

# So Pure 971

## Chapter 971: A Violent Man

Wei Dekang wasn't sure if Zheng Laoliu would finally contact him. Everything was merely his guess. This was also a kind of gambling. But what could he do if he didn't gamble on it? Everything had happened. There was no chance of going back.

The sound of a fire truck loomed in the distance. Wei Dekang's heart shivered a little. He stood by the window sill and looked into the city. However, Wei Dekang did not find any place that caught on fire except for the bright night.

*Probably it is too far. I can't see it.* Wei Dekang shook his head. *Indeed, this place is far from the business street. It is more than ten kilometers. It's expected that I'm unable to see it. I hope Zheng Laoliu can succeed.*

Because there was only one possibility if Zheng Laoliu did not succeed. That was if he were caught on the spot! Zheng Laoliu was a more determined guy. Under normal circumstances, he wouldn't give up until he reached his goal.

In the dark night, a gray-white Jinbei van hurried on the road. The glass was covered with a black reflective film, which did not allow people to see the inside.

Looking at Zheng Laoliu in the back seat, Bao Sanli showed a cruel smile. *This guy actually dared to find Brother Yang trouble? Burning Brother Yang's company, and almost involving Brother Yang's girlfriend? Even if he were killed a hundred and eighty times, it would be a great deal for him already!*

Bao Sanli gazed at Yang Ming from the corner of his eyes. Yang Ming, who wasn't startled at all, had no expression on the face. Although he didn't know how Yang Ming would handle the guy in the car, one thing for sure was that the person would be dead.

The vehicle came to the downstairs of the Dekang Building. Yang Ming glanced at the top of the building. Only one office was lit. As he looked at it with his special ability, it should be Chairman Wei Dekang's office. No doubt the person inside was Wei Dekang.

A middle-aged man in his forties with an average look – there was a shadow of Wei Jin on his face. This guy was now anxiously pacing around in the office.

Yang Ming and Bao Sanli got off. Bao Sanli was still dragging Zheng Luoliu, who was unconscious, in his hands.

What surprised Yang Ming was that the downstairs of the Dekang Building was locked. There wasn't even a security guard on duty! Yang Ming couldn't help but be baffled. *What trick is Wei Dekang playing in the end? There is no else except him in this big building?*

In fact, it was no wonder that Yang Ming would be surprised. There was indeed a security guard on duty in the Dekang Building in the evening. But today, since Wei Dekang was waiting for news from Zheng Laoliu, he felt insecure in his heart. He sent all the people in the company home. Even if Zheng Laoliu came, it would be convenient for him to make a move. He wouldn't be seen by others.

*This guy wouldn't play an "Empty City Strategy [1]" trick on me, right?*

As Yang Ming thought about it, he used his special ability to start exploring the situation inside the building. However, unfortunately, except for Wei Dekang, there was really no one else!

However, it didn't matter. It was better that there was no one around! Yang Ming sneered. Then, he took out his master key and opened the door in the building. In a matter of seconds, the building's door opened.

Bao Sanli was full of admiration in his heart. *Brother Yang is really bad\*ss. If it were me, I'd have to force my way to pry open the door!*

The two quickly dashed into the Dekang Building. Initially, Yang Ming wanted to destroy the surveillance video in the building after he entered, but for some reason, Yang Ming was surprised to find that the monitoring in the building did not start at all. He felt somewhat inexplicable.

Wei Dekang shut down the surveillance video to facilitate his own matter. Otherwise, if the scene of his murder were recorded, then it would be troublesome.

Therefore, he facilitated his own matter and made it more convenient for Yang Ming. This was what Wei Dekang never anticipated. However, this wasn't a big deal. This was because these surveillance videos were utterly ineffective on Yang Ming. Even if they weren't shut down, Yang Ming could destroy them all.

"You wait for me here. I'm heading up to get Wei Dekang, this fellow." When they entered the company, they went to a hiding place. Yang Ming informed Bao Sanli to put Zheng Laoliu here.

"Okay, Brother Yang." Bao Sanli nodded and said nothing. He knew that Yang Ming's skills in dealing with Wei Dekang were more than enough. It was even a little overkill, so he didn't need to make a move.

Yang Ming went upstairs and went to the floor where Wei Dekang's office was. He went to the office door where it was the only light that was on. Yang Ming's expression became cold as he reached out and knocked on the door.

Wei Dekang was really worried about Zheng Laoliu. At this time, he heard the sound of knocking on the door. He subconsciously thought that Zheng Laoliu was back and said immediately, "Please come in! Old Liu, is it you?"

Yang Ming unlocked the door with a "ka" and pushed the door open. Wei Dekang immediately felt something was wrong! It wasn't that he saw Yang Ming's appearance clearly, but because Wei Dekang suddenly remembered that the company's downstairs door should be locked! Because Zheng Laoliu had no key, it was impossible for him to come in!

*Then, with that, the person who came in would be..* Wei Dekang was shocked and looked up. However, he saw an unsmiling tall young man with a square face and slightly darker facial tone push open the door and walk into his office!

He knew this person! It was Yang Ming who he saw on the report before! There were photos of Yang Ming in the information. Although there were some gaps between the pictures and the real person, Wei Dekang recognized him at a glance.

"You... you are Yang Ming?" Wei Dekang, although he had confirmed the identity of the person coming in, he couldn't help but ask him subconsciously.

"Yes, it's me." Yang Ming nodded. "Your eyesight is not bad."

"You... how did you come in!?" When Wei Dekang saw Yang Ming had admitted it, he was somewhat secretly scared. *It is impossible for this guy to come in. I have personally locked the door downstairs in the building!*

"Of course, I walked in. I wanted to fly in, but I don't have wings." Yang Ming replied plainly. Such an indifferent tone made Wei Dekang very uncomfortable.

"You're looking for me?" Wei Dekang regained his calmness. He didn't think that Yang Ming knew that he had sent Zheng Laoliu so quickly at this moment, so the expression on his face became natural and condescending.

"Of course. You are speaking nonsense. If I appear in your office and I'm not looking for you, am I here to find your wife or your mother?" Yang Ming shamelessly and sarcastically said, "Unfortunately, I have no interest in them."

"Motherf\*cker..." Even if Wei Dekang had self-restraint, at this moment, his wife and mother were cursed at. It was impossible to pretend that nothing happened. Moreover, Wei Dekang was a grumpy person, so he immediately became angry. "Fine, Yang Ming. I'll tell you, don't push your limits too much. Although I know your background, I, Wei Dekang, am not someone who can be offended easily. If you push me to my limit, I will end this with mutual destruction!

"Mutual destruction? It sounds quite intimidating." Yang Ming shook his head and said, "Unfortunately, you have no chance."

"What do you mean!?" said Wei Dekang as his hand began to go into his pocket. For a madman like Yang Ming, he didn't dare to be neglectful. He could give Wei Jin a slap in the face in front of so many people. Wei Dekang was very convinced that Yang Ming would dare to beat him here!

However, Wei Dekang was insidious. *If you dare to touch me, I will stab you to death with a knife. At that time, I will say that you came in for burglary. I only accidentally killed you.*

Wei Dekang's wishful thinking was seen through by Yang Ming well. He smiled coldly and said, "You want to take out your knife?"

"Ah?" Wei Dekang was shocked. He didn't put Yang Ming in his eyes. However, when Yang Ming suddenly revealed his purpose, Wei Dekang was surprised and began to be alerted secretly. "What knife? What are saying you? Why are you looking for me?"

" Oh , why am I looking for you? I am looking for you to kill you." Yang Ming said it in an understated way as if this were a very common thing.

Wei Dekang frowned. He stared at Yang Ming, and he could not help but be a little amused. "Aren't you too arrogant? Kid! Kill me? Never mind if you have that ability or not. Do you dare?"

Yang Ming snorted and twitched his lips. He refused to talk nonsense with Wei Dekang, so he dashed over and came close to Wei Dekang. He reached out to grab Wei Dekang's neck. "I can crush you now. Would you believe it?" As Yang Ming spoke, he increased the strength of his hands.

\* *Cough !*\* Wei Dekang coughed loudly. He anticipated that Yang Ming would make a move just like that, but Yang Ming came so fast. He subconsciously pulled his hand out of his trouser pocket. A glinting dagger appeared in his hand.

Yang Ming was amused instantly. *The underling is just like his boss? This Wei Dekang and Zheng Laoliu reacted precisely the same way. They all took their knives from their pockets.*

Yang Ming used his left hand to hold Wei Dekang's hand that was equipped with a knife. He broke it with a firm grip. With a pig-like squeal, Wei Dekang's hand was deformed by Yang Ming. His wrist was rotated counterclockwise. His hand fell softly.

"Same trick as Zheng Laoliu. Nothing creative at all." Yang Ming didn't even look at Wei Dekang's already deformed hand. He just left Wei Dekang there to squeal in agony.

Yang Ming impatiently threw Wei Dekang on the ground and said coldly, "Shut up! Otherwise, your other hand will become like this!"

" Ah -!" Wei Dekang's squealing sound stopped. At this moment, he was sweating and shocked! *It seems I had underestimated Yang Ming all along! This guy in front of me is simply a madman! No wonder my son was beaten until he had a concussion. Now it seems that it is still light!*

This guy is simply a violent man! When he heard that Yang Ming mentioned Zheng Laoliu, Wei Dekang knew that he was done for. His matters were discovered!

## **Chapter 972: A Ruthless Killer**

"You instructed Zheng Laoliu to burn my company?" Yang Ming snorted and asked.

Wei Dekang sighed. He didn't think that Yang Ming knew everything so quickly. *Did Zheng Laoliu tell him everything, or is it all his guess?*

From what Wei Dekang knew of Zheng Laoliu, Zheng Laoliu was a person who would not betray others. Logically, he would not easily sell Wei Dekang out, and he would not expose everything in such a short time.

He did not believe that Zheng Laoliu would submit to others. Because when Zheng Laoliu was in prison, he did not submit when he was beaten up by the criminals for three days and three nights. In the end, he became a small leader of a cell due to his diehard spirit.

Therefore, Wei Dekang was more inclined to the fact that it was Yang Ming's guess! Therefore, Wei Dekang did not answer Yang Ming's question, but he resisted the pain in his hand and remained silent on the ground.

"I am talking to you. Did you hear me? Do you want the other hand to be crippled too?" Yang Ming saw that Wei Dekang remained silent, and he was furious. He glared at Wei Dekang and lifted his foot to step on Wei Dekang's left hand that was not injured yet.

"Don't... *ah* ..." Wei Dekang was shocked. He would be a fool if he remained silent!

"*Ao -*" There was another pig-like squeal... *Oh*, this should be a donkey-like squeal! Yang Ming raised his foot, and Wei Dekang's left hand was deformed. Several fingers were flattened. Apparently, they were crushed.

"It's too late." Yang Ming said faintly. "I hate it when people keep silent in front of me. Whoever keeps silent will pay the price."

"..." Wei Dekang was speechless. *You are a violent freak!* However, he did not dare to refute again. If he did, his feet might be broken!

"In fact, I know exactly what happened even if you do not tell me. You instructed Zheng Laoliu to retaliate against me. Not only did you want to burn my company, but you also wanted to blow up my warehouse. Isn't it?" Yang Ming said coldly, "Fortunately, I found out in time. Otherwise, my wife will be burned to death by you! You tell me. Should I punish you?"

Wei Dekang was astounded. *When Zheng Laoliu set the fire, did he check whether anyone was in the jewelry company?* He just wanted to burn Yang Ming's company to give Yang Ming a lesson, but he did not want to kill anyone. It would be a serious case if someone died.

"I just told him to burn the company. I didn't ask him to burn people..." When Wei Dekang saw Yang Ming's cold expression, he thought, *Not good. Is this guy going to harm the other parts of my body?*

"It is still the same. You instructed this, right?" Yang Ming sneered. "Zheng Laoliu must die; you do not deserve to die so easily!"

Wei Dekang was astounded. "Yang Ming, don't be insatiable. Stop this before it is too late. We are even on this matter. Otherwise, we will see how this goes. I will fight until one of us loses even if it were to spend all my money!"

"Are you stupid? Did you understand my words?" Yang Ming looked at Wei Dekang and said, "Do you think you still have a chance to retaliate against me?"

Yang Ming stepped on Wei Dekang's arm, and Wei Dekang's arm was broken.

Wei Dekang understood that the wise man does not fight when the odds are against him. Whatever he said would only agitate Yang Ming to keep damaging his body. Therefore, Wei Dekang felt that it was better to remain silent now.

Seeing Wei Dekang remain silent, Yang Ming lost his interest. The reason why Yang Ming said so was that Yang Ming wanted Wei Dekang to know why Yang Ming was looking for him. Although Yang Ming could let him die for no reason, Yang Ming felt that it was better to let him know the reason.

Yang Ming lifted his foot up, aimed at Wei Dekang's other arm, and stepped on it. A crisp breaking sound was heard, and Wei Dekang's other arm was also crippled.

Wei Dekang was shocked. *I even stopped talking. Why do you still break my arm?* However, while he was shocked, he heard two more breaking sounds, and both of his legs were crippled!

This time, Wei Dekang felt no pain because he was already numb to the pain! The sweat was all over his body. Now, he finally understood that the guy in front of him was not a man. He was a devil!

*My biggest mistake is that I should not retaliate against Yang Ming! From the moment I wanted to retaliate, I had provoked a ruthless killer!*

"Don't step on me, please... I am wrong. I am really wrong!" Wei Dekang's heart collapsed instantly. In a moment, the revenge, humiliation, and resentment were all nothing to him anymore. Now, the most important thing was to save his life!

