

So Pure 1071

Chapter 1071: The Location of the Money

The counter staff didn't dare to hesitate. He took the cash out in a hurry and placed it in the bag designated by the robbers. In this case, no one would joke with their own lives, even if the leaders blamed them, they couldn't care much.

The robbers put the bag with the money in their hands and did not check whether there was still money left in the counter. They began to withdraw from the bank in an orderly fashion. Finally, the macho man who had the submachine gun retreated. Before leaving, he quickly used the automatic gun to write two large English letters, "S.B." on the bank's wall, and then quickly disappeared from the doorway.

The whole process took less than five minutes. Although someone had reported to the police, the police might not arrive within five minutes.

The robbers were quick, calm, and professional which made Yang Ming feel very confused. Especially after the robbers got the money, they didn't even look at it which made Yang Ming even more confused!

Yang Ming even had a feeling that these robbers were robbing banks, but not for money! Perhaps they were too professional, and they wouldn't waste time counting money, which was why they escaped smoothly.

In short, Yang Ming felt something was wrong, but he couldn't pinpoint where it was wrong. Also, before the robbers left, the two English letters sprayed on the bank wall made people feel a little mysterious.

*What do the robbers want to do? Is it to express something, or is it a pure joke to scold the staff in the bank saying they were dumb*sses? Or, are there any other special purposes?*

Yang Ming didn't have time to think so much. When the robbers left, the customers in the bank fled to the bank door in chaos. The bank that wasn't big was instantly blocked by these customers.

At the same time, a siren also came from afar. Before these customers ran out of the bank, they were surrounded by the police with guns.

These police officers came quickly enough, but they were still slower than the robbers because these three robbers were really too professional!

However, the police outside didn't realize that the robbers had already retreated at this moment. They carefully laid out the cordon and shouted to the bank, "The people inside, listen; you are surrounded; please put down your arms immediately. Don't make unnecessary resistance..."

When the customers in the bank rushed out of the bank, the police outside were somewhat overwhelmed. After all, this situation was very rare. They had never seen any robbers who would take

the initiative to release the hostages. However, it might be that the robbers wanted to camouflage themselves as hostages and escape.

Therefore, the police immediately took action to seize and investigate the people who ran out of the bank one by one. When they learned from the majority of the people that the robbers had quickly escaped, they promptly notified the headquarters to send additional personnel to set up roadblocks so that they could investigate on the main roads.

Yang Ming didn't make a move, but it didn't mean that he would just let go of the robbers. Yang Ming used his special abilities to trace the three robbers after they escaped. However, what made Yang Ming feel helpless was that the three robbers split up after escaping! Yang Ming's special abilities couldn't multitask; it could only trace one person. This was already difficult enough. He couldn't be distracted. Otherwise, even with his x-ray vision, if the target hid among the public, he couldn't easily be traced either.

Yang Ming could only trace the robber who took the money bag. After the robber ran for a few kilometers, he placed the money bag into a trench.

Then he ran away in the direction of the port. Near the port, he boarded a speedboat and went out to sea. At this point, Yang Ming didn't have to continue tracking. Yang Ming had to observe whether the money in the trench would be taken by another person. On the one hand, he had to watch the robbers. It was a little difficult. Finally, he had to give up tracing the robbers and lock his eyes on the money bag in the trench.

From a normal point of view, if the robber put the money here, there must be another person from the internal group receiving the money, so as long as Yang Ming locked his gaze on it, he could find the robber's nest.

Yang Ming waited until the public was brought to the business street police station (fiction virtual agency) to make a transcript of the event. Yang Ming weighed the pros and cons and decided to hand over the matter to the police. After all, the robbery had nothing to do with him. He didn't have to be a hero, so Yang Ming simply told the police what he knew and let them handle the investigation.

Yang Ming hesitated for a moment and took out his phone. He was going to call Chen Fei to talk about the incident. Although the case occurred near the branch police office, it must be handed over to the headquarter's Criminal Investigation Team which Chen Fei was responsible for.

"Sorry, you can't use the phone right now." Just as Yang Ming wanted to dial, he was stopped by a police officer who was responsible for making the transcript.

Yang Ming didn't dare to delay. What if the money was taken away while this happened? Yang Ming pulled the policeman to the side. "My girlfriend's father is Chen Fei of the city bureau. I have to call him."

The policeman glanced at Chen Mengyan but hesitated. After all, this case was of great importance. Although Yang Ming was only an eyewitness, it couldn't be taken lightly. Otherwise, no one could afford to shoulder this responsibility, so he said, "Wait a minute. Let me ask..."

The policeman subsequently requested the branch office's director. The case was naturally reported to the headquarters. When the branch office's director heard that Chen Fei's daughter and his son-in-law were there, he hesitated and went out personally.

When he saw Yang Ming, he explained, "You don't have to call. I have already told Captain Chen. He is on the way."

"I am in a hurry. I can't delay even for a minute." Although the other party was polite, Yang Ming was anxious at the moment, and his tone was tougher.

"It can't be helped. Now it is a big deal. No matter who you are, you have to wait for the city bureau's people to come. You can make a phone call after you have finished the transcript." Although the branch office's director felt that Yang Ming wouldn't lie to him, he didn't dare to be negligent.

Yang Ming had no choice but to frown. He had to take out the ID card that Xia Bingbao gave him from his pocket and hand it over. He said, "You should know this ID, right? I am really in a hurry!"

The branch office's director took a look at the ID handed by Yang Ming, and he was shocked. Although he was surprised how Yang Ming could be a person of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau, the steel emblem and anti-counterfeiting logo on top wouldn't be fake, so he naturally nodded and didn't say anything.

Yang Ming called Chen Fei. When Chen Fei just answered, Yang Ming said quickly, "Uncle Chen, the money is in the third trench from the top of Huruo Street. Send someone to guard there immediately!"

"Yang Ming?" Chen Fei was somewhat inexplicable.

Chapter 1072: Enlightening Zhao Ying

"Yang Ming, what are you talking about? What money?" Chen Fei suddenly received a call from Yang Ming. He was somehow inexplicable. He didn't know what Yang Ming was referring to.

"The bank; the money that was robbed," said Yang Ming.

"How do you know?" Chen Fei was a bit puzzled.

"Uncle Chen, I was at the bank with Mengyan, but as for how I know, I can't say it," said Yang Ming.

"Supernatural Investigation Bureau...?" Chen Fei immediately thought of something. Although Xia Bingbao did not say it, he knew a little about Yang Ming joining the Supernatural Investigation Bureau.

"En ." Yang Ming responded with a touch of faintness.

"Okay, I got it." Chen Fei did not say anything more. That Yang Ming was able to join the Supernatural Investigation Bureau meant that he had a position which surpassed others. So when Yang Ming accurately stated the location of the robbery, it was not weird.

“As for the transcripts, you don’t have to do it. These customers should have nothing to do with the robbers.” Yang Ming also observed every customer in the bank when the robbers came. At this time, these people were emotionally tensed. Everyone was thinking about how to escape and whether the robbers could hurt them. Yang Ming also looked with his special abilities, and no one had any noteworthy thoughts. So, he could conclude that these people were innocent.

“Alright, you give the phone to someone who is handling the case,” said Chen Fei.

Yang Ming handed the phone to the bureau chief next to him. The bureau chief took the phone and listened to Chen Fei’s words.

Chen Fei did not dare to delay, and directly took people to Huruo Street that Yang Ming said. He secretly monitored the movement of the third trench. As for Yang Ming, the bureau chief listened to Chen Fei’s command and allowed these customers to leave.

The reason why Chen Fei dared to be so determined was because of Yang Ming’s other identity. The Supernatural Investigation Bureau’s influence and reputation were huge. There must be no mistake in recruiting Yang Ming. There must be a reason. However, these things were classified as confidential. Chen Fei naturally did not dare to ask too much.

Seeing that Chen Fei had no doubts about Yang Ming’s words, it could be seen that Yang Ming’s identity didn’t have any problems. The ID was returned to Yang Ming, and the chief bureau’s attitude was much better. He wanted to ask Yang Ming to go to the office, but Yang Ming didn’t have much time. He politely said a few words and left the police station with Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun.

In the car, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun breathed a sigh of relief. Chen Mengyan patted her chest. “I was scared to death. I was afraid that you would rashly manage this matter...”

“I am not a fool. If I can, I will manage it. If I can’t overpower them, then isn’t that courting death?” Yang Ming said, “The three of them were armed with guns. I am not invulnerable. How can I go head-on against them?”

When Yang Ming gave the ID to the bureau chief and called Chen Fei, they were all outside the transcript room. So, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun did not see this. Moreover, Yang Ming did not want to let Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun know about these things.

“However, these people moved very fast. I don’t know if this case can be solved.” Chen Mengyan heard about different cases from Chen Fei from a very young age, so she knew the difficulty of this robbery.

The robbers were very professional. When they entered the door, they destroyed the monitoring system, and they systematically killed a person to warn people in the bank not to act rashly. Then, they quickly evacuated after taking the money. Only two inexplicable English letters were sprayed on the wall before they left.

If it was not a spoof, the robbers probably wanted to express something. Yang Ming also thought the same way. However, from the overall flow of these robbers, there were no useless actions that delayed the time, so why would they leave those two letters before leaving?

The possibility of spoofing was relatively little because Yang Ming thought that these robbers were not boring people. Then, there was only one possibility left. That was, these robbers wanted to express something through these two letters.

If the dumb*ss had no stupid meaning, then it was possible that the robbers, like the terrorist organizations, had left a mark after they had done something bad to claim that this was a masterpiece of their organization.

“Sister Lin, how are you?” Chen Mengyan’s courage was still relatively large, and it took a short time to recover. She clasped Lin Zhiyun’s hand tightly in hers and asked.

“I’m fine... Luckily, you came with Yang Ming, or I myself really wouldn’t know what to do...” Lin Zhiyun said with a lingering heart.

“Yang Ming, you crow’s beak ¹, you were really spot on. Look at how scared Sister Lin is!” Chen Mengyan complained to Yang Ming.

“What does this have to do with me?” Yang Ming said with a wry smile, “I am not a god, where whatever I say would come true. If so, I would say that all the beauties on the earth are my wives.”

“You are really improper.” Chen Mengyan glared at Yang Ming and said, “Isn’t it enough already?”

“Just kidding...” Yang Ming smiled and said, “We couldn’t deposit the money. How about we find another bank?”

“Alright, I hope this time our luck will not be so bad.” Chen Mengyan said, “However, fortunately, the robbers did not take away the money in our hands. Otherwise, because the money was not deposited in the bank, the bank won’t be responsible for it.”

“Yeah, fortune in the misfortune...” Although Yang Ming said so, he was puzzled. Chen Mengyan’s words reminded him that when the robbers rushed in, Lin Zhiyun was opening the briefcase and taking out the money. It was impossible for the robbers not to see it! Moreover, Lin Zhiyun’s briefcase had at least three hundred thousand yuan. It was not a small amount. The money they had stolen from the bank was just a few million.

What made Yang Ming feel was unfathomable was that these people clearly saw that Lin Zhiyun had money in her hands, but they did not rob her. What was the reason?

The possibility of forgetting was not too big. If one person forgot, then did the other two people also forget it? This situation seemed unlikely...

Therefore, the other possibility left may be that first, the robber didn’t bother with Lin Zhiyun’s money. The second was that the robbers simply did not have the consciousness to grab the cash from Lin Zhiyun.

Yang Ming had long felt that this group of people was not like a group of professional bank robbers. Although the action and shooting methods were very professional, they were more likely following a flow of tasks. The purpose was not to steal money! Perhaps there was another motive!

The first possibility may not be the case. Three hundred thousand was naturally less than three million, but it was not unworthy to grab. Moreover, this was extremely easy for the robbers.

Then there was only the second possibility. The robbers did not rob the bank for the money!

As he thought of this, Yang Ming's heart was suddenly shocked. *Oh no, I was fooled! My attention has been on the pack of money that the robbers snatched, and I ignored their whereabouts!*

If my doubts are correct, the robbers did not go to the bank to rob money. So after they have thrown away the money, they would not come back again!

Yang Ming sighed with helplessness. Perhaps Chen Fei would not have any gains this time. The subjective consciousness had influenced his own judgment. He believed that since they came to rob the bank, their purpose was naturally for the money. Since the money was hidden, then someone would definitely go to get the money.

However, this matter should not be the same as common sense, but there was something else.

However, now, it was no use to regret. It was already a great achievement for Chen Fei to be able to retrieve the stolen money. As for the arrest of the robbers, that was left for the future.

According to the skills of these robbers, the possibility of trying to catch them was almost none.

Yang Ming's group found another relatively large bank. There were police officers on duty. Thinking that the security measures should be much better than the previous bank, Yang Ming did not dare to take risks this time. He made Lin Zhiyun and Chen Mengyan wait in the car, and he walked into the bank with the briefcase.

Even if he encountered another robbery, Yang Ming was only one person, so he could act according to the situation. Although he couldn't say that he could capture the robber alive, he was more than capable enough to protect himself.

However, Yang Ming did not encounter any incidents when he took a number and completed the deposit. After he successfully completed his business and was leaving the bank, Yang Ming received a call from Chen Fei.

"Yang Ming, I have surrounded Huruo Street and closely monitored the third sewer trench. What else should I do?" Chen Fei knew that Yang Ming's identity was different from the past, so he spoke in a semi-discussing tone.

"Uncle Chen, I am afraid that I let you down this time." Yang Ming sighed as he stood outside the car and spoke. Yang Ming did not immediately return to the vehicle. He also did not want Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun to hear his conversation with Uncle Chen.

"What do you mean? Why let me down?" Chen Fei asked, "Isn't the money here?"

"The money is there; there is nothing wrong with that." During this period, Yang Ming had been watching the vicinity of the trench with his special ability, so Yang Ming was sure that the money was still inside.

"Then how would you let me down?" Chen Fei was even more puzzled when he heard Yang Ming's words.

“The money is certainly there, but I suspect that the purpose of the robbers is not the money.” Yang Ming did not conceal and conveyed his thoughts to Chen Fei. He also revealed that the robbers did not steal the three hundred thousand yuan from his own hands.

Chen Fei heard Yang Ming’s analysis and fell into deep thought for a while. Indeed, this was his first time seeing such a robber. He also saw the “S.B.” photo from the location. Chen Fei did not understand what it meant.

In short, this group of robbers revealed a lot of mysterious clues. After Yang Ming analyzed it again, Chen Fei also felt that the purpose of this group of robbers was not just to steal money.

“So, you think that the robbers will not come back to get the money?” Chen Fei came around to the idea and asked.

“Yes, I think they should not be.” Yang Ming did not dare to be a hundred percent certain, but it was already pretty close.

“Alright, I will take other actions, but the manpower here will not be withdrawn yet.” Chen Fei hesitated and said.

