family now. He cared a lot about these.

But now, it seemed that the situation was not the case, so he couldn't help but ask. After all, one should constantly strive to make progress. If there were a better career, Xu Peng would also not be willing to stay put at this small billiard hall.

"I opened a jewelry company with Zhang Bing." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Zhang Bing, you should also know him. He is my high school buddy. He and Li Dagang are very friendly. He just didn't really skip classes."

"Oh, I remember. You and he used to come to the billiard hall." Xu Peng nodded. "Brother Yang, I'm sorry. I thought you were mingling in the underworld now..."

"Underworld, *Hehe*. How do I say this? There are some connections. This is a business. It is inevitable to have to deal with the underworld more or less." Yang Ming said with a smile, "Just like you opening a billiard hall. You want to do business safely. However, there are always small punks in the society who nitpicks and ask for some protection fees."

Xu Peng also agreed tacitly after listening. Indeed, the fact was like this. Even if you don't look for them, they will find you.

"Sometimes, if you want to grow your business, the local underworld becomes a kind of resistance. If these people are not served well, they will cause you trouble all day long. After all, these people are all money-grubbing. They couldn't be fine with others earning money, so they just want to get something for nothing." Yang Ming explained, "So, in order to eliminate this fundamentally, we must control underworld in our own hands."

"Control in your own hands. How is this possible!" Xu Peng exclaimed with a bitter smile.

"But it is fine. Song Jiang's boss, Bao Sanli, has a good relationship with me, so we can do what we want to do with peace of mind." Yang Ming didn't tell too much to Xu Peng. After all, some things were too confidential. Yang Ming didn't want too many people to know.

"Ah!" Xu Peng was a little surprised after he heard it. He couldn't not have heard of Bao Sanli's name, but he didn't expect Bao Sanli to be good friends with Brother Yang.

“So, Big Peng.” Yang Ming noticed that Xu Peng’s tone was not as firm as before, so he said, “I have an idea. If you are really interested in the billiard hall business, then let’s continue to do it.”

“What do you mean?” Xu Peng was surprised, and he did not really understand it.

“We can set up a billiard club or a clubhouse to make the business bigger. Don’t limit it to the present,” explained Yang Ming.

“But, that needs a lot of money...” Xu Peng certainly wanted to do the business well. Who didn’t want a bigger business?

“Hey . Big Peng, you have no money, but Brother Yang has it!” Li Dagang smiled and said, “Brother Yang gives you money, and then you go run the business. The profit will be split in half. Is that alright with you?”

Li Dagang knew that Yang Ming didn’t care about this money at all, so he directly made the call for Yang Ming and said it.

“Ah ... how is this appropriate?” Xu Peng knew that if a club like what Yang Ming said were really opened, it would not be possible without at least a million yuan. Moreover, the money basically was all given by Yang Ming, and Xu Peng would contribute his labor. As they say, he was a wage earner. How could he get half of the profits?

“What Li Dagang said is what I actually mean.” Yang Ming smiled and said, “We are buddies. There is no need to be polite. Think about it. If you think it is okay, let’s plan it carefully. Don’t worry. Taking three to five million yuan all at once won’t hurt anything.”

After he heard Yang Ming’s words, Xu Peng’s face was full of surprise. He thought that the investment of one million was a big number. He didn’t expect Brother Yang to invest three to five million to do this!

It was false to say that Xu Peng was not tempted, but if this were not done well and Brother Yang’s money was lost, what could he do? Although Brother Yang would definitely not blame him for this, he would not be comfortable deep down in his heart.

Moreover, Xiaoying who was on the side clicked her tongue. She really didn’t think that Big Peng had such a powerful friend, and they were good buddies. *Why didn’t he mention it before?*

“Okay, then let me think about it.” Xu Peng nodded seriously. He also understood Yang Ming’s intention. Yang Ming was actually helping him. Otherwise, Yang Ming would definitely not be interested in investing in billiard clubs.

Chapter 962: Getting Challenged Incident

In the spring semester, the university’s start date was generally around February 25th. There were no lectures yet, but some graduate students and Ph.D. students who had projects had already returned to school in advance. Hence, the university did not seem deserted at all.

Of course, there were still some young couples in love who missed each other, so they all returned to the school early. They would take the opportunity to date for a while before they had classes.

This, of course, applied to students living out of town. For Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan, this wasn't necessary.

Yang Ming's car had a campus pass, so he could drive inside directly. In the beginning, his first pass was given by Liu Weishan and placed on Zhang Bing's car. Later, when the certificate was changed at the end of the year, it was registered by Yang Ming himself. It turned out that it was necessary to pay two hundred yuan for a pass.

At first, Yang Ming thought it was free. Now, as Yang Ming recalled it, Liu Weishan was really good to him. At that time, he didn't recognize Yang Ming as his godson yet. Yang Ming just rented Liu Weishan's house. Not only did Liu Weishan not ask for rent, but Liu Weishan also used his money to register for the pass and door access card for Yang Ming.

As he remembered this, Yang Ming really felt grateful. It could be said that Yang Ming met benefactors nonstop. Only then could he achieve the present success.

"What happened in front?" Wang Xiaoyan pointed ahead.

The car just entered the campus alley, but they suddenly found out that the road ahead was blocked by a group of people. These people were students surrounding and watching something. Yang Ming and the others were at a distance, so they couldn't see what happened in front of them.

Of course, Yang Ming could use his special ability to find out what it was. However, if he used his special ability on such a trivial thing, it would be a bit of a fuss. Yang Ming didn't want to be a person who relied on his special ability for everything.

So the car was parked aside. The five people got off and went to see what happened.

"Could it be a gang fight?" asked Li Dagang casually.

"It shouldn't be." Yang Ming shook his head. *Having a large scale gang fight in university? It was simply a joke. On the next day, those who should be expelled or demerited will suffer accordingly.*

As the five of them just stepped forward, a boy in sportswear came over and gave flyers to them.

Yang Ming and the others took the flyer and looked at it. It turned out that this was the matter. A while ago, a Thai boxing champion said that Chinese Kung Fu was worthless. He could defeat Chinese martial arts with absolute superiority on the stage. Just after this news was published, Song Jiang Industry University received a notice of a martial arts invitation from a university in Thailand. The campus boxing team of a Thailand university was preparing to travel to Song Jiang City. Hence, they sent a duel invitation to the local first-ranked Song Jiang Industry University. The tone of the wording was extremely arrogant.

Yang Ming read the matter on this leaflet, and he was somewhat helpless. If he said that the boxing champion was arrogant, he also had the capability to be arrogant. For the time being, there was no comment on whether the challenger would win.

However, it was just a simple university Thai Boxing Club, yet they acted so arrogantly. They took advantage of their trip to make a challenge. It would be weird if it didn't provoke the anger of these students.

The leaflet was distributed by the university's martial arts club. This martial arts club had been established for a long time. However, most of the members who joined the club wanted to promote their physical fitness. Few people wanted to use Kung Fu to participate in the competition.

After receiving the duel invitation, the person in charge of the martial arts club was very anxious. This was related to the reputation of the whole university. If he refused the challenge, then not only would it tarnish the face of the school leader, but it will also be the end of the person in charge of the club.

Moreover, what would people from other schools think of them? But to get those in the club to participate in the duel, he himself felt that there was no chance of winning. After all, since the opponent dared to challenge, they naturally had some capability. It was impossible for them to come here to be defeated.

Therefore, it couldn't be helped. The head of the club, President Wang, could only mobilize the students of the whole university. He hoped to grow the momentum. It was best to let some of the capable students sign up.

Although President Wang also had the intention to attempt, many web novels had also written about martial arts masters on campus, special ability masters on campus, and assassins or special forces who retired on campus... Anyway, when President Wang had nothing to do, he liked to read some online YY novels [1]. Hence, at this moment, he placed his hopes on the masters hidden on the campus.

However, the propaganda went along for a few days, and yet no one had signed up. After all, the students were just feeling angry. Many people had never learned martial arts. Even the martial arts club wasn't sure they would be able to win, let alone the others.

Therefore, everyone was full of support, but no one made an attempt. Even those who wanted to attend, President Wang wouldn't easily agree that they would go into battle. If they knew nothing and were merely hot-blooded, they would just get beaten up, right?

Yang Ming smiled bitterly twice. For such a common challenge, as long as you ignore them, what could they do? They couldn't just come and stir up trouble, right? They were obviously prepared. How could Song Jiang Industry University be their opponent?

However, what he didn't expect was that after Wang Xiaoyan saw the flyer, she went to the registration booth and said, "I want to sign up."

The girl who was responsible for the registration was Zheng Minghua. She was also a martial arts club member. The Thai Boxing Club of a university in Thailand invited both men and women to participate, but the martial arts club only had one girl. None of the boys came here to register, let alone girls.

To put it bluntly, Zheng Minghua had to participate in the battle in the end. However, she was not afraid. If she didn't win, she wouldn't easily admit defeat. She would need to lose with honor.

As she was deep in her thoughts, she heard someone come to sign up. It was even a girl! Zheng Minghua was surprised all of a sudden. When she looked up, she saw a petite girl standing in front of her. She asked with some doubts, "Do you want to register?"

Wang Xiaoyan nodded and said, "Yes."

Zheng Minghua initially thought that the girl who registered had at least a tall and sturdy figure, but she did not expect Wang Xiaoyan to be so petite. How could this work? So, she quickly said, "This duel is very dangerous. You..."

"No problem." Wang Xiaoyan smiled and said, "My name is Wang Xiaoyan from the history department of the school's eastern district."

"Ah ..." Zheng Minghua saw Wang Xiaoyan's very certain expression, and she found it inappropriate to comment further. So, she gave Wang Xiaoyan a form to fill out.

Yang Ming saw that Wang Xiaoyan rushed to sign up without a word. He was shocked all of a sudden and helpless at the same time. Yang Ming could only follow her. However, when Yang Ming just reached there, many people immediately recognized him.

Most of these onlookers were also martial arts enthusiasts. The battle between Yang Ming and the two presidents of the Taekwondo Club, Liu Jiadong and Li Jiasheng, were still vivid in these people's minds. Hence, when they saw Yang Ming, they cheered immediately, "Isn't this Yang Ming? Yang Ming came. We don't need to be afraid of that Thai Boxing Club!"

"Of course, Yang Ming dealt with the Taekwondo Club. Why does he need to be afraid of the Thai Boxing Club!?"

"Support Yang Ming. Cheer for Yang Ming!"

Yang Ming didn't think that he was actually so popular. It was a matter from a few months ago. There were still people who remember it! When President Wang heard the shouting, he ran over. When Yang Ming smashed the Taekwondo Club, President Wang was present. Hence, Yang Ming was like a savior to him. He quickly said, "Yang Ming, this time, you must sign up and join us to fight for our Song Jiang Industry University's honor!"

