

Revival 31

Chapter 31: Please Let Me Go

The phone owner was shocked by Yang Jian's strange and cold gaze.

But soon, he pushed Yang Jian away and shouted, "What? Don't tell me you want to hit me? Believe it or not, I'll report you to the police right now. I think you're a thief and you want to hit me because I won't take your stolen goods. If you don't want trouble, hurry up and get out of here with your trash. Otherwise, I'll report you and send you to jail. Do you really think I'm afraid of you? Everyone, come and take a look. This person is selling stolen goods here. Hurry up and report it to the police and tell them to arrest him."

Not only did he want to swindle Yang Jian's phones, but he also wanted to invent a charge against Yang Jian.

When the people nearby heard the boss' shouts, they could not help but look over.

Yang Jian finally understood just how vicious this profiteer was.

"Boss, since you're courting death, then don't blame me for being ruthless. You like phones so much, right? Then I'll give you another phone," A cold smile appeared on his lips.

Without saying anything else, he picked up a cell phone and smashed it at the profiteer's head. His hand emitted a faint red light, and an eyeball on the back of his hand flew open.

"Pa!" Yang Jian slapped the phone onto the profiteer's head, but when he withdrew his hand, the cell phone in his hand was already gone.

"How dare you hit me?! I'll report it to the police now. Just you wait. If you have the guts, don't run," The profiteer was instantly furious. He picked up the phone and was about to report it to the police.

But in the end, he still had a guilty conscience. He pressed on the phone but did not dare make the call.

If the police found out on the surveillance cameras that he had swapped the phones, the one who would be in jail would probably not be the young lad selling his phones, but himself.

Yang Jian said, "Go ahead, I need to make a call too."

As he said that, he picked up his cell phone and dialed a number.

Soon, the call was connected.

"Under the cool moonlight, my yearning for you is you like a river..." Suddenly, a ringtone rang, echoing in the store.

The location where the ringtone was coming from was not from Yang Jian, nor the counter, but the profiteer's... .. brain.

"Ah!" The profiteer immediately screamed and fell to the ground in pain. His whole body began to twitch, and blood was coming out of his nose, mouth, and eyes.

At this moment, he felt like his head was about to explode.

Yang Jian quickly hung up the call, then he picked up the pen beside him and wrote down an account number, saying, "I estimate the price of the phones to be 10,000. Transfer it to me in ten minutes. If the money doesn't arrive, the ringtone will still ring in your brain. Oh right, my phone number is here. When you want to take the phone out of your brain, inform me."

After saying that, he took the other phones and left the mobile phone repair shop with his schoolbag.

How dare he lie to him?

Since he dared, he would make the profiteer suffer so much that he would wish he was dead.

Sometime after Yang Jian left, the boss who had been convulsing on the ground with blood coming out of his nose and eyes finally got up with a terrified expression.

He touched his head.

He felt as if something seemed to have appeared in his head, as if a foreign object had been forcefully stuffed into it. His head was in great pain and he had the urge to open his head to get the thing out... ..

He raised his head to look outside the shop, but he could no longer find the young man who had been attempting to sell his second-hand mobile phones with a backpack on his back.

There was a note on the counter, on it was a phone number and an account number.

Ten thousand Yuan?

He had to transfer ten thousand Yuan to this person within ten minutes, otherwise, the ringtone in his head would still ring?

The boss really did not want to experience the intense pain that felt like his brain was about to split open again. He hurriedly picked up his phone and transferred ten thousand Yuan to the account number that the person had left behind.

But just as he was about to press 'confirm', he hesitated.

What if that person was lying to him?

It may just be a coincidence or an accident.

If that was the case, then wouldn't he be making a loss today if he transferred 10,000 Yuan to the account now?

No, no, he can't transfer the money.

The boss drank a mouthful of water and rested for a while. Although he still felt dizzy and still had the feeling that something had been stuffed in his brain, he felt much better than before.