“ *En* , do this first, Uncle Chen. If I have any news here, I will contact you anytime.” Yang Ming hung up the phone after he said that and got in the car.

“Who was calling you? It took so long?” Chen Mengyan asked curiously.

“Who else could it be? It’s your dad.” Yang Ming waved his hand and said, “He knew that we were in the bank and called me to ask if there was any danger.”

“ *Ah* !” Chen Mengyan heard and said, “It’s my dad? Why didn’t he call me?”

“He said that it seems that your phone was temporarily unable to connect. Maybe there is no signal in the police station.” Yang Ming casually found a reason to brush her off.

“So that’s it...” Chen Mengyan did not doubt, nodded, and no longer said anything.

Because of such a thing, Lin Zhiyun’s mind was a little restless. She simply didn’t go to the company. Anyway, there was nothing to do at the company these days. It was preparing the exhibits for the exhibition. These things naturally had someone to deal with it.

Yang Ming drove directly back to the villa. Chen Mengyan hugged Lin Ziyun and took a peaceful nap. Yang Ming wanted to sleep together, but Chen Mengyan refused. Yang Ming also did not insist. He was clear about his own intentions. It was daytime, so it was clear that Chen Mengyan was unlikely to agree. There was still some possibility at night.

Yang Ming returned to the room at the end of the corridor and opened the netbook with ease. Yang Ming, who had experienced many life and death moments, didn’t take the previous situation seriously. He even felt that it was ordinary, and nothing was special about it.

To Yang Ming’s surprise, Zhao Ying was online. Yang Ming quickly sent a smiley face

.

“What? I am in class.” Wild Female Teacher quickly replied.

Yang Ming also wondered how Zhao Ying installed the broadband so quickly. Apparently, she was at school.

“How are you lately? I haven’t seen you online for a long time.” Yang Ming naturally pretended not to know Zhao Ying’s tone and asked. Otherwise, if he confessed his identity, it was likely that Zhao Ying would directly block him.

“I haven’t installed broadband yet, and I’m not in a good mood these days, so I didn’t go online,” said Wild Female Teacher.

“How can you not feel good when you moved to a new home?” Yang Ming asked quickly.

“It’s not because of moving to a new home... *Ai*, it was better not to move.” Wild Female Teacher sent a crying expression

.

“What happened? Tell me.” Yang Ming, though clear in his heart, still pretended that he was unclear and asked.

“He... had gotten along with my best friend...” Wild Female Teacher hesitated and said.

Although these things were considered personal concealment, the network was illusory. Previously, Zhao Ying and this netizen, *There’s No True Love In This World*, said a lot of her own things, so this time it was natural for her to pour out her mind to him. Anyway, she didn’t know who he was.

“Got along with your best friend? How could this be?” Yang Ming asked hurriedly.

“How could it not? Could it still be fake when I saw them holding hands?” Wild Female Teacher sent a tortured expression

.

“It is not necessarily a fact just because you saw it with your own eyes... The so-called seeing is not necessarily the truth...” Yang Ming naturally excused himself.

“What you say is true, and my friend told me that she asked him to pretend to be her boyfriend to deceive her family because of some things in the family...” said Wild Female Teacher.

“Then that should be enough. Since your friend already said that it’s fake, what else do you have to worry about?” said Yang Ming.

“But... I saw something in the bathroom of her house... I became uncertain...” said Wild Female Teacher.

Yang Ming's heart suddenly jumped. *Sure enough, Zhao Ying really saw the half-used box of condoms in Wang Xiaoyan's bathroom cabinet. This is a bit difficult.*

"What is it?" Yang Ming had no choice but to continue to ask.

"A box had been opened, and some condoms were used." Wild Female Teacher also didn't conceal.

"This, it seems that it can't represent anything... Maybe your friend is quite lascivious. She could frequently be meeting some male netizens or something..." Yang Ming thought, *Little Girl Wang, I am sorry. I didn't mean to talk bad about you, but now, it is a special case. You have to be wronged. I will let you be on top next time.*

"Impossible... I know who she is..." Wild Female Teacher resolutely denied.

"Ugh ... then since she is a person you know, do you still suspect that she stole your boyfriend?" Yang Ming caught Zhao Ying's faulty wording and quickly replied.

"I... I have some contradictions. In short, she is not a casual person... but..." Wild Female Teacher was incoherent.

"How about this? Maybe she used it when she uses a vibrator to touch herself..." Yang Ming thought lewdly, *She said before that it is more comfortable than doing it herself, so what would she look like when she masturbates? Uh... It's so tempting...* However, Yang Ming's idea was unlikely because Wang Xiaoyan was a virgin before that night. Yang Ming was sure about that.

"What nonsense are you talking about?!" Wild Female Teacher sent an expression of anger and a knife

.

"Hehe , I'm just simply saying. It's just a scientific assumption..." Yang Ming laughed and felt that he had gone too far.

"Don't simply make jokes! Otherwise, I will block you," warned Wild Female Teacher.

"Alright, I won't say it." Yang Ming was afraid that Zhao Ying would be really angry with him and block him. Then he would be a little f*cked. If he lost the online route, he really had no way to communicate with Zhao Ying.

"What should I do now?" asked Wild Female Teacher.

"If I were you, I would act as though nothing happened. Didn't you say it before? He has more than one woman, so it is nothing to have another one..." Yang Ming said and laughed. *This enlightenment is a good errand.*

"But... this is different..." said Wild Female Teacher.

"What's the difference? I think it's almost the same." Yang Ming persuaded Zhao Ying based on what was beneficial to himself.

"I've known him longer than her, but they got together first. Moreover, the relationship has developed to the most intimate step... but I have not made any progress with him. I think, could it be that he doesn't like me at all..." Wild Female Teacher finally said what she thought.

Yang Ming looked at the things that Zhao Ying worried about, and he was a bit dumbfounded. *If you weren't hesitant every time, you and I would already have had s*x in high school...*

"This... Love and the speed of being pushed down ² are not necessarily related... If he did not push you down, maybe he respects you; he cherishes you even more in his heart..." said Yang Ming.

"Really?" Wild Female Teacher was surprised and asked.

Chapter 1073: Investigate Yang Ming

"Probably, yes..." Yang Ming sweated a bit and didn't know how to answer it. After all, the problem was about him. If Yang Ming responded to the question too carefully, Zhao Ying would have doubts about him. However, Yang Ming had to answer, so he had to be vague.

"Then, do you mean that he doesn't dislike me?" Wild Female Teacher continued.

"According to my speculation, this should be the case. Of course, the specific situation should be analyzed in detail. How about you tell me more about it?" Yang Ming certainly couldn't show that he knew everything.

"*En ...* In the past, he gave me a gift. It is a very common handicraft. The appearance is very ordinary, but on the inside, it is full of our memories after I opened it," said Wild Female Teacher.

"*Oh ?* He's quite romantic! Doesn't that prove that he likes you? If he doesn't like you, why is he writing these things? Does he have nothing to do?" Yang Ming began to boast.

"I thought so at the beginning, so I couldn't stand the excitement in my heart. I added a few entries where he left off. Then, I went to his house to look for him... However, I unexpectedly saw the scene where they held hands..." said Wild Female Teacher.

*D*mn*, Yang Ming thought to himself. *Zhao Ying had already discovered the secret of the memory tree. She was also preparing to return the memory tree to me, but because of my own small mistakes with Wang Xiaoyan, it has caused so many misunderstandings.*

Yang Ming could only sigh that his luck was bad, but fortunately, he had the opportunity to remedy it on the Internet. Yang Ming could enlighten Zhao Ying on QQ.

"It's still the same thing. What your eyes saw is not necessarily true. Your friend has said it as well. They are just acting. Even if it were true, it's no big deal. You don't care if he has other girlfriends. Why do you still care about this one?" Yang Ming replied thick-skinned.

“While that is the case, I am afraid that he doesn’t have me in his heart. Everything he did is just to brush me off...” said Wild Female Teacher hesitantly.

“However, I am also a male. I can tell you for sure. If I don’t like a girl, I won’t spend so much effort to make a memory tree! Generally, boys have no patience. Since he can be patient enough to do this for you, he must be interested in you!” Yang Ming certainly affirmed because Zhao Ying was talking about him, but Zhao Ying did not know.

“Really?” asked Wild Female Teacher quickly.

“Of course, it is true, but I think the most critical issue is with you. What do you think?” Yang Ming took a sigh of relief and finally entered the main topic. Now it was necessary to probe Zhao Ying’s thoughts. As long as she followed his ideas, she would receive miraculous effects.

” Oh ... I am about to go to class. We’ll talk next time...” Wild Female Teacher sent a

.

Yang Ming looked at the chat window in front of him and felt helpless. He just talked about the key to the problem, and Zhao Ying started class. Yang Ming said quickly, “Wait! Talk about your thoughts first...”

“Class is really starting. Next time. Bye-bye!” After Wild Female Teacher sent the message, her icon turned dull. Yang Ming had to close the chat window.

This is too unfortunate. My luck today is really fading!

In the few days since the university started, the spot-checks in the dormitories were still relatively strict. However, Yang Ming’s dormitory belonged to the privileged class. The university would turn a blind eye to the big young master, Tian Donghua. For Yang Ming, the supervisor and secretary knew that he was the younger brother of the department head, and vice president Liu Weishan’s godson, Yang Ming’s excuse was especially reasonable. He said that he wanted to accompany his godsister and godfather. No one could really say anything.

However, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun’s female dormitory was different. They were in a common dormitory. To enforce the university discipline, the university would strictly monitor during each early semester for a while. They would lecture and report on the students who were not staying in the dormitory just after the start of school.

In particular, Chen Mengyan was still the class monitor. Naturally, she had to lead by example. Therefore, after Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun woke up in the evening, they headed back to the university dormitory.

Yang Ming’s life at home was not very interesting, so he went back to school with Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun. As he came to the door of the dormitory, he suddenly remembered that Tian Donghua’s younger brother had come. *Didn’t I leave just to avoid this guy?*

Unfortunately, Yang Ming pushed open the door of his university dorm room and found that Tian Dongguang was sitting in the living room, chatting with Tian Donghua and Zhang Bing. Since Yang Ming

had already returned, if he just left, it would be a little too rude. Yang Ming could only smile and say, "Isn't this Tian Dongguang? Why are you here?"

Before, when Yang Ming was in Donghai, he was mistaken as Sun Zhiwei. As a result, he fought with Tian Dongguang. After that, the guy knew about Yang Ming from Tian Donghua and passed along his intention to be Yang Ming's apprentice through Tian Donghua.

Yang Ming naturally would not agree. He told Tian Donghua directly to reject Tian Dongguang, but he did not expect this kid to be persevering and unyielding. He did not know where this fellow got his phone number and constantly called to express the intention to be his apprentice... Yang Ming finally couldn't help but set his phone number on the blacklist for incoming calls.

However, Yang Ming did not expect that he came to the door again. With his coaxing and pestering method, Yang Ming would agree sooner or later.

This coaxing and pestering method was naturally learned from Sun Zhiwei. After Tian Dongguang was convinced by Yang Ming, he also knew that there were people beyond him in the world. Then, when he met Sun Zhiwei, he was not so hostile. Both of them were very conceited, but they became friends due to their similar temperaments. Tian Dongguang heard that Sun Zhiwei and Yang Ming were classmates, so Tian Dongguang got Yang Ming's phone number from him.

Of course, Tian Dongguang knew that there seemed to be a conflict between Yang Ming and Sun Zhiwei, so he did not tell Sun Zhiwei that he wanted to have Yang Ming as his master. Otherwise, Sun Zhiwei's character would definitely thwart him.

However, Tian Dongguang asked Sun Zhiwei a question – if he wanted to ask others to agree to one thing, how could he do it?

Sun Zhiwei didn't even think about it and said to coax and pester. If you didn't mind being troublesome, you could ask him again and again. There would be a time when he would promise you. Wasn't there a saying? If there is a will, there is a way. With perseverance, you can even grind an iron rod into a needle.

Sun Zhiwei often wanted something, but he could not afford to buy it. He would go and bother Sun Jie. Sometimes, Sun Jie was helpless from being troubled, so she would agree to him.

Tian Dongguang listened to Sun Zhiwei's method and found it very reasonable. So, he began to repeat over and over again. He started to call Yang Ming, wanting to be Yang Ming's apprentice. However, later, his phone calls couldn't get through!

In the beginning, Tian Dongguang thought that Yang Ming's phone had a problem. However, during Chinese New Year, he found that his brother, Tian Donghua, called Yang Ming without a problem. Then, Tian Dongguang went back to his room and dialed Yang Ming's phone. The sound that came out was still a busy signal on the phone. Tian Dongguang then knew that his phone number was blacklisted by Yang Ming. However, he thought of a new method. After university started, he would go to Tian Donghua's university with the excuse to inspect Song Jiang Industry University's environment and take a look at Tian Donghua's university. Then, he would go to his brother's room and ask to be Yang Ming's apprentice along the way.

“Master, you are back?” Tian Dongguang stood up, suddenly gave the standard standing straight gesture, and greeted with respect.

Yang Ming suddenly broke into a sweat. “Tian Dongguang... Welcome to Song Jiang to play, but where is your master? I have not seen any other people?”

“Yes, you are my master. Master, you won’t abandon me, right?” Tian Dongguang was serious as if there was such a thing.

“Tian Dongguang, you should have a lot of martial arts coaches in your family, right? How good are you to learn from them? Why do you have to bother me?” Yang Ming sighed and said helplessly, “I really don’t have time to teach you. Look at me. I am busy the whole day...”

“It’s alright. You just have to tell me the essentials. Isn’t there a saying? Master leads the way to practice; the cultivation depends on me. I’m a fool if I can’t learn it. I won’t blame you,” said Tian Dongguang.

“Let us not talk about this today... I’m a little tired. I’m sleeping first...” Yang Ming was a bit speechless. *This Tian Dongguang is a bit too good in coaxing and pestering, right?*

Yang Ming fled back to his room, leaving only Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua snickering.

“So, there are also times when Bro is afraid!” said Zhang Bing.

” *Haha* . Yang Ming is in trouble this time. Tian Dongguang is a kid who has been stubborn like a bull since he was a child. I think he won’t give up if he doesn’t achieve his goal this time.” Tian Donghua also laughed.

When Tian Dongguang listened to the words of the two people, he was full of confidence and said, “I’ve decided to live here for a while.”

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As time passed, Chen Fei’s heart became heavier and heavier. As Yang Ming predicted, until the evening, no robbers’ accomplices came here to retrieve the money. Three o’clock in the morning was the time when the cleaners would clean the trenches every day. If the robbers’ accomplices didn’t come before this time, then matters were confirmed.

One o’clock, two o’clock, three o’clock... Even when the cleaners came to this side, still no robbers’ accomplices appeared. There were also no suspicious people nearby.