How can you force me like a duck driven onto a perch [2]? Yang Ming was dumbfounded. He didn't want to participate in this matter at first, because, in Yang Ming's opinion, it was nothing more than a farce. Thai Boxing Club of that university probably became overconfident from the words of the boxing champion, thinking that they were the King of Boxing. Hence, they came to challenge. They didn't know that it was no different from the parrot [3].

Most probably when things were serious, Yang Ming could sneak up to the hotel where the Thai Boxing Club stayed, and cripple their participants. Hence, rendering them unable to participate the next day.

But now, Wang Xiaoyan had already signed up. In this situation, Yang Ming couldn't really refuse. After all, seeing the eyes of the students who were filled with delight and anticipation, Yang Ming was reluctant to disappoint them. Hence, he said, "Okay, then I will sign up, but I can't guarantee that I can win."

“Great! I am relieved if you can participate. If you can’t win, then others can be helped!” When President Wang saw that Yang Ming agreed, he was very excited.

“When is the duel?” asked Yang Ming.

“It is about March 15th. Why? What’s the problem?” President Wang asked, “In terms of time, we can negotiate. We can make special requests.”

“It’s fine. March 15th it is.” Yang Ming shook his head. It was alright as long as it wasn’t today. He still had other things to do today.

Yang Ming casually filled out an entry form and left in a group of cheers with Wang Xiaoyan. Originally, Yang Ming’s interest was not great. He couldn’t be helped. He was forced to sign up.

He was just a bit curious. Why did Wang Xiaoyan take the initiative to sign up? Hence, he asked, “Why did you sign up?”

“Nothing. I have some personal grievances with the person named Li Lexin. It just so happens that there is a chance to settle the score.” Wang Xiaoyan said as she pointed at the participant list from the Thailand university in the flyer.

“Ah?” Yang Ming didn’t expect Wang Xiaoyan to sign up because of this. He thought her reason was for the honor of the school. “What did this person do?”

“She is also an assassin.” Wang Xiaoyan didn’t hide from Yang Ming. “She used to ruin my business, so I remember this person very clearly. Although her name is different, I am sure that it is her.”

There were photos and introductions on the contestant’s information. Yang Ming looked at the woman named Li Lexin. She appeared very ordinary; there was nothing special about her. Yang Ming didn’t expect her to be related to assassins.

“D*mn, then what do I have to do with it?” Yang Ming sighed with some regrets. “If I knew this earlier, I would not have signed up.”

“Maybe the others are also in the same group as her. You can help me kill them together,” said Wang Xiaoyan.

Chapter 963: The Shadow Ghost Group

In recent years, an organization emerged called the Shadow Ghost Group. Its nature was similar to an assassin group, but it was not exactly the same because this organization accepted not only assassination missions, but also stealing missions.

Whether it was a well-guarded museum or a heavily guarded lab, as long as the Shadow Ghost Group took the mission, it would never fail. Whatever you requested, they would get the things for you as if they took it from their home.

Of course, if the Shadow Ghost Group took the mission, then basically no one else dared to take it. Because if the Shadow Ghost Group could not steal the thing, others could not even steal it.

Their organization's headquarters was located in Thailand. It was said that a mysterious man invested a billion dollars in it. But no one knew this behind-the-scenes person except for the person in charge of the organization, Liu Kaixi.

This time, Liu Kaixi received a call from the boss. His boss asked him to go to Song Jiang to perform a secret mission.

"Leader, what mission are we going to do this time? How come there is no news yet? Why are you taking such a mission?" asked the only woman in the organization.

"Li Lexin, don't talk indiscriminately. This mission is given to me by a big shot," said Liu Kaixi with a serious face.

"Who is the big shot? Tell me about it?" asked Li Lexin curiously.

"It's our big boss," said Liu Kaixi. This was not a secret. There was no harm in saying it, but Liu Kaixi would not mention the identity of the boss.

"Ah!" Li Lexin was a little surprised when she heard it. "Our big boss? Our big boss finally assigned us a mission?"

Liu Kaixi nodded and said, "So, this mission must be successful. No failure is allowed. Otherwise, we would be disappointing our big boss."

Since the establishment of this organization, the boss behind the scenes only quietly invested and provided technology to them, but he did not ask them to do anything at all. Therefore, some people in the organization felt that it was inappropriate. They were all eager to work for the big boss.

"Then why are we still taking the challenge? Can't we just do the mission?" asked Li Lexin.

"That is just the cover of our identity. Without this cover, if we just go on a trip, we can't stay in Song Jiang for so long," said Liu Kaixi. "In this way, we can stay in Song Jiang longer in the name of preparing for the competition."

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"Brother Yang, are you actually signing up to fight on the stage?" Li Dagang and Xu Peng were surprised. "And it seems that everyone is worshipping you!"

"Of course, your boss previously was Crazy Yang. Didn't you all know that I fought like a madman?" Yang Ming smiled.

"However, isn't that Thai Boxing Society very powerful?" asked Li Dagang with some concern.

"When I first started college, I defeated the presidents of the Taekwondo Society. This Thai Boxing Society is nothing." Yang Ming waved his hand. "Don't worry. I will be fine."

"Brother Yang, I really envy your college life! There are so many clubs!"

Liu Peng, Li Dagang, and Xiaoying felt the anger and the youthful spirit of these college students. They were very envious, but they also felt a little amused.

After all, they had been in the workforce for a long time. They felt that these students were naive. If they did not want to fight, then let it be. What was the big deal?

Xiaoying seemed to enjoy the atmosphere in college instead. She asked Xu Peng to take a lot of photos with her mobile phone for her to reminisce in the future.

"Since we are here, let's eat lunch at the cafeteria," said Yang Ming. "You all can experience the life of the students, too."

"Alright, I haven't been to the cafeteria of a college yet." Li Dagang laughed.

Although the next semester had not officially started, the cafeteria had already opened. The number of people eating here was just not as many as after the semester began. They came to the cafeteria and found that there were still a lot of seats available inside.

If it were the regular school time, the seats would have been occupied.

Yang Ming handed his meal card to Xu Peng, and let them order the food. He asked for a potato chicken rice, and Wang Xiaoyan asked for a bowl of egg noodles.

"Are you going to kill the person surnamed Li on the stage?" When the people were gone, Yang Ming asked Wang Xiaoyan.

"No way. You want me to go to jail, right?" Wang Xiaoyan glared at Yang Ming. "I just want to test her skills and give her a lesson. We do not have a big hatred. It's just a small conflict."

"Oh, I was thinking of doing some petty tricks before they go to the stage. I planned to cripple them the day before the competition to see how are they going to fight on the stage." Yang Ming smiled.

"That will save us a lot of time," Wang Xiaoyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming. "Why didn't you say so earlier? I will go with you."

"You had already signed up before I finished talking," said Yang Ming a little wronged.

"Or your response is slow," said Wang Xiaoyan sarcastically.

"My response is slow?" Yang Ming stared at her, then he smiled lecherously. "I think we still do not have enough tacit understanding. We still need to take some time to practice in bed."

"Go to hell." Wang Xiaoyan was dumbfounded after listening. *This Yang Ming is so casual in daily life, but he is lethal when he is serious.*

Li Dagang and Xu Peng had already come back with their meals. Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan also stopped their topic about the assassins. "You all are quite fast."

"There are fewer people, and there is no need to line up." Li Dagang smiled. "However, the price is very low. It is much cheaper than the fast food restaurant downstairs in our company."

"Nonsense. If it is too expensive, can the students afford it?" Yang Ming shook his head and took the potato chicken rice.

After lunch, Yang Ming took Xu Peng and Xiaoying back to the billiard room, while Li Dagang took a taxi back.

Xu Peng was obviously a bit tempted by Yang Ming's previous suggestions. On the way back, he also asked for Xiaoying's opinion.

Although Xiaoying also thought this was a good thing, after all, Yang Ming was investing millions of yuan in it. What if they lost it? They could not afford it even if they sold themselves.

They decided to discuss it again after they went back.

"Big Peng, you don't have to worry about the money. Besides, you have been doing this for so long. You have the experience for it," Yang Ming said before he left. "When you have thought well about it, give me a call."

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Yang Ming drove back to the Hua Shang District near the school, but when he approached the villa area, he deliberately accelerated.

"Do you have an underground garage at home?" Yang Ming asked Wang Xiaoyan.

"Yes, what's wrong?" Wang Xiaoyan questioned. "It is only for a while. You even have to park in the garage?"

"My two wives are at home, and I am having an affair with you. If they see it, it is not very good," said Yang Ming seriously. "Quickly, open the door!"

Wang Xiaoyan was dumbfounded, but she said, "I won't open the door for you. You park at the door."

"You are causing trouble for me!" Yang Ming threatened, "I'm telling you that if they know about our affair, they will ask me to move. At that time, don't ask me to help your assassin group."

Wang Xiaoyan was helpless, hearing Yang Ming's threat. She glared at Yang Ming. She had to use the remote control to open the door of the villa, and then let Yang Ming park the car in the garage.

When Wang Xiaoyan opened the door, Yang Ming walked in blatantly and sat on the sofa in the hall. Then he smirked, "See, I told you before. This is my home now!"

As Yang Ming said this, he lay on the sofa and removed his slippers. Then he stretched comfortably.

Wang Xiaoyan was dumbfounded. *This guy is still unforgiving. I didn't say anything about him yesterday. I have to find it today.* She said helplessly, "Although I am your lover, I am not your wife. I am me. You are you!"

"Really? But I think it's almost the same. I thought you were all mine!" Yang Ming said bluntly, "It's good. If I quarrel with Chen Mengyan and the others in the future, I will come to live here."

Wang Xiaoyan was speechless after listening to Yang Ming's words. She really had not seen anyone with such thick skin.

As they were talking, suddenly the doorbell rang outside. Yang Ming was shocked. *Could it be that Chen Mengyan saw my car passing by, and she followed me here?*

He quickly looked outside with his special abilities, but he breathed a sigh of relief. The person standing outside was the flower delivery agent from the ceremonial company.

When Wang Xiaoyan heard the doorbell, she went out and saw the flower delivery agent. She suddenly remembered Yang Ming's explanation before, and she felt funny. *The incident is so miraculous. My misunderstanding had caused so many things to happen.*

It was hard to say whether this was a good thing or a bad thing, but it was no doubt that with Yang Ming's participation, the assassin group would definitely go to the next level.

When she thought of this, Wang Xiaoyan's mood was much better. She happily received the flowers from the flower delivery agent. Wang Xiaoyan's good attitude made the flower delivery agent somewhat inexplicable.

Whenever he delivered the flowers, Wang Xiaoyan wouldn't open the door. She would turn and leave, or she would just take the flowers and throw them aside. *What happened today? Why is she so cheerful?*

However, this had nothing to do with him. After delivering the flowers, he said "goodbye" and left quickly.

Wang Xiaoyan took the bunch of flowers and walked back to the room, then she threw them on Yang Ming. "Look what you did!"