"I have already said that it is too late." Yang Ming said with an expressionless face.

"Please don't kill me. I am really wrong. I am begging you. I can give you everything you want. Isn't it just three million yuan? No problem. I will write a check for you..." Wei Dekang pleaded in distress.

"Three million yuan? Do you really think I need that three million yuan?" asked Yang Ming.

"This..." Wei Dekang was at a loss for words. *Yeah, Yang Ming is right. He does not need that three million yuan! Never mind Yang Ming's father's, Yang Dahai's, Ming Yang Heavy Industry. Even if it were Yang Ming's jewelry company, it did not need this three million yuan!* However, his survival instinct tried to keep him alive. "Yang Ming, Brother Yang, what do you want me to do to spare me?"

In Wei Dekang's eyes, Yang Ming had become a bloodthirsty devil. Reasoning with this kind of person was impossible. Therefore, he could only ask for mercy. He hoped that Yang Ming would be merciful and let him go.

"Oh, spare you..." Yang Ming assessed the things in the office, pretending to see what was worth exchanging his life. In fact, Yang Ming already had a plan.

Seeing that Yang Ming was moved, Wei Dekang was overjoyed and quickly said, "Brother Yang, then you see if anything can be exchanged for my life. I will give it to you. As long as you don't kill me..."

"The only thing that I can put in my eye is your company. Then, you transfer your company's shares to me. I will spare your life," said Yang Ming.

"This..." Wei Dekang was shocked. Wasn't taking his company the same as ending his source of income? Moreover, this company was so big. It was Wei Dekang's lifetime effort. However, he had to give it away so easily?

"Forget it. I don't really need your company either." Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "You just wait for your death to come."

“Don’t!” Wei Dekang exclaimed. “I’ll give. I will give it now! I don’t want the company. I will give it to you-”

When Wei Dekang heard Yang Ming asking him to wait for his death, he was terrified. He did not doubt the authenticity of Yang Ming’s words because this person was simply a violent madman. He could do anything he wanted to!

*According to Yang Ming’s posture, if he steps on my head, wouldn’t I die directly? Is my company worth my life? Wei Dekang was not a stubborn person. As long as I am still alive, there is still hope. If I am dead, what is the use of my company?*

Although Wei Jin could carry on his legacy, Wei Dekang did not doubt the possibility that Yang Ming would look for Wei Jin. So after weighing the pros and cons, Wei Dekang decided to compromise!

Although the company was very important and valuable, Wei Dekang still had something after losing the company. He still had hundreds of millions of yuan of deposits in the bank. It was enough for him to live the rest of his life happily!

So when he thought of it, Wei Dekang’s mood was at ease.

Yang Ming took out the equity transfer book that Bao Sanli had already prepared and threw it to Wei Dekang. “Okay, make a handprint.”

Wei Dekang saw the equity transfer agreement handed over by Yang Ming and suddenly understood what was going on. It turned out that Yang Ming had been eyeing his company before, and everything he just did was just to pave the way for this agreement!

However, what could he do if he knew? Wasn’t still the same that he had to make a handprint? Wei Dekang used his twisted hand and dipped the ink that Yang Ming threw to him, and pressed it on the agreement.

Yang Ming looked at the agreement and put it into his pocket with satisfaction.

(Author’s note: A real equity transfer is much more complicated than this, but this book is an urban magical realism novel which happened in an unknown city, so some official procedures were simplified.)

“Now, can you let me go?” Wei Dekang resisted the pain in his body and pleaded with Yang Ming.

“Come with me.” Yang Ming grabbed Wei Dekang and walked out of the office.

Wei Dekang didn’t know where Yang Ming was going to take him, but he didn’t dare to speak out. He was afraid that he would provoke the madman in front of him, and it would not be worth for him to be hurt!

Therefore, Wei Dekang did not dare to say anything more. Yang Ming took him to the elevator and slowly went downstairs.

As they reached downstairs, where Bao Sanli was at, Yang Ming threw Wei Dekang on the ground. Wei Dekang saw Zheng Laoliu’s unconscious body. Then, he saw Bao Sanli respectfully stand next to Yang Ming, and he was baffled.

“Wei Dekang, *ah* , Wei Dekang!” Bao Sanli looked at Wei Dekang’s current misery. He couldn’t help but ridicule. “I had warned you already, but you did not listen to me. Now, this happened because of your own cause!”

“Brother Bao...” Wei Dekang could not expect Bao Sanli would appear here personally. He seemed to have a close relationship with Yang Ming.

“Don’t call me brother. In front of Brother Yang, I am just an underling.” Bao Sanli snorted.

*Underling ? Wei Dekang was shocked. Is that true? He looked at Yang Ming again, and he suddenly realized. Could Yang Ming be the real behind-the-scenes boss? It is very likely! If not, he would not be so violent before. It turns out that he is the underworld’s boss!*

*I was really blind, but I still thought about revenge against Yang Ming.* When he thought of this, he was depressed. However, it was useless to say anything now. The most important thing was to save his life.

“Bao Zi, seal his mouth!” Yang Ming pointed at Wei Dekang then he instructed Bao Sanli.

### **Chapter 973: Too Talented**

“Okay! Brother Yang!” Bao Sanli nodded.

“What are you going to do...” Before Wei Dekang could finish asking the question, Bao Sanli found a roll of tape to seal Wei Dekang’s mouth, so he could only make a squeaky “ *Oo Oo* ” sound.

After Yang Ming glanced at Wei Dekang, he ignored him, then he asked Bao Sanli, “Have you used this detonator before? How many detonators can kill a person?”

“One or two should be enough!” said Bao Sanli. “I used to kill some fish before. This stuff is quite powerful. Except for a few selected fishes who can’t die, other small fishes and shrimps were killed immediately!”

“It won’t blow up this place, right? Now that the building is mine, I don’t want to repair it right after I move in.” Yang Ming looked at the structure of the building and asked Bao Sanli.

“There should be no problem. The structure of this place is very solid. Wei Dekang is also involved in real estate. It was impossible for his company to be a tofu-dreg project [1],” said Bao Sanli. “The range of one or two detonators’ damage will not be too large.”

“Okay, then you get two detonators, and screw the fuses together to make the two fuses a little longer,” commanded Yang Ming.

“Okay.” Although he didn’t know what Yang Ming wanted to do, Bao Sanli didn’t ask much. He just did according to Yang Ming’s command and quickly prepared everything. “What should I do now?”

“Place a detonator next to Zheng Laoliu, and place the lighter that ignites the fuse by the side too,” commanded Yang Ming.



"The other one?" Bao Sanli nodded and asked.

"The other one we stuff inside Wei Dekang's pants," said Yang Ming as he glanced at Wei Dekang.

" *Ha ha !*" Bao Sanli suddenly laughed after he heard it. *It is really sinister.* So, he praised, "Brother Yang, you are really awesome!"

" *En*

, I have always been very bright and upright. I did not say to shove it into his \*sshole directly." Yang Ming nodded and said aloud.

" *Ka Ka !*" Bao Sanli was surprised, and he laughed in an instant. *This idea is good.* How could Bao Sanli not understand Yang Ming's intention? He took a detonator and stuffed it into Wei Dekang's \*sshole.

" *Oh- Oh -*" Wei Dekang's face was terrified. He widened his eyes, but he couldn't speak. He could only make some meaningless sounds.

Yang Ming did not pay attention to him. He directly tapped on Zheng Laoliu and then stood up saying to Bao Sanli, "Let's go."

"Go? Brother Yang, don't you want to ignite the detonator before you go?" Bao Sanli was a bit puzzled.

" *Hehe* , there will be someone who will ignite it in a while." Yang Ming smiled insidiously.

Bao Sanli didn't know what Yang Ming was saying, but come to think of it, Brother Yang couldn't be wrong, so he nodded and walked to the door of the building with Yang Ming.

" *Oh- Oh -*" Wei Dekang shouted in horror at the back, and his voice was full of incomprehension and despair.

Yang Ming looked back and glanced at Wei Dekang with a smile on his lips. "Do you want to say that I had promised to let you go, so why do I still put a detonator on you now?"

Wei Dekang nodded desperately after listening.

"Did I ignite the detonator?" Yang Ming asked again.

Wei Dekang hesitated this time, but he still shook his head.

"Isn't that enough? I said that I will not kill you, and I have not ignited the detonator. What are you calling for?" Yang Ming shrugged. "I have always been a credible person."

" *Oh- Oh -*" Wei Dekang still wanted to say something.

Yang Ming waved his hand. "However, if your underling, Zheng Laoliu, wants to murder you, then I can't care about it. Bye bye, I wish you good luck. I hope that the detonator will not kill you."

After that, Yang Ming and Bao Sanli walked forward without looking back and left Wei Dekang's company.

Bao Sanli couldn't help but ask, "Brother Yang, you said that Zheng Laoliu will murder Wei Dekang. What is going on?"

" *Hehe* , it is very simple." Yang Ming smiled and said, "I applied some tricks to Zheng Laoliu. He will wake up in a moment. Then, he will not be able to bear the pain anymore and ignite the detonator to commit suicide! The reason why I asked you to put the detonators' fuses together is that when Zheng Laoliu ignites the detonator, Wei Dekang would also be implicated."

"It turns out to be like this!" Bao Sanli suddenly realized it. He could not help but extend his thumb and praise, "Brother Yang, you are too bad\*ss. So, this bombing has nothing to do with us. It is completely due to Zheng Laoliu who commits suicide which accidentally injured Wei Dekang. *Haha* !"

Although he didn't know what Yang Ming had done, Bao Sanli had no doubt about Yang Ming's ability. He had seen some of Yang Ming's powerful moves before!

Yang Ming went in Bao Sanli's Jinbei van, and the two quickly disappeared into the hustle and bustle of the night and returned to the jewelry company.

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Zheng Laoliu was awakened by physical discomfort! It was a kind of unspeakable feeling as if someone were scratching his bone with a knife and draining his bone marrow with a needle. It was very uncomfortable.

What's more, it was even more unbearable because it was as if he had ten thousand ants crawling in and out like they were being eaten by a group of anteaters. It made Zheng Laoliu so uncomfortable that he almost fainted!

When Yang Ming interrogated others previously, he only used one technique of the acupoints. However, he used three techniques on Zheng Laoliu to prevent him from refusing to die!

At this moment, Zheng Laoliu was screaming " *Ao Ao* " uncomfortably. His voice sounded shrill like he encountered evil spirits. Wei Dekang was scared until his blood ran cold!

He didn't understand what happened to Zheng Laoliu. Why he would be in so much pain when he woke up?! However, from the outside, there were no visible wounds on Zheng Laoliu's body!

After Yang Ming left, Wei Dekang began to be baffled. Yang Ming inserted a detonator on him. Was it just to scare him? But at this moment, seeing Zheng Laoliu's manifestation, Wei Dekang was somewhat even more inexplicable.

" *Ah* –" screamed Zheng Laoliu. "Kill me. I can't stand it anymore!"

Wei Dekang saw Zheng Laoliu's eyes were wide open, and there was an unspeakable malevolence. He panted heavily and smashed his head on the ground with all his might!

Wei Dekang was secretly stunned. *How painful is it? Is it possible to torture a person like this?* Just as he was wondering, Wei Dekang suddenly was shocked, and cold sweat instantly came out...

Zheng Laoliu finally found the detonator and the lighter next to him. Zheng Laoliu didn't hesitate anymore. He used the lighter to ignite the fuse of the detonator and then lay on the detonator.

Then, on Zheng Laoliu's face was a look of hope and relief. Wei Dekang suddenly understood that Zheng Laoliu was pleading for death. He was committing suicide!

However, on the other hand, the other end of the detonator fuse was connected to the detonator on Wei Dekang's body!

" *Wu- Wuwu-* " Wei Dekang desperately wanted to make a sound to stop him, but at this moment Zheng Laoliu's mind had collapsed being tortured by the pain, and he had no feeling for the outside world.

As for Wei Dekang, his limbs were completely broken. He wanted to stop Zheng Laoliu but he couldn't. He desperately looked at the fuse near Zheng Laoliu that would soon burn to the end of the detonator, and his face showed a desperate look...

*Once Zheng Laoliu's detonator explodes, I am also not far from the explosion!* Wei Dekang did not want to die, but there was no other way! He really wanted to cry at this moment!

His own powerful underling finally became the murderer who personally sent him to see Yama[2]! The most regretful thing Wei Dekang did was to provoke Yang Ming, but by the time he understood this fact, it was already too late!

The sound of a " *Boom* " erupted, and Wei Dekang's ears almost became deaf. Zheng Laoliu was blown to pieces not far away. A lot of Zheng Laoliu's flesh and blood was even splashed onto Wei Dekang's body.

But at this moment, he had no intentions to think about this, because in the next moment, the Grim Reaper would find him...

Then there was another super loud noise, and Wei Dekang's life ended. The entire Dekang Building became a quiet place. It seemed like nothing had happened...

Although the sound of the explosion was deafening, it was only heard in the building. In the bustling downtown area outside the building, the two explosions were undoubtedly not much different from the sound of a firecracker explosion, so it did not draw any attention from others.

"The finishing work, can you do it well?" Sitting in the van, Yang Ming had been monitoring the movement in the Dekang Building with his special ability until Wei Dekang and Zheng Laoliu were both killed by the detonators. Only then was he relieved and could speak to Bao Sanli.