The cleaner’s identity was verified. There was nothing suspicious. It was the old cleaner who was responsible for this sanitation all year round. Until the cleaner started to work and dig out the bag from the gutter, nothing happened. Chen Fei had no choice but to take the money away and withdraw the team.

However, in any case, Chen Fei’s credit was not too small, recovering the money quickly after the incident. As for the suspects who committed the robbery and homicide, they could not rush but only slowly search.

However, Yang Ming had a feeling that these people would not be easily caught by the police because these people's modus operandi was too professional.

In fact, the reason this time Yang Ming took the initiative to help with the case was also that of Chen Fei's position. Otherwise, Yang Ming would not easily make a move. Even Xia Bingbao had no right to ask Yang Ming to do anything. Yang Ming joined the Supernatural Investigation Bureau, helping Xia Bingbao, also because of Xia Xue's face. If it weren't that Yang Ming wanted to give credit to this chick, Yang Ming was too lazy to bother with these things.

It was true that this was somewhat selfish, but it was not in his position to do so. Yang Ming's original identity was a student, so besides going to school, other things had nothing to do with him.

He made a move this time also to help Chen Fei. Otherwise, once the case was out, Chen Fei's pressure must be quite significant. Yang Ming could not just watch Chen Fei being troubled. No matter what, Chen Fei was his father-in-law, Yang Ming would naturally do his best.

However, regarding the appearance of the robbers, Yang Ming did not need to tell Chen Fei any more. Apart from Xia Bingbao, Yang Ming did not want others to know what his special ability was.

If Yang Ming described the appearance of those people, it was equivalent to indirectly admitting that he had x-ray vision. However, it was a different matter knowing the location of the money. It came in many ways. Even a sixth sense and astrological divination were plausible...

After the incident, Song Jiang calmed down overnight. No similar vicious incidents occurred. The robbers disappeared as though they vanished from the face of the earth. However, only Yang Ming knew that the three people probably were not in the Song Jiang anymore. They might not even be in the country anymore.

Early the next morning, Yang Ming was afraid that Tian Dongguang would continue to entangle him. He did not wait for Tian Donghua, then he rushed to the classroom in a hurry. He did not expect Zhou Jiajia to come earlier. She had already saved a seat for him as usual.

In the past, Yang Ming was somewhat reluctant to sit next to Zhou Jiajia, but now, Yang Ming found it pretty normal.

"How was your sleep last night?" Yang Ming sat down and asked, "Are you used to the dormitory?"

"How can I not be used to it? Didn't I live in it every day?" Zhou Jiajia was shy when she was asked by Yang Ming. She immediately remembered the days when she lived in Yang Ming's house.

"Hehe, you are right. However, when the university's spot-check is less rigid after a few days, let's go home." Yang Ming smiled and said.

"That... let's talk about it at that time." Zhou Jiajia said with a blush. After all, she and Yang Ming were not as casual as Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan. When they talked about these things, she would blush.

"How is your relationship with Wang Xue?" Yang Ming asked when Wang Xue got up to go to the toilet.

"Still alright. I'm fine, but Wang Xue still feels apologetic to me." Zhou Jiajia sighed and said, "It will probably take a while before we go back to the original relationship."

Yang Ming nodded. Wang Xue definitely felt guilty about Zhou Jiajia. However, this also showed that there was still a conscience in Wang Xue's heart. If Wang Xue didn't feel guilty at all, then this person was beyond redemption.

While they were whispering, they saw that Wang Xue came back, and they stopped the topic just now. However, Tian Donghua and Tian Dongguang came in with Wang Xue!

It was typical for Tian Donghua to come to Yang Ming's class every day. After all, he was in a relationship with Wang Xue. It was reasonable to accompany her. There was nothing much to be said about it, but Tian Dongguang also came. Yang Ming couldn't help but be alerted. *This fellow is really troublesome.* However, due to the face of Tian Donghua and his father, Tian Long, Yang Ming couldn't really do anything to him.

The key was that this guy was like gum. After being rejected numerous times, he was still indomitable. This was why Yang Ming had a headache.

Luckily, only four people could sit in a row in the classroom. Yang Ming, Zhou Jiajia, and Wang Xue occupied three seats. Tian Donghua wouldn't let Tian Dongguang sit next to Wang Xue. Even if he did sit there, two people were between him and Yang Ming. It was not very convenient to talk.

Tian Dongguang did not stop for long. He went directly to Sun Zhiwei and sat with Sun Zhiwei.

Yang Ming was baffled from seeing Tian Dongguang and Sun Zhiwei together, but he didn't ask much. After all, the relationship between the Sun Family and the Tian Family was initially good.

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"Dongguang, your brother and Yang Ming's relationship is so good. Can you help me find out something?" After class, Sun Zhiwei probed.

"Probe something? What is the matter?" Tian Dongguang was a bit baffled.

"Help me to inquire how many girlfriends Yang Ming has..." said Sun Zhiwei.

"Inquire about how many girlfriends he has? What do you want to do with this? Do you have nothing better to do?" Tian Dongguang asked inexplicably, not knowing what Sun Zhiwei wanted to do by inquiring about this.

"I'm inquiring about it for a reason of course. How about it? Can you help me with this?" asked Sun Zhiwei.

"Wait. If you want my help, you need to tell me clearly. Why should I ask this?" Tian Dongguang was not out of his mind. If Sun Zhiwei did not clarify it, he would not do such a boring thing.

"Aiya, then, I will tell you the truth!" Sun Zhiwei said, "My sister, do you know her? She likes Yang Ming. She wants me to help her find out how many women Yang Ming has outside..."

"Your sister? Sun Jie? She?" Tian Dongguang was suddenly stunned. *Sun Jie likes Yang Ming? What is the age difference between these two people? How is it possible?* However, he suddenly thought of his meeting with Yang Ming for the first time. Yang Ming drove Sun Jie's Audi R8. Generally, Sun Jie wouldn't let a man touch her car. Of course, Tian Dongguang knew that, or else, he would not have

mistaken Yang Ming for Sun Zhiwei. Thinking of it here, Tian Dongguang also believed Sun Zhiwei. At least, the relationship between Yang Ming and Sun Jie was definitely not simple.

“Yeah, it’s my sister... You know my family. How can my uncle allow his son-in-law to have a woman outside?” Sun Zhiwei whispered, “So, my sister asked me to investigate in advance!”

“I see...” Tian Dongguang said this with his mouth, but he pursed his lips deep down in his heart. *What’s wrong with Brother Yang? Yang Ming is much better than you. If it weren’t for my father’s strict instructions for me to be friendly to you, I wouldn’t bother to be your friend.*

Chapter 1074: A Suspicious Contract

However, through the conversation with Sun Zhiwei, Tian Dongguang discovered that although Sun Zhiwei was proud of himself, he was also very naive. His ill-intention wasn’t too evil. The things he did could only be done by some children. To put it nicely, it was at the kindergarten level.

“How about it? Can you help me?” asked Sun Zhiwei.

“I’m not sure. I can only try.” Tian Dongguang said, “For this kind of private matter, I can’t simply inquire, right?”

“That is also true.” Sun Zhiwei didn’t force him. “You should pay more attention to it according to your own observations. Just observe as much as you can!”

“Alright, I’ll see what I can do,” replied Tian Dongguang. Although Tian Dongguang said so, he must tell Yang Ming about this somewhat weird thing. How could he let go of such a good opportunity to show his diligence? He was troubled by how he could get close to Yang Ming.

Although the Tian Family was the subordinate of the Sun Family, Tian Dongguang also understood that if Sun Jie really had a relationship with Yang Ming, then the Sun Family’s person in charge would still be Yang Ming. It wouldn’t be Sun Zhiwei, so pleasing Yang Ming was the right way.

Sun Zhiwei didn’t listen to the class very much. He was playing with his mobile phone. Of course, he switched the phone to the photo mode and pointed it at Yang Ming. Whenever Yang Ming talked to Zhou Jiajia, he would snap a picture.

I don’t care if they have a relationship or not; just take the intimate photos first.

.....

In the past few days, Yang Ming was pestered by Tian Dongguang when he wasn’t flirting with Zhou Jiajia during the daytime class. Yang Ming couldn’t be helped. Yang Ming had to promise Tian Dongguang to teach him a little when Yang Ming was free, but Yang Ming wouldn’t be his master.

However, even so, Tian Dongguang was already very satisfied. Everything must be done gradually. Now Yang Ming just taught him a little; eventually, Yang Ming would be his master as the teaching increased.

Tian Dongguang also told Yang Ming what Sun Zhiwei asked him to do. Yang Ming naturally laughed after listening. Sun Jie wouldn't be so bored as to send Sun Zhiwei to find out how many girlfriends he had. With Sun Jie's character, if she wanted to make a mess, she would definitely go in person.

Therefore, this thing was what Sun Zhiwei wanted to do, but he just used Sun Jie as an excuse. If he wanted to stir up trouble out of nothing, Yang Ming would just let him be. Yang Ming wasn't afraid of him.

Ever since then, Sun Zhiwei had quite a big harvest these days. He had taken many flirtatious photos of Yang Ming with Zhou Jiajia, Lin Zhiyun, and Chen Mengyan. Yang Ming was aware of it naturally, but he just let it go.

Yang Ming wasn't afraid that the relationship between him and these several girls be exposed. Especially when Chen Mengyan had acquiesced to the presence of Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia, Yang Ming wasn't afraid of anything.

On Saturday afternoon, Sun Zhiwei came to his cousin's, Sun Jie's, company with great enthusiasm. Of course, Sun Jie could also be found at school, but there were too many outsiders, so some words couldn't be spoken properly.

When Sun Zhiwei came to Sun Jie's office, Sun Jie was discussing a document with the people in the company. She was baffled seeing Sun Zhiwei coming in. "Zhiwei, what are you doing here?"

"Big Sister, of course, I am here because of important things," said Sun Zhiwei.

"What's the matter? Say it quickly. I still have a meeting later!" Sun Jie didn't think Sun Zhiwei would have important things to tell. He was either asking for money or wanting her to buy a luxury item he was fond of.

"We will talk about it later when no one is here." Sun Zhiwei glanced mysteriously at the several company employees in Sun Jie's office.

Sun Jie frowned, and she said helplessly, "Okay, you all go out first. Inform all the middle-level cadres of the company to meet in the conference room in ten minutes."

"Okay, Ms. Sun." The company's people nodded and went out.

"Well, what's the matter? Let's talk about it," asked Sun Jie.

Sun Zhiwei first went to close the door to the office, then looked around. After that, he carefully took out a stack of photos from his backpack and placed it on Sun Jie's desk. "Big sister, look at these photos!"

"What photos?" Sun Jie inexplicably picked up a photo put on the table by Sun Zhiwei and glanced at it. When she looked through a few, she frowned. "Where did you get these photos? Why are you showing this to me?"

"These photos are all my hard work. I tracked and shot the photos myself!" said Sun Zhiwei as if he wanted to get some credit. "I heard that Uncle likes this Yang Ming, and he wants to let you marry him! I was anxious when I heard this news. How can this be done? This Yang Ming's character is very bad, so I

followed him. As expected, you see? This guy is fickle in relationships. He has many girlfriends outside! I really wouldn't know if I didn't track it; I'm shocked to discover it!"

"You tracked it?" Sun Jie listened to Sun Zhiwei's words, and her face sank immediately.

However, Sun Zhiwei was delighted now. He didn't care about Sun Jie's expression. He smiled proudly. "Yes, it was me. Big Sister, how do you want to thank me for this? I am a meritorious contributor. Otherwise, you would be deceived by Yang Ming... My request isn't high. Canon has a new single-lens reflex camera... It is only twenty thousand yuan, and several lenses are expensive too, so the total will be more than a hundred thousand yuan..."

"Pa!" Sun Jie threw the photos on Sun Zhiwei's face, and Sun Zhiwei suddenly felt inexplicable. "Big... Big Sister, what are you doing?"

"What am I doing?" Sun Jie patted the table and said, "If I buy a camera for you, then you will keep taking photos for me, right?"

"Yes... ah, no." Sun Zhiwei saw that Sun Jie's face didn't look right. He was so scared that he kept shaking his head. He didn't know how he had offended her.

"You should care less about Yang Ming's business in the future!" Sun Jie glared at Sun Zhiwei and said, "If not, there will be no more pocket money in the future!"

"Ah..." Sun Zhiwei was shocked when he heard Sun Jie. *If there is no pocket money in the future, how can I live?!*

"Did you hear me?" asked Sun Jie.

"I hear you..." Sun Zhiwei said with a grievance. "I will not bother him anymore... what about the camera..."

"The camera thing will be discussed later!" Sun Jie's mood wasn't good. Although she was furious at Sun Zhiwei for being a busybody, on the other hand, she was annoyed with Yang Ming. *This guy really has too many women. If I don't strictly control him, he may become worse in the future.*

"Oh..." Sun Zhiwei didn't dare to say anything more. He had to walk out of Sun Jie's office, dejected. He regretted it. *If I knew, I wouldn't have bothered about this matter.*

That Yang Ming isn't a kind man to mess with. How much did I risk to snap his photos?! I have long heard that the guy is a violent madman, and soon after he entered school, he defeated the president of the Taekwondo club.

He was almost discovered by Yang Ming a few times. Sun Zhiwei still felt the fear as he thought about it. In fact, Yang Ming had already noticed Sun Zhiwei but just didn't want to bother with him.

Although he didn't know why Sun Jie would be so angry, Sun Zhiwei didn't dare to mention this again, so that he wouldn't lose all his pocket money.

Sun Zhiwei wasn't a thoughtful person. After returning to school, he told this to Tian Dongguang. Of course, he was only looking for Tian Dongguang to complain. If not, he would feel really uncomfortable in his heart.

The operation that he thought about for a long time failed all of a sudden. He was really having super lousy luck. Sun Zhiwei didn't understand what mistakes he made, so he looked for Tian Dongguang to analyze it.

"Dongguang, you tell me. What the hell is going on here? I think I have done nothing wrong, right?" asked Sun Zhiwei in confusion. Although Sun Zhiwei was already twenty years old, he wasn't very interested in love matters, so he didn't realize the feeling between lovers.

"I don't know. Maybe they don't want us to meddle in their adult matters?" Tian Dongguang said this, but he was laughing in his heart. He thought, *You deserve it. You want to report Brother Yang. Now you are finished, right? You are hurt, right?*

"Adult matter?" Sun Zhiwei thought with some indignation. Yang Ming is an adult?

When Tian Dongguang told Yang Ming about these things, Yang Ming laughed out loud immediately. Yang Ming knew Sun Jie very well. If Sun Zhiwei said this to Sun Jie, she would be angrier.

The China Jewelry Association sent a notice that the jewelry exhibition would be held on time next weekend. After receiving the notice, Bao Sanli called Yang Ming. Although he and Hou Zhenhan were in charge of the company, the final decision was still on Yang Ming.