Chapter 964: Failed Cooperation (A)

"I send flowers to you, but you are still not willing?" Yang Ming sat up lazily and took the bunch of flowers.

"Was it you who sent it?" Wang Xiaoyan grinned. "Didn't you say that it was the flower company who was mistaken?"

"Hehe . Why? Are you jealous?" Yang Ming looked at Wang Xiaoyan and teased her.

"Who is jealous?" Wang Xiaoyan looked askance at Yang Ming and said, "Who values your flowers?"

Although Wang Xiaoyan's previous impression of Yang Ming was not good, now, the two of them had begun a relationship as lovers. Even if there were no feelings between them, Wang Xiaoyan hoped that Yang Ming could occasionally express it. After all, she was also a woman, and also had a little bit of vanity.

What's more, Wang Xiaoyan knew that in her life, it was impossible to have any love. Whether love was for an assassin or a victim of family interest, it seemed too extravagant.

Therefore, these days with Yang Ming, perhaps when recalling it in the future sometime, were still very special memories. Let it make up for the absence of her first love.

"I'll give them to you, Little Yan." Yang Ming stood up, grabbed Wang Xiaoyan's shoulder, and handed the flowers to her.

"I won't cherish them!" Although Wang Xiaoyan said so, she still took the flowers. However, her face turned red. "Don't misunderstand. I am your partner, so I will accept your flowers."

"Partners can have sex too?" Yang Ming smiled lecherously and said.

Wang Xiaoyan glared at Yang Ming and thought, *How is this person so irritating?* However, she said, "We're just resolving each other's physiological needs. When you aren't here, I will solve it by hand!"

" Ah

?" Yang Ming was shocked and said, "D*mn. It can't be. You are so valiant, yet you still touch yourself?"

"..." Wang Xiaoyan saw Yang Ming's astonished look and was somewhat annoyed. "Don't tell me that you haven't touched yourself before."

Yang Ming sighed. *This Little Girl Wang is really formidable. She can tell others about this private matter of touching herself.* However, Yang Ming's heart was excited again. In the past, Wang Xiaoyan lived with Zhao Ying, so would Zhao Ying also touch herself?

"What expression do you have? So lecherous?" Wang Xiaoyan looked at Yang Ming and frowned.

"Nothing, nothing..." Yang Ming smiled and said, "I haven't seen girls touch themselves before. How about you show it to me?"

"Get out of here!" Wang Xiaoyan's face blushed. She never thought that Yang Ming would make such a shameless request.

"Since you won't touch yourself, then I will help you..." Yang Ming was stirred up by the provocation of Wang Xiaoyan's words, so he continued to speak shamelessly.

"Yang Ming, how do you want to die?" Wang Xiaoyan glared at Yang Ming and pushed away his hand on her shoulder.

"I want to be sandwiched to death by you!" Yang Ming replied.

Wang Xiaoyan didn't understand what he said. She was stunned for a moment and asked, "What sandwiched to death? How do you get sandwiched to death?"

"Like last night, sandwich me to death, *oh ...*" Yang Ming explained.

"..." Wang Xiaoyan was really speechless. However, joking around with Yang Ming had eased her mind quite a lot. Whatever kind of family interests and other things that had burdened her heart had gradually blurred.

.....

In the afternoon, Yang Ming came out from the home of Wang Xiaoyan and went straight to Fang Tian. Naturally, Yang Ming had to tell Fang Tian about such an important matter of joining the Black Widow Assassin Group. He could also ask Fang Tian to help and give some ideas.

The thought of Wang Xiaoyan's wildness made Yang Ming a bit amused. *This chick, it seems that she really wants to sandwich me to death. Female assassins are really not simple...*

At the border of Shanty Town, yesterday's demolition propaganda sheds were removed. Because Wei Dekang's two generals were admitted into the hospital and his son was beaten into a concussion, the demolition could only be set aside for now.

He was in no mood to manage the demolition because Yang Ming had angered him. *I haven't even found him to settle the debt. This kid actually dared to call me first. He even helps to stick up for a worker and asked me for three million! He really doesn't put me in his eyes, right?*

Initially, Wei Dekang just wanted to teach Yang Ming a little lesson, but now, he couldn't help it! This Yang Ming was too deceiving and treated him less than a soft persimmon. Yang Ming battered his son and still dared to ask for money.

As he thought of this, Wei Dekang once again dialed the phone number of Zheng Laoliu.

"President Wei, is there anything else?" Zheng Laoliu was preparing some things for the operation. He was about to turn off the phone and wait for the opportunity to take action. He didn't expect President Wei to call again before he shut down his phone.

"You haven't taken action yet, right?" inquired Wei Dekang.

"Not yet. What's wrong? Has the plan changed?" Zheng Laoliu asked.

"En . It has changed a little. When you set fire to the kid's, Yang Ming's, company, you should also find out where their company's warehouse is. Then, use explosives to blow up his warehouse!" Wei Dekang said fiercely, "I want his company to go bankrupt!"

"Blow up the warehouse? Isn't this something that could make matters worse?" Zheng Laoliu asked with some concern.

"Make the matter worse? I want to kill him!" Wei Dekang fiercely said, "This kid is really too condescending. If I don't give him some profound lessons, he wouldn't know what the idiom, 'in the world there are people more talented than oneself' means! How about it? Do you dare to do it?"

"I have no problem with it. I am just afraid that I will implicate you, boss..." Zheng Laoliu told the truth.

"If you dare to do it, then it will be fine. I will be responsible for other things!" Wei Dekang instructed, "Now you have to shut down your phone. We will not talk anymore. You should get ready. The sooner you act, the better!"

"Okay, President Wei!" Zheng Laoliu agreed. Before he was reformed, he was initially a desperado, so he was not nervous about doing these things. He hung up the phone and shut it down. Then, he went to prepare the explosives.

As for the warehouse of the Liu Weishan Jewelry Company, it should be easy to find. Zheng Laoliu was not worried about it.

After he instructed Zheng Laoliu, Wei Dekang's hatred still did not fade. He thought, *You, kid, actually dare to blackmail me? Do you think that you can be a bad*ss just because you have Yang Dahai as your father? Let me tell you. You still can't do that! Even Yang Dahai can't do it !*

Wei Dekang found the contact list of the Song Jiang Chamber of Commerce. As the vice president of the Song Jiang Chamber of Commerce, he naturally had a higher power of voice in the Chamber of Commerce.

According to the order of the company in the Chamber of Commerce, Wei Dekang made a phone call.

"Hello, is it President Niu?" Wei Dekang first dialed the phone number of a construction company in Song Jiang. Wei Dekang's projects sometimes could not be done by his company, so he would find them to build together. Therefore, their relationship was still very tight.

"It's me. Who are you?" President Niu was eating his lunch. He picked up the call, but he didn't see the caller ID.

"I am Wei Dekang!" Wei Dekang said.

"President Wei, hello. How is it? What good things do you have to bring to your brother?" President Niu was excited. Recently, the news that Dekang Real Estate was to develop the land of Shanty Town and build high-end villas was not a secret within the industry. So, when Wei Dekang called this time, the first thing that President Niu thought about was whether Wei Dekang would invite his construction company to build the high-end villas of Shanty Town.

In fact, this was a profitable job. If he could get it, he would make a lot of money. So the tone of President Niu suddenly became polite.

"Naturally, there are good things," Wei Dekang knew that if he wanted President Niu to help him, it was impossible to rely only on his identity as the vice chairman of the Song Jiang Chamber of Commerce. In business, businessmen valued profit, so Wei Dekang began to offer profit. "Regarding the construction of Shanty Town, my own construction company definitely cannot do it all. When the time comes, I want to invite President Niu to build together. President Niu, you can't refuse it!"

Only fools would refuse it, thought President Niu. However, President Niu also knew that Wei Dekang would not be so kind as to give such a big cake^[1] to him for no reason, so he said, "President Wei, I am too happy. How could I refuse it? If you want anything, just say it!"

"Good. Frank and straightforward!" Wei Dekang praised and then said, "Actually, there is a small thing, nothing much. For President Niu, it is a piece of cake! However, you must help me with this favor!"

"Oh ? Is there something that President Wei can't do?" President Niu was surprised. He knew about Wei Dekang's ability. Whatever he could do, Wei Dekang could do it too. Whatever he couldn't do, Wei Dekang could also do it. This time, the acquisition of land development rights for Shanty Town was an example.

“Naturally, this is only what President Niu, you, can do!” Wei Dekang said, “However, it is not a big deal.”

“President Wei, just say and let me hear it. If it is something that I, Old Niu, can do, then I will definitely help!” said President Niu.

“This is the case. Was the remodeling of the old factory building of Ming Yang Heavy Industry built by your company?” Wei Dekang said, “Now, the second phase of their old factory has not been built yet, right?”

“Yes, what’s wrong?” President Niu did not really understand President Wei’s meaning. *Could it be that President Wei took an interest in this project? But this is just a small project, and there is no profit. How could President Wei take an interest in this?*

Ming Yang’s current factory was originally the Song Jiang Bus Factory. However, the Bus Factory’s factory building had not been used for a long time. Two of them were broken down and could no longer be in production anymore. A while ago, they commissioned President Niu’s company to do a renovation.

Because the project was not very big, Yang Dahai and Yang Dashan discussed it and decided to outsource it. When the new factory was built, they would use their own construction company.

“Then, this is easy to handle. President Niu, you help me to make a petty move and collapse their factory. It is better to delay some time and delay their production!” Wei Dekang said coldly.

“What? Collapse it?” President Niu was shocked. “President Wei, what do you mean? I am a little confused...”

“The meaning is very clear. That is, I have a feud with them. Now I want to trouble them. President Niu, do you understand?” Wei Dekang explained.

Chapter 965: Failed Cooperation (B)

After listening to Wei Dekang’s words, President Niu calmed down. The Shanty Town project was important, but he couldn’t just throw his life away to make money!

Going against Ming Yang Heavy Industry? It was simply just a joke. When Bao Sanli from Ming Yang Entertainment looked for President Niu to repair the factory for Ming Yang Heavy Industry, Bao Sanli also vaguely revealed that Ming Yang Heavy Industry and Ming Yang Entertainment were all their own people. Bao Sanli asked President Niu to do it well; no cutting corners or he would face the consequences.

The reason why President Niu took this unpleasant and unprofitable business was that he wanted to build a connection with Bao Sanli. Among the businessman in Song Jiang, who wouldn’t want to have a good relationship with Bao Sanli? If he were not careful, there would be no end to his problems.

Therefore, President Niu always cherished this opportunity. He would rather lose money, and do this project well, just so that Bao Sanli would have a good impression of himself.

But now, Wei Dekang actually was cooperating with him to deal with Ming Yang Heavy Industry. Although it was very profitable, President Niu wasn't stupid. He wouldn't do anything foolish like making money but having no opportunity to enjoy it.

Money could be earned in one day. He should just forget about Wei Dekang's Shanty Town development. This Wei Dekang was really overconfident. He even dared to go against Ming Yang Heavy Industry!