"Do not worry, Brother Yang!" Bao Sanli was an expert in dealing with this matter. "I will handle this kind of thing. What's more, we did not ignite the detonator. Zheng Laoliu ignited it, and it was not f\*cking related to us!"

Yang Ming nodded. He also knew that there were several lawyers under Bao Sanli who were experts in this field. When he took over Wang Xifan's Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group, they played a significant role.

"I'll leave this equity document here for you." Yang Ming handed over the agreement of the equity transfer to Bao Sanli. "Tell your lawyers to take over Wei Dekang's business. There is no problem, right?"

"No problem!" Bao Sanli nodded in assurance. "This kind of thing is definitely going to be done well! It just so happens that we have real estate development companies here too!"

" *En* , you decide what to do. You don't have to ask me for everything." Yang Ming thought about it and added, "How is your relationship with the newspapers and gossip magazine agencies?"

"Those people? Hehe, they are thinking about getting connections with us, but there is no chance." Bao Sanli smiled. "Why? Brother Yang, do you want to run a magazine now?"

"Not really. If Wei Dekang and Zheng Laoliu's matter becomes serious, you can properly publicize it. En... just say that they are gay. They were lovesick and committed suicide together!" said Yang Ming.

" Pff ... " After Bao Sanli heard it, he couldn't help but laugh out loud. "Brother Yang, you are too talented!"

#### **Chapter 974: Looking for an Assassin to Kill Yang Ming**

In a villa in Macau, four highly decayed bodies were discovered. After investigation, the identities of the four bodies were identified. They were Macau resident, Liu Jihao, illegal immigrants Ouyang Kanqi, and Ouyang Junwei, and an internationally wanted criminal, Delay Man 001.

The police didn't know the name of Delay Man 001. It was only known that he was currently a pillar of the Hawkeye Assassin Group while Ouyang Kanqi was the behind-the-scenes leader.

Ouyang Junwei was the eldest son of Ouyang Kanqi. This murder case was initially characterized as a vendetta, but if someone wanted to solve the case, it was extremely difficult. After all, the identities of the three people were very sensitive. The assassin group was an organization who offended a lot of people. There were many murder cases on their hands. Who knew who they had offended?

Moreover, all three of them immigrated illegally. It was difficult to know their purpose in coming here. Probably, the three of them came here to perform an assassination mission, but they were not successful, and instead, they were assassinated by others.

Therefore, this matter had to be set aside. As the only half-informed people, Wang Mei's parents believed Yang Ming's words at the time. There were gunfights with the gangsters upstairs. Yang Ming rescued them during the commotion, so they weren't surprised by the deaths of Liu Jihao and the three guys they didn't know.

*Could the gunfight have a better result?* However, they did not go to the police. The elderly did not want to stir up more things. What's more, it was better that Liu Jihao died. He dared to kidnap them. This kind of person was scum.

Far away in Province P, Ouyang Junyuan sat on the sofa. The bodies of his father and eldest brother had been shipped back. Although there was no evidence, Ouyang Junyuan could be sure that this must be done by Yang Ming!

It was because his father and big brother went to avenge him! Ouyang Junyuan regretted a lot. He shouldn't have let his father and big brother stand up for him. However, who could imagine that Yang Ming was so powerful?

Although Ouyang Junyuan was the legal heir of the Ouyang Family, he owned the business of the entire Ouyang Family and took over his father's Hawkeye Assassin Group, he wasn't happy at all. Ouyang

Junyuan was not interested in these things. He just wanted to be a prodigal young master. When he did the wrong thing, he had a big brother and father to help him with the aftermath. He was happy to be free!

But now, it was all gone! Overnight, he had lost all his loved ones! Beforehand, when he couldn't contact his father and his eldest brother, Ouyang Junyuan didn't think much about it. After all, his father and his eldest brother were in Macau through illegal means. It was normal not to be able to communicate with the outside world. However, he actually received news that his father and his eldest brother died at the same time!

In fact, Ouyang Junyuan wasn't a business-minded person. When the Ouyang Family's business was handed to him, he also couldn't operate it, but fortunately, there were professional managers.

These two days had already tired Ouyang Junyuan's heart out. However, what could he do? Ouyang Junyuan's empty eyes stared out the window. He really didn't know what to do.

He hated Yang Ming a lot deep down in his heart. It was the hatred from the death of his father and brother. How could Ouyang Junyuan easily forget it!? He threw a strong punch at the sofa. Ouyang Junyuan yelled, "Yang Ming! I swear it is either you or me!"

"Young Master Ouyang, as long as you give the word, I will lead all the assassins. We will definitely kill Yang Ming!" A middle-aged man sitting opposite Ouyang Junyuan said resentfully.

This person was the butler of the Hawkeye Assassin Group. He was also the loyal servant of Ouyang Kanqi! Ouyang Kanqi was dead, and he was also sorrowful. He wanted to get rid of Yang Ming and get revenge for Ouyang Kanqi.

"Killing him to relinquish the hate?" Ouyang Junyuan shook his head and smiled bitterly. "The guy called Delay Man 001 was very good, right? But what about the result?"

His father and brother had died together. Ouyang Junyuan had matured a lot in the past few days, so he wasn't as impulsive as before. He became cautious in doing things.

The Hawkeye Group butler was stunned. Then, he lowered his head. Indeed, in the assassin group, the number of Delay Man 001 was the best, but wasn't he killed as well?

Although the Hawkeye Group butler also wanted to avenge Ouyang Kanqi, Ouyang Junyuan's words were right. They weren't Yang Ming's opponents. They weren't as strong as their opponent. They will only be defeated if they go.

"Young master Ouyang, I was too impulsive..." The Hawkeye Group butler said with some frustration, "However, we can't just let Yang Ming go. I can't be reconciled!"

"Let him go?" Ouyang Junyuan snorted. He didn't plan to let go of Yang Ming! Then he shook his head and said, "I never thought about letting Yang Ming go! This hatred must be avenged!"

"Or, how about we call the police?" The assassin group butler thought for a long time. There was no good way to deal with Yang Ming, so he suggested that Ouyang Junyuan report it to the police.

"Reporting to the police? Old butler, are you kidding me!?" Ouyang Junyuan shook his head. "If there is a police intervention, it will be troublesome! Let's not say if there is any evidence or not. At that time,

the heroin and so on will implicate our assassin group. All of it is a crime to death! In the past, the police fixed their attention on the Ouyang Family for selling heroin, but there has been no chance to make a move. My eldest brother is dead!

So when the police found me, I replied that I didn't know everything. I didn't know anything about my eldest brother and my father. Isn't it unwise to get involved in this time? It is better to be safe than sorry!"

The Hawkeye Group butler nodded. It seemed that Ouyang Junyuan was more thoughtful.

"Right, old butler, do you know what our Hawkeye Assassin Group's level is compared with other assassin groups?" asked Ouyang Junyuan.

"It's the last few..." The Hawkeye Group butler told the truth. "However, even the last on the list is more than enough to deal with the average person. Who knew this Yang Ming actually..."

"The last few..." Ouyang Junyuan said to himself, "Right, old butler, if you asked a world-class assassin group to assassinate Yang Ming, how much would it cost? We don't need to do it ourselves. We can spend money to find someone, right?"

"A first-rate assassin group?" The Hawkeye Group butler was shocked and said, "This kind of organization doesn't easily take on missions, and..." Hawkeye Group butler paused as he spoke until here.

"And what?" Ouyang Junyuan asked, "Old butler, you are also an assassin. Can't you find them to help?"

"And their prices are ridiculously high!" The Hawkeye Group butler said, "Because when these people take on a mission, it is the most advanced, such as the assassination of political enemies or international underworld big bosses... For such a small mission, they will not take it because it doesn't give them much money!"

"Money is not a problem. We aren't short of money!" Ouyang Junyuan said quickly, "Old butler, can you find them? As long as you can kill Yang Ming, I can just sacrifice everything, even the company would do!"

Ouyang Junyuan didn't know how to run the company. He knew that very well. Although those professional managers didn't dare to fool him, he couldn't guarantee it in the future.

Those people were sly foxes [1]. If they found out he was a rookie in business, they would definitely make a move on the company accounts behind his back. At that time, wouldn't he lose it all?

So Ouyang Junyuan would rather choose to sell the company. He was a man with no ambition. It was wonderful for him to flirt with girls and enjoy life. Just keeping a little money for him to have fun was enough!

"It should be possible to find them because there is an international platform for assassinations. Although we are the most lacking assassin group, we also have access rights, but we can't take on advanced tasks," explained the Hawkeye Group butler.

"That will work! Look for the world's first assassin group to assassinate Yang Ming. Motherf\*cker, I will not believe that the world's first assassin group can't assassinate him!" When Ouyang Junyuan heard it, his eyes glinted with excitement. He clenched his fists and spoke evilly.

"The world's first is not an assassin group, but a person. He is an independent assassin!" The Hawkeye Group butler said, "He is the King of Assassins! An immortal myth in the assassin world. From a few decades ago until now, he hasn't made a mistake. His failure rate is zero."

"King of Assassins? Are you serious?" Ouyang Junyuan was shocked. "That's good. Let's have this King of Assassins! Hmph, the king among the assassins. Wouldn't he kill Yang Ming, this kid?! *Hahaha*, it's him!"

"..." The Hawkeye Group's butler shook his head. "The King of Assassins retired a few years ago. It is said that the King of the Assassins is not one person, but is passed down from generation to generation. This time, the King of Assassins will choose a disciple of his own favorites. If he finds a descendant, he will retreat and concentrate on his disciple until his disciple can be independent and become the next King of Assassins! Unfortunately, this may be the moment where the King of Assassins changed persons..."

"Ah!" Ouyang Junyuan was shocked after hearing it. This was the secret of the assassin world. He naturally didn't know, but the Hawkeye Group butler was also an assassin. Naturally, he knew these secrets.

"However, the King of Assassins did take a task a while ago, but it was a relatively simple task. I don't know what it was, but the reward was said to be a diamond mine! This price is not something an ordinary person can handle." The Hawkeye Group butler said with a bitter smile, "They said the King of Assassins brought along his apprentice. However, no one knew the details. In short, the King of Assassins wouldn't take on a mission easily."

"Then forget it. Is there a second ranked assassin?" Ouyang Junyuan asked, "Having the second to assassinate Yang Ming is more than enough, right?"

"As I said before, these people are very expensive. We can't afford it." The Hawkeye Group butler continued, "However, we can find an assassin who ranks a little bit lower, such as after the ninth and tenth..."

"The ninth and tenth? Can that work? Delay Man 001 is..." Ouyang Junyuan asked with some distrust.

"Delay Man 001 is in the Hawkeye Assassin Group. Naturally, he became the master, but compared with others, he is nothing!" The Hawkeye Group butler smiled bitterly. "On the assassin single mission list, Delay Man 001 might not even make it to the top hundred. Worse still, saying that he might not is boosting him. In fact, he should be more than two hundred."

"D\*mn!" Ouyang Junyuan exclaimed, "The people who are ninth and tenth, aren't they too bad\*ss?"

"This is indeed the case." Hawkeye Group butler explained, "In fact, the gap between the ninth and tenth with the second place is not very big because they belong to the same assassin group, the Butterfly Assassin Group!"

They said that behind this assassin group, a very powerful family is supporting it! Therefore, the second to the tenth place is actually occupied by the Butterfly Assassin Group!"

"Butterfly Assassin Group? It sounds like a strange name." Ouyang Junyuan nodded and said, "That will work. Let's find this Butterfly Assassin Group! How much will it cost?"

"If we sold the Ouyang Family business, it is enough probably." The Hawkeye Group butler sighed and then persuaded, "Young master, did you really decide to do this? After all, those businesses are the great young master and the master's hard work!"

"They are dead. What's the use of their hard work? If I don't kill Yang Ming, I will hold a pain in my heart all along till I get a disease!" Ouyang Junyuan snorted, "Sell! Sell all of it! I will keep what is enough for me to spend a lifetime. We give the rest to the assassin! We must have them complete the mission!"

"Well, alright. I will contact them." The Hawkeye Group butler noticed Ouyang Junyuan's tone was very firm, so he nodded. "However, we can't rush this matter. It depends on the time and schedule of others."

"Well, I can wait! As long as you can kill Yang Ming!" Ouyang Junyuan said, "Hmph, this time I'll let the Butterfly Family assassinate Yang Ming. Indeed, it is best to kill the chick next to Yang Ming!"

The person referred to by Ouyang Junyuan was Sun Jie, because he had seen Sun Jie, so he thought that Yang Ming only had Sun Jie as a woman. Since the power of the Sun Family was great, he was also very clear. Ouyang Junyuan never thought that Yang Ming had other women.

"This... Having one more person, I don't know if they will agree!" The Hawkeye Group butler said.

"Give them money. Give them all the money!" Ouyang Junyuan said madly, "The chick must also be killed, or it will be difficult to relinquish the hate in my heart!"

Since things were all started by Sun Jie, Ouyang Junyuan also hated her. He naturally wanted to kill her and clean off the disgrace with blood.

"Alright. Then let me try that!" The Hawkeye Group butler took the order and went to contact the assassin group.

On Ouyang Junyuan's side, he also started to contact his friends to sell his family business!

.....

When Yang Ming and Bao Sanli returned to the jewelry company on the business street, the fire had already been extinguished. Hou Zhenhan was dealing with the aftermath, while Sister Lin followed by Hou Zhenhan's side closely.