Yang Ming also attached great importance to this jewelry exhibition. After all, this was the biggest single business received since the establishment of the Ming Yang Security Company, and it was also the most influential business.

If the security work were done well, the reputation of Ming Yang would increase. After all, the underworld business was only a temporary stepping stone. It needed to be abandoned ultimately.

The ultimate goal of the Ming Yang Security Company was to grow stronger and bigger and to provide security for some large-scale events.

So for the first time, Yang Ming still attached great importance to it. After receiving the call from Bao Sanli, he rushed to the Ming Yang Security Company.

In the company's small meeting room, only three people, Bao Sanli, Hou Zhenhan and Yang Ming, were sitting in there.

"This is the official contract issued by the China Jewelry Association. President Hou and I didn't dare to make a decision on our own. We needed to discuss with you first." Bao Sanli handed a contract to Yang Ming.

"Have our lawyers read it?" Yang Ming took the contract and asked.

"The lawyers have already read it." Hou Zhenhan nodded. "The contract itself has no problems, and there are no traps and loopholes, but our responsibilities are bigger."

"Oh?" Yang Ming picked up the contract and looked up. As long as there was no problem with the contract itself, everything else was easy to handle.

The contract was written in more detail, but it also gave the Ming Yang Security Company a lot of authority, including booth arrangements, except for a few fixed big merchants, which was led by Ming Yang Security Company's brother company, Ming Yang Entertainment.

However, the greater the power, the greater the responsibility. The jewelry exhibition this time had many pieces of jewelry with a single item value of more than one hundred million yuan. There was even jewelry from a fifteenth-century European royal family which was even more valuable. Although they weren't auctioned before, the price estimation had exceeded five billion US dollars.

If any of the jewelry were lost, Ming Yang Security Company would bear the complete loss.

"It is so expensive?" Yang Ming smacked his tongue, looking at the price estimation of the exhibited jewelry in the contract.

"Yeah, so President Hou and I don't dare to make decisions on our own. After all, this is an important matter!" said Bao Sanli with a dignified look. "If there are any accidents, we can't afford this loss!"

Yang Ming looked at the contract and frowned. "Could it be that no other insurance company wants to cover the loss?"

"The number is really huge. No insurance company is willing to insure this jewelry." Bao Sanli shook his head and said helplessly.

"So it's like this." Yang Ming also fell into deep thought. "What about the previous jewelry exhibitions? How were they organized?"

"The previous jewelry exhibition was not held in Song Jiang. However, it didn't have such expensive jewelry as compared to this jewelry exhibition. The most expensive one was only one hundred million US dollars. The insurance company will insure it." Hou Zhenhan shook his head and said. "It's still the first time for such an expensive jewelry exhibition."

Yang Ming listened to Hou Zhenhan's words and suddenly felt that something was wrong, but Yang Ming wasn't very clear about what was wrong. At this moment, Yang Ming was really in a dilemma.

The previous jewelry exhibition was very smooth, so the Ming Yang Security Company would take over this job without asking. But now, after the details of the exhibited jewelry had been sent, they had no way to back down.

Although no formal contract was signed, if they refused to sign now, they just had to compensate tens of thousand yuan for breaching the contract. However, the reputation of the Ming Yang Security Company would be significantly affected!

If they took the task but backed out halfway through, they would become a laughingstock! This was definitely not what Yang Ming wanted to see. Although the Ming Yang Security Company wasn't the focus of Yang Ming's business, it was still an indispensable part!

Yang Ming wouldn't allow the Ming Yang Security Company, which just had a business improvement, to be so infamous. However, if he took the order, the risk was a bit too high.

Although Yang Ming had some money on hand, he couldn't take this risk! So for a time, Yang Ming was a little embarrassed. He didn't know what to do.

“Brother Yang, maybe we should give up and not take this contract.” Hou Zhenhan saw that Yang Ming was in a dilemma, so he opened his mouth for Yang Ming.

Bao Sanli also silently nodded by the side. Although he was equally unwilling, it was fine if there was no accident; if there were an accident, the company would suffer too big of a loss! Never mind losing all his family assets, he might bear a considerable debt.

Yang Ming lit a cigarette and stuck it in his mouth. Yang Ming rarely smoked. He would only smoke when he was perturbed.

Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan didn't dare to disturb Yang Ming; they sat quietly waiting for Yang Ming to make a decision.

This matter was suspicious since the beginning. Yang Ming was different from his previous self. His insight and judgment on things had greatly improved.

First of all, the organizer gave Ming Yang a lot of power. It seemed that everything was handed over to Ming Yang. The organizer was only a nominal manager. In fact, the entire operation of the exhibition was held responsible by Ming Yang.

This was somewhat unusual at first. How could the Jewelry Association hand over these important things to an unfamiliar company? Wouldn't it be afraid that Ming Yang would screw up the exhibition?

Secondly, even if the Jewelry Association deliberately gave Ming Yang all the power, why would they hold it in Song Jiang? First, Song Jiang wasn't a municipality. Second, it wasn't a provincial capital; it was only a second-tier city, and it didn't have any commercial strategic significance.

If there were anything special about Song Jiang, it could only be said that Song Jiang was the place where the big celebrity, Shu Ya held the first concert. Did the jewelry association want to imitate Shu Ya?

Then, the most crucial point was that every jewelry exhibition did not have priceless jewelry, but this time, there were a few more pieces. What was going on?

Was it because the jewelry association was also afraid an accident would happen in the exhibition, so they gave power to the Ming Yang Security Company to have the Ming Yang Security Company take full responsibility?

This was also the most possible reason. Now, Yang Ming could only think of this, because he himself didn't understand this kind of exhibition. It was his first contact.

However, in any case, if this time, Ming Yang gave up the contract, then their reputation will be greatly affected.

Yang Ming hesitated again and again; he clenched his teeth and said, “Okay, we'll take it. Just be careful. I will have Li Qiang's men come over. No accidents are allowed.”

When Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan heard that Li Qiang and his men would come over, they felt at ease. After all, Li Qiang was professionally trained. He was much stronger than those of the security company.

Since Yang Ming made a decision, Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan didn't say anything. They just had to brace themselves and focus on dealing with it.

After Yang Ming left, Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan began to be busy in the deployment, including the installation of surveillance cameras on the site and the arrangement of personnel.

The reason why Yang Ming finally agreed to this list was that if anything really happened, the money in his hands was enough to compensate for the loss. The Ming Yang Company wouldn't be bankrupt at least.

If there were really an accident, he could fully compensate for the purchase price. It was also an affirmation of the reputation of the Ming Yang Security Company, so outsiders could see that the Ming Yang Security Company wouldn't repudiate a debt even if it failed.

However, the risk of this matter was really too big. After leaving the Ming Jiang Security Company, Yang Ming called Li Qiang and informed him that he should cooperate with Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan to handle this jewelry exhibition well.

For those things that Yang Ming couldn't figure out, he suddenly thought of a person, Sun Jie. This little fox could see things in the business world more thoroughly than him; her dirty tricks were also clearer than him, so Yang Ming decided to go consult Sun Jie to see if she had any useful insights.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming didn't dare to delay. He drove directly to Sun Jie's company.

Chapter 1075: Are You Qualified to Be My Man?

When Yang Ming encountered any problems, the first person he thought of would be Sun Jie. In any case, Sun Jie might not be the most intelligent of these few women around him, but she was the most deceptive.

Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun were still young. Xiao Qing's character wouldn't allow her to play tricks while Wang Xiaoyan was mostly dominated by overbearing tactics. Therefore, he could really only have a discussion with Sun Jie.

However, this was also good. Yang Ming didn't want all the women around him to be conspirators. In that case, he couldn't stay in the family. When they conspired against each other, wouldn't he be annoyed to death from being stuck in the middle?

Yang Ming had gone to Sun Jie's company more than once or twice. Sun Jie's secretary had already recognized Yang Ming, so she allowed him to go to Sun Jie's office without asking any questions.

Yang Ming knocked on the door and heard Sun Jie's voice, "Please come in."

Yang Ming pushed the door open and walked in. Then, he swiftly shut the office door. When the door was closed, he used a little more force. Therefore, the sound was louder. Sun Jie immediately frowned

and raised her head. She just wanted to reprimand, but she saw Yang Ming and was surprised, “Yang Ming? How come you are here?”

“How can I not come? I missed you, so I came to see you,” said Yang Ming shamelessly.

Sun Jie sneaked a glimpse of Yang Ming, apparently not convinced with Yang Ming’s nonsense. “You keep using these words to lie to the other little girls. Do you think I will believe them?”

Yang Ming gave a hollow laugh. Sun Jie was rational in most cases and would not be disturbed by external things.

“If you have anything to say, just say it. Aren’t you suffering by standing there?” Sun Jie saw Yang Ming’s embarrassed expression, smiled, and said.

” *Ugh ... you can even notice that... Although I am a lascivious person, I am not sexually anxious. In your office, I can still hold it. We will go home at night and do it again...*” Yang Ming said seriously, “Although this is very difficult, I have always been a person of integrity. You cannot seduce me!”

“...” Sun Jie heard Yang Ming’s nonsense and was a little dumbfounded. She glared at him and said, “Alright, then let’s talk at night. I have a meeting with the company’s people!”

After that, Sun Jie was about to stand up. Yang Ming had not found a good solution to deal with women like Sun Jie yet, so he repeatedly suffered defeat. He wanted to joke with her but didn’t expect to be hoisted by his own petard now.

Seeing that Sun Jie was about to stand up, Yang Ming had to say, “Okay, then I will talk...”

Sun Jie smiled and rested leisurely on the boss’ chair. She crossed her right leg over her left leg. She looked very tempting, but Yang Ming didn’t dare to make another joke. Who knew what the consequences would be?

Yang Ming sat on the sofa and looked at Sun Jie. He said, “Dear, I have something to discuss with you...”

When she heard Yang Ming call her “Dear,” Sun Jie tilted her mouth and looked a little disdainful. However, she didn’t say anything more. Instead, she sat quietly, nodded, and signaled for Yang Ming to continue.

“Next weekend, the China Jewelry Association business alliance will hold an international jewelry exhibition in Song Jiang...” Yang Ming put aside his previous joking expression and said solemnly, “Ming Yang Security Company will be taking charge of the security work of this international jewelry exhibition.”

“Your company, is it?” Sun Jie knew the identity of Yang Ming, so it was natural to guess correctly that the behind-the-scenes boss of Ming Yang Security was actually Yang Ming.

Yang Ming nodded and continued, “This is the first large-scale event security task undertaken by Ming Yang Security Company. If it ends perfectly, the company’s name will soar...”

“Is there any problem?” Sun Jie agreed with a nod. “Your idea is right.”

“Of course, there is a problem. If I have no problem, then...” Yang Ming said with a bitter smile.

"If you don't have problems, you won't come to me, right?" Sun Jie understood Yang Ming's tone. She looked at Yang Ming indifferently.

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. He didn't expect Sun Jie to seize his faulty wording, and she expressed what he wanted to say. Fortunately, Sun Jie interrupted his speech and gave him room to maneuver, so Yang Ming quickly changed his speech. "Of course not. I mean, if there is no problem, I would not be so distressed! Then, I can do three rounds with you..."

Sun Jie heard Yang Ming's words and didn't know whether to be angry or something else. She rolled her eyes at Yang Ming with irritation. "Talk business!"

"Oh oh ..." Yang Ming saw Sun Jie was really a little unhappy and said quickly, "The problem is that at this jewelry exhibition, the value of the jewelry displayed is priceless. The authorization that the jewelry association gave Ming Yang was simply too large. They gave Ming Yang the power to do almost everything..."

Yang Ming described all his previous concerns to Sun Jie.

After listening to Yang Ming's words, Sun Jie was also immersed in contemplation. Indeed, there was nothing unusual about the fair. However, the exhibited items in this year's exhibition and its management were somewhat unusual.

"It's indeed a bit of a problem..." Sun Jie raised her eyebrows and looked up at Yang Ming. "Your worries are not illogical. You are not the kind of man with a simple mind."

Yang Ming was a bit dumbfounded about this evaluation. "Previously, was I just someone you thought was reckless?"

Sun Jie grinned and didn't answer.

Yang Ming had to continue, "I also know there is a problem, but where is the problem?"

"The problem is nothing more than the following." Sun Jie moved and changed to a more comfortable position. However, in this way, the billows on her chest were even more magnificent. Yang Ming's eyes could not pull away from it.

Seeing Yang Ming lasciviously staring at her chest, Sun Jie coughed. "Are you listening?"

"Listening... but I don't have to listen with my eyes. I can just use my ears. It doesn't affect me." Yang Ming did not have the intention to divert his attention.

Sun Jie was helpless. However, if Yang Ming were to be serious, then it was not Yang Ming. However, she had become accustomed to the current Yang Ming, and let him continue to look, "Do you want me to loosen the button to show you?"

"No need... do it at night." Yang Ming replied earnestly, "This is the office after all. It is not appropriate for others to see their manager striptease."

Sun Jie really had the impulse to choke Yang Ming to death. *Doesn't this guy deserve a beating? He can actually say these things?*

“It’s just a joke.” Yang Ming saw that Sun Jie’s face was really unpleasant, and he put away his previous lascivious expression. “It’s not like I haven’t seen it before. *Ha* , well, you were saying...”

Yang Ming thought, *If I really wanted to see it, I don’t need you to take off your clothes. I can just see directly with x-ray vision, hehe.*

“First, the China Jewelry Association has long known that there are valuable jewelry exhibitors in this exhibition. They don’t want to take responsibility, so they just passed it to your Ming Yang. Once something goes wrong, it has nothing to do with Ming Yang. This is the one you envisioned. However, I don’t think that possibility is great.

Second, someone wants to embezzle, and they want to defraud you along the way. They would exhibit this precious jewelry, send someone to steal it, and then say it was lost. Then, your Ming Yang will bear the loss. Whether the jewelry association itself wants to embezzle, or the jewelry association has got information that some people want to do this, they would give power to a third party and draw a line with them. This possibility is greater and is the most likely one I think.

Third, someone is not in harmony with your company. They want to take the opportunity to make a mistake and screw up the jewelry exhibition so that Ming Yang’s reputation will naturally be implicated. However, the possibility of this is not very strong. After all, it is very troublesome to bribe the jewelry association.” Sun Jie slowly revealed her thoughts.

” *Ah !*” Yang Ming heard Sun Jie’s meticulous analysis and couldn’t help but be shocked. Although he also thought of the first point, he did not expect the second and third points. Although Yang Ming’s thinking had matured a lot compared to high school, however, after all, he was a newcomer to the business, and he was not as shrewd as Sun Jie. If it were exactly like Sun Jie’s analysis, then Ming Yang Security could really be in trouble!