"President Wei, I can't do anything about it. You know that the most important thing about our construction company is credibility. Once it is known that there is a jerry-built building project, who would dare to find me to build a house after that?" President Niu rejected tactfully.

After Wei Dekang heard President Niu's words, he was so angry deep down in his heart. *Have you cut very few corners? What did you actually say to me? Can you even talk about credibility?*

However, although he was angry, he had to look for help from President Niu. He had to calm down his tone. "President Niu, how much money can you earn from that project? Just forget about it. If you develop Shanty Town, this one project can make more than one hundred million income."

If President Niu weren't tempted, it would be fake, but what about being tempted? When life and temptation were compared, then it was nothing!

Seeing that President Niu hesitated, Wei Dekang continued, "President Niu, you think about it. I have been doing real estate for so many years. My construction company is only that. After I take care of your business, then everything is there! If you don't feel relieved, then we can sign the contract first!"

*Motherf*cker, you want to use these things to tempt me. I will not be fooled. If you want to die, don't put me as your scapegoat!* President Niu was furious in his heart. *I have already refused. Why are you still wasting my time?* He said somewhat impatiently, "I'm sorry, President Wei. I have a meeting. Let's talk again!"

After that, President Niu hung up the phone. He thought to himself, *You still want to sign a contract with me. You don't even know who you offended, yet you still want to sign such nonsense. Do you think you have a chance to engage in projects in the future?*

Wei Dekang's phone echoed the sound of the other person hanging up. He was angry, *What happened to President Niu? Such a big cake and yet you don't want to take it. Did you take the wrong medicine?*

After President Niu hung up on Wei Dekang's phone call, he wiped the sweat on his head, and dialed Bao Sanli's number! He must tell Bao Sanli about this. If Bao Sanli knew that Wei Dekang had looked for him, it would be troublesome.

Although I refused, at least, I'm considered keeping it a secret!

"What's the matter, President Niu?" Bao Sanli had President Niu's mobile phone number in his phone contacts, so he recognized it.

"President Bao. It is me. It is me!" When President Niu heard Bao Sanli call out his name at once, he was a little excited. "President Bao, I have something to inform you."

" Oh , what's the matter?" asked Bao Sanli. "President Niu, please."

"This is the case. Wei Dekang of Dekang Real Estate just called me and wanted me to tamper with the construction of Ming Yang Heavy Industry. I directly rejected him." President Niu said truthfully, "He said that he and Ming Yang have a grievance. He wants to go against Ming Yang Heavy Industry. I thought this must be relayed to Brother Bao!"

"Wei Dekang?" Bao Sanli sneered after listening. *This kid is really courting death. Never mind that he provoked Brother Yang, but he also provokes me.* Hence, he said, " Oh , I got it. Thank you, President Niu!"

"You're welcome. Isn't this something I should do?!" President Niu said, "This Wei Dekang also made a promise with lots of money to me, saying that he wants to offer the construction of Shanty Town to me. It seems that this time, he is ruthless. Brother Bao, you have to take precautions."

President Niu seemed to be talking about Wei Dekang's determination, but in fact, he was telling Bao Sanli that he had given up on such a big interest to sent him a message.

Bao Sanli smiled a little. How could he not hear President Niu's intention? Hence, he smiled. "Don't worry, President Niu. I, Bao Sanli, will not treat friends badly. If you have any trouble in the future, just call me directly."

President Niu was overjoyed. With Bao Sanli's words, it was much easier to act in the future! As a bottom-level construction company, President Niu often suffered from the developers' egos. Not only did the developers usually pick bones out from eggshells on President Niu, but they also were in arrears for the construction of the project using this or that reason. Every time President Niu went to ask for money, he always begged with a smiling face as though they were his grandparents.

Now, since Bao Sanli said this, President Niu was equivalent to being Brother Bao's friend. If he asked for money in the future, who would dare not to give face? If they didn't give face to him, they didn't give face to Bao Sanli. Probably in Song Jiang, there was not one soul who would act against Bao Sanli.

After hanging up the phone with President Niu, Bao Sanli began to think about Wei Dekang's matter. *It seems I can't just let this guy go without being punished. He even has an idea on Ming Yang Heavy Industry!*

However, before doing things, Bao Sanli naturally asked Yang Ming. So, Bao Sanli repeated what President Niu said before to Yang Ming, and asked, "Brother Yang, how should I handle this? Should I punish Wei Dekang a little?"

Yang Ming suddenly frowned. *Wei Dekang actually wanted to go against Ming Yang. Isn't he too brave?* Yang Ming found it irritating but amusing at the same time. Hence, he said, "Well, you do what you think best."

Bao Sanli knew that when Yang Ming said this, it meant that Yang Ming was letting him come up with a solution to the problem. Hence, he said, "Okay, Brother Yang, I understand."

Wei Dekang was angry that President Niu did not cooperate with him. The phone on the table rang. Wei Dekang didn't want to pick it up, but he was afraid that it was a valuable business partner. He picked up the phone. "Hey, hello. This is Wei Dekang!"

"You are Wei Dekang? Great!" Bao Sanli sneered and said, "I was looking for you."

"Who are you?" Wei Dekang saw that the tone of the other party's speech was blunt. He was displeased instantaneously. He was angry with President Niu, so he was definitely not in a happy mood.

"I am Bao Sanli!" Bao Sanli said as introduced himself, "I heard that you wanted to go against Ming Yang Heavy Industry?"

"Ah ..." Wei Dekang was stunned. He didn't know how Bao Sanli knew this news. He immediately thought that it should be President Niu who passed on the message. He felt so angry deep down in his heart, but he was also somewhat puzzled. *What does this matter have to do with Bao Sanli?* So, he asked, "Brother Bao, hello... I wonder where you heard this information?"

Even if Wei Dekang's mood was bad, he didn't dare to vent out in front of Bao Sanli at the moment. Wei Dekang couldn't afford to offend someone like Bao Sanli. Although he himself was in the grey area, he was nothing compared to Bao Sanli.

The hitmen under Wei Dekang were simply incomparable. Not only were they not professional, but his manpower wasn't more than others. Therefore, Wei Dekang's tone had also become respectful.

"It doesn't matter where I got this news!" Bao Sanli suddenly snorted. "But, aren't you quite courageous. Wei Dekang? You don't want to live? Do you dare to touch my company?"

"Your company?" Wei Dekang did not understand. "Brother Bao, what are you talking about? How can I tamper with your company? I wouldn't dare to do it even if you lent me a lot of courage!"

"Ming Yang Heavy Industry and Ming Yang Entertainment are brother companies. If you touch Ming Yang, isn't it just offending me?" Bao Sanli said sharply, "I think you want to die, right? I'll just warn you right now. If you dare to make a move, I can guarantee that you will disappear from the earth tomorrow! Although I want to be a civilized person, there are always people who force me to do uncivilized things. What a contradiction!"

"Ah -" After learning that Ming Yang was actually related to Bao Sanli, Wei Dekang was shocked clearly! He swiftly reacted. *No wonder President Niu was evasive in his words. He did not take it even if I gave him such big benefits. It seems the issue is here! Who dares to touch Bao Sanli's company? Is that any different from courting death?*

He swore deep down in his heart that President Niu was despicable. *Such an important thing and yet he didn't tell me. If Bao Sanli didn't make this phone call today, then things would be out of hand. Most probably, I wouldn't even know how I died when the moment arrived.*

Wei Dekang was a businessman. A businessman looked into profit, and they were adaptable. Although he had been in Song Jiang for many years, and he had some foundations, he was also very clear he couldn't offend certain people.

He could be the vice president of the Song Jiang Chamber of Commerce now. However, once he had a conflict with Bao Sanli, no one would be standing on his side. They would be eager to draw a line with him and fear that he would involve them! Wei Dekang knew this very well!

When he first wanted to make a move on Yang Ming's family, it was because he felt that his strength was able to offend Yang Ming. At the very least, it should be an equal match. He had to get his face back.

But now, he didn't even think about it. If he fought with Bao Sanli, he would only die very badly. Wei Dekang wasn't a fool. His mind immediately calmed down, and he apologized to Bao Sanli. "Brother Bao, sorry. I really didn't know it's your company. If I knew it, I wouldn't dare have any thoughts even if you killed me..."

Chapter 966: Fang Tian's Thoughts

"It is best not to have any thoughts!" said Bao Sanli. "I hope you remember what you said. There is only one chance. Don't say that I never gave you a chance when I look for you!"

"Do not worry, Brother Bao. I will not do stupid things again!" Wei Dekang wiped the sweat on his head, and he put down the unrealistic thoughts in his mind.

"I hope you mean what you said." Bao Sanli hung up.

Wei Dekang remained silent instead. Although he wanted to get revenge for Wei Jin, it seemed that it was impossible for the time being. At least, it was impossible before his own power was bigger than Bao Sanli's.

Suddenly, Wei Dekang exclaimed. He suddenly remembered that he had sent Zheng Laoliu to deal with Yang Ming! If Bao Sanli learned about this, he would probably use the same method or maybe even crueller means to deal with him!

Thinking of this, Wei Dekang did not dare to delay. He quickly picked up the phone and dialed Zheng Laoliu's phone.

"Sorry. The phone you are trying to reach has been turned off or not in the service area. Please dial later..." There was a cold tone informing him that the phone was turned off. Wei Dekang was shocked! Then, he remembered that he told Zheng Laoliu to turn off the phone because he was afraid to cause more trouble!

Wei Dekang regretted it. *Why was I so impulsive? I did not consider the consequences before I sent Zheng Laoliu to burn Yang Ming's company. Even if I don't want to admit this, I believe that Bao Sanli will suspect me!*

What's more, when I looked for Zheng Laoliu, Sui Yuemin was also listening by the side. If Sui Yuemin's mouth is not tight-lipped and exposes it, then I will be done for.

Wei Dekang was anxious and remorseful, but he was helpless. Since he could not contact Zheng Laoliu, he could not stop Zheng Laoliu! However, he could not call Bao Sanli and tell him about it. After all, if Bao Sanli knew about this, Bao Sanli would put the blame on him even if it did not happen!

Therefore, Wei Dekang really did not know what to do at this moment. He was in a difficult situation which he could not turn back! He knew Zheng Laoliu's methods very clearly. Even if he told Bao Sanli to prepare for Zhen Laoliu's action, Zheng Laoliu was likely to succeed. At that time, he would be shooting himself in the foot.

Wei Dekang sighed, and he began to think about the consequences of his actions. *Since this is already the case, I can't just worry about it. I have to think about the results of this matter.*

However, if Sui Yuemin did not say anything, then he would not admit it. Even if Bao Sanli suspected him, then he had no evidence to prove that. Besides, Wei Dekang did not believe that Yang Ming had no other enemies besides him.

Wei Dekang felt at ease when he thought of that. He picked up the phone and called Sui Yuemin. He instructed Sui Yuemin not to say anything about Zheng Laoliu.