"Little Yun, good girl!" Yang Ming saw that Lin Zhiyun was fine, and he was glad. He ran over in swift steps, hugged Lin Zhiyun and held her in his arms.

"Ya!" As Lin Zhiyun was suddenly hugged, she was shocked all of a sudden. She heard the "Good girl" and knew that the person who hugged her was Yang Ming, but the address was really... It made Lin Zhiyun blush. "Yang Ming... don't call me that way... There are so many people..."

"What's wrong with many people? They are all on our side. They all know that you are my good little girl, Zhiyun." Yang Ming spoke cheekily without caring much.



Lin Zhiyun blushed. She lowered her head in embarrassment. "Then... can you call me that again when you are at home..."

Yang Ming smiled. He released Lin Zhiyun out of his arms and held her hand. "Are you cold? You look at you. Why don't you wear gloves?"

Lin Zhiyun didn't know she should laugh or cry. "You ran out holding my hands... It was in such a hurry. How can I get my gloves in time?"

Yang Ming heard it and said in embarrassment, "This is the case. *Hehe* , then I will warm up your hands!" After that, he just held Lin Zhiyun's hands and put them in his arms.

Lin Zhiyun did not refuse. Her face blushed. It could be from the cold or embarrassment.

"Brother Yang, sister-in-law." Hou Zhenhan finished the follow-up of the scene and ran over. "This time, the company just appeared to burn badly. There isn't much lost within the building. The sprinkler system activated, and some rooms on the first floor were wet inside."

"It doesn't matter. It's fine after fixing it up." Yang Ming said, "If there is nothing else, I will go back first. You stay here to deal with it."

Yang Ming just threw Hou Zhenhan here ruthlessly.

However, Hou Zhenhan didn't feel anything. He was used to working for Yang Ming. As long as it was Yang Ming's command, he would definitely do it. At that moment, Bao Sanli set out to clean and repair the jewelry company overnight.

Bao Sanli called President Niu. President Niu came over to help renovate the exterior of the jewelry company overnight. This was an excellent opportunity to build a connection with Bao Sanli. President Niu climbed out of bed with his mistress and rushed over.

Although Bao Sanli said that this time, he would give President Niu double the reward if it was done well, President Niu refused. He could not be so ignorant. However, after the event, President Niu still received double the pay.

After all, Wei Dekang died. President Niu was a half-informed person. Although President Niu wasn't sure if it was Bao Sanli who killed Wei Dekang, it was still better to block his mouth first.

In fact, when President Niu learned that Wei Dekang had died the next day, he also suspected Bao Sanli in his heart. However, he was only doubtful and never dared to say it! *Does he dare? Wei Dekang is dead. Does he want to die?*

If Bao Sanli didn't do it, he didn't have to say anything. If it was done by Bao Sanli, he didn't dare to say anything!

Yang Ming took Lin Zhiyun and walked for a while before getting to the car. At that time, because of traffic jams, the car was not parked nearby. Then, Yang Ming said somewhat in distress, "Zhiyun, didn't I say it before? I told you not to be so rigorous. How can you work overtime so late!?"

"I... I just think that I am useless, and the economics courses I have learned in school are not very useful for practical applications. Hence, I want to learn something useful as soon as possible!" Lin Zhiyun bowed her head and whispered.

Yang Ming sighed. What Lin Zhiyun said, wasn't it a prevalent problem now? Many college textbooks were written in the 1990s and even the 1980s. They weren't suitable for the current teaching!

For example, in Yang Ming's computer science hardware course, what was written in the textbook was that there was only one platter in a hard disk. The hard disks now that had three or four platters were very common.

And these could only be mastered in practice.

"That doesn't mean you have to work so hard. I was scared to death today. If I did not arrive in time, the consequences would be unimaginable!" Yang Ming said with a lingering heart.

Lin Zhiyun also nodded silently. Indeed, she found it very scary as she recalled it. If Yang Ming didn't discover it earlier, then wouldn't she...

"Yang Ming, what happened to you today? From the moment we had a phone call, I felt weird..." Lin Zhiyun hesitated and asked.

"Do you believe in a sixth sense?" Yang Ming said very seriously, "I was talking to Chen Mengyan. Suddenly there was a feeling where I felt that you were in danger. Hence, I kept calling you. I asked if you had anything. Later, I didn't feel at ease, so I rushed to the company, then I found the entrance on fire..."

Yang Ming said as though it were right. Although it wasn't so detailed, he didn't like to deceive Lin Zhiyun. Because this could be indeed described to be a sixth sense. He sensed the dangers that were going to happen in advance.

" Ah , it turns out to be like this!" Girls tended to believe in the sixth sense, and Lin Zhiyun was no exception. So, as Yang Ming said so, she believed it.

"Yeah, but it seems that my sixth sense is still handy." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Well, don't worry. Don't go home tonight. I am afraid that you will have a nightmare. I will sacrifice myself to accompany the beauty. I will hold you to sleep tonight."

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Lin Zhiyun couldn't help but laugh, "*Puchi .*" *What is this reason? It is obvious that he is lecherous, but he said it with justice.* Lin Zhiyun said with a blush, "Then you are not afraid of me having nightmares, treating you as a bad guy and then biting you?"

" Hehe , I am not afraid of biting, as long as you don't bite some special parts..." Yang Ming smiled.

"Stop it!" Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming also had many intimate moments. Hence, when Yang Ming said this, she also thought of something.

However, Lin Zhiyun made a phone call to her family and told her parents that she was not going back tonight. She would be with Yang Ming. Lin Changqing and Shen Yueping had acquiesced to the relationship between their daughter and Yang Ming, so they did not say anything and agreed.

Yang Ming directly drove the car back to the villa. Lin Zhiyun was a bit curious, "Are people living here now?"

"Hehe, of course, Chen Mengyan is also here!" Yang Ming nodded and said.

"Ah! Is Sister Yan also here?" Lin Zhiyun was shocked. "Then you brought me here..."

"Of course, there is something. I wanted to introduce you to a good sister." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Ah? Good sister?" Lin Zhiyun was somewhat inexplicable after listening. "What good sister?"

"It's Zhou Jiajia that Mengyan mentioned to you before," said Yang Ming.

"She... Isn't she in the hospital?" Lin Zhiyun had some doubts. Immediately, she thought of something. She was delighted as she said involuntarily, "Has she woken up?"

### **Chapter 975: What a Mistake**

"En, she woke up yesterday, and she was discharged from the hospital. She was with Mengyan the whole night yesterday." Yang Ming nodded and said, "Right, there is something I need to tell you in advance."

"What is it?" Lin Zhiyun asked in confusion. She did not know why there was a need to say something at the door to hide from Chen Mengyan and Zhou Jiajia.

"This is the case." Yang Ming explained, "Yesterday, when Zhou Jiajia woke up, Mengyan..."

Yang Ming told her that Chen Mengyan fabricated the fact that Zhou Jiajia had already become his girlfriend, and he continued, "Later on, you just pretend that you have known Zhou Jiajia for a long time, and don't show any flaws."

"So it's like this!" Lin Zhiyun was suddenly enlightened after listening. "I got it, but I am afraid that I won't pretend well..."

"It doesn't matter. Mengyan probably told her in advance. Although you two know each other before, you two did not have the opportunities to get in contact. There should be no problem," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, then I will try my best." Lin Zhiyun nodded.

What Yang Ming thought was, *Chen Mengyan and Zhou Jiajia slept together last night, and they left me alone. Today, I brought back Lin Zhiyun. You three can't really sleep together, right? You have to at least leave one for me, right?*

Yang Ming parked the car and walked into the villa holding Lin Zhiyun's hand, but Chen Mengyan was anxiously sitting in front of the TV. Even Zhou Jiajia was also uneasy.

When Yang Ming came in, Chen Mengyan was stunned. She got up and jumped into Yang Ming's embrace. "Yang Ming, are you okay?"

"I am back now. Of course, I am okay." Yang Ming smiled. "What's the matter? Why are you making a fuss?"

"The TV news just reported the fire at your jewelry company. Although the fire has been extinguished, I was still worried about you!" Chen Mengyan hugged Yang Ming and spoke in a hurry.

" Oh , it is fine. You see, isn't Zhiyun all right as well!?" Yang Ming said with a smile. He was afraid that Chen Mengyan would be worried, so he made it sound easy.

Zhou Jiajia was also very worried about Yang Ming, but after all, she was not as bold as Chen Mengyan. Therefore, she just stood by and dared not to hold Yang Ming, but she was somewhat looking forward to it deep down in her heart.

Yang Ming put down Chen Mengyan, then glanced at Zhou Jiajia next to him and smiled. "Jiajia, you are scared too, right? Come. I don't mind lending my broad and sturdy body for you to hug!"

" Ah ?" Zhou Jiajia blushed, and she was stunned. The Yang Ming in her memory always treated her indifferently. Although they became friends later, the flirting they had was only an accident. However, now Yang Ming suddenly wanted to hug Zhou Jiajia, but she could not adapt to it instead.

However, Yang Ming hugged Zhou Jiajia before she was able to speak. He smiled and said, "Don't be afraid. Your husband is fine now!" Yang Ming had accepted Zhou Jiajia from the bottom of his heart, so he did not care much and embraced Zhou Jiajia directly in his arms.

Zhou Jiajia only felt that her heart was going to jump out. Her breathing was short and rapid. This was the first time Yang Ming was willing to hug her. Of course, it was the first time in her memory. She still could not remember the previous memory when she became Yang Ming's girlfriend.

However, Zhou Jiajia also understood that as long as she thought it was good for her, it did not matter which memory was her first time. If life could return to the moment when a couple just met [1], this was the experience that many lovers were envious of.

Yang Ming was afraid that he scared Zhou Jiajia too much. So he released her after giving a hug. As for Chen Mengyan, she glared at Yang Ming ambiguously. She seemed to think, *You are just bullying Jiajia for losing her memory. You are such a pervert.*

Yang Ming was pretending to be stupid. He grinned and said, "Jiajia, let me introduce to you. This is Lin Zhiyun. You two used to be good sisters, too."

" Hah !" Zhou Jiajia was suddenly astounded. *Is she the Sister Lin that Chen Mengyan told me about yesterday? She is so beautiful. She has a sense of delicate beauty. Every woman around Yang Ming is so perfect.*

"Hello, I am Lin Zhiyun. It is nice to meet you." Lin Zhiyun curled her lips and extended her hand to Zhou Jiajia in a friendly manner.

" Ah ... Oh !" Zhou Jiajia realized that she was impolite being in a daze, so she said embarrassed, "Zhiyun, you are so beautiful. Even I am moved by your beauty."

Lin Zhiyun was shy immediately being praised by Zhou Jiajia. "Jiajia, you are also very beautiful."

"Okay, you two stop praising each other. I will decide whether you are beautiful or not... I am announcing that the beauty contest is starting now!" Yang Ming smiled and said, "I'll give you all half an hour to change into the sexiest clothes you have... Of course, you can choose to wear nothing. Then, Yang Ming, the Teacher Yang of the most experienced beauty reviewer, will be the judge!"

Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia screamed lightly and lowered their head embarrassed, listening to Yang Ming's bullsh\*t. Only Chen Mengyan glared at him and kicked him. "Are you courting death? How can you even come up with such an evil idea?"

"Just joking..." Yang Ming saw Chen Mengyan was angry, and he was clear-headed. He scratched his head and said, "I just simply talked about it..."

*It seems that I got carried away in front of the three beauties. It is terribly hard to let Chen Mengyan who has a unique personality to serve me with other women. However, I must achieve this difficult task. The harder it is, the more challenging it is.* Yang Ming thought so secretly.

Yang Ming put away his lascivious smile and replaced it with an upright expression. "Mengyan, you prepare a room for Zhiyun in a while. She will be staying here tonight."

"Prepare for what? She can sleep with Jiajia and me directly!" Chen Mengyan smiled after listening.

"Sleep with you?" Yang Ming suddenly widened his eyes. His expression was even more ugly than crying. "You don't have to sleep together, right? Our bed can't fit so many people..."

"I don't know which bad guy prepared a big bed at the beginning. Never mind three people. Even four to five people are not a problem to sleep in it!" Chen Mengyan snorted. "However, he really has foresight!"

Yang Ming regretted it. *Why did I prepare such a big bed so early? It should not be too late to buy a big bed after I handled each of them! What a mistake! D\*mn Zheng Laoliu, that bast\*rd. Why didn't he burn my villa so that the bed can be burned along with it?! Yang Ming thought resentfully. You really deserved to die. Who asked you to burn the wrong place?*

"Sister Lin, you are okay to sleep with us, right?" Chen Mengyan pulled Lin Zhiyun's hand and asked.

"I... of course, I am okay ..." Lin Zhiyun looked at Yang Ming apologetically, but she could not refuse Chen Mengyan. When Yang Ming asked her to stay outside for the night, Lin Zhiyun understood what Yang Ming wanted to do, but now it was obviously impossible.

Yang Ming sighed helplessly, but he could not show his eagerness. He could only say in his mind, *Being a man is so difficult!*

Sure enough, Chen Mengyan didn't give him any face. She took Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia upstairs and locked the door. Yang Ming looked at the lock on the door and shook his head helplessly.

Although this lock was nothing for Yang Ming, Yang Ming still did not open it. In any case, he could not disrespect Chen Mengyan. In fact, Yang Ming could understand Chen Mengyan's thoughts at the moment.

*This little girl has gone through all the troubles with me from high school until now. Now, I have a few more women around me. No one will feel good about that.*

Although Chen Mengyan accepted it silently, she also endured it, but she still felt that she was Yang Ming's most genuine girlfriend. She was the first in Yang Ming's heart at least.