It was the hardest to prevent embezzlement. Although Yang Ming could vigorously arrange for additional personnel, he still couldn’t hold up against the insiders of the jewelry association or related exhibitors!

“Then, of these three points, which one is more likely?” Yang Ming asked.

“Actually, these three points can be summarized in one point.” Sun Jie said slowly, “That is, someone has a hatred with your company and wants to take advantage to harm you. This point can be seen from organizing the jewelry exhibition in Song Jiang. It is true that, as you said, Song Jiang is not a big city. First, it is not a municipality. Second, it is not a provincial capital. Third, it’s not even a tourist city. Why did the China Jewelry Association set up an exhibition here? This is a problem in itself.

Therefore, I am guessing that some people have bribed the members of the China Jewelry Association and set the location of the jewelry exhibition in Song Jiang. Ming Yang Security is the only company in Song Jiang that can undertake the security work of such a large-scale event. Therefore, this burden will naturally fall on Ming Yang Security.

Specifically, how to harm you, according to my guess, this is the most direct and easiest way. That is to embezzle jewelry, lose those valuable jewels, and then find you to compensate. If you cannot afford it, not only would Ming Yang Security’s reputation be ruined, you will still have a huge debt on your back! Even if you can pay for it, you will lose a lot of money.

Therefore, the Jewelry Association knew this and would give Ming Yang the authority because they do not want to take responsibility.

This is the first, second, and third points of my analysis. It can be summarized in one point. In this way, the purpose of the other party is obvious.”

Yang Ming didn't expect Sun Jie's thinking was so meticulous. In such a short period, she could infer the other party's intentions! Moreover, after Sun Jie's analysis, the truth of the matter was basically more or less accurate.

“It's like this!” Yang Ming was nodded humbly and said sincerely, “Dear Little Jie, thank you. You are amazing!”

Sun Jie saw Yang Ming's rare humility and couldn't help but smile. “Hmph, it's good that you get it. Don't play tricks in front of me anymore, always pretending to be someone else to talk to me. It's better to do less of these stupid things.”

Yang Ming forced a hollow laugh and scratched his head. Only Sun Jie was able to guess his identity from a trace of flaws. Otherwise, even after he and Zhao Ying chatted online for so long, she still didn't know his true identity, right?

“Since we have already guessed the other party's intentions, what should we do?” Yang Ming now, even if he knew the other's intentions, still had no good way to counterattack. After all, Yang Ming had never encountered a similar situation.

“What do you mean we? Is it related to me?” asked Sun Jie.

“Of course, I am your husband. If I have trouble and I lose money, my wife will need to repay her husband's debt!” said Yang Ming.

“It seems like you have a lot of wives, right? There are so many people. They can work together to pay for your debts.” Sun Jie said with a grin.

” *Ugh ... they are not as rich as you.*” Yang Ming smiled. “So until then, you must stick out.”

Sun Jie rolled her eyes and apparently did not believe Yang Ming's words. “How you deal with it depends on you. If you are afraid, then reject it. Anyway, it has not been held yet. If you have broken the contract, it is not a big deal. If worst comes to worst, you have to compensate for the breach of contract.”

“I can't always be too conservative, right?” Yang Ming smiled bitterly. “It's all our guess, and can I reject another time after I reject it once? The company can never do business again, right?”

“Since you have already decided, why did you ask me what to do?” Sun Jie giggled. “If they don't do anything, then it's okay. If it's really like my guess, you...” As Sun Jie said that, she made an action of slitting her throat.

“Killing?” Yang Ming was stunned. He didn't expect Sun Jie to be someone who could laugh while planning someone else's death. She could compete with Wang Xiaoyan.

"If they want to embezzle, you could do the dirty back on them." Sun Jie said faintly, "Of course, it is not necessary to kill people unless it is the last resort. Once you have caught their people, you have information about them in your hands. Then naturally, you have the materials to negotiate with them. Embezzling jewelry and making you compensate is already constituted as a fraud. If this issue is made really big, it is not good for them. So, you can take the opportunity to blackmail them."

Yang Ming listened to Sun Jie's words and secretly cursed. *This chick looks like someone with big boobs and no brains, but she is more evil than me! She can actually think of this!*

"As long as the monitoring is tight and the thieves are found, there should be no problem, right?" Sun Jie looked at Yang Ming and said, "If this is not done well, then you are too disappointing."

"For you, you may not have a full grasp, right?" Yang Ming could not help but smile bitterly. Although Yang Ming was very powerful in Song Jiang, it couldn't be entirely guaranteed unless he used the special abilities to monitor the situation in the exhibition for twenty-four hours a day. Maybe this could work.

"If my man is worse than me, why would I look for him?" Sun Jie shrugged and said, "This is also a test of your ability. If you fail, forget about a threesome, foursome and so forth in the future. Even a twosome is not allowed."

Yang Ming broke into a sweat after he heard it. *This Sun Jie is fiercer than me. I considered a threesome at most, but she dares to think even a foursome. That's too invincible! It seems that I can only work harder. Otherwise, Little Flirty Fox also said it. Even a twosome will be gone.*

Yang Ming believed that Sun Jie would follow through with what she said. Given Sun Jie's strong personality, she definitely would not allow her man to be useless. Yang Ming could understand this point.

Growing up in a powerful family from a young age, she was also very strong, so it was impossible to accept a man who was worse than her.

"Then you will wash up and wait for me." Yang Ming thought, *This time, I have to fight with my life to do this well.*

"Anyone can boast." Sun Jie said disdainfully, "I hope your intention becomes a reality."

Although Sun Jie's tone was very understated, she still had some expectations. Yang Ming was able to build a huge force in the cities of Song Jiang and Jidun by himself. It was true that Yang Ming was still capable.

Although Jidun and Song Jiang did not add up to be bigger than Donghai, her father spent more than ten to twenty years to get Donghai. However, Yang Ming only took less than a year.

Even if there were factors of luck, Yang Ming's ability was also there. Otherwise, it was not only luck that could solve the problem. She had said a lot to Yang Ming before because she didn't want Yang Ming to fail.

"Then, wait and see." Yang Ming said without hesitation, "Then, I will go back first. I will look for you tonight."

"I have a social dinner tonight." Sun Jie looked at the schedule and said.

“Social dinner? I will go with you.” Yang Ming said shamelessly, “This boyfriend has to show up occasionally.”

“Okay.” Sun Jie nodded forthrightly. The dinner tonight consisted of a few sisters in the business fields. Their personal relationship was quite good. There was no problem with bringing Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was surprised because he didn’t expect Sun Jie to agree so quickly. He thought she would refuse.

“Why? Don’t you want to go?” Sun Jie saw Yang Ming’s look and asked, somewhat amused.

“Of course, I will go. Then, I’ll see you tonight.” Yang Ming said, “I will pick you up later.”

“Six o’clock. Wait for me at the downstairs of the company at six o’clock,” said Sun Jie.

“Then, I will go back first. I will go back and check the information about the previous year’s jewelry exhibition.” After Yang Ming finished, he was ready to get up and leave.

“Wait.” Sun Jie raised her head and waved at Yang Ming.

“What else? Could it be that you want a hug to say goodbye?” Yang Ming turned and was going forward.

“Hug your head!” Sun Jie glared at Yang Ming. She took a stack of photos from the drawer and threw it on the table. “Your photos, take it back as a souvenir. I have no place for them.”

Yang Ming was a bit puzzled and picked up the photos on the table. At first glance, he realized that they were Sun Zhiwei’s photos of him flirting with other girls, and he was a little embarrassed

Chapter 1076: Hidden Weapon

Most likely Sun Zhiwei brought these photos to Sun Jie. The result was that he was reprimanded by Sun Jie. When Yang Ming thought about it, he was amused. He couldn’t help but reveal a smile at the corner of his mouth.

Sun Jie noticed Yang Ming’s expression, but she said plainly, “What are you laughing at? Is it funny?”

“No... I thought of Sun Zhiwei. This guy was going out for wool and came home, shorn,” said Yang Ming.

“Don’t think about him. Think about yourself.” Sun Jie glanced at the photo and said, “You have a lot of girlfriends, but you should be clear about my character. For those who I can get along well, we can be on the bed together; for those who I can’t get along well, *hehe ...*”

Yang Ming’s heart became a little tight. He was, of course, very clear about Sun Jie’s character. With Sun Jie’s means, Chen Mengyan and the others were not her opponents at all. She probably could push pretty girl Chen away from home with a few words.

As he thought of this, Yang Ming’s forehead was secretly cold and sweaty. *It seems my future harem will be a real headache.*

However, it isn't time to think about these things now. Things have not begun to take shape yet. It's too early to say these things. Therefore, Yang Ming just smiled and took the photos.

It was good to have these photos to keep for commemoration.

From Sun Jie's office, Yang Ming returned directly to the villa in the Hua Shang District.

Seeing Zhang Zhishen's car follow slowly from behind, Yang Ming waved at him and had him go to the villa with him.

No other person was in the villa except Aunt Li at this time, so Yang Ming was not afraid that others would see Zhang Zhishen.

Zhang Zhishen saw Yang Ming beckoning him, so he got off and ran over there.

"Brother Yang, what's the matter?" asked Zhang Zhishen.

"Yesterday, at the bank, were you outside too?" Yang Ming asked Zhang Zhishen after a glance.

"Ah, Brother Yang, I am sorry. I did not protect you." Zhang Zhishen listened to Yang Ming and thought that Yang Ming would blame him, so he quickly apologized for it.

"Little Zhang, you think too much. I am not blaming you. I just wanted to ask you if you could have dealt with the few people inside?" asked Yang Ming.

"I'm not confident about that." Zhang Zhishen shook his head and said, "I'm only good at voodoo. It's fine to meet people doing the same thing, but I'm not an opponent when it comes to a face to face fight with others. I'm not practicing the Sinister Voodoo that is invulnerable."

"You said that Sinister Voodoo is invulnerable?" Yang Ming asked after a moment of shock.

"Yeah, after the legendary Sinister Voodoo is cultivated, the person would be invulnerable with a body as strong as iron..." said Zhang Zhishen.

"Really? Is it so powerful?" Yang Ming frowned after listening. He thought that it was not difficult to deal with Elder You. If it really did not work, he would just bring along a submachine gun. He didn't believe that he could not shoot Elder You into a sieve. After listening to Zhang Zhishen's words, it seemed that Elder You was really difficult to deal with. "Is this Elder You practicing this evil voodoo?"

"Listening to what Chen Afu said, it should be the case. It was just that refining the Sinister Voodoo required the body of a recently dead person, but this evil voodoo is forbidden by our tribe..." Zhang Zhishen said, "I don't know about the other tribes, but in our tribe, whoever cultivated this kind of voodoo will become everyone's enemy."

Yang Ming nodded. *It seems that it won't be easy to deal with Elder You, so the problem will be left to Lan Ling's grandmother.*

However, after going through yesterday's events, Yang Ming realized that it was shameful to be without any self-defense trick as an assassin.

Yesterday, if Yang Ming had something like a hidden weapon in his hand, he would have the strength to confront those three people. Therefore, Yang Ming was going to ask Zhang Zhishen if he had a better quality hidden weapon.

Yang Ming disdained the use of any ordinary hidden weapons such as darts. It wasn't about Yang Ming arrogance, but the use of darts really was no different from an ordinary knife and fork. Even a dollar coin or the game coin of an arcade could also achieve the goal.

"Do you have any research on hidden weapons?" Yang Ming led Zhang Zhishen to his own room and asked.

"Hidden weapon?" Zhang Zhishen shook his head at a loss. "I am not a martial arts master. How can I know how to use a hidden weapon?"

After Yang Ming listened to Zhang Zhishen's words, he had no choice but to smile. As he thought about it, Zhang Zhishen was a voodoo master, not a hidden weapon master. Asking him these things was futile.

"Well, even if we are casually talking about it, what hidden weapons do you think are better for assassination?" Yang Ming could only ask for another perspective.

Of course, Yang Ming also asked this same question to Fang Tian. In the end, Fang Tian answered that anything could kill. This answer made Yang Ming very speechless, but he was helpless because it was true for Fang Tian. Having a hidden weapon outside was cumbersome. Although Yang Ming had not reached Fang Tian's level, it was probably true.

Just in some special cases, you can't find anything to use as a hidden weapon.

"I think a needle should be better!" Zhang Zhishen thought about it and said, "I read 'The Return of the Condor Heroes.' The Little Dragon Girl ¹ uses the bee needles as a hidden weapon. It seems very elegant."

"Ugh ..." Yang Ming broke into a sweat and said, "Needles are fine. I have seen on news reports that someone can use an embroidery needle to penetrate glass."

"Right, speaking about needles, I thought of a substance." Zhang Zhishen said all of a sudden as though he thought of something, "In our Miaojiang, there is a special plant that will start to dissolve when it touches human blood. This kind of thing is often used to cultivate special voodoo or do some minor surgery. If it is a small strip, it can dissolve quickly after entering the human body. I used to joke with my brother and sister. This thing can kill people without anyone realizing it!"

"Really? Is there such a magical thing?" Yang Ming immediately became interested.

"Yes, I have some here, but it is in a whole piece. It is not in a needle shape." Zhang Zhishen nodded.

"Where? Let me have a look?" Yang Ming was a little excited. If this kind of thing was really as magical as Zhang Zhishen said, it could kill people without anyone realizing it. If he used this to assassinate someone, even if others wanted to detect it, they couldn't, let alone be investigated.

Zhang Zhishen said, "It's at my house, Brother Yang. If you need it, I will get it now."

"Okay, then go get it. I will wait here for you." Yang Ming said eagerly.

Zhang Zhishen nodded. Then, he left Yang Ming's room and hurried to his residence.

After Zhang Zhishen left, Yang Ming turned on the computer and used this time to concentrate on the details of the previous jewelry exhibitions.

Sure enough, in the previous jewelry exhibitions, the most expensive jewelry displayed was only worth about a hundred million US dollars. It was already a high price, and it was very rare. It did not necessarily appear at every exhibition.

This time, there were several valuable jewels at the same time, which was suspicious! Yang Ming continued to view the information, and each of the jewelry exhibitions was held in some first-tier cities or provincial capitals. Using a second-tier city like Song Jiang had never been done before.

Yang Ming was even more shocked continuing his research! At the end of the previous Jewelry Exhibition, the chairman of the China Jewelry Association had intended for the next exhibition to be held in Shancheng, not Song Jiang!

After investigating deeper into the past, Yang Ming found that at the end of each prior exhibition, the venue of the next exhibition would be announced. It would be accurate every time. The following year's would be held in the city set in the previous year. This year's session was a bit unusual. It was changed from Shancheng to Song Jiang!

With so many doubts stacked over together, it had confirmed what Sun Jie said. This Jewelry exhibition did have many problems with it, and it should be directed at Yang Ming or the Ming Yang Group.