Sui Yuemin naturally agreed with it quickly. He was not willing to participate in this kind of dispute at all, so he would not speak much whenever he could.

Then, it is about Zheng Laoliu. Wei Dekang's face showed a ruthless expression when he thought of Zheng Laoliu. If it turned out badly, he could only sacrifice Zheng Laoliu to protect himself. Although Zheng Laoliu was very capable, after all, it involved his personal safety. Wei Dekang decided that if Zheng Laoliu came back, he would find some way to kill Zheng Laoliu first!

Only dead people can't talk. This way, Bao Sanli will not find any evidence. As long as I insist on not admitting it, Bao Sanli has no reasons to touch me! Although I am not as strong as Bao Sanli, I am not a weakling. If Bao Sanli really does it without following the rules, I will put up a desperate fight with him!

Thinking of this, Wei Dekang felt at ease. He massaged his temples and started to do other things.

When Yang Ming arrived at Fang Tian's home, Fang Tian was still the same as usual. He was lying on the bed, listening to the radio with a leisurely look. When he saw Yang Ming, he nodded to Yang Ming. He didn't say anything and continued listening to the storytelling on the radio.

Yang Ming had some business to talk to Fang Tian, so he could not waste time with Fang Tian. He turned off the radio and then said, "Old man, why are you listening to this? You are too free, is it?"

"You don't come to see me, and I have nothing to do. What can I do if I don't listen to the storytelling?" Fang Tian glared at Yang Ming and said, "Turn it on. I am getting into it right now. I am listening to Zhuge Liang's Southern Campaign! [1]"

"Don't bother with the Southern Campaign. I have something to discuss with you." Yang Ming moved a chair over and sat in front of Fang Tian.

Fang Tian got up, and his idle expression was restored to normal. He looked at Yang Ming. "Tell me about your trip to Macau then."

Yang Ming nodded. He also wanted to discuss this with Fang Tian, so he said, "In Macau, the person who accepted the mission is called Wang Xiaoyan, a student of our school and my neighbor..."

Yang Ming told Fang Tian all the things that happened in Macau. He only mentioned his disguise briefly, but Fang Tian didn't care about this because he could learn about disguise from the CD that Fang Tian gave him.

"Wang Xiaoyan?" Fang Tian muttered the name silently. Suddenly, his eyes shone, and he laughed out loud.

"Old man, what are you laughing at?" Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable.

"Nothing. Are you telling me that this Wang Xiaoyan created an assassin group called the Black Widow Assassin Group?" asked Fang Tian.

"Yes." Yang Ming nodded. As he was going to talk about the Black Widow Assassin Group, Fang Tian waved his hand instead.

"It turned out that this organization was created by her," said Fang Tian. "I have heard of this organization before. It is a small organization, so I did not pay attention to it... *Haha*, I really did not expect it."

"Old Man Fang, what are you talking about? What did you not expect? What are you trying to say?" Yang Ming listened to Fang Tian's inexplicable words, and he couldn't help but ask.

"Nothing, nothing." Fang Tian waved his hand. "But, the girl named Wang Xiaoyan actually told you all these secrets?"

Yang Ming suddenly blushed. If it were a normal relationship, Wang Xiaoyan would not tell him these things, but now, they... Yang Ming hesitated and said, "I want to tell you about this too. I also joined the Black Widow Assassin Group. Wang Xiaoyan asked me to be her partner. Old Man, tell me what you think..."

"What do I think?" Fang Tian looked at Yang Ming with interest, and then he smiled and said, "What can I say? You can decide on your own. *En*, male assassin and female assassin. It is good to have a partner!"

Yang Ming was puzzled by Fang Tian's reaction today. *Why do I feel Fang Tian's smile is somewhat lustful and treacherous? Is this old man getting crazy listening to the storytelling?*

"You don't oppose me for joining the Black Widow Assassin Group?" asked Yang Ming.

"Why should I object?" Fang Tian shook his head and said, "You are lacking opportunities now. I am not assured enough to let you do missions alone. I am a little lazy to follow you every time. This is a good opportunity. How can I object? I am happy to agree with it."

Yang Ming was speechless. *This old man, how can he say such shameless words? However, it sounds quite reasonable.* "Right, Old Man Fang, can you get some missions for the Black Widow Assassin Group? Otherwise, I will lose interest if her group keeps taking minor missions."

“Get some missions?” Fang Tian immediately laughed after listening. “If I wanted to take missions, my days would be full. I will pay more attention in the future. If I see any suitable mission for you, I will recommend them to you directly.”

“Thank you!” Yang Ming smiled and said, “But don’t introduce any mission without money like the diamond mine you gave me last time. I do not even have time to receive it!”

“Other people want to get the diamond mine but they can’t, yet you do not even take it seriously!” Fang Tian smiled and shook his head.

“Aren’t you the same?” asked Yang Ming.

Fang Tian was astounded, and he immediately laughed as well.

“Old man, I will leave if you have nothing else to say!” Yang Ming saw Fang Tian lying back on the bed again. He knew that the old man had nothing to say, so he got up and said goodbye.

“*En*, be careful,” said Fang Tian. “*Oh*, right, this place will be relocated soon. Buy me a house when you’re free. My requirements are not high. I just need a house with a garden in it.”

Your requirements are not high? Just a house with a garden in it? Yang Ming shook his head. However, this was not a difficult matter for Yang Ming, so he nodded and said, “No problem. I will buy it directly for you when I see a suitable house.”

Watching Yang Ming walk away, Fang Tian showed a trace of a subtle smile. He said to himself, “This kid, I have arranged it properly for you, but you did not want it! Old Man Wang, you don’t have to worry about it. The children will have their own blessings...”

After a long while, the smile on Fang Tian’s face faded. His appearance returned to his initial savvy face. He pondered about Wang Xiaoyan getting into a trap in Macau. He sneered, “Don’t think that I am an old fool. If I do not mention, it does not mean that I do not know. I hope you know what you are doing. Otherwise, *hehe* ...”

After he sneered, Fang Tian regained his previous smile. “However, Yang Ming, this is also a test for you. Don’t disappoint me!”

If Yang Ming were there, he would be very surprised. Why was Fang Tian talking to himself? However, he could not see this scene.

Outside Fang Tian’s home, Yang Ming felt at ease. After all, Fang Tian was his master. Yang Ming usually talked nonsense with him, but Yang Ming was concerned with Fang Tian’s thoughts when it was about an important matter.

He previously was afraid that Fang Tian would be angry when he joined the little-known Black Widow Assassin Group without asking for Fang Tian’s permission. However, not only was Fang Tian not angry, but he even agreed to find missions for Yang Ming.

Chapter 967: Body Check

With Fang Tian's support, that Black Assassin Group would not lack missions anymore. After all, the reputation of the King of Assassins was there. Could the candidate recommended by the King of Assassins be wrong?

Little Girl Wang would be ecstatic after knowing this, but Yang Ming would not tell her about Fang Tian. After all, this was related to his own past. Although he had a close physical relationship with Wang Xiaoyan, Yang Ming was not so arrogant!

He didn't think that after having sex with Wang Xiaoyan a few times, the chick's heart would fly to him. The relationship between the two people could only be regarded as a flirtatious lover relationship. However, it was more of cooperation based on interests.

However, he was quite generous, helping Little Girl Wang run the assassin organization.

Yang Ming took out the remote control. When he just wanted to open the car door, he heard the "Di Di" sound of a car horn. He looked up and saw a luxury SUV that he had never seen before come over. Dong Jun stuck his head out from inside. "Yang Ming, you also came to look for Teacher Fang?"

"Brother Dong!" Yang Ming quickly greeted. "Brother Dong, I have just been there. I was preparing to leave now."

"Oh, it's like this. Okay, then you can go first." Dong Jun nodded and said.

"Brother Dong, have you changed your car?" Yang Ming asked as he looked at the SUV in front of him.

"En, I changed it a few days ago. How is it? It looks good, right? There was no such model in China. It just swam here from the sea!" Dong Jun naturally was referring to the smuggling of cars. However, Dong Jun had more social connections, so there was actually a black foreign car plate attached to the vehicle.

"Not bad!" Yang Ming nodded. He didn't say much, got in his car, and drove away from Fang Tian's house.

Yang Ming drove directly back to the Hua Shang District, pretending to be just coming, and entered his villa.

At this time, Chen Mengyan and Zhou Jiajia were sitting on the sofa in the living room watching TV. When Yang Ming came in, Chen Mengyan smiled generously, but Zhou Jiajia was shy and lowered her head.

En, this chick is actually shy. It is incredible! Before that, she was so bold. Not only did she block the gun for me, but also confessed her love to me. However, she is shy at the moment!

Yang Ming had already made up his mind. In this life, he had to take good care of Zhou Jiajia and love her well, so he naturally walked over and sat down next to Zhou Jiajia. "Jiajia, how are you feeling? Is your head still dizzy? Have you eaten? Have you gone to the bathroom... Ugh, sorry, I spoke wrongly..."

When Yang Ming was excited, he would talk more. As a result, he almost said the wrong thing.

When she saw Yang Ming, Zhou Jiajia's face suddenly reddened and a soft "en" sound came out. She nodded her head and said, "I am very good. I just had dinner with Mengyan..."

"It's great that you ate. You should eat more. Look at you. This hospitalization has made you very thin. Come. Let me hug you. Let's see if you have lost weight!" Yang Ming stretched out his arms lustfully and directly hugged Zhou Jiajia.

Since Chen Mengyan had already told Zhou Jiajia that he was already Zhou Jiajia's boyfriend, Yang Ming naturally had to put on an act. Shouldn't boyfriends and girlfriends hug each other?

Zhou Jiajia did not expect Yang Ming to be so bold! Before this, she hinted a few times, but this guy was indifferent. She did not expect that there was such a lustful side! Zhou Jiajia was delighted yet shy in her heart. As she was hugged by Yang Ming, she chirped, lowered her head, and did not dare to look up.

Chen Mengyan was next to her, so Zhou Jiajia was also a little nervous. She was afraid that Chen Mengyan would have thoughts.

"En, I will check your body for you to see if there is any problem," Yang Ming said as he touched Zhou Jiajia's body. Then, his right hand went toward Zhou Jiajia's chest. After he held it, he caressed it twice, which made Zhou Jiajia's face heat up like a fire. She didn't know what to do. Should she refuse, or continue to let him touch?

Zhou Jiajia was also very puzzled. After she woke up, it seemed that the people around her had traveled through time. She inexplicably became Yang Ming's girlfriend, and Chen Mengyan was very polite to her. Therefore, she was afraid that if she refused Yang Ming at the moment, she would make Yang Ming unhappy. After all, if two people were already boyfriend and girlfriend, then Yang Ming should always be like this to her.

Being in a tough situation, she heard Yang Ming say, "Fortunately, it's still okay. It didn't become smaller here!"