So, no matter what, Chen Mengyan would not let Yang Ming have a chance to do anything. Even if he had to do something, he had to do it with Chen Mengyan. After all, she still had some dignity in her heart. She wanted to guarantee her first position.

However, if she and Yang Ming did something, then what should Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia do? Listen by the side? Chen Mengyan could never do such a shameful thing. However, if Yang Ming did it with Lin Zhiyun... Chen Mengyan would feel uncomfortable. It did not matter if they were not staying in the same house. The key was that everyone was in the same house now.

Therefore, Chen Mengyan chose this method, even though Yang Ming would be wronged.

After Yang Ming thought it through, he did not feel wronged. He felt guilty for not considering Chen Mengyan's feeling instead. However, it wasn't a big deal. Didn't he have another mistress only a wall apart? He could jump into Wang Xiaoyan's villa tonight.

Yang Ming was lying down in the small bedroom; Chen Mengyan and the others stayed in the master bedroom. He could not fall asleep because he kept "seeing" the scene of his company catching fire, Lin Zhiyun's hopeless expression, and the appearance of Zheng Laoliu holding a gasoline can.

Finally, it was over. He started to think about his special abilities. Yang Ming did not believe that this was his own illusion, nor did he believe that this happened by chance.

Illusions would not be so real. Besides, the most crucial point was that this illusion was fulfilled! Moreover, before this, a similar situation occurred where the brakes of the BMW were destroyed.

*Why is that happening? Is it true that I have the ability to predict the future? But what is the condition to trigger this ability?*

*In the past, my special abilities were controlled by my own will which means my special abilities will be activated after my brain sends a signal. This includes the ability to read people's mind. Although there are trigger conditions, it can be activated after concentrating my mind.*

*Is this foresight ability controlled by my brain signal as well?* Yang Ming started experimenting as he thought of this.

Yang Ming's experimental method was very simple. That was to think about what would happen later.

## **Chapter 976: I Am the King of Assassins**

To concentrate his attention, Yang Ming closed his eyes deliberately and began to work hard to think about what would happen in a while... However, after thinking for a long time, it was all that happened today, and there was no sign of foreseeing the future.

Yang Ming was a bit frustrated. *Does this ability also need prerequisites to trigger it?* Yang Ming suddenly frowned. This kind of feeling made him feel uncomfortable.

*It is better not to have it! If I have it but am unable to use it, I could only stare blankly with expectation. But I am helpless! It is better not to know.*

*What is the trigger condition for this special ability?* Yang Ming had a hard time thinking about it but it was to no avail. Because, before this special ability appeared, there was no indication, and Yang Ming himself did not deliberately think about using this special ability!

Because predicting the future was very unimaginable. Yang Ming wouldn't just think about predicting what the future is. He was not a prophet or an immortal. He had no such habits and hobbies.

*Maybe this special ability appears on its own! Could it be that this is a passive special ability?* As he thought of this, Yang Ming's eyes suddenly lit up, because this was not impossible!

Yang Ming once played an online game. The character's skills in the game were divided into active and passive skills. Active skills referred to the skills that could be used by the character anytime and anywhere; passive skills meant that only under certain circumstances would this skill take effect, and it didn't need the character to operate the skills to use them!

For example, the role of the "resurrection on the spot" or the skills of "escaping death" when death is approaching and so on ... wait... when death is approaching? Escaping death?

Yang Ming was shocked! He seemed to have thought of something! *Yes, the two times when I used my foreseeing the future ability were when my life was threatened!*

The first time was when the brakes of the BMW were destroyed, and Yang Ming was about to get on the car. If he didn't predict it in advance, a devastating car crash would be waiting for him! In his previous memory, the BMW would have collided with a big truck, and he would have been dead for sure!

*The second time is this time! However, this time, it was a little different. It was Lin Zhiyun who was in danger! Could it be that this ability to predict is also effective for the people around me?*

*However, this is indeed very likely. The special ability is indeed the ultimate fantasy. What else could not happen?* When he thought of this, Yang Ming's heart suddenly felt more at ease!

This guess was the most realistic guess! Perhaps this special ability was not a foresight but an early warning that would only take effect if the person around him or he, himself, were in danger.

As Yang Ming was thinking about it, he suddenly heard a slight noise outside the window. The sound was not very loud. It was easy to confuse it with the outside wind, but how sensitive was Yang Ming's hearing? In a moment, he recognized that this was not the sound of the wind, but a human voice.

Yang Ming quietly looked out of the window with his special abilities. He only saw a petite figure, dressed in black tights, leaping into the courtyard of his villa, and then quickly climb to the second floor via the rain-water sewerage system's pipes outside.

Yang Ming smiled slightly. *This figure is so familiar. If it is not this chick, Wang Xiaoyan, who could it be? You want to assault me in the middle of the night?* Yang Ming had no choice but to smile bitterly and pretended to know nothing. He still lay on the bed as usual.

Sure enough, when Wang Xiaoyan climbed to the second floor, she began to look inside the room. Yang Ming stayed in a side room today. Wang Xiaoyan went to Yang Ming's room without observing the other two rooms. She stuck to the glass and looked inside.

Apparently, Wang Xiaoyan wore a pair of infrared glasses with night vision, and Yang Ming did not pull the curtains, so it was easy to see the situation inside the room.

Yang Ming pretended to be asleep and know nothing. He still lay on the bed with his eyes closed, and he was breathing evenly. Wang Xiaoyan observed for a long time, and a smile appeared in the corner of her mouth. Then, she took out a window-cracking tool from her pocket and slowly extended it to Yang Ming's window, carefully opening the window.

Yang Ming had moved into the villa in a hurry, and he did not install a full range anti-theft system. However, in addition to Wang Xiaoyan's use of this special tool, the ordinary thieves could not really open it, unless they forced it, but it was obviously not possible.

The sound of the glass breaking was quite loud, and it could immediately wake up the people inside of the villa, so it was not as convenient as breaking in through the door.

Wang Xiaoyan opened the window and jumped in from the outside easily, then quickly closed the window. Because the tool was special, it could open the window without any damage, and it would not damage the window itself. So after closing the window, there was no difference.

After Wang Xiaoyan closed the window, she crept to the front of Yang Ming's bed and slowly reached out her hand, but she took it back halfway through. Wang Xiaoyan looked at Yang Ming who was asleep and thought that it would be a little fun. She wanted to wake him up, but now she decided to scare him.

Wang Xiaoyan thought about it, then she reached out trying to choke Yang Ming's neck, but of course, she didn't want to choke Yang Ming to death. She just wanted to scare Yang Ming. As an assassin, how could he not even have the vigilance that he should have? If he was going out to perform a mission, wouldn't he be killed by others?

However, before Wang Xiaoyan's hands even touched Yang Ming's body, Yang Ming's eyes suddenly opened. "Do you want to murder your husband?"

"Ya!" Wang Xiaoyan was shocked by this sudden change. At first, she was imagining Yang Ming's horrified expression for a while, but she was the one who was surprised instead!

"You, how are you awake?" Wang Xiaoyan's stretched hand was in the air, and she forgot to take it back. She looked at Yang Ming. "You...how did you know that it was me?"

Wang Xiaoyan wore a black mask that only revealed a pair of eyes, so she had this question.

"I am too familiar with your body. I know who you are just by looking at your \*ss." Yang Ming smiled with a "hehe" sound. "Why? Can't you fall asleep in such a long night? You can't stand the loneliness, so you came to me to cultivate a little 'tacit understanding'?"

"Go die!" Wang Xiaoyan was too angry. She wanted to scare Yang Ming, but she didn't expect to be scared by him.

"How did you know that I was here?" asked Yang Ming.



"I saw your car coming back and stopped in the yard of your villa," said Wang Xiaoyan.

Yang Ming just remembered that when he took Lin Zhiyun into the house, because he was in a hurry, he parked the car directly in the yard. Little Girl Wang's eyes were keen. She could even notice it in a moment.

"Then, you came to find me anxiously?" Yang Ming grinned. He reached out and held Wang Xiaoyan in his arms.

Wang Xiaoyan struggled for a moment. Seeing that she could not move as she struggled, she let Yang Ming hold her in his arms. However, she threatened, "I'll tell you. You must listen to me later. Otherwise, I will yell out loud until everyone in the next room could hear. Let them know that you brought a woman home."

"Ha!" Yang Ming couldn't help but laugh. "Then, you can yell!" Immediately, he threw Wang Xiaoyan on the bed without saying anything...

Wang Xiaoyan thought that Yang Ming was provoking her, so she was also more competitive with Yang Ming. Her scream was very loud. But the more she did that, the more excited Yang Ming was. He thought, *This chick is really feistier than the others...*

"Why didn't anyone knock on the door?" Wang Xiaoyan yelled until her voice was gone. She became tired, so she lay on the bed. She couldn't even move...

"The sound insulation of this villa is quite good. Didn't Li Dagang tell you when you bought it?" said Yang Ming with an evil smile.

"Soundproof?" Wang Xiaoyan rolled her eyes. She really didn't remember about it. Back then, she paid the money in a hurry. Wang Xiaoyan didn't think much, and she didn't listen to Li Dagang's presentation. Now that Yang Ming reminded her about it, she regretted it. "Why didn't you say it earlier?"

"If I said it earlier, can you still yell so loudly? Then there is no passion, right..." said Yang Ming slyly.

"..." Wang Xiaoyan was speechless. *This guy is just like a little punk. I don't know how he is so powerful. He is more powerful than me! In the midst of the assassins in her family, Yang Ming's skill was also probably the most outstanding.*

"Right, accompany me to play a game for a while?" Yang Ming was refreshed, lying in bed energetically. He couldn't sleep for a while.

"What game? If it is those kinds of erotic games, don't look for me. I am not interested in it for the time being." Wang Xiaoyan was too tired and too lazy to move.

"For the time being? That means that it is okay for another time?" Yang Ming pointed out Wang Xiaoyan's faulty wording and asked with a smirk.

Wang Xiaoyan glared at him, but she was too lazy to answer him, then she turned her face and ignored Yang Ming.

"Forget it. We're not talking about this." Seeing Wang Xiaoyan was so tired that she really lacked "sexual interest," Yang Ming changed the subject and started to talk about serious matters. "The game I am talking about is a game of response-ability exercise."

"What response-ability exercise?" Wang Xiaoyan was somewhat inexplicable after she heard it.

"So, you will kill me in a moment. You can use any method and means, then I will dodge to avoid being killed by you. Thereby, I can practice my reaction ability," explained Yang Ming.

"I will kill you? What if you can't dodge it?" Wang Xiaoyan thought that Yang Ming was crazy. Why did he want to practice reflex action for no reason?

"Do you think that I can't dodge it? Besides, it's just a game. I didn't tell you to really kill me. It is just a simulation," said Yang Ming.

"Simulation? Why do you think that this can train reflex action?" Wang Xiaoyan still couldn't figure out what Yang Ming was going to do. "Moreover, does your reflex action still need to be trained?"

"Can you do it as a favor?" Yang Ming's tone softened because it was very important for him, and he was very anxious to know the answer.

"Okay. I can do it for you, but you have to promise me a condition." Wang Xiaoyan came over this time to talk to Yang Ming about something.

"What condition is it? You can say it." Yang Ming nodded. Yang Ming did not bother about this as long as it was not too harsh.

"First, without my consent, you can't betray my assassin group, and you are not allowed to join other assassin groups." After Wang Xiaoyan went back, she thought about it. She felt that Yang Ming who was skillful should have a broader space of development. How could he always be limited to the small Black Widow Assassin Group?

Therefore, Wang Xiaoyan was afraid that Yang Ming was only temporarily interested. When the interest was over, he would leave the Black Widow Assassin Group. As a result, wouldn't her future be lost?

Therefore, Wang Xiaoyan decided to discuss with Yang Ming about several conditions.

"Oh, so it is about this. Okay, no problem. I agree." Yang Ming agreed without thinking. "What else?"

"Are you sure you understand what I said?" When Wang Xiaoyan saw Yang Ming agree so quickly, she thought he was just brushing her off. After all, joining the assassin group didn't require him to sign a legal contract. Even if it were signed, there was no legal effect.

"So, it's settled. I just can't join another assassin group, right?" said Yang Ming. "I have always been going solo. I haven't joined any other assassin group before. To be honest, if it were not for you, my little lover, I would not continue to stay here."

"Then it's alright." Wang Xiaoyan nodded and continued, "The second condition: if one day, I have to marry someone, what would you do?"

"Marrying? Why marry?" Yang Ming was stunned. "If you are married, why would I still be working in your assassin group? You want me to be a third wheel, is it?"

In just two days, Yang Ming had already developed some feelings for Wang Xiaoyan. After he heard Wang Xiaoyan say that, his heart suddenly felt uncomfortable.

"I mean if." Wang Xiaoyan bit her lip and seemed to say with a lot of courage, "Will you fight with others for me?"

" Oh , do you mean to kidnap the bride? No problem. As long as you are willing to be my lover, I will take you back. Whoever dares to stop me, I will directly get rid of them." Yang Ming listened and spoke indifferently.

"..." Wang Xiaoyan saw Yang Ming's sloppy look and couldn't help but be annoyed. *Do you really think that I care about you? I just don't want to marry someone I don't know! In contrast, I just like you only a little bit more.* However, Wang Xiaoyan was too lazy to explain and continued, "What if that person is very powerful?"