Because of the hidden nature of Yang Ming's identity, not many people knew that Yang Ming was behind the scenes of the Ming Yang Security Company. Hence, Yang Ming was somewhat stuck in his thoughts whether this conspiracy was targeted at him or the Ming Yang Security Company.

However, no matter who the target was, Yang Ming couldn't sit idly by, so Sun Jie's approach was still very feasible. During that time, Yang Ming could do the dirty tricks from the shadows, making the conspirator suffer silently.

It didn't take long for Zhang Zhishen to rush back with a bag in his hand. He hurriedly opened the contents and placed it in front of Yang Ming. "Brother Yang, it is this plant."

Treating it like a novelty, Yang Ming took the wood from the box out carefully. Indeed, the structure of this plant was extraordinary. The fiber was also very hard. It was very suitable to be crafted into a sharp weapon.

"This thing, are you sure it will dissolve?" Yang Ming asked incredulously.

"I'm sure." Zhang Zhishen nodded. He took out a fragment from the bag and bit his finger, allowing a drop of blood to fall on the piece. Soon, the fragment dissolved and disappeared.

Yang Ming's eyes were wide open as he looked at this magical scene in front of him. Indeed, it was really amazing. Perhaps a substance in the blood had reacted chemically with this plant, but Yang Ming was not clear what was going on.

"It's a good item!" Yang Ming nodded and praised sincerely.

Zhang Zhishen smiled and said, "Brother Yang, you can study it first. If it is easy to use, I will ask someone to bring some over."

"Okay, you go with what you need to do first. I will study it myself," said Yang Ming.

Even if Zhang Zhishen stayed here, he couldn't help. Hence, he got up and said goodbye. Yang Ming wanted to study this material, and he would naturally not hold back.

After Zhang Zhishen left, Yang Ming carefully studied the material. It must be said that this kind of thing, whether it was its toughness or hardness, was enough to make a flying needle capable of killing a person.

Chapter 1077: A Friends Gathering

Thinking of this, Yang Ming took out the toolbox and began to polish the material carefully. Given the size of the material, it could be processed into hundreds of "flying needles." Although this kind of work could be handed over to a factory outside, Yang Ming needed it as soon as possible. Another reason was that this material was out of the ordinary. If the person who processed this had his finger bleed and found the secret of it, then it would be disadvantageous to him.

Yang Ming planned to use this hidden weapon to assassinate people. If that person had an intention, maybe he would associate it with something. This wasn't what Yang Ming wanted to see.

However, Yang Ming wasn't in a hurry. After carefully processing five pieces, he stopped. It was basically enough to bring these five needles with him. When he finished with them, it wouldn't be too late to craft new ones.

However, even if Yang Ming only made five pieces of such flying needles, it still took a lot of time. After all, Yang Ming wasn't a professional, and it took a lot of time.

After Yang Ming crafted five needles, he carefully put them into his pocket where he could reach them anytime. After looking at the time again, it was time for him to meet Sun Jie. Yang Ming carefully placed the remaining materials in the cupboard and went downstairs.

Yang Ming left early. This time was just the peak hour of people getting off work and students going home, so traffic jams were inevitable. As he drove to Sun Jie's company, Zhang Zhishen followed slowly behind Yang Ming.

It was just 5:40 pm when he reached downstairs of Sun Jie's company. It was 20 minutes until the appointed time at 6:00 pm. Yang Ming called Sun Jie. Sun Jie also finished the company's business and was packing things up. After receiving the call from Yang Ming, she indicated that she would come down soon.

Sure enough, Yang Ming waited for a while, and Sun Jie came out of the company. Yang Ming got out and opened the front passenger seat door.

“You drove your car? What about my car?” Sun Jie came over to Yang Ming and asked.

“You can just leave the car at the company first. It is a warm underground storage anyway. The car won’t be frozen,” said Yang Ming. In fact, Yang Ming didn’t want to go out with Sun Jie every time with her sports car. The Audi R8 had become Sun Jie’s symbol. Almost all people who knew Sun Jie knew her vehicle. Yang Ming could somewhat be suspected of living off a woman by driving her car.

Even if Yang Ming’s face was thick, he didn’t want to be looked down by others. Besides, Sun Jie’s face may not look good as well.

“Then, you have to take me home tonight.” As Sun Jie said this, she got into the car.

“I’ll just directly stay at your house tonight.” Yang Ming smiled.

After Sun Jie heard this, she glared at him. “Wishful thinking.”

“I have a serious matter to discuss with you.” Yang Ming said solemnly. “Regarding the real estate company, I am ready to enter the real estate industry.”

“I heard about it. A while ago, you bought Dekang Real Estate. The price was not bad.” Sun Jie said, “But if you want to enter the real estate business, it is a bit complicated. The real estate business is complex. My family had many experiences in other businesses before going into the real estate business. However, the underworld power of Song Jiang is almost yours. There should be no hindrance. The existing real estate companies wouldn’t dare to trouble you.”

“Yeah, but I still have a lot of things I’m not clear about in that business, so I wanted to ask you,” said Yang Ming.

“Okay, then, let’s discuss it tonight.” Sun Jie thought about it and didn’t refuse.

The place where Sun Jie made the booking was the Nightless Club. As the iconic Entertainment City of Song Jiang, the Nightless Club was very popular among white-collar workers of some companies. Everyone knew that the boss of this nightclub had a strong background, so it was safe to play here, and no punks came to look for trouble.

Indeed, who dared to cause trouble in Bao Sanli’s base camp? Wasn’t that looking for death? These white-collar workers also wanted to have fun with peace of mind, so the Nightless Club business was also very hot.

Although this was a cash cow, at the moment, Bao Sanli wasn’t shortsighted anymore. He also saw the security company’s future and business opportunities and committed to the security company with Hou Zhenhan.

Yang Ming parked the car in front of the Nightless Club. It was a very large self-service parking lot. It seemed very magnanimous, especially where the rows of parking spaces were full. It clearly showed that the Nightless Club business was hot.

“Welcome, sir and madam. Do you have an appointment?” The courteous greeters on both sides of the door spoke. The two little girls were very good; they were considered to be superior, but no one dared to flirt with them. Although these small greeters did not have big backgrounds, the boss behind them wasn’t someone who ordinary people could provoke.

The sharp-eyed security guard suddenly recognized Yang Ming and glared at the greeters. He hurriedly came over and said, "Brother Yang! You are here!"

Yang Ming smiled and waved his hand. "I'm fine. You go do your work. I accompanied my friend to come here for a gathering. I have already booked a room."

"Okay, Brother Yang, call me whenever you want something!" The security guard knew that Yang Ming didn't want to be disturbed after hearing him, so he quickly stepped back.

"The Lilac Private Room, we can just go up by ourselves." Sun Jie glanced at Yang Ming with a smile. This feeling was really fun. It was just like in Donghai. When she entered some entertainment venues, someone would recognize her and respectfully call her "Ms. Sun."

After Yang Ming and Sun Jie left, the greeter asked the security guards puzzled. The security guard was the security captain here, the confidant of President Bao. She didn't know who could make him pay so much respect. "Brother Wang, who are those two people just now?"

"Brother Bao's brother, a big shot. It is said that he met Brother Bao in prison. Later, he and Brother Bao conquered the world together. Even Brother Bao is very respectful to him!" The security captain didn't know a lot, just some of it. But even so, it was enough for him to brag.

"Ah!" The little greeter was stunned and smacked her lips, "I didn't really see it. He doesn't look that old, right? Isn't he just about the same age as me?"

"What about the same?" The security captain glared. "Don't talk nonsense, and drop your unrealistic ideas. Brother Yang won't look upon you."

"Ah..." The little greeter guest's thoughts were discovered by the security captain, and she suddenly blushed. However, the admiration of vanity was the nature of a girl at such a young age. Who would like to be a greeter for a lifetime? Her sisters had gotten many rich men. Although many were just mistresses and lovers, they also got a house and money, and the things they wanted.

How could Shen Yuxi be not moved? Although it was a shame to use her youth and body in exchange for money, wasn't she selling her youth now too? When she is old and weak, who would want her to be a greeter?

Fortunately, as a greeter at the Nightless Club, as long as the staff members weren't willing, no one dared to force them. Sometimes, it was a blessing to have a bad*ss boss.

After hearing the introduction from the security captain, Brother Wang, Shen Yuxi was a little tempted for Yang Ming, because Shen Yuxi felt that her appearance was also among the top women in the Nightless Club. Looking for a middle-aged uncle to be her boyfriend couldn't be done, right? She was a little tempted because Yang Ming was young, and his background wasn't simple.

However, Shen Yuxi was also clear-headed after being reprimanded by Brother Wang. Yang Ming did not look at her just now, which made Shen Yuxi a little lost. Her face that she proud of was dispensable in his eyes.

Pushing the door of the Lilac Private Room on the second floor, Yang Ming walked behind Sun Jie. He discovered that Yang Li was inside, and Guo Jianchao and his girlfriend were inside too. However, there was still a couple who Yang Ming didn't see before.

"Why didn't you say that Yang Li is also there?" Yang Ming glanced at Yang Li in the private room and said with a bitter smile. Although the relationship between Yang Ming and Yang Li had smoothed out a lot, Yang Ming was still worried about exposing his relationship with Sun Jie to his cousin.

"You didn't ask me, right?" Sun Jie smiled awkwardly. She also knew that Yang Ming wouldn't be honest with her, but with Yang Li's presence, Yang Ming would obviously control himself a little.

When Guo Jianchao saw Yang Ming, suddenly he changed his face. He naturally knew that Sun Jie was a woman of Yang Ming. It was because of this that Guo Jianchao still maintained a good private relationship with Sun Jie. Of course, it was the kind of pure friendship. Guo Jianchao didn't dare to have a second thought, but even if he didn't want to, he was afraid that Yang Ming would misunderstand that!

However, Guo Jianchao thought that his girlfriend was there too, so let out a sigh of relief and stood up to greet Yang Ming. Yang Ming shook his head and hinted him not to talk because he didn't know who the other couple was. Yang Ming didn't want to expose his identity to outsiders.

Yang Li was an exception. Yang Ming had to smile and say, "Big sister, you are here too!"

Yang Li nodded and smiled. She was very suspicious of the relationship between Yang Ming and Sun Jie because she knew best that Yang Ming and Sun Jie were just pretending to be in a relationship. Today, no suitors after Sun Jie were here. Guo Jianchao already had a girlfriend. He wouldn't think about pursuing Sun Jie anymore. What did Sun Jie mean by bringing Yang Ming to this gathering?

However, after thinking about it, perhaps because Zhang Xiaodan brought her boyfriend today, so Sun Jie also brought Yang Ming to make an empty show. Otherwise, she would seem to be a "leftover woman" ¹. Of course, these were just Yang Li's guesses.

"This is my boyfriend, Yang Ming." Sun Jie generously introduced Yang Ming to the few people there, "Jianchao, you already know him, not to mention Yang Li. Only Zhang Xiaodan is meeting him for the first time."

Chapter 1078: The Gathering's Sudden Change

Zhang Xiaodan was Yang Li's classmate. Sun Jie also knew her through Yang Li. It was said that her family had some power, but Sun Jie did not ask much. Sun Jie, whose family was at this level, was not very fond of inquiring about other people's lives.

Sun Jie just thought that Zhang Xiaodan was still a good person, and not very exaggerated. So they often ate together. Guo Jianchao was the master of the checkout every time. Since he was willing to come, then let him come. It didn't matter.

“Hello.” Zhang Xiaodan stood up amicably. She reached out and shook hands with Yang Ming. “I am a classmate of Yang Li. Since you are the younger brother of Yang Li, then I am also your sister!”

“Okay. Hello, Miss Zhang.” Yang Ming nodded casually and also reached out.

“Okay. Xiaodan, don’t simply shake hands with the boys.” The man next to Zhang Xiaodan saw that Yang Ming wanted to shake hands with Zhang Xiaodan, and he was somewhat upset.

“Liu Liang, what are you doing? Yang Ming is the younger brother of Yang Li; I am his sister. Don’t think until it’s so complicated!” Zhang Xiaodan heard her boyfriend’s words and was suddenly upset. She frowned and spoke.

“That’s not for sure. You see that Sun Jie is older than you, right? Didn’t he also pursue her?” Liu Liang said this as he was not willing to show weakness.

“You...” When Zhang Xiaodan saw her boyfriend talking so badly, her facial expression also turned for the worst. This was the first time she took him out to eat; how could he be so unharmonious? It was really shameful. Originally, Zhang Xiaodan felt that Liu Liang was quite good, but she did not expect Liu Liang’s jealousy to be so big.

Yang Ming was a bit unhappy when he listened to Liu Liang’s words. It was true that Sun Jie was older than him, but this kind of approach that revealed another’s shortcomings directly made Yang Ming very uncomfortable. So he said coldly, “If you are afraid of your girlfriend being in contact with others, then just leave her at home and not bring her out.”

Yang Li noticed the awkward atmosphere, and she quickly tried to smooth things over, “Okay. Xiaodan, Liu Liang is just worried about you!”

“Yang Li, your brother is too boring to talk to. How can he talk like this?” Liu Liang said disdainfully as his mouth twitched.

Yang Ming really had the impulse to punch and kill this dumb*ss. *How is there still this kind of man? I don’t know why Zhang Xiaodan likes him.*

“I just talk like this. If you don’t like to hear it, just leave.” Who was Yang Ming ever afraid of? Naturally, he didn’t give Liu Liang any face.

“How do you talk? Can you talk properly?” Liu Liang also was angered, “Yang Li, don’t say that I don’t give you face. It is your brother who took the initiative to provoke me. If he makes me really angry, don’t blame me for not being polite!”

“Do whatever you please!” Guo Jianchao was naturally a loyal supporter of Yang Ming. Yang Ming had already stepped forward. Of course, he also did not show weakness. He waved his hand and said impatiently to Liu Liang, “No one welcomes you here. Who the f*ck do you think you are? You think that you would become garlic when you put a d*ck on your head?”

” *Ha ha ha ha!*” Guo Jianchao’s words made his girlfriend, Song Ran, laugh.

By now, the scene had become abnormal. Liu Liang was also ridiculed by Guo Jianchao. Although angry, he heard before from Zhang Xiaodan that Guo Jianchao had some power in Song Jiang, so he did not dare to be rash. He could only swallow his anger.

Seeing that Liu Liang did not speak anymore, Yang Ming no longer cared about him. The purpose he came this time was mainly for Sun Jie, not for him.

Guo Jianchao handed the menu to Sun Jie, but Liu Liang was somewhat unsatisfied. He said, "Xiaodan loves to eat sweet potatoes; she would have a plate."

Guo Jianchao immediately frowned, but Sun Jie waved her hand and said, "Okay, then add a candied sweet potato."