"..." Zhou Jiajia only felt that her entire body became hot, like a big piece of charcoal that was heated up. *Yang Ming really can say anything.*

Seeing Zhou Jiajia's appearance, Yang Ming also understood the saying, 'don't run before you can walk.' After he finished taking advantage of her, he just said seriously, "Jiajia, don't think too much. You have now lost your memory. I won't take advantage of you in a situation that is arbitrary for you, except if you agree. I am just checking your body for you. It is very sacred and scientific. There is nothing complicated in it. You can rest assured..."

"Yah ..." Zhou Jiajia closed her eyes. She couldn't stand Yang Ming's nonsense. She fled to Chen Mengyan's side and leaned close to Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan glared at Yang Ming and thought, *This guy really knows how to talk his way out of things, but he can't say these things in Zhou Jiajia's face.* So she said, "Jiajia, ignore him. He is like this. He cannot be serious all day long!"

"En ..." Zhou Jiajia sighed softly, but she did not have any strength. After being touched and caressed by Yang Ming for a long time, Zhou Jiajia felt that she had become the same as an invertebrate.

"En , after giving Zhou Jiajia a physical examination, then it should be my wife's, Yanyan's, turn..." Yang Ming smiled, stood up, and sat on the other side of Chen Mengyan.

The reason why Yang Ming was fooling around, in fact, was also well thought out. If you want Chen Mengyan and the other girls to be unified, the best way was to have three people together do something that was more than friendship so that each knew each other's state of embarrassment. Therefore, the relationship would naturally become closer.

"Check me for what?!" said Chen Mengyan with a red face. "I was not hospitalized."

"Scheduled physical examination! It is not necessary to have a physical examination only when you get sick. There is a need to prevent sickness from happening." Yang Ming said shamelessly.

"If you dare to check, I will... I will be done with you!" How could Chen Mengyan allow Yang Ming to fool around? She had a small face, and she had to maintain her image as the head of the harem, so she cared more about this.

"Jiajia has already been checked. If you are not checked, it will be very unfair," said Yang Ming. "I am a person who has always treated people equally without discrimination. I will not be biased toward this, nor will I be biased toward that. Isn't that right, Jiajia?"

"Ah ?" Because Zhou Jiajia was still embarrassed, she did not hear anything that Yang Ming said. Suddenly she heard Yang Ming call her and asked her if he was right, so Zhou Jiajia nodded subconsciously.

"You see. Jiajia agrees to it too!" Yang Ming said to Chen Mengyan.

"You are a dead little girl! It was a waste to treat you so well!" Chen Mengyan glared at Zhou Jiajia, frustrated that Zhou Jiajia did not hold up to her expectations. "It was a waste to tell you so much before. You are also a traitor when you go to the battlefield. Just like Sister Lin..."

When Yang Ming heard Chen Mengyan's words, he suddenly couldn't help but laugh. It turned out that this little girl and Zhou Jiajia reached some kind of agreement. However, it was not expected that Zhou Jiajia sold Cheng Mengyan out without knowing what was going on.

"Ah ... I didn't..." Zhou Jiajia looked at Chen Mengyan with a stunned expression. "Sister Mengyan, what did I do..."

"What did you do? How can you agree with Yang Ming to check my body?" said Chen Mengyan angrily.

"I..." Zhou Jiajia suddenly realized that what Yang Ming had asked her, "Is that right," before was about this. But she really did nod. No wonder Chen Mengyan was angry!

"Forget it..." Seeing Zhou Jiajia's grievance, Chen Mengyan also knew that she was unintentional. How could she really be bicker with her? Chen Mengyan shook her head and vented her anger on Yang Ming. "You will only treat us badly. I'll tell you. After Lin Zhiyun also moves in, you will be finished."

After Yang Ming listened, he laughed and didn't care. *Lin Zhiyun is a well-behaved type of person. Will she rebel against me because of you convincing her? When the time comes, wouldn't your little camp collapse immediately as long as I say a word?*

Chen Mengyan seemed to know Yang Ming's mind, but she couldn't help it. She thought that if she spent a night with Zhou Jiajia, they would establish the sisterhood of being on the same team. As a result...

In fact, the sisterhood was established, but this team also depended on who was the target. If the target was Yang Ming, it was weird if the camp did not collapse. Fortunately, Chen Mengyan's primary purpose was not to deal with Yang Ming.

Chen Mengyan's real purpose was to maintain her ideal position. It wasn't that she wanted to fight for something, but the two unknown threats, Su Ya and Lan Ling, made her feel a little uneasy.

Chen Mengyan was confident that she was still the first in Yang Ming's heart. However, after Su Ya came, would Su Ya fight with her? Chen Mengyan had no confidence...

Yang Ming didn't know Chen Mengyan's thoughts, but it didn't matter if he knew it. The harem was really harmonious, and he hoped that it would always be so good.

Yang Ming was secretly smug, and suddenly, his mind went blank for a moment. Then, a scene appeared forcibly like a movie in Yang Ming's mind!

That was a scene of fire! The blazing flames made the night sky red, like daytime! And the place of the fire was the business street where his own jewelry company was located!

Yang Ming was puzzled. The scene suddenly changed to another angle. In the manager's office on the second floor of the company, Lin Zhiyun was quietly reading a book and suddenly found that the company was on fire! By this time, it was impossible to escape. The stairs were engulfed in flames! Yang Ming could even see the horrified and helpless expression on Lin Zhiyun's face!

Yang Ming's heart was suddenly shocked. As he was about to continue watching it, the picture had changed...

Chapter 968: A Desperate Moment

A bald man in his thirties held a gasoline can as he smirked, standing in an alley not far from the scene of the fire. His eyes were full of excitement, as though he were enjoying a masterpiece.

There was a black mole on the man's face, which was very clear. Under the light of the fire, it was exceptionally wicked.

The picture changed again, and everything disappeared. Yang Ming returned to reality...

"Yang Ming..." The voice of Chen Mengyan called him.

"Ah!" Yang Ming was surprised. As he regained his senses, he turned around and saw Chen Mengyan who looked at him with a worried expression.

"Yang Ming, what's wrong with you? Just now, you seem to turn stupid as a person. When I called you, you didn't respond!" Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming look back. She was relieved, but she still asked in concern.

"Nothing..." Yang Ming shook his head with a bitter smile. He couldn't figure out what happened to him! For no reason, why did he witness such a dangerous scene? It seemed as though it really happened in front of his eyes!

What I saw just now is just like a movie. It forcibly poured into my own sight, so that I can't see anything other than this!

Could it be...? Lin Zhiyun is really in danger? Thinking of this, Yang Ming could no longer sit still. He quickly took out his cell phone and dialed Lin Zhiyun's phone number.

On the phone, Shu Ya's new song "Our Anniversary" came, which was the endorsement song of the jewelry company. Lin Zhiyun had set it as the ringtone of her phone. It was a very touching song. Yang Ming also understood the inner meaning of this song after meeting Su Ya in Macau.

"Childhood Romance" was probably written for him... However, Yang Ming was in no mood at this moment to savor the meaning of Shu Ya's song, because there was a cold female voice on Lin Zhiyun's line. "Sorry, the caller is temporarily unavailable. Please call again later..."

Yang Ming's heart twisted together! Lin Zhiyun wouldn't really have an accident, right? Yang Ming was frantic. He dialed Lin Zhiyun's phone again. It was still the same "Childhood Romance"...

Yang Ming was as though he sat on a spiked rug [1]. His hand holding the phone was also trembling because of the tension.

Regrettably, in the end, the cold female voice was heard again on the phone, telling Yang Ming that the call was not answered.

Yang Ming was shocked. He suddenly stood up and said to Chen Mengyan, "Mengyan, I'm heading out."

"Where are you going?" When Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming's weird manner, she was inexplicable and somewhat worried! Yang Ming had never been as flustered as he was now.

"Zhiyun may be in danger! I have to go to the company right away!" Yang Ming said as he ran outside.

"Ah? Is Sister Lin in danger?" Chen Mengyan was shocked. She just wanted to ask again, but she saw Yang Ming stride out of the house, making her confused.

Zhou Jiajia was also somewhat inexplicable. "Yang Ming, what is he doing going out?"

"I don't know..." Chen Mengyan smiled bitterly. "But he said that Sister Lin is in danger. The situation is probably urgent..."

"Sister Lin?" asked Zhou Jiajia.

"She is Lin Zhiyun, another confidante of Yang Ming's. I will introduce you in a few days." Chen Mengyan smiled and said, "Her character is very good. You should not bully her."

"Of course, I won't." Zhou Jiajia's face turned red. She was very clear about her status and situation. If she were jealous, never mind Yang Ming. Probably even Chen Mengyan would boycott herself.

Yang Ming went out of the house and drove quickly to the company in the business district. He was very anxious. *Did what I see just come true?* Yang Ming was shocked deep down in his heart. This negative thought hovered within him non-stop.

No way! Yang Ming suddenly remembered that the situation he had seen before should be at night with the fire blazing up to the sky. The night was lit as though it were daytime! At that moment, it was still in the afternoon. There was no black sky outside. It would be at least one hour away before the sky got dark. Wasn't the timing quite a coincidence?

Was the previous event my own illusions? But why didn't Lin Zhiyun answer the phone?

Yang Ming was clueless, but the cell phone by him rang. Yang Ming picked it up and took a look. It was Lin Zhiyun's call!

Yang Ming quickly picked up the phone and asked hysterically, "Zhiyun, where are you? How are you?"

"Ah?" Lin Zhiyun's voice came over the phone. "Yang Ming, I am at the company. What happened?"

"You are at the company?" After Yang Ming heard Lin Zhiyun's voice, he felt more at ease in his heart. "So why didn't you answer the phone?"

"I just went to the bathroom... The phone was in the office..." Lin Zhiyun said apologetically.

Yang Ming just breathed a sigh of relief. He smiled and shook his head. *Was I a bit too sensitive?* So, he said, "It's nothing. I saw that you didn't answer the phone, so I thought something happened to you. That terrified me!"

"I'm at the company. What could happen to me!" Lin Zhiyun said, "I'm sorry. I will bring along my cell phone in the future."

"It's alright. Maybe I was too nervous." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"En ... Since it is fine, I'll go back to work first. I will call again tonight!" Lin Zhiyun felt that it was not good to have private calls during work. Although she was the boss, others wouldn't say anything.

"Okay, then you continue with your work," said Yang Ming.

After hanging up the phone, Lin Zhiyun still felt very sweet deep down in her heart. *Yang Ming cares so much about me. It means I still have a very important position in Yang Ming's heart.*

Although Yang Ming knew that nothing happened to Lin Zhiyun, he was still a little uneasy. Besides, he would arrive at the company soon. Yang Ming planned to visit.

After all, the scene he saw before was horrifying. Lin Zhiyun's frightened and desperate gaze surfaced in Yang Ming's heart again and again! It was too real, as though he had personally experienced it!