Perhaps he should go to the hospital for a check-up later.

However, ten minutes later, when Yang Jian, who was walking on the street, did not receive a transfer notice on his phone, he dialed the number without hesitation.

"Under the cool moonlight, my yearning for you is you like a river..." The phone rang, and the ringtone rang in the boss's head again. The pain of the phone vibrating made him fall to the ground in pain again. His body convulsed, and white foam came out of his mouth. Blood flowed out from the corners of his eyes and nose.

"Ah!"

Ten seconds later, Yang Jian hung up the phone.

He continued to walk on the street as if nothing had happened.

This profiteer's life was already in his hands. How dare he lie to him? He would toy with him slowly.

After the call this time, within a few minutes, the notification sound of money being transferred into his account was immediately heard.

Ten thousand Yuan!

At the same time, Yang Jian's other phone rang.

After the call was connected, the profiteer's begging voice came through, "Big, big brother, please let me off the hook. I've already transferred the money to you. Please let me off the hook."

"Money? What money? I didn't receive it at all. You must have transferred it to the wrong account. There are still three minutes left. When the time comes, I'll give you another call. But this time, it's not 10,000 Yuan, it's 20,000 Yuan," Yang Jian lied through his teeth. After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Come on, let's lie to each other.

That profiteer had clearly felt the pain and quickly transferred another 20,000.

The notification sound of the money transfer rang again on Yang Jian's phone.

"Big, big brother, I've checked the account three times this time. Did you receive it?" The profiteer called again and begged.

Yang Jian said, "Yes. I won't be calling you for the next ten minutes, but I'll be calling you again after ten minutes. As usual, it's 10,000."

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

What?

He would call again ten minutes later?

If Yang Jian called again, he would be dead meat.

The profiteer in the small shop wanted to cry but had no tears. He slapped himself in the face.

Damn it, he really deserved it. If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have coveted those phones. He had done the same act so many times in the past and hadn't encountered any trouble. But this time, he had met a ruthless character.

He continued to call Yang Jian, wanting to ask him to let him off and settle this matter.

But Yang Jian did not pick up.

However, the boss could not afford to play with Yang Jian. He directly transferred another 10,000 Yuan over then called again. This time, the call was connected.

What an expensive phone call.

10,000 Yuan for one call.

"Big brother, please let me off. If you come back, I will return your phone to you, alright? Can you not torture me anymore? Besides, you have already extorted 40,000 Yuan from me," The boss continued to plead.

Yang Jian said, "Weren't you very arrogant before? You even clamored that you would report me to the police. If you think I'm extorting you, you can report the case and get the police to arrest me right now. I'm just shopping nearby. That's all I have to say. The next ten minutes, 10,000 Yuan."

After saying that, he hung up again.

After seven or eight minutes, 10,000 Yuan arrived again.

The boss called again, and this time, he cried even harder, "Big brother, I'm begging you on my hands and knees. You're a good person, so please spare me this time. I deserve to die. I shouldn't have swapped your phone. I shouldn't have been so arrogant. I'll turn myself in later, I'll send myself to jail. What do you think?"

“Whether you send yourself to jail is your business, it has nothing to do with me. I’m just doing a business deal with you, I’m not forcing you to pay. That’s all. The next ten minutes, 10,000 Yuan.”

“But, but I don’t have any more money in my card,” The boss said with some despair, “I’ve already transferred fifty thousand to you.”

“It’s okay if you don’t have money. I know a few met loan platforms. Although the interest is a little high, they do give you the money very quickly and are very reliable. I believe they are more suitable for you... If the money doesn’t arrive within ten minutes, the cooling song will ring again,” Yang Jian said.

“You, you’re robbing me,” The boss’ voice was trembling.

Yang Jian said, “Don’t talk nonsense. How can a robbery be so fast? That’s all, my phone credit is about to run out.”

“Du...”