Sun Jie returned the menu to the waiter who came in. When the waiter pushed the door open, Yang Ming suddenly discovered a little flashing red dot on Sun Jie. Yang Ming was surprised, and subconsciously dragged Sun Jie to the side.

This was the targeting system when a certain gun was aiming! The closer the distance, the more obvious the red spot! At the same time that Yang Ming pulled Sun Jie away, the gunshots also rang!

It did not hit Sun Jie, but landed on the shoulder of Liu Liang! Liu Liang's throat made a miserable cry, "Ah -"

Then, several people in black suits quickly broke into the private room, and the waiter who ordered the food was also knocked over to the ground. "Don't..."

Before the word "move" was said, an inexplicable voice sounded from the throat. The eyes turned, and he fell to the ground. A fork was inserted in the brow of his forehead.

The gun in his hand also went into Yang Ming's hands. The people in the room were shocked except for Sun Jie. Guo Jianchao and Yang Li were better. After all, they had experienced some dangerous things with Yang Ming. However, Zhang Xiaodan and Liu Liang were already scared silly. Liu Liang was lying on the ground with his eyes closed, unsure if he fainted from the shock or the gunshot.

Yang Ming pointed the gun to the top of the black-shirted man's head closest to him. He said faintly, "The person who shouldn't move should be you."

When Yang Ming discovered that someone wanted to shoot Sun Jie, he brought Sun Jie to the side and dodged it. He also secretly became alert. When someone broke into the private room, Yang Ming had already grabbed the fork on the table. After the man came in, Yang Ming directly gave him an unexpected stab with the fork to kill him and took the gun in his hand.

Initially, Yang Ming wanted to use flying needles because he wanted to test their effect. However, too many people were in front of him. Zhang Xiaodan and Liu Liang did not know his background. Even though Yang Li and Guo Jianchao were trustworthy people, Yang Ming also was not willing to expose too many secrets.

He had heard long ago that Yang Ming was very fierce. Today, Guo Jianchao admired him even more and was even more afraid to have any disagreement with Yang Ming. Yang Ming killed a person in the room with a dining fork. This made Guo Jianchao even more fearful of Yang Ming, even more so than the time Yang Ming drew out a gun in front of Bao Sanli.

In particular, no one was able to compete with Yang Ming's savageness as he pointed his gun at the hitman.

Seeing that one of his accomplices was dead, and another was stopped, the third black-shirted man that stood on the side suddenly did not know what to do. He wanted to catch a hostage but found that the smart Sun Jie already brought Guo Jianchao and several others to evacuate to the other side of the private room, not far from the door.

Sun Jie was extremely smart, and she was also born in a semi-underworld family. She naturally knew what to do in the face of such dangers.

At this time, the third black-shirted man did not dare to act rashly. He was afraid that Yang Ming would shoot and stood helplessly by the side. Although he hated Yang Ming, he feared that Yang Ming would shoot at their "boss."

They were three blood-related brothers, and the one who was forked by Yang Ming was the second child, who was the third black-shirted man's Second Brother! It was not that Old San did not want revenge, but the boss was still in Yang Ming's hands. How would he dare to move?

"Who are you? Who sent you?" Yang Ming asked faintly. Seeing that the situation is in his control, Yang Ming smiled secretly.

"If you want to kill, just kill. What are you doing with so much nonsense?" The boss, who was controlled by Yang Ming, was a real man, and he spoke very proudly.

"Big Brother, don't..." Old San was a little anxious, "We just collect money and do things. Why do you want him to take our lives?"

"Old San, don't talk so much nonsense. Don't be a coward!" The boss said coldly.

Yang Ming secretly laughed. *This boss is really a bold person, but he wants to kill Sun Jie, so I will not let him go.*

At this time, from the outside of the private room suddenly came a knocking at the door. Because the three people broke into the room during the rush-hour period, no one saw it outside. Moreover, the gunshots were easily covered up by the music that was playing in the entertainment city, so no one noticed it.

When the door knocked, the atmosphere in the room immediately became tense again. Yang Ming frowned. *How could anyone knock at the door at this time?* Any small thing may change the situation's direction of development. Yang Ming didn't want to have any more issues arising.

He took a look outside with a special ability and found that it was a waitress at the Nightless Club. He was familiar with the waitress, but he forgot where he had seen her.

Old San and the boss were also shocked, but Old San immediately realized that his chance was here! Old San said suddenly, "Please, come in!"

Yang Ming seemed to be aware of this too. At the same time that Old San opened his mouth, he followed with, "Don't come in!" However, he was still slower than Old San, and the door of the private room was slowly pushed open.

Yang Ming had delayed some time when he used the special ability to look at the situation outside. Otherwise, he wouldn't be slower than Old San. This made Yang Ming regretful. When he had special

abilities, he always wanted to rely on it. However, when he really used his special abilities, it interfered with the matter.

It seemed that in the future, he couldn't rely on special abilities at all times. Otherwise, it would probably be counterproductive.

But things have already happened, and he could only act according to the circumstances.

When Shen Yuxi reached the end of her shift, she went to the locker room to change her clothes and get off work. However, she met one of her girlfriends who was a waitress here in the locker room. She was changing clothes and was getting ready to work.

It just so happened that this friend was responsible for the second floor; the Lilac Private Room was on the second floor. Shen Yuxi had heard that Yang Ming was in the Lilac Private Room, so her heart was alive again at the moment.

All girls loved to fantasize. Every beautiful Cinderella wanted to find her own Prince Charming, and Shen Yuxi was no exception. If she could have a chance to be in contact with Yang Ming, Shen Yuxi naturally refused to let go of the opportunity.

So she proposed to her girlfriend that she wanted to help her friend to be a waitress for one night. It was a usual occurrence for employees to swap shifts in private, as long as they informed the foreman.

Of course, the premise was that both people agreed, and the persons involved with the shift swap must also be working in the Nightless Club.

When the friend saw someone was willing to work free for her, she naturally accepted it and gave the uniform to Shen Yuxi. Then, she called the foreman and went on a date with her boyfriend.

Chapter 1079: The Twists and Turns of the Event

Shen Yuxi had changed into the waitress' clothes and then ran to the second floor happily. This was a rare opportunity. Shen Yuxi naturally cherished it in particular. Although she also understood that most of it would be her own illusion, and the chances of Yang Ming putting her into his eyes were almost zero, she still wanted to fight for such an opportunity to try.

Shen Yuxi was full of expectation and nervously knocking on the door of the Lilac Private Room. After hearing the person inside say "Please enter," Shen Yuxi pushed open the private room door. She tried her best to express a smile she was satisfied with and went inside.

She wanted to leave a deep impression on Yang Ming.

When Shen Yuxi just entered the private room, she felt something cold pointing on her forehead! Shen Yuxi was surprised and looked up, but she saw a black-shirted macho man pointing a pistol at her head!

" Ah -!" Shen Yuxi was scared. The dish in her hand fell to the ground. She was terrified!

" Hehe !" Old San smiled insidiously. He finally had a hostage in his hand to negotiate with. "You release my boss. Otherwise, I will shoot her head!"

Although Shen Yuxi was scared, she recovered from the shock. She started to assess the situation in the room! Yang Ming pointed a gun at the head of a black-shirted macho man, but another black-shirted macho man pointed a gun at her head.

Shen Yuxi was not stupid. She immediately understood that before she came in, perhaps, Yang Ming had the upper hand already, but when she came in and was taken hostage by the black-shirted man, then the situation reversed.

Shen Yuxi was a bit dejected. *I came in at the wrong time. Not only did I not give a good impression to Yang Ming, but I also messed up the situation. With that, it is not bad if Yang Ming doesn't hate me. I wouldn't hope that Yang Ming would have a good impression of me.*

Frustrated, Shen Yuxi was a little scared. Yang Ming had nothing to do with her, and he was not a policeman. If Yang Ming didn't care about her life and death, wouldn't she be miserable?

Yang Ming didn't know Shen Yuxi's thoughts, and he didn't have time to look at her expression. However, Yang Ming was also somewhat conflicted at the moment. It was true that Shen Yuxi had nothing to do with him, but Yang Ming was unwilling to witness the death of an innocent young girl from the black-shirted man's gun.

Yang Ming had no doubt that Old San would shoot. Since they could shoot Sun Jie without hesitation, this proved that these people were desperadoes. Although Yang Ming had the confidence to kill the boss and then kill Old San at the same time, it was not what Yang Ming wanted.

Yang Ming had now detained the boss. If he let go of his hand to deal with Old San, he was worried that the boss would stir up something. After Yang Ming killed the boss, if he didn't kill Old San, Old San might shoot. Even if he stunned the boss, it would still take time. Yang Ming couldn't be confident that Old San would shoot or not during this time.

Moreover, Old San had a gun in his hand. If Yang Ming did not give him a fatal blow, who could guarantee that he wouldn't shoot?

So, now Yang Ming was a bit troubled. He didn't know how to deal with it.

Just as Yang Ming hesitated, Old San spoke again, "Quickly let go of my boss, or I will kill her with a shot!"

Yang Ming frowned. Seeing Old San pushed the muzzle up to Shen Yuxi's head, he sighed somewhat helplessly. It seemed that Yang Ming could only make another plan later. It was unlikely that he could capture these two fellows alive.

Yang Ming finally nodded. "Well, you get out of the room first, then I will go out with you and your boss..."

"No. What if I go out, but you don't go out with my boss?" Old San was not a fool. Yang Ming probably didn't want the tragedy to happen before his eyes, but after he went out, he could do as he pleased.

“Then, I will go out first.” Yang Ming seemed to have seen through this person’s thoughts. He gave a faint smile, pointing the gun at the boss’ head. He pushed the door open and walked out of the private room.

Using his gun to point at Shen Yuxi, Old San followed Yang Ming out of the private room.

“Alright, you let go of my boss. Don’t follow us.” After they left the private room, Old San spoke.

Following Old San’s words, Yang Ming slowly removed the gun from Old San’s boss and said, “You two can go. Don’t hurt the innocent.”

Old San nodded. “Do not worry. Our target was only the woman just now. It is useless for us to kill others! However, we will only let her go after we get out!”

Yang Ming didn’t say anything, but he held the gun in his hand, looking for opportunities.

However, Old San was not stupid. He had never withdrawn the gun at Shen Yuxi’s head and pushed her forward.

Shen Yuxi’s mood at the moment was very complicated. When Yang Ming actually released two criminals for her, she couldn’t help but feel a little fluttered. However, she also understood that Yang Ming looked at her no differently from a stranger. Yang Ming’s heart was just kind, and he did not want to hurt the innocent.

Suddenly, there was a loud noise from the direction of the stairs, followed by many people rushing up and wearing bullet-proof vests and helmets and holding rubber rods in their hands.

It turned out that the security room found out what was happening through the monitoring corridor. When Brother Wang heard that Yang Ming was attacked in the private room, he was shocked and quickly found a group of Ming Yang’s security guards.

Although the security guards couldn’t be equipped with guns, the bullet-proof vests and rubber rods could be equipped at will, so they naturally not afraid of those who held firearms.

The boss and Old San were surprised by this sudden formation. They didn’t know where these security guards came from. However, they figured that these people were from the Nightless Club, so the boss and Old San were hesitant.

It was effective to threaten Yang Ming with a hostage, but not in front of these security guards! So the boss and Old San were a little panicked. They could have escaped at first. They didn’t expect another change of events.

The boss and Old San glanced at each other and whispered, then the two broke into the empty private room next to them. Then, they locked the door of the room.

Old San took a deep breath and knew that it was not difficult to open it from outside, so he shouted out, “Don’t come in, or I will kill your waitress here!”

While they were talking, Old San and the boss looked at the window of the room. They wanted to see if they could escape from the window, but unfortunately, the exterior of the window in the room was installed with window security bars. They could not jump out.

The Nightless Club installed these for security reasons. Otherwise, if some people drank too much, who knew what would happen? There were incidents where people jumped out of the private rooms of Entertainment City. Bao Sanli did not want to take any responsibility because of this.

“Motherf*cker!” The boss yelled. The window security bars were solid. He couldn’t open them in a short time.

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Outside the private room, the security captain, Brother Wang, rushed over quickly and saw that Yang Ming was fine. He wiped the sweat from his forehead. “Brother Yang, sorry. We were being sloppy to let these b*stards come in!”

Yang Ming waved his hand and said, “Entertainment City is open for business. It has nothing to do with you letting people come in.”

Brother Wang suddenly breathed a sigh of relief. If Yang Ming really blamed him, he wouldn’t have a good ending!

“Why are you guys still standing still there? Rush in!” Brother Wang waved at the security guards behind him. “When you go in, beat them up badly!”

“Wait; there is a hostage inside!” Yang Ming shook his head and said, “It’s a waitress from the Nightless Club.”

“No need to care about her!” Brother Wang was a little angry when he thought of this. Shen Yuxi got off work and took the initiative to help another on duty. Brother Wang naturally knew her intention. *Hmph, you want to be smug. Now it serves you right.*

Yang Ming listened to Brother Wang’s words and frowned. “No.”

Brother Wang was surprised. He didn’t know why Yang Ming cared about Shen Yuxi, but Shen Yuxi was undoubtedly beautiful. *Could it be that Brother Yang has a soft spot for beauties?* When he thought of it, Brother Wang was shocked. *If Yang Ming really likes Shen Yuxi, then if Shen Yuxi is killed, will Brother Yang spare me?*

Brother Wang suddenly sweated and quickly commanded the security guards behind him, “Don’t move; stand here. Listen to Brother Yang’s arrangement!”

These security guards naturally also noticed it. The person leading the situation was Yang Ming, so after Yang Ming said “No,” they stopped and waited quietly there.

“Brother Yang, what do you think should be done now?” Brother Wang was also troubled. According to Brother Wang’s intention, he didn’t bother with Shen Yuxi’s life and death. However, it seemed that Yang Ming didn’t want Shen Yuxi to be hurt. Brute force definitely wouldn’t work.

Moreover, when he brought someone here, Brother Yang seemed to have reached an agreement with the criminals. As long as he let them go, they would not hurt Shen Yuxi. As a result, Brother Yang seemed to mess up the situation despite his kind intention!

With his appearance alongside with the security guard, these two criminals were cornered. When he thought of this, Brother Wang's heart suddenly trembled, "Brother Yang, I'm sorry. I wanted to bring someone to help. I didn't expect this!"

Yang Ming waved his hand and frowned. He said faintly, "Now that it's like this, it is not necessarily a bad thing!"

"What do you mean?" Brother Wang naturally did not know Yang Ming's intention. Hence, he muttered to himself, baffled.

Yang Ming's idea was actually straightforward. If Brother Wang and these security guards didn't appear, then these two criminals would have run away. However, now, they were cornered. With that, it was easier for Yang Ming to make a move.

If the strategy and method were right, not only could Yang Ming avoid hurting Shen Yuxi but also capture these two guys.