Yang Ming didn't dare to be negligent. For this kind of thing, it would be better to believe it. *Because I saw something, I should take precautions in advance. If something really happened to Lin Zhiyun, then I might regret it for the rest of my life!*

He did not expect that when he was close to the business district, he would encounter traffic jams ahead! Glancing at his watch, he saw that it was rush hour. Yang Ming sighed, and though he was in a hurry, he couldn't help it.

I can't fly over, right? The car moved slowly little by little, like a long dragon. Every minute and second that ticked away, the sky gradually became darker, which made Yang Ming more anxious!

Suddenly, the traffic flow had slowed down significantly. If it were a tortoise before, it was now a snail. Yang Ming was in a hurry and looked ahead with his special ability. It turned out that there was an accident involving two cars which scratched against each other at the roundabout not far away. Looking at the situation, they wouldn't walk away in a while.

Yang Ming was in a hurry. He had no patience and time to wait! Yang Ming parked the car in the temporary parking space by the roadside, then he got off and quickly ran to the company.

Smoke ! Yang Ming was shocked! From one of the company's corners, there was black smoke puffing up. In the night sky, if one didn't look carefully, a person wouldn't be able to tell. However, Yang Ming's vision was so superb that he could notice the peculiar things at a glance!

Someone set the fire! Yang Ming suddenly thought of the situation he had seen before. He became anxious deep down in his heart instantaneously! At this time, the employees had already gotten off work. However, this little girl, Lin Zhiyun, must not have left and was still studying at the company.

If the fire spread, the consequences were unimaginable. Yang Ming ran to the company and searched around it, especially the alley he had seen before! Sure enough, standing in the alley was a bald man with a big black mole on his face, the one he had seen before!

What is going on here? Is it because of my own ability to predict? Yang Ming was baffled at the same time, but he didn't dare to delay any further! The fire wouldn't wait for people. It would burn the entire building of the company in the blink of an eye!

Although Yang Ming would like to apprehend the bald-headed man first, he dared not to take the risk! He must save Lin Zhiyun from the company building before doing other things!

Although this was likely to let this bald-headed man escape, it couldn't be helped. Yang Ming couldn't make a joke about Lin Zhiyun's life. Anyway, he had already memorized the appearance of the bald-headed man. Yang Ming would get to him sooner or later. He could even catch him again afterward.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming quickly rushed to the company. The security guard on duty was still a little unaware. He asked, baffled, "Brother Yang, you are so rushed. What are you doing so urgently?"

"Hurry and call the firefighters!" Yang Ming did not have time to explain to him. He needed to make every second count! Right now the fire hadn't spread, but who could be sure about the situation later on? If the wind changed, it would turn into a sea of fire!

"Firefighter?" The security guard on duty was surprised.

"Yes, the corner of the company is on fire. Quickly report to the firefighters, and then evacuate swiftly!" Yang Ming ran to him and commanded.

" Ah !" The security guard on duty responded and quickly yelled to the security room, "Everyone, come out. Quickly grab a fire extinguisher!"

Originally, this group of security guards was professionally trained. The quality was naturally much stronger than the average gangster. Under the shouting of the security guard, four people came out of the security room immediately, all of whom were security guards on duty. Two held fire extinguishers, while the other two rushed to the side with something like a mop in their hands.

The security guard on duty quickly picked up the phone and dialed the firefighters' number.

Yang Ming nodded secretly. The ability of these people to deal with emergencies was good. They weren't flustered but orderly. However, Yang Ming didn't have time to continue watching them as he quickly ran upstairs.

Chapter 969: Tracking the Arsonist

"Zhiyun!" Yang Ming shouted Lin Zhiyun's name. "Where are you?"

Lin Zhiyun had just cooked instant noodles for dinner. Today, she downloaded a lot of cases about the company's business, and she was going to study them. If it got too late, she planned to stay over at the company.

When she was going to eat her noodles, she heard Yang Ming's voice. At first, Lin Zhiyun thought she heard wrong. After all, Yang Ming was unlikely to come to the company at this time. Moreover, Yang Ming had never been in such a panic before.

However, when Yang Ming pushed the glass door and rushed in, Lin Zhiyun raised her head in surprise. "Yang Ming? Why are you here?"

"Zhiyun! Come with me!" Yang Ming stepped forward and grabbed Lin Zhiyun's hand, then he ran out with her.

"Yang Ming, what the hell is going on? I just cooked instant noodles. It's not good to eat it later." Lin Zhiyun was inexplicable from Yang Ming's action.

What happened to Yang Ming today? He made an inexplicable phone call just now. Now he immediately grabs me to run outside.

"Fire! The company is on fire!" Yang Ming took Lin Zhiyun's hand to run downstairs and spoke as he ran.

" Ah !" Lin Zhiyun was shocked. "What? The company is on fire?"

"Yes. Otherwise, I would not be so anxious!" said Yang Ming. "But it's okay, as long as you are fine!"

He held Lin Zhiyun's hand and ran out of the company together. Only then was Yang Ming relieved.

On the right side of the company, there had been a burst of fire. Several security guards were trying their best to put out the fire, but it was obviously not effective. The fire had already been doused with gasoline. Two fire extinguishers and several mops alone would not remedy the situation.

"Have you reported it to the firefighters?" Yang Ming shouted at the security guards.

"Brother Yang, I have already reported it. The firefighters said that they will arrive soon." The security guard on duty replied immediately.

Yang Ming nodded and sighed. *Luckily, I discovered it early, and it was reported to the firefighters early on. The damage incurred this time should be small.*

Lin Zhiyun looked at the rising flames, and she was afraid. She held tightly on Yang Ming's arm. "Yang Ming, what should we do? How did it catch fire...?"

"It's okay. The firefighters will come in a while," said Yang Ming comfortingly. "Have we not already escaped from it?!"

"Aiya !" Lin Zhiyun suddenly exclaimed. "Yang Ming, it is not good!"

"What's wrong? What is not good?" Yang Ming asked puzzled.

He saw Lin Zhiyun looking up at the second floor of the company anxiously. "The company's accounts and some cash are still upstairs. What should I do? Will I make it in time if I go and get them now?"

"What accounts and cash?" Yang Ming was dumbfounded listening to Lin Zhiyun's words. "It is good that no one got hurt. Why do you still worry about those things? It doesn't matter if they are burned."

"But..." Lin Zhiyun was still somewhat unwilling. After all, if the company's accounts were gone, it would have a significant impact on the company's operations.

"No buts." Yang Ming cupped Lin Zhiyun's face and said, "Little Yun, be a good girl. Listen to me. Your husband is rich. Even if the fire happens ten times more, it is still nothing to your husband! Your safety is the most important."

Lin Zhiyun nodded obediently after hearing it. Her heart was full of sweetness, and she gave up the idea of going upstairs to get the accounts.

Yang Ming scanned the alley not far from the company, and he suddenly saw a familiar figure. It was actually the bald man who set the fire! He saw the bald man looking at Yang Ming's side with a hint of ruthless expression. However, he was apparently displeased that the fire was discovered by the people inside so quickly. He cursed "motherf*cker" and left hurriedly.

"Zhiyun, you stay here at the company to control the situation with the security guards. I still have something to do! You must protect your own safety!" Yang Ming instructed.

"En , okay, you go. I'll be fine alone." Lin Zhiyun nodded and replied.

Although Yang Ming was reluctant to leave Lin Zhiyun here, now Yang Ming had a more pressing matter to deal with. He needed to figure out who the bald man was and why he wanted to burn Yang Ming's company!

However, even when Yang Ming pursued his target, he still called Bao Sanli and asked him to rush to the jewelry company to protect Lin Zhiyun and help to deal with the situation.

When Bao Sanli heard that the jewelry company had a fire, he instantly rushed to the scene, even if he did not finish his dinner. Hou Zhenhan also arrived at the same time. Although it was still awkward between Hou Zhenhan and Lin Zhiyun, now he had been serving Yang Ming wholeheartedly, so Lin Zhiyun would not say anything.

Yang Ming carefully tracked the bald man from behind. Although he could directly take down the bald man, Yang Ming still wanted to see where he was going and what he wanted to do.

Unexpectedly, the movie scenes he saw previously actually turned into reality! He could even see the person who set the fire clearly! *Is this really my new special ability?*

Yang Ming was not sure about this. After Yang Ming found out that he could disguise himself, he was not surprised by this new special ability anymore. *My lenses' special abilities are apparently not restricted to just telescopic, x-ray, and 360-degree vision.*

There are more special abilities to be discovered. For example, the ability to disguise and reading people's minds. These were found slowly afterward.

Could this be the effect of special ability this time? Yang Ming was not very sure, but everything was possible for these magical lenses!

Suddenly, Yang Ming remembered one thing! The one crucial thing was that when Bao Sanli was assaulted at the door of the Nightless Club, he had a similar experience too!

At that time, I also saw the horrible situation after the failure of the BMW car brake! If I did not foresee it, I would definitely have gotten in the car. Then the consequences would have been unimaginable.

From this point of view, today's event was not an accident, but there was a precedent. So, is this a kind of special ability? Like a sixth sense? Or the ability to foresee the future?

Thinking of this, Yang Ming was excited! *If I really can foresee the future, isn't that super bad*ss? I can predict the direction of the stocks and directly own the stocks in Nasdaq. Would I not be earning an indefinite amount of money then?*

However, Yang Ming did not know the trigger condition of this special ability. Under what circumstances could this ability to foresee be triggered?

He remembered that nothing unusual happened before the foresight appeared. Especially today, Yang Ming was talking to Chen Mengyan and Zhou Jiajia, when suddenly, he was forced to watch a fast-forward movie.

It seemed that I did not do anything else. Then, how did this ability appear?

It would be good if there were a manual. Yang Ming shook his head with regret. *Old man, why did you not give me a manual when you gave me these contact lenses?*

Although this idea was shameless, being shameless was nothing for a cheeky person like Yang Ming. If he were not shameless, how would he pick up girls? If he were not shameless, how could he have so many wives?

Although Yang Ming's thoughts had drifted far away, he did not slack off in tracking the target in front of him. He followed behind the target closely.

Yang Ming's tracking ability was professional. The bald man did not notice at all. However, his vigilance was still very high. He went to several convenience stores halfway through. After he went in, he stayed for a long time before coming out.

When he came out, his clothes and dress would change. However, how could these external objects escape from Yang Ming's x-ray vision? Yang Ming's eyes had locked on him.

Another time, this guy actually went out from the back door after entering the main entrance of a small shop. However, this was simply a futile effort for Yang Ming.

Yang Ming followed the bald man until they came to the industrial area south of Song Jiang!

There were only some factory warehouses and factories. His uncle, Yang Dashan, also wanted to build a large-scale modern factory here! Yang Ming didn't understand what this bald man was going to do in this place!

However, Yang Ming was only baffled, but he did not let his guard down. He watched the bald man walk to a garbage bin and find a tattered denim bag from a pile of discarded cardboard boxes next to the garbage bin. Then, he carried the bag on his shoulders!