"Powerful? Hehe , rest assured. I am the King of Assassins!" said Yang Ming with a big smile.

"King of Assassins?" Wang Xiaoyan broke into a sweat. *You are the King of Assassins? I want you to deal with the apprentice of the King of Assassins... Is this guy really from the world of assassins? Can these jokes be simply said?* She shook her head and smiled bitterly. "Don't be kidding. I'm really serious."

"I am also serious." Yang Ming patted his chest and said, "Although I am very modest, if I want to say that I am the second in the world, then only my master is the best in the world!"

Wang Xiaoyan was speechless. She thought, *Your master? The student surpasses the master. Listening to him, it means that he is the best in the world. I have never seen someone with such a big face.*

## **Chapter 977: Be One of Us in the Future**

"Fine. Fine. I lose!" Wang Xiaoyan said with some helplessness, "I think you didn't take it seriously, and just take me as a joke."

After Wang Xiaoyan finished asking the question just now, she felt a little funny. Although Yang Ming was very powerful, how could he be the opponent of the King of Assassins? The King of Assassins was number one in the world assassin ranking list. Even the King of Assassins' apprentice would be ridiculously outstanding!

Therefore, Wang Xiaoyan felt that Yang Ming was definitely not the opponent of the King of Assassins' apprentice. Otherwise, Yang Ming's skill would already put him on the assassin ranking list. However, Yang Ming said that he was solo all along without joining an assassin group, so Wang Xiaoyan had a little anticipation. She also hoped that Yang Ming was unique enough so that could defeat the King of Assassins' apprentice.

Wang Xiaoyan sighed faintly. Sometimes overthinking would make a simple matter more complicated. It was better not to think about it. Everything would turn out for the best. Let's take one step at a time.

"Why didn't I take it seriously?" Yang Ming said, instead. "I'm very serious! I have no other virtue, other than that I'm serious about everything, especially relationships."

Wang Xiaoyan looked at Yang Ming boasting shamelessly. She wanted to be sarcastic, but she didn't know what to say. She could only utter, "Alright, I got it. Since you have agreed to my conditions, then let us start the so-called reaction ability training."

Yang Ming said so much before because he wanted to do the reaction ability training! In fact, Yang Ming's intention was straightforward. He wanted Wang Xiaoyan to try to kill him and threaten his life. Then, he wanted to see if the forewarning special ability would activate.

This was why Yang Ming was so eager about it. Yang Ming was thinking about this special ability. If he wanted to experiment with it, he needed Wang Xiaoyan's cooperation. Thus, he agreed to Wang Xiaoyan's conditions so readily.

However, it couldn't be helped. With Yang Ming's skills, others posed no threat to him. Only Wang Xiaoyan posed a threat. Therefore, the candidate could only be Wang Xiaoyan.

"Let's go. There is nothing to experiment with in this room. Let's find a secluded place. You hide first and give me a fatal blow." Yang Ming looked around and said.

"A fatal blow? You are not afraid of being killed by me?" said Wang Xiaoyan slyly.

"Hey, if you are not afraid of becoming a Black Widow, then you go ahead and kill me!" Yang Ming smiled and touched Wang Xiaoyan's voluptuous hips.

"Don't touch me. I'm tired," said Wang Xiaoyan lazily. "It is all your fault. You didn't remind me beforehand. I screamed so loud that my throat hurts."

"I thought you're enjoying it." Yang Ming winked.

"F\*ck off!" Wang Xiaoyan was so angry that she lifted her foot to kick Yang Ming. Anyway, the light wasn't turned on in the room, and it was dark. Although she did not wear clothes, she was not afraid of being exposed.

However, what Wang Xiaoyan didn't know was that Yang Ming had the night vision ability. As she lifted her leg, Yang Ming saw the magnificent scene clearly.

The two of them had been messing around in bed for a while before they climbed out of bed. Both of them were professional assassins. Their physical qualities were outstanding as they recovered their strength quickly. Wang Xiaoyan once again put on her black night suit.

"Let me take a look at your headquarters when you are free." Yang Ming also put on his clothes and said to Wang Xiaoyan.

"*En*, of course, you are also a member of the assassin group!" Wang Xiaoyan nodded and agreed delightedly. She suddenly remembered something, and she asked, "*Oh yeah*, Yang Ming, is your relationship with Bao Sanli good?"

" *En* , it's good. What's wrong?" asked Yang Ming.

Wang Xiaoyan hesitated, but she still said, "In the past, a brother of our assassin group was caught while performing a mission..."

"Wu Ming?" Yang Ming immediately remembered this person. At that time, Wu Ming destroyed the brake system of the BMW. It was because of this that Yang Ming's special ability had a forewarning!

" *En* ... Right, his code name is "no name." Do you know him?" Wang Xiaoyan was delighted. She hadn't gotten news of Wu Ming for a long time. After all, he was the backbone of the assassin group. If he were lost, it would be a pity.

" *Oh* , I caught him. This kid is very bold. Before he died, he threatened me that the Black Widow Assassin Group would not let me go." Yang Ming laughed after listening.

" *Ah* ? Is he dead? You killed him?" Wang Xiaoyan was surprised and looked at Yang Ming with some resentment, but she also knew that previously, the two had a different stance. It was normal for Yang Ming to go against Wu Ming.

"Do you know my car?" Yang Ming stood at the window and pointed to the BMW X5 parked in the villa yard, then he said, "Wu Ming destroyed the brake system on this car. If I were not careful, you wouldn't be seeing me."

Wang Xiaoyan nodded. She just sighed and said, "Forget it. Don't mention the matter in the past. Just try not to trouble them in the future."

"What? I haven't finished talking yet." Yang Ming laughed after listening to Wang Xiaoyan's self-opinionated words.

"Be respectful to the deceased. Don't say anything bad about him." Wang Xiaoyan shook her head.

"What do you mean to be respectful to the deceased? Nonsense!" said Yang Ming.

"You-" Wang Xiaoyan was a little angry and said coldly, "Yang Ming, you must not insult the brothers of my assassin group!"

"What insults? Can't you listen to me?" Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded. "Wu Ming is not dead yet!"

"Not dead? Then, why did you say before he died?" Wang Xiaoyan suddenly looked at Yang Ming, baffled.

"What I meant by before he died is before he attempted to kill himself. However, if I didn't want him to die, can he die?" said Yang Ming with a mysterious smile. "He wanted to commit suicide, so I naturally tied him."

"So, where is he now?" Wang Xiaoyan was relieved. She scolded Yang Ming for making an improper pause in his speech.

"He is probably at the Nightless Club." Yang Ming thought for a moment and said, "Don't worry, Little Yanyan, we will be on the same side in the future. I will tell Bao Sanli to let him go tomorrow... *Oh* , we can do it now as well. I wonder if Bao Sanli is still awake."

As he thought of this, Yang Ming took out his phone and called Bao Sanli directly. Bao Sanli answered the phone quickly. Apparently, he had not yet fallen asleep. After picking up the phone, he asked, "Brother Yang, is there anything you need?"

"Baozi, let ask you something. Do you still remember the guy named Wu Ming that we caught? Is he still there?" asked Yang Ming. "He is not dead yet, right?"

"He is still here. He is now locked in the Nightless Club." Bao Sanli said after listening. "Brother Yang, you didn't say anything, so we can't simply do anything with him. We just give him some food every day, forcing him to eat. Then, we leave him alone. However, he gained a lot of weight these days."

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. If Wang Xiaoyan didn't mention this, he almost forgot about this guy. If this went on, Yang Ming might have to feed this guy for a lifetime.

" *En* , release him and let him go," said Yang Ming.

"Let him go?" Bao Sanli was astounded. "Now?"

"Why? Are you not at the Nightless Club?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yeah, it is nothing. I'm just a little baffled. Why are we suddenly letting him go...?" Bao Sanli said to himself in doubt.

" *Hehe* , I reached an agreement with his boss. Of course, he will be one of us in the future. If I don't let him go, do I keep him!?" Yang Ming explained with a smile.

Yang Ming generally wouldn't explain anything to Bao Sanli easily, but he just got rid of Wei Dekang today. He was in a good mood, so he said a few more words to Bao Sanli. However, Bao Sanli was excited deep down in his heart seeing that Yang Ming explained to him specifically.

"Well, Brother Yang, then I will let him go now." Bao Sanli finished and said, worried, "Brother Yang, what if he doesn't want to leave and kills me? You know, this guy is strong. Even Big Hou isn't his opponent."

"I see. When you reach him later, give him the phone. I will let his boss speak to him." Yang Ming thought about it.

"That's great!" As Bao Sanli said this, he took the phone to the room where Wu Ming was being held.

After this period of torture, no one responded to Wu Ming's calls. Aside from someone giving him a meal at a fixed interval, no one bothered about him. Hence, his irritable temperament since that time also changed a lot.

At this moment, the door was opened, and Bao Sanli came in. Although Wu Ming was baffled, he did not say anything as he just looked at Bao Sanli coldly.

"Wu Ming, your boss wants to talk to you!" Bao Sanli put his phone next to Wu Ming's ear.

"My boss? Why would my boss call you?" Wu Ming said surprisingly at last.

"I don't know. You can listen to it yourself." Bao Sanli held his cell phone indifferently.

Wu Ming couldn't be helped. He only said over the phone, "Hello, who are you?"

"No name, they will let you go in a while, then you go back to the headquarters directly." Wang Xiaoyan's voice came over the phone.

"Leader?" Wu Ming was stunned all of a sudden. His voice also changed instantly because he was so surprised. Why would his leader call Bao Sanli?

"En, everyone is on the same side in the future. You go back to the headquarters and wait for me there." Wang Xiaoyan informed Wu Ming.

"Ah!" Wu Ming looked at Bao Sanli with a puzzled look and said to the phone, "Leader, are you saying that Bao Sanli and the others are our own men?"

"Indeed, I will tell you the rest after you go back to the headquarters. Rest assured; they won't trouble you again," said Wang Xiaoyan.

Sure enough, after Wu Ming hung up the phone, Bao Sanli politely released the rope tied on him and said, "I'm sorry for what happened all this while, but I also acted according to my boss."

#### **Chapter 978: Renamed to Black Butterfly**

Although Wu Ming felt somewhat inexplicable, he still had to listen to Wang Xiaoyan's words, so he cupped his fists to Bao Sanli and said, "Sorry for offending you previously."

Since the leader said that he was an ally, Wu Ming would not be arrogant. Anyway, he and Bao Sanli had no deep hatred before, but they were just executing tasks instructed by others.

"It is alright!" Bao Sanli was a forthright person, and he was instructed by Yang Ming, so he laughed and waved. "No discord, no concord! Since my boss and your boss say that we are allies, then there is no need to go against each other!"

Wu Ming nodded and knew that Bao Sanli was telling the truth, so he said, "Then, I will go back first. Thank you for the hospitality over these days!"

Bao Sanli was stunned. *Isn't that ironic? Is this considered as hospitality? It is better to say lock up!* However, seeing Wu Ming's expression was sincere, and he did not look like he was lying, Bao Sanli still waved his hand although he had some doubts. "I am also sorry for the poor hospitality!"

Wu Ming was telling the truth indeed. He was still alive because Bao Sanli sent food to him every day, so he was thankful to Bao Sanli. Otherwise, he could not live to see his boss and Bao Sanli's boss make peace! So, he said, "What is there to be sorry about? We were hostile previously, but you didn't kill me, and you even sent me food every day. This was nice already!"

Bao Sanli was stunned. *Oh, Wu Ming was talking about this!*

Both Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan climbed out of the window. If they walked out from the gate, Yang Ming was afraid that Chen Mengyan or Aunt Li would see them when they woke up at night, so they jumped into the villa yard like thieves.

“Good skill!” When Wang Xiaoyan saw that Yang Ming was more agile than her, she couldn’t help but admire him. “Actually, I should have discovered it long ago. When you climbed the rock wall at the temple fair, your skills were impressive!”

“That makes the two of us!” Yang Ming said with a smile. “But I initially thought you were doing physical training regularly.”

Wang Xiaoyan smiled. Wasn’t she thinking the same too? How would she expect that Yang Ming was an assassin like her? When Wang Xiaoyan thought of it, she shook her head and said, “Fate is really strange. I didn’t expect our identities in the shadow are actually assassins. Hey, what if I killed you previously?”

“Kill me? Why would you kill me?” said Yang Ming. “Didn’t you say that you would not kill me because of Zhao Ying’s relationship?”

“I mean the matter that you sent flowers for Li Yixun,” said Wang Xiaoyan. “Yang Ming, if these things didn’t happen these two days, I might not have been able to stand it. Maybe I would really have killed you!”

“Haha !” laughed Yang Ming indifferently. “If you killed me, the matters that happen later will still happen. Do you think you can kill me?”

“That is true.” Wang Xiaoyan was astounded and nodded. “Yang Ming, do you think our assassin group can become the world’s number one?”

This was the second time that Wang Xiaoyan said “We.” The first time was when talking about Wu Ming’s matter; the second time was now. After Yang Ming promised not to leave the assassin group, Wang Xiaoyan did indeed consider Yang Ming a member of the assassin group, although he had not performed any tasks yet.

“Yes!” Yang Ming shrugged. *I am the apprentice of the King of Assassins. Wouldn’t I be the best assassin in the world? Your Little Girl Wang’s Black Widow Assassin Group is only riding on my coattails! However, this Black Widow is really a bad name. Why does it sound like empowering the women while disempowering the men? I am a man, but my group is called Black Widow? Wouldn’t the others laugh at me if they knew?* So, he said, “Little Yanyan, can the name of our assassin group be changed?”