At this time, Sun Jie also came out of the private room and walked over to Yang Ming. She went to Yang Ming and asked, "How is it?"

"The two of them took the waitress into the private room." Yang Ming pointed to the private room that was surrounded by security guards, but he did not dare to act rashly.

Chapter 1080: Analysis of the Behind-The-Scenes Forces

Sun Jie basically understood Yang Ming's meaning. Yang Ming did not want to hurt the innocent. Otherwise, using the human wave attack ¹ with the security guards wearing bullet-proof vests could kill the two gangsters by stepping on them.

"Is there a surveillance camera in the room?" Sun Jie asked while frowning.

"No, the camera is only installed in the corridor. It isn't installed in the private rooms." Brother Wang threw up his hands, shaking his head. "To protect the privacy of our customers, the hotel will not do this."

Sun Jie nodded. Indeed, if a camera was installed in the private rooms, who would come here to eat? It was a taboo in the general entertainment venues.

"If you can see the situation in the room, it will be good. The door of this room is made of wood. If you shoot at the door, you should be able to shoot the inside," said Sun Jie helplessly. "But now, we have to find other ways."

Sun Jie's words reminded Yang Ming that indeed, it was impossible to rush in, but not if he could see the room from the outside. He could shoot the people inside through the door.

It didn't matter if there was a surveillance camera or not. Yang Ming could use his special abilities to see the situation in the room!

After the boss and Old San entered the room, they used the gun's butt to knock out Shen Yuxi. They didn't want to kill the girl. They would lose their bargaining chip if they killed her, but they didn't have the leisure time to point the gun at Shen Yuxi!

They wanted to find a way to escape from here as soon as possible!

The boss and Old San weren't stupid, knowing that this stalemate was only temporary. The people outside would rush in sooner or later, so they had to look around to see if they could get a start from other aspects.

Because Shen Yuxi had been knocked unconscious, Old San didn't have to carry a gun everywhere he went. Then, he threw the gun on the sofa where the Shen Yuxi was. After all, it was very troublesome to go back and forth with a gun.

The boss' vigilance was relatively high; the gun never left his hand.

"I'll go to the bathroom to see; you stand guard outside. Shout if there is a situation. Don't be sloppy." The boss instructed Old San.

"I got it." Old San nodded absently. After all, the situation at the moment had made him a little confused.

His age was relatively young; he didn't want to die just like that and still wanted to live longer.

The boss quickly walked to the bathroom to see if there were any vents for them to escape through.

The customers on the second floor had been evacuated. The entire floor was filled with Yang Ming's people. Guo Jianchao was also comforting Yang Li and the others in the room to prevent them from going out.

"Brother Yang, what do we do now?" The security captain, Brother Wang, was so anxious that beads of sweat were all over his head. If anything was wrong with Shen Yuxi, would Yang Ming kill him for that?

Even if Yang Ming didn't say anything, Bao Sanli probably wouldn't let him go. When he thought of it, Brother Wang's head began to sweat.

Yang Ming was one of Xia Bingbao's men, so he could use firearms legally. Therefore, Yang Ming wasn't afraid of using a gun in public. He just had to call Xia Bingbao after the case to settle everything.

Yang Ming waved his hand and gestured for Brother Wang to calm down and not talk. Yang Ming stared quietly at the door panel in front of him.

Sun Jie didn't know what Yang Ming wanted to do, but since Yang Ming was very serious, it was inappropriate to bother him.

Yang Ming pulled out the universal key from his pocket and gently inserted it into the lock hole of the door. He made a few turns, but the door was locked from the inside. It was not enough to open the door with the universal key; he still needed other tools.

Yang Ming looked around him. All of them were his own people. He hesitated and took out another set of tools. He gently did something to the lock, causing it to lose its proper function completely.

After doing all this, Yang Ming waited for the opportunity to come. Finally, the opportunity was coming! When the boss entered the bathroom, Yang Ming slowly lifted the gun and aimed at Old San's right leg in the room.

Yang Ming didn't want to kill Old San directly. Compared to the boss, it was easier to learn the truth from Old San's mouth. Although Yang Ming could use the acupoint method to subdue the boss, Yang Ming didn't want to use it in front of so many people. Besides, he was keeping Old San alive, just in case anything went wrong.

"*Bang*," Yang Ming pulled the trigger as he slammed the door open, then he directly pointed the gun at the door of the bathroom.

"*Ah*—" Old San screamed. It was especially shrill mixing in with the sound of the gunshot.

"What's wrong?" The boss in the bathroom suddenly was shocked. He nervously raised the gun in his hand and pointed at the door of the bathroom, then he shouted loudly. But the boss didn't dare to go out easily.

Yang Ming didn't bother with Old San who was on the ground. One of his legs was useless, and he was far away from the gun on the sofa. If he wanted to get the pistol, he would have to work hard.

The boss couldn't see Yang Ming, but Yang Ming could see the boss. Yang Ming just shot casually and hit the boss' right hand holding the pistol. The boss also screamed, and the gun fell to the ground. Yang Ming didn't wait for the boss to react and also shot his left hand. Even if he picked up the gun this time, he wouldn't be able to use it.

Of course, all of this happened within a second. When Brother Wang brought his people in, Yang Ming had already completed all the movements.

"Seize them." Yang Ming kicked open the door of the bathroom and faintly commanded.

The security guards immediately swarmed in and seized the boss and Old San.

The boss and Old San were a bit inexplicable. They could get hit by people even when the door was closed. This was really extremely bad luck. They lowered their heads dejectedly. They knew that they had lost the bargaining chip. Now they could only allow themselves to be trampled upon.

Yang Ming glanced at Shen Yuxi and said to Brother Wang, "Ask a few waitresses to take her to the hospital."

Brother Wang saw that Yang Ming was very concerned about Shen Yuxi. He didn't have doubts anymore and was convinced that Yang Ming was definitely fond of Shen Yuxi, so he didn't dare to neglect. He quickly found a few waitresses and instructed them to take Shen Yuxi to the hospital like how they treated their grandmothers.

After Yang Ming commanded, he didn't care about Shen Yuxi, but he frowned and thought about the boss and Old San.

“Yang Ming, how did you do it?” Sun Jie clearly saw what happened just now. As the saying goes, the dilettante watches the lively scene, while the expert looks at the doorway². Whether it was Brother Wang or those security guards, Yang Ming was very powerful in their hearts. He was Brother Bao’s brother, who was a very strong character, so no matter what Yang Ming did, they all took it for granted.

But Sun Jie was different. From Yang Ming’s first shot to his second and third shot after entering the room, Sun Jie could see clearly that Yang Ming was shooting through the door. What’s more, he could actually accurately hit the target. That was simply amazing!

If he hit the target by coincidence, the first shot that hit Old San’s thigh could be explained, but the second and third shot hit respectively, the boss’ right and left hands!

This surprised Sun Jie! Yang Ming’s aim was too accurate! Moreover, it wasn’t just a matter of aiming. The question now was how did Yang Ming shoot the target through the door?

“What how did I do it?” Yang Ming began to act dumb.

Sun Jie glanced at Yang Ming. “Don’t fool with me. Do you think you are stupid or I’m stupid?”

“I have said that when you really become my woman, I will tell you all my secrets,” said Yang Ming.

“Am I not yours now?” Sun Jie whispered angrily.

“It counts physically, but not mentally.” Yang Ming said with an enigmatic smile. “This is what you have admitted.”

“Well, never mind if you don’t want to say,” said Sun Jie angrily.

“I will tell you tonight.” Yang Ming naturally didn’t want to have his relationship with Sun Jie to be too inflexible, so he took a step back and replied. Anyway, he didn’t really think about telling Sun Jie his real secret. He would just fabricate a reason by that time.

Sun Jie clenched her teeth and endured it.

“Do you know these people?” Yang Ming asked Sun Jie.

“I don’t recognize them. Are you sure that they were all directed at me?” After Sun Jie listened to Yang Ming’s words, she felt worried.

“*En*, just now in the hallway, Old San said such a sentence. He said that their goal was the woman just now...” Yang Ming nodded. “Just now, they were shooting at you. It means that their target is you.”

“I don’t have enemies here, right?” Sun Jie had some doubts.

“Then, I don’t know. The urgent task now is to interrogate the two men to see if there are any clues.” Yang Ming sighed. “But I think hope is very slim. These two people should be those who work for others for money.”

Sun Jie nodded. Didn’t she think so in her heart? Old San also said that when they were in the private room, they were only working for money, so the possibility of them knowing the matter behind the scene was slim.

Yang Ming and Sun Jie walked into the room together, which was the temporary location for retaining the boss and Old San. Brother Wang had already tied the boss and Old San with a rope.

Inside the room, Yang Ming waved his hand to Brother Wang and others who guarded them, and then informed them, "You all go out first."

Brother Wang and others naturally left the room, leaving only Yang Ming and Sun Jie there.

Yang Ming's bullets didn't hit fatal positions, so the boss and Old San were in pain, but their lives were not in danger, and they hadn't fainted.

"Who sent you guys? Who is your target?" Yang Ming took a chair and sat down, looking at the boss and Old San as he asked.

"I don't know. Since I am caught, I didn't think about being alive. If you want to kill me, just do it." The boss snorted and said coldly.

"Really?" Yang Ming smiled slightly. "Never mind then; I have given you a chance. Since you don't cherish it yourself, then don't blame me for not giving a chance. I'll start with this guy named Old San. What would happen if I break both your legs?"

"If you f*cking have the balls, just kill us. What kind of hero plays dirty?" When the boss saw Yang Ming was going to torture them, in particular, his brother, he was anxious.

"Sorry, I'm no hero." Yang Ming smiled slightly. "I have a shortcoming. If I don't achieve my goal, I won't kill my target. Have you heard of a phrase called living death? Today I will let you taste what it feels like!"

"Don't!" Old San wasn't as forthright as the boss, and Yang Ming was going to start with him when he came up, which made him suddenly anxious. "Big brother, let's just say it. It isn't related to us initially. Why do we have to die for it?!"

"In our business, credibility is the most important. We can't betray our employers!" The boss glared at Old San and said ruthlessly.

"We are going to f*cking die. Do we still need credibility? I will say it. Don't kill me; I will say it..." Yang Ming was right. Old San was indeed a coward. He was willing to say anything after a little intimidation.

"Old San!" The boss tried to stop him quickly, but he was knocked out by Yang Ming.

Yang Ming turned around as if nothing happened. "Okay, you talk."

"Someone gave us brothers five hundred thousand yuan to have us kill you..." Old San looked up at Sun Jie and said, "And he instructed that we must kill you in Song Jiang's Nightless Club or Tavern Heaven on Earth..."

"Who?" asked Yang Ming.

"That we don't know. You also know that in our occupation, it is inappropriate to ask for the employer's information." Old San shook his head and replied.

This Old San was a coward. Yang Ming just scared him a little, and he spilled everything, so he wouldn't hide anything. Moreover, when Yang Ming spoke, he used his special ability to check Old San's thoughts.

Because Old San was afraid of death, he was very nervous now. Yang Ming was able to read his mind. He didn't hide anything and told everything he knew.

Yang Ming was somewhat fortunate. Before he used his acupoint technique, this guy had spilled everything. Otherwise, he had to explain his acupoint to Sun Jie.

This curious baby seemed to be curious about everything about him. Yang Ming couldn't not tell her. Every time he had to rack his brain to fabricate an explanation.

"Let's go." Yang Ming said to Sun Jie. "These two are just small pawns. They are the ones who risked their lives. We can't get any useful information from them."

Sun Jie also nodded. She also understood that no one would reveal their identity to those who worked for money. However, who wanted to kill her?

Sun Jie had no enemies in Donghai and Song Jiang. Besides, she had the name of the Sun Family. If anyone wanted to make a move on Sun Jie, they must measure their own power. Sun Jie wasn't someone who could be offended easily. If they messed up and provoked the Sun Family, there would be bloody chaos.

So no matter what the considerations were, the hirer wouldn't reveal his identity. He wasn't a fool.

Outside the private room, Yang Ming called Xia Bingbao and explained what happened just now. Xia Bingbao only said one thing after listening, "I got it; I will handle it."

In Xia Bingbao's view, if Yang Ming didn't cause a huge mess, he would help settle it. Now, there was nothing wrong with what Yang Ming had done. He was fighting against crime boldly. It was normal for hot-blooded people to do it. But the only difference was that Yang Ming used a gun, but that was not a problem given Yang Ming's current status.

Xia Bingbao would naturally be responsible for communicating for Yang Ming and cleaning up the scene. After all, Yang Ming's identity wasn't known to the public. Although it was alright to have only a few people in Song Jiang know it, everyone didn't need to know.

After Yang Ming hung up the phone, Xia Bingbao called Chen Fei and said something about Yang Ming. Of course, Yang Ming didn't know this. If he knew it, he would have called Chen Fei directly. Yang Ming was afraid that Chen Fei's authority wasn't high enough to handle this.

In fact, Yang Ming's thoughts had complicated this matter. These three people were criminals. The process of arresting them wasn't important. What mattered was the result.

"Who did you call?" After walking out of the Nightless Club, Sun Jie got in the car and asked.

Because of such a matter, they couldn't have their meal. Guo Jianchao had taken Yang Li home with his girlfriend. Zhang Xiaodan took her boyfriend, Liu Liang, to the hospital.

The police had taken over the case. After Zhang Xiaodan finished the transcript, the police also reminded her not to tell others. However, Zhang Xiaodan did not think that there was anything wrong

with it. What happened if Yang Ming killed people? At that time, Yang Ming could be regarded as doing a righteous and courageous act! As for later, when Yang Ming used a gun, she didn't see it, so naturally, she didn't know what happened afterward.

The boss and Old San were taken to the police station, and the body of Old Er was collected. At this point, this case was considered over temporarily.

However, both Yang Ming and Sun Jie knew that this was just the beginning. The power behind the matter was just emerging. Perhaps this time was only a probe, or maybe they really wanted Sun Jie's life.

"A friend." Yang Ming smiled. "His identity isn't simple. After all, I used a gun in front of many people, so I needed someone to help me settle it."

Sun Jie nodded and didn't ask more. After all, she was born into such a family. She was accustomed to such things. Now, the most important thing was to find out who the person behind-the-scenes was.

"I don't have any enemies in Song Jiang. Why are these people targeting me?" Sun Jie frowned with a thoughtful look.

"Could it be someone from Donghai?" asked Yang Ming.

"Donghai... It shouldn't be. Donghai is now under my father's control, and the Sun Family isn't the kind of family who bullied the weak. It has a good relationship with all the forces." Sun Jie shook her head and spoke. "Even if they aren't satisfied with the Sun Family, they wouldn't go to Song Jiang to kill me..."

"Maybe the person behind-the-scenes isn't against you, but me."