What is inside the bag? Yang Ming subconsciously used his special ability to look inside the bag. This gaze immediately shocked Yang Ming!

Detonators! The entire bag is filled with detonators! This is high-risk explosive. What is this bald man going to do with these things? Yang Ming's heart was astounded. He was even more concerned with the bald man's action!

After the bald man carried the bag, he continued to walk to the right, and Yang Ming followed him unhurriedly.

However, when the bald man took a slight turn, Yang Ming finally guessed the guy's intentions! *If I guessed it correctly, this guy wants to blow up my warehouse!*

Yang Ming frowned. *Who sent this guy? Why is he targeting me? Now, this bald man's intention is apparent. He first burned my company, then he wants to blow up my warehouse! Does he have some hatred for me?*

Sure enough, Yang Ming guessed it right. The bald man finally stopped in front of the jewelry company's warehouse, then he squatted down and put the bag on the floor. He started to take out the detonators inside the bag.

Zheng Laoliu was taking out the detonators when suddenly, he felt his shoulder being hit. He was shocked instantly, then he heard a cold voice asking him, "What are you doing?"

Chapter 970: Must Be Cruel

Zheng Laoliu was suddenly stunned and looked up to see a young man assessing him evilly. Zheng Laoliu was shocked and jumped up. He said in surprise, "You... who are you?"

"Who am I?" Yang Ming sneered and said, "You set fire to my company first, and then bomb my warehouse. You don't even know who I am?"

Yang Ming came directly to try to test Zheng Laoliu. Yang Ming wanted to see if Zheng Laoliu had a hatred with him or if he was doing things for another! But now it seemed that Zheng Laoliu was doing this for another because he didn't even know who Yang Ming was!

"You are... Yang Ming!" After Zheng Laoliu heard Yang Ming's words, he immediately understood that the person in front of him was Yang Ming.

"It seems that you are not stupid," said Yang Ming coldly. "Aren't you very bad*ss? Setting fire and planting explosives? Tell me now. I will give you a chance. Tell me who sent you!"

However, Zheng Laoliu didn't say a word. His eyes turned twice. He probably was thinking about some devious ideas.

"My patience is limited!" Yang Ming threatened. "If I can quietly follow you here, I can also kill you quietly. Don't challenge my patience with your stupidity, because it's not a glorious thing to kill a stupid person."

Zheng Laoliu was secretly stunned. *Yang Ming is right. Since he can follow me without me knowing it, he must be truly capable! Moreover, on the way here, I also deliberately entered a number of stores, so his tracking ability could not be considered weak.*

However, Zheng Laoliu was not stupid. Would he tell just because Yang Ming asked him to? President Wei treated him well, so if it were not the last resort, Zheng Laoliu would not betray him. Now, Zheng Laoliu was looking for an opportunity to give Yang Ming a fatal blow.

"So what if I burned it? I am displeased with your company. What can you do to me?" Zheng Laoliu intently provoked Yang Ming with his words as his hand sneaked into his trouser pocket.

"What are you trying to take out?" How could the little movements not be seen by Yang Ming's eyes? Yang Ming subtly looked at Zheng Laoliu. "Are you trying to take out a gun or a knife? Hurry up. Take it out and let me see."

Zheng Laoliu was stunned. He didn't expect Yang Ming to notice his movements, but the arrow was already on the bow, so he had no choice but to shoot [1]. Zheng Laoliu yanked his hand out of his pocket, and suddenly he had a flashy dagger!

Zheng Laoliu leaned forward and stabbed the dagger into Yang Ming's belly! The strength was extremely powerful. He was originally a desperado before going to jail. Once he started fighting, he was frightening.

Seeing Zheng Laoliu's dagger stabbing toward him, Yang Ming did not show any expression of fear. Instead, he sighed with disappointment. He moved slightly to the side and dodged Zheng Laoliu's dagger.

"Your speed is too slow. Do you think you can stab me like this?" said Yang Ming sarcastically.

Zheng Laoliu didn't expect Yang Ming to dodge his attack so easily. Before he even realized anything, his stab was fruitless. When he looked again, Yang Ming's body had moved.

Zheng Laoliu was also a veteran in fights. At the moment, he understood that he had encountered a master! With his sudden stab, Zheng Laoliu also knew that he was unable to escape easily. However, Yang Ming acted as though it were nothing. How could this not shock Zheng Laoliu?

"Do you want to try and stab me again?" Yang Ming looked at Zheng Laoliu with a look of contempt. "I have already said that you should not challenge me with your stupidity. My patience is really limited."

Although Zheng Laoliu knew that Yang Ming's strength was not weak, he couldn't admit defeat! He definitely couldn't speak of Wei Dekang's matter. President Wei had been kind to him before, so Zheng Laoliu couldn't be ungrateful!

So, if he couldn't overpower and defeat Yang Ming, he could only run! Zheng Laoliu was not a fool. He knew that it was impossible to finish the task of bombing the warehouse, but a failed mission was always better than sacrificing himself here.

Seeing Zheng Laoliu's glittering gaze, Yang Ming smiled coldly. "What kind of tricks do you want to play?"

While saying this, Yang Ming concentrated his thoughts! Yang Ming deliberately provoked Zheng Laoliu with words, causing panic in his heart. As a result, Zheng Laoliu's emotions were unstable, and Yang Ming's special ability to peek at his thoughts could work. Then Yang Ming would be able to see his thoughts smoothly.

Sure enough, Zheng Laoliu was very scared by Yang Ming's sneer! *How could he know everything I want to do? This person is definitely not a simple character!*

... "President Wei, you can rest assured. Even if I can't run away today, I, Zheng Laoliu, will not betray you! I am not someone who is ungrateful!"

Zheng Laoliu was nervous, and Yang Ming took the opportunity to concentrate and cast his own special ability. Therefore, Zheng Laoliu's thoughts at the moment were passed to Yang Ming's mind.

President Wei? Wei Dekang? Yang Ming immediately thought of Wei Dekang of Dekang Real Estate. *As expected, it is this old man. Is he tired of living? He dared to send someone to burn down my company? He still dared to blow up my warehouse?*

*Motherf*cker, you think that I, Yang Ming, am a weakling? My precious Little Yun almost died in the fire. If not for my special ability that could give warnings ahead of time, things would have become serious!*

Therefore, after learning that the person behind the scenes was Wei Dekang, Yang Ming's heart was filled with hatred! At first, Yang Ming just wanted to acquire Wei Dekang's Dekang Real Estate. As for Wei Dekang himself, he could do whatever he wanted. His life and death had nothing to do with Yang Ming.

However, Yang Ming had changed his mind now. Wei Dekang almost burned his precious Little Yun to death. How could he spare Wei Dekang? *He really doesn't know what I do. It would take just a matter of moments to kill you.*

As for this Zheng Laoliu, Yang Ming would not easily spare him. Although the person behind the scenes that instructed him was Wei Dekang, this guy as an executor was definitely unforgivable.

How to deal with this guy? I can't let him go too easily; it is not fun to kill him directly at all. I should play with him. Let's just play something cruel...

Suddenly, Yang Ming's eyes rested on the detonator on the ground, and a sullen smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Zheng Laoliu didn't know why Yang Ming smiled, and it was a scary smile. He was a little scared, but he was preparing to run away at the moment so he couldn't care why Yang Ming smiled evilly.

"You want to run away, don't you?" Yang Ming glanced at Zheng Laoliu and asked faintly.

When Yang Ming said exactly what he thought about, Zheng Laoliu was shocked and lost his voice.

"You... how did you know?"

"I know a lot more." Yang Ming looked at Zheng Laoliu and said word by word, "I also know that you are Zheng Laoliu, and your master is Wei Dekang. You have been instructed by him to burn my company and blow up my warehouse, right?"

Zheng Laoliu was shocked by Yang Ming's words! *How could he know about my details without me saying anything? And he also knows it clearly?*

"Okay, you have no more chances!" Yang Ming said faintly as he raised his right hand quickly.

"You... what are you going to do?!" Zheng Laoliu was really shocked. For him, Yang Ming was a very dangerous person, so Zheng Laoliu's mind was always in a state of high tension. When Yang Ming raised his hand, Zheng Laoliu jumped in fear. He immediately responded and stabbed his dagger toward Yang Ming.

Yang Ming smiled disdainfully. He shook his head and made a move, and Zheng Laoliu fell to the ground.

"You keep stabbing with that sh*tty knife, and you can't even make a hit once. I really don't understand. Why are Wei Dekang's underlings all dumb*sses?" Yang Ming shook his head and said, "Could it be that Wei Dekang himself is a big stupid? *En*, it is very likely..."

*This Wei Dekang, if he is not a dumb*ss, he would not provoke me. At least, before he provoked me, he should investigate my background and then do it.*

Let's not talk about the fact that I'm an assassin first. Wei Dekang would not be able to investigate that even if he wanted to, but Wei Dekang could still find out about my other identities.

For example, my father is at the helm of Ming Yang Heavy Industry, and I am inextricably linked with Song Jiang's boss, Bao Sanli. My wife's, Chen Mengyan's, father is the captain of the Municipal Criminal Investigation Team. With this kind of identity, Wei Dekang still dares to take action against me. It could only be said that his IQ is problematic.

However, what Yang Ming didn't know was that Wei Dekang did know Yang Ming's identity. Wei Dekang wanted to regret, but it was too late. Zheng Laoliu had already turned off the phone and couldn't get in touch, so it couldn't be helped. Wei Dekang could only be determined to do it until the end.

But for Yang Ming, it did not matter whether he knew it or not. Yang Ming only knew that this guy dared to touch his company and almost burned his precious Little Yun to death, which was absolutely unforgivable.

Yang Ming looked at Zheng Laoliu who fell to the ground. He laughed twice and quickly picked up the detonator on the ground and dialed Bao Sanli's phone...

At this moment, Wei Dekang was sitting in the office, anxiously waiting for news from Zheng Laoliu! Tonight was the night that determined whether it was a success or failure, so Wei Dekang's mood was extraordinarily tense. He was a little excited and a little scared!

It could be said that it was quite contradictory. Out of his hatred for Yang Ming, Wei Dekang certainly wanted Yang Ming to pay the price. Razing his company to the ground, and even killing Yang Ming was the best!

However, after logical reasoning, he was very worried that once Zheng Laoliu failed, Wei Dekang would probably be finished too! The reason why Wei Dekang was convinced that Zheng Laoliu would choose to take action tonight was that Zheng Laoliu had been following him for many years, so he knew Zheng Laoliu's character very well!

This guy was an impetuous person. He would finish the task given to him as soon as possible! Moreover, after completing the work, he would return to Wei Dekang's office and report it immediately!

Therefore, Wei Dekang knew Zheng Laoliu's character, so he sneakily prepared to get rid of Zheng Laoliu once he contacted him. That way Wei Dekang could be safe.