“Why change the name?” Wang Xiaoyan apparently didn’t believe Yang Ming’s “Yes.” Even Wang Xiaoyan herself was not sure that her assassin group could be the best in the world! Never mind herself. Even her family could not surpass the King of Assassins despite the many years of effort. This was why her father was eager to marry her to the apprentice of the King of Assassins! If they wanted to be first, then they needed to integrate. As long as the apprentice of the King of Assassins joined their family, it could be said that the family had become the first in the assassin world.

However, Wang Xiaoyan just didn’t want her own destiny to be arranged by her family like an item, so she was eager to make some achievements, dreaming of making her own assassin group the world’s



number one, thus surpassing her own family and even surpassing the King of Assassins! However, Wang Xiaoyan was just thinking about it. She knew that the possibility was not high!

But she still had to try, because there was not much time left. One-eighth of her college life was gone. Now she only had three and a half years!

“Change the name to welcome me as the savior to join you!” Yang Ming said blatantly.

After listening to Wang Xiaoyan, she snorted and said, “The name is just a code name. There is nothing special. Besides, it was not easy for the Black Widow Assassin Group to achieve the current results. Although it is not very famous, it still has some fame. After changing the name, who will know about us? Everything has to start from the beginning again.”

“It doesn’t matter. Isn’t it easy to get missions? Besides, all the missions you accepted were just some minor missions. This kind of mission will not accumulate many points on the assassin ranking list, so it doesn’t matter,” said Yang Ming. “I just think that the name Black Widow is not very good. You are not a widow. How did you get such a name?”

Wang Xiaoyan was silent. However, she thought that Yang Ming was already in her assassin group, and he was even her partner. There was no need to hide from Yang Ming, so she said, “Because my father wants to marry me off to someone I don’t know, I want the man to die, so I named it Black Widow...”

“D\*mn! You are so vicious!” Yang Ming thought, *D\*mmmit, now I am the one who has a sexual relationship with you. Are you cursing me to death?* So, he said immediately, “That has to be renamed then. It is still uncertain who you will marry. Maybe you will be married to me. This name is too dejecting!”

When Wang Xiaoyan saw Yang Ming being anxious, she felt a little amused. *It turns out that this guy will be childish sometimes! After thinking about it, Yang Ming is right. It is just a name, and it is not famous anyway, so just change it then.* “Well, then you tell me what name is better. As long as it is not a stupid name, it is fine! Just take it as a new start. I hope our assassin group can make it to the next level!”

” *Hehe* , we might as well call it the Black Butterfly!” Yang Ming’s eyes scanned Wang Xiaoyan’s body a few times and said with a smile.

“Black Butterfly? Why is it Black Butterfly?” Wang Xiaoyan was astounded. “Do you know that among the list of the world assassin groups, the first assassin group is the Butterfly Assassin Group besides the King of Assassins? Are you trying to imitate them?”

“D\*mn, I imitate them for what?! Who are they? Why do I want to imitate them?” Yang Ming shook his head and said, “The reason I named it Black Butterfly because there is a butterfly tattoo on your butt. I think it’s very fun, so I called it Black Butterfly! However, since you said that the Butterfly Assassin Group is strong, then wouldn’t we be stronger than them if we are called Black Butterfly?!”

” *Ah !*” After Wang Xiaoyan listened to Yang Ming and learned that Black Butterfly actually meant this, she suddenly blushed like the smoked charcoal. She was so ashamed. “Can’t you be serious? The name of the assassin group is very important. And you name it so casually?”

” *Huh ?* I remember you just said that it is just a name. It doesn’t matter what it is called,” said Yang Ming with surprise.

"I have changed my mind now. Can I!?" Wang Xiaoyan snorted. "What kind of sh\*tty name is it? I don't agree."

"It is useless even if you don't agree with it. It's settled now!" Yang Ming decided as he did not care much. "Tomorrow, I will accept a mission in the name of the Black Butterfly through my channel!"

Wang Xiaoyan was dumbfounded suddenly, but she had no way at all. Because if the assassin group wanted to develop, it was really inseparable from the support of Yang Ming. Since Yang Ming had his own channel to accept missions, this would be helpful for the growth of the group! Since Yang Ming insisted on using Black Butterfly to take missions, Wang Xiaoyan could only acquiesce.

"Forget it. I won't argue with you anymore. Black Butterfly then, but you can't tell others the meaning of the name!" Wang Xiaoyan compromised, but she added a sentence.

"Don't worry. I am not so stupid. If they come to check my Little Yanyan's \*ss, wouldn't I be dead?" smiled Yang Ming.

Wang Xiaoyan was really helpless against Yang Ming. *The more I know him, the more I find that he is extremely shameless. I really do not understand why Zhao Ying likes him!*

As everyone knows, Yang Ming was such a character since high school. Chen Mengyan and Zhao Ying were used to it already.

"Where do you want to train your so-called reaction ability?" Wang Xiaoyan lowered the co-pilot's seat and laid comfortably on it. She was not so restrained while being with Yang Ming; she felt more at ease.

Wang Xiaoyan didn't regret having a sexual relationship with Yang Ming. As a partner, they would face any situation in the future. Sleeping together was common to them. If they felt embarrassed, then they did not have to do any missions.

"Go to the place where we went yesterday. West Star Mountain," said Yang Ming.

" Oh , right, Yang Ming, I forgot to ask you yesterday. Who was the person who ran away?" When he mentioned West Star Mountain, Wang Xiaoyan suddenly remembered the person Yang Ming wanted to catch yesterday.

## **Chapter 979: Who Gets the Best in the Bet?**

"Nothing. One of my high school classmates and I have a bit of a history." Yang Ming did not know that Wang Xiaoyan did not understand the recent traffic haunting case, so he did not say it so detailed.

However, Wang Xiaoyan did not ask much but just said, "I am sorry about yesterday, causing you not to be able to catch him."

"Forget it. It is nothing. What is the point in catching him?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "It would be better to have a beautiful woman!"

Wang Xiaoyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming. *It's hard to talk to this guy. He can't put in three sentences without talking shop[1]. It really makes people angry.*

The car was driving on a wide road. Maybe because they were driving and talking, the time passed by so fast that it felt much faster than yesterday. At least, it was not so boring.

Yang Ming still parked the car in yesterday's spot and looked at the somewhat charming Wang Xiaoyan lying next to him. He couldn't help but say, "Why don't we revisit yesterday's event in the car before we do that reaction test?"

"Yang Ming!" Wang Xiaoyan's eyes widened. "Aren't you tired? Do you want to kill me?"

After that, she turned around self-servingly and ignored Yang Ming. Yang Ming looked and found it a little funny, but he shook his head and said, "Let's go. Get out of the car. I'm joking with you."

Only then did Wang Xiaoyan sit up lazily and get out of the car reluctantly. However, after getting off, a cold wind blew by, and she was refreshed. She looked at Yang Ming and said, "Do we start now?"

"En, let's get started now." Yang Ming looked at his watch and said, "It's half past one in the morning. At exactly one forty in the morning, you will come to kill me. You should go and prepare for it first."

"At exactly one forty in the morning? Isn't that giving you time to prepare? Does this count as a reaction training?" Wang Xiaoyan raised her doubts.

Yang Ming didn't think so much. Yang Ming said that he wanted to start ten minutes later because he wanted to leave a ten-minute window to predict whether the special ability of foresight would come into effect. He did not consider that much but was caught by Wang Xiaoyan. So he said, "Then ten minutes later, at any time, you can plan it yourself."

Wang Xiaoyan nodded and said, "Well, then, I am going to prepare." After that, she disappeared into the darkness in a flash.

Although Yang Ming could see Wang Xiaoyan's movements, Yang Ming did not use his special ability to scout it. He stood there quietly, closed his eyes, and waited for the special ability of foresight to appear.

According to common sense, if Wang Xiaoyan wanted to assassinate himself in a while, then his special ability should appear.

One minute... two minutes... five minutes... ten minutes! Yang Ming was getting more and more nervous, but the special ability never appeared! *Could it be that my guess was wrong? The two times that the special ability appeared was only by chance?*

As Yang Ming was thinking about it, Wang Xiaoyan had already started to take action, and Yang Ming suddenly felt a sharp wind behind him, going straight to his back!

Yang Ming didn't dare to neglect. Although Little Girl Wang's strength was not great, this was not a competition of strength. An assassin was all about skill and the position of the hit. A punch that didn't seem to be heavy which hit the \*ss versus the head had two completely different results.

Yang Ming's body turned to the side, dodging Wang Xiaoyan's blow while Wang Xiaoyan's other blow came again. Yang Ming wasn't in the mood to deal with it at the moment, so he hurriedly jumped aside and then shouted, "Stop! Okay. Let's not train anymore."

Wang Xiaoyan stopped, puzzled, and looked at Yang Ming. "What happened? Why are we stopping?"

Yang Ming sighed helplessly. There was no special ability of foresight, so there was no need to fight anymore. Yang Ming wanted to test the foresight ability. It was not a reaction ability at all.

"Your speed is far worse than mine. I can't test any reaction ability at all. I can detect when you make a move." Yang Ming could only explain it this way. He couldn't tell Wang Xiaoyan that his special foresight ability didn't appear, right?

After she heard Yang Ming's words, Wang Xiaoyan snorted coldly. "I am not as good as you, alright? Otherwise, I would not ask you to join the Black Widow Assassin Group."

"It's the Black Butterfly now." Yang Ming corrected.

"Fine, it's the Black Butterfly." Wang Xiaoyan repeated reluctantly. "Since you feel that this training can't be done, then I will shoot you with a gun. See if you can react in advance!"

*With a gun?* Yang Ming was slightly surprised. Then he said, "This is great!"

"Great?" Wang Xiaoyan was stunned. *Is this Yang Ming stupid? Is it alright to use a gun? This gun is not a joke. If this goes bad, he will lose his life. How can he still say that it is great?*

"En , so that's it!" Yang Ming nodded and said, "You can use a gun."

Yang Ming naturally knew the danger of guns, but in order to determine the existence of the special ability, Yang Ming decided to take the risk. With his own eyesight and reaction speed, although it was not easy to escape the gunshot from an ambush, it was still possible to ensure that this shot would not hit a vital part of the body.

Wang Xiaoyan saw Yang Ming's resolute look, so it was inappropriate for her to say anything. She could only say, "Okay, then you wait."

Wang Xiaoyan once again found a place to hide, but in fact, she did not need to hide. After Yang Ming turned around, he never looked back. She didn't know what happened to Yang Ming today. *He really wanted to do something so crazy. Was he sick?*

However, since Yang Ming insisted on doing this, Wang Xiaoyan had no choice but to wait for a while before slowly lifting the lipstick pistol to aim at Yang Ming.

After a long while, Wang Xiaoyan sighed faintly. She really couldn't take the shot! If it were yesterday, perhaps Wang Xiaoyan really would take the shot. However, now, the relationship between the two was different. Wang Xiaoyan was not a cold-blooded animal, and it was impossible to put Yang Ming in danger.

Wang Xiaoyan was nervous, but Yang Ming was even more nervous. While keeping an eye on the bullets, he had to still pay attention to whether the special ability of foresight would appear in his mind.

However, unfortunately, as before, there was nothing special about it. There was no danger signal in Yang Ming's mind! Just when Yang Ming was about to be disappointed, suddenly, he heard a gunshot. Yang Ming suddenly burst into shock and quickly concentrated his energy and probed behind him with his special ability. However, he saw a bullet passing over his leg, and it disappeared into the night.

After all, Wang Xiaoyan didn't make the shot. Although she shot, the gun faced down very low, and she shot it along the edge of Yang Ming's leg. Wang Xiaoyan didn't aim at Yang Ming, so this shot naturally was a miss.

"It seems that your reaction ability is not good!" Wang Xiaoyan also broke into a cold sweat, but she pretended to be relaxed in her tone.

Yang Ming shook his head with a bitter smile. *It failed; the experiment failed. The special ability that I was looking forward to had not appeared. There weren't even any signs at all. What is the reason?*

Yang Ming frowned. He couldn't understand it. However, it could only be put aside first because if the experiment continued, there probably would not be any results. Both experiments had failed, so Yang Ming did not intend to test it anymore.

It seemed that if the special ability was not accidental, then he was probably wrong. The triggering condition of the special ability was not as simple as he imagined!

"Don't try it anymore. Let's go back." Yang Ming sighed and said.

"I really can't understand you. I don't know what you want to do." Wang Xiaoyan put away the lipstick pistol and said, "I wasted a bullet. It is a few tens of dollars."

"Look at you. It's not like you lack the money." Yang Ming replied to her.

Wang Xiaoyan smiled faintly. Indeed, this bullet was worth nothing, but it was not good to leave evidence. "Help me find the shell. Although it is remote here, it's better to be cautious."

Yang Ming nodded. When he was in Macau, he used this lipstick to kill a few people! Although the two places were separated by a hundred thousand miles, it was best not to have any clues that could be linked so that they wouldn't be implicated.

Yang Ming had already confirmed the direction of the bullet. Now all he had to do was to search the place where the bullet passed by with his telescopic ability. It was not difficult. Yang Ming found the shell not long after he had this idea.

"You go to turn on the lights. How do you find anything in this pitch-black night?!" Wang Xiaoyan looked around and said in a troubled tone.

"Hehe . Why don't we have a bet? If I can find the shell in a minute, you have to promise me something." Yang Ming thought about it and said.

"What is it? Let me hear it first?" Wang Xiaoyan was not stupid. If Yang Ming told her to die, she would not just go and die.

Yang Ming smiled evilly and said a few words in Wang Xiaoyan's ear.

After Wang Xiaoyan heard it, her face suddenly became red. She frowned and said, "Go to hell. Using the mouth is so dirty!"

"It is a bet. There is always a price to pay." Yang Ming said it in such a serious way that she almost could not see any lustful expression at all.

"Then, what if you can't find it in a minute?" Wang Xiaoyan thought about it. Yang Ming's possibility of finding the shell in a minute should be minimal, so she asked.

"If I can't find it... If I can't find it, I will do the same. If I lose, I will help you like that. I don't think you are dirty..." Yang Ming said as casually. His face was not red, and his heart did not skip a beat. It was like chatting normally.

"Go away!" Wang Xiaoyan was extremely angry. "Isn't that all to your advantage?"

"Then what do you say? Why don't you say a condition? If I lose, I'll listen to you," Yang Ming said.

"Well, if you can't find the shell in a minute, I... *En*, you will listen to me about everything in the future." Wang Xiaoyan said slyly. If Yang Yong agreed to this condition, it was not a simple condition. It could contain hundreds of conditions! *Anyway, as long as it is what I, Wang Xiaoyan, proposed, you have to listen!*

Compared to Yang Ming's condition, Wang Xiaoyan felt that she had many advantages. Anyway, the chances of Yang Ming finding the shell in one minute was zero. Why not gamble on it?

"Fine. It's a deal!" Yang Ming agreed without thinking.

Seeing that Yang Ming was so happy, Wang Xiaoyan was somewhat confused. *This guy has almost no chance of winning. How could he still be so happy? Could it be that there was any conspiracy inside? Am I cheated by him? Are the odds already in his favor?*

*However, it isn't right. I shot the bullet. Yang Ming is unlikely to know where the bullet fell! I don't even know, let alone Yang Ming. What did he mean by this? Could it be that he deliberately pretended to be indifferent?*

Yang Ming's behavior today was really strange. Wang Xiaoyan couldn't understand it. From the previous reaction training, it was a bit confusing, so it was no surprise at the moment.

"Well, now, I will give you some time to prepare. When you are ready, just let me know, and I will start timing it," said Wang Xiaoyan.

"Then let's start now," said Yang Ming.

"Start now? Don't you want to turn on the lights to shine on that side?" Wang Xiaoyan said, "I have reminded you. Don't you find an excuse when you lose!"

Yang Ming suddenly smiled bitterly after listening. "Am I am such a person? You have said this sentence many times since yesterday. Let's start now."

"Since you say this, let's get started." Wang Xiaoyan took out the phone, brought out the stopwatch app, and then pressed the start button. She said "start" in her mouth!

Yang Ming casual swayed to the front. Even Wang Xiaoyan saw it. She was somewhat anxious for him. *Could it be that this guy already knows that he has lost and is about to give up?*

In this case, even if he won, Wang Xiaoyan would feel that she had lost her face. It seemed that Yang Ming deliberately lost to her. *This is not good. Just forget about this bet! Yang Ming doesn't seem to be normal today. Let's just assume that he is not normal and is going crazy.*

Wang Xiaoyan was about to speak, but she saw Yang Ming stop at a distance and bend down. He reached out like he was picking up something from the ground.

Wang Xiaoyan suddenly widened her eyes and stared at Yang Ming without blinking. She only saw Yang Ming stand up again and raise his hand. There seemed to be something metallic in his hand, and there was a slight glow in the moonlight.

"Found it!" Yang Ming waved to Wang Xiaoyan and said with excitement, "We haven't reached one minute yet, right?"

*He really found it?* Wang Xiaoyan felt that her brain short-circuited in a moment. *How could it be so fast?* She looked at the phone in her hand. It just passed thirty seconds, and it really didn't take a minute!

"How did you find it? Wouldn't you just simply take a shell to fool me?" Because Yang Ming found it too quickly, Wang Xiaoyan had to suspect that the guy cheated. "Let me give you a prior statement. This time, the bullets are different from those in Macau. I know the serial number on it. Don't fool me with the previous shell."

"Hehe, rest assured. How can I have that leisure?" Yang Ming juggled the shell in the air and walked over there. He went to Wang Xiaoyan and handed the shell to her.

## **Chapter 980: This is Unfair**

Wang Xiaoyan grabbed the bullet shell and began to study the traces of the batch number. She studied for a long time but did not find anything peculiar. It was the bullet that she had originally shot.

"How did you find it?" Wang Xiaoyan was very curious. Although Yang Ming found the bullet, she still didn't quite believe it, because after all, the facts were in front of her eyes. It was already challenging to find the path in such dark lighting, let alone looking for a small bullet shell.

"Actually, when you just fired it, I locked onto the bullet's trajectory, so I could figure out the approximate position where the bullet landed," said Yang Ming mysteriously.

"Really?" Wang Xiaoyan, though somewhat suspicious, she didn't completely doubt it at all! After all, Yang Ming was also an assassin like her. He was a very outstanding assassin. Although tracking the bullet's trajectory sounded ridiculous, it was not impossible.

"Of course, it's true. Otherwise, how could I find it? If I were just searching for it slowly, it is the same as finding a needle in the haystack." Yang Ming threw up his hand and explained.

Wang Xiaoyan nodded. She couldn't help but believe it. This gamble seemed to be in her favor, but in fact, it was a big loss for her instead. She was a little ignorant to underestimate Yang Ming's strength. She kept putting herself on the same level as Yang Ming. She felt that it would be difficult to find the bullet, so Yang Ming should be the same. However, she didn't consider that Yang Ming was much more professional than her.

"You are so great, yet why do you need reaction training?" Wang Xiaoyan lost the bet, so she was angry, and her tone was awful. "Did you come up with such an excuse of reaction training deliberately just to bet with me?"

No wonder Wang Xiaoyan thought about it that way. It was because Yang Ming's actions tonight were indeed somewhat ridiculous. Who would waste the time to do reaction training?

"It's just an occasional thought." Yang Ming laughed since that was indeed the fact.

Wang Xiaoyan looked at Yang Ming's sly expression, and she got angry. She simply said nothing to him and walked in the direction of the car.

"I'm freezing to death!" Wang Xiaoyan got into the car and turned on the heat.

"Where are you going now? Are you going to your headquarters?" Yang Ming also got in the car and switched gears to driving mode.

"Fine. I'll tell you how to go." Wang Xiaoyan nodded and put the previous matter in the back of her mind first. *I really don't understand how this guy thinks so lecherously. He has so many lecherous thoughts in his mind. Did he take his lover seriously? Why didn't he go to Chen Mengyan?*

What Yang Ming didn't anticipate was that Wang Xiaoyan's headquarters was actually located in Shanty Town! Although it was on the east side of Shanty Town, far away from Fang Tian's and Lin Zhiyun's homes, it was also coincidental!

The two assassins were actually so close!

"Why set the headquarters here? It seems to be quite remote," said Yang Ming as he assessed. There were only small trails, and no way for cars to come in. They had to stop at the roadside.

"Isn't it great to be remote? A crowded place is mixed with different types of people. If someone with ill intention noticed us, it would be pretty bad. Right now, it is already night time. There is almost no one here," said Wang Xiaoyan.

"That's not the case. I'm just thinking that a new organization should have a new atmosphere. In such a broken down place, it is somewhat not comfortable," explained Yang Ming.

"Just tolerate a bit. This place will be demolished soon. We will make plans by then." Wang Xiaoyan did not care much.

As the conversation moved on, the two came to a small door. Wang Xiaoyan knocked on the door in a specific order. After a while, there was a voice, "Who are you looking for?"



"It's me. Open the door," whispered Wang Xiaoyan.

The small door opened in response. After the young man saw Wang Xiaoyan, he said respectfully, "Boss."

Wang Xiaoyan nodded and stepped inside the small door. Yang Ming followed, but he was stopped by the young man. "Boss, this is..."

"Let him come in. He is new to the organization, and he is my partner," said Wang Xiaoyan.

After the young man heard it, he stopped blocking. He let Yang Ming come in and quickly closed the door.

The front yard wasn't big, but it was clean and neat. Yang Ming followed behind Wang Xiaoyan and walked to the main hall.

In the main hall, everyone was whispering initially, but it became silent as Wang Xiaoyan came in. Yang Ming walked behind Wang Xiaoyan, and under the doubtful eyes of everyone, he sat in the boss' seat.

That was Wang Xiaoyan's seat. Before she sat down, Yang Ming had already done so. She couldn't help but feel annoyed. When she glanced at Yang Ming, Yang Ming sneered indifferently and said softly, "How about you sit on my lap?"

Wang Xiaoyan couldn't be helped and had to stand by the side.

"Don't be impudent! Who are you!? How dare you to sit on the boss' seat?" At this time, one of the brothers in the organization stood up, pointing at Yang Ming dissatisfied.

Yang Ming glanced at him and the crowd in the hall. He saw three familiar figures. One was Wu Ming who was just released by Bao Sanli, and the other two were Hei Shu and Feng Dao who Yang Ming met in Hong Kong.

"Your boss hasn't said anything yet. Who the hell are you?" Yang Ming glared at him. *I just came, yet you immediately attempt to intimidate me?*

The brother was too angry and snorted, "You stand up now! Otherwise, I won't be merciful!"

"Ai, fine. It seems that I have to explain it. In the future, the Black Widow Assassin Group will be renamed to the Black Butterfly Assassin Group. As for why it is called the Black Butterfly Assassin Group, it is because... *si* ..." Yang Ming was shocked. He felt that his back seemed to be pinched by a crab's pincer. When he turned his head back, Wang Xiaoyan was glaring at him. Yang Ming continued with a smile, "You don't need to know the reason. What you need to know is that I will be your boss in the future..."

Yang Ming continued to talk eloquently, but he was again pinched by Wang Xiaoyan at the back like a crab's pincer, and he heard Wang Xiaoyan's whisper, "If you mess around, the previous bet won't count!"

*It won't count?* Yang Ming was stunned. *Does this little Girl Wang mean that it still counts right now?* Think of this, Yang Ming's heart fluttered. He quickly changed his words, "Ugh ... Of course, I am your second boss. Your boss is still her. For the following segment, I will give her the seat!"

Wang Xiaoyan looked at Yang Ming fooling around with irritation and amusement at the same time. She was helpless. Seeing Yang Ming gave her the seat, she felt embarrassed instead. She shook her head and said, "You sit."

"Boss, what the hell is going on?" The brother just now noticed that Wang Xiaoyan didn't rebut Yang Ming's words, so he was no longer aggressive. However, he was baffled as to why was there a deputy boss.

"Golden Bull, be patient and listen to me." Wang Xiaoyan put away the smile on her face and put on a serious expression. The people in the hall immediately dared not say anything. The one called Golden Bull also sat down and listened carefully to Wang Xiaoyan.

"This is a new assassin in the organization, Yang Ming. I believe that several brothers here have already dealt with him. I don't have much to say about his skills. He is better than me!" Wang Xiaoyan said faintly, "Wu Ming, Hei Shu, Feng Dao."

The three men stood up immediately. For Yang Ming, they fought in person before, so they naturally had no doubt about the boss' words and nodded. However, other people did not deal with Yang Ming before, so they did not agree.

"Yang Ming is also one of your bosses. When I am not here, you must listen to his command." Wang Xiaoyan informed everyone.

"Boss, we admire you a lot. However, this Yang Ming, we have never fought before. He has to prove his skills to the brothers to be our second boss." Golden Bull was the one who spoke out in dissatisfaction.

In terms of skills, Golden Bull wasn't as good as Wang Xiaoyan, but he was also top-notch in the Black Widow Assassin Group. He was more powerful than Wu Ming and Hei Shu, so he would naturally be dissatisfied.

"Golden Bull!" Apparently, Wang Xiaoyan was somewhat dissatisfied with him asking questions repeatedly. If Yang Ming wasn't around, then it was still fine. However, with Yang Ming around, Wang Xiaoyan suddenly felt she lost her face, letting Yang Ming see a joke.

"It's fine." Yang Ming laughed as he stood and waved at Wang Xiaoyan, then he said to Golden Bull, "You are Golden Bull, right? Tell me. What counts as proving my skills?"

"If you can beat me, our brothers will be loyal to you!" said Golden Bull.

"You? Fellow brothers? Can you represent others?" Yang Ming laughed. However, he had already guessed it deep down in his heart. This Golden Bull was probably the most powerful among these people.

Golden Bull hesitated for a moment. He looked at everyone else and saw them nod. Only then did he say, "Everyone has no second opinion, right?"

"Fine, then you decide. How do we compete?" Yang Ming knew that these people were much better than ordinary people. It was inevitable that they had some pride. If Yang Ming didn't display his skills a little, these people would obey on the surface under Wang Xiaoyan's pressure, but they would be

dissatisfied deep down in their hearts. Hence, it was better to let these people be convinced and save trouble later.

"There is no rule. We fight until someone loses," said Golden Bull.

"This isn't good, right? This kind of endurance fight is nonsense to the assassin! Who will allow you to keep killing him after your failure?" Yang Ming shook his head. "So, you attack me ten times. If you manage to hit my body once, then I lose; if you don't, then you lose."

"Ten times!" The crowd was shocked. *How is it not possible to hit with ten strikes?*

Golden Bull thought the same, so he said, "This is unfair!"