

So Pure 1081

Chapter 1081: The Purpose of the Person Behind-The-Scenes

“Perhaps the person behind-the-scenes is not against you, but me.” During this period, various forces had emerged here at Yang Ming’s side, and he was somewhat nervous.

“They are targeting you? What do you mean?” Sun Jie curiously turned to look at Yang Ming.

“Old San said that the employer said they had to assassinate you in the Nightless Club or the Tavern Heaven on Earth. So, in other words, if something happened to you in these two places, then who is your father going to blame?” Yang Ming turned his head, looked at Sun Jie, and said faintly.

When Sun Jie heard Yang Ming’s words, she suddenly looked up at him in shock. “You mean, these two places are your territory. If something happens to me here, then...”

Yang Ming nodded. “Yes, this way, my relationship with the Sun Family will justifiably end. No matter how good the relationship is between the two of us, if something happens to you in my territory, Father Sun won’t be the same as before. Then, the forces of Donghai and Song Jiang will be cracked. Perhaps because of this, the two gangs will fight badly.”

Yang Ming’s analysis was indeed very reasonable. Even though Sun Jie was so quick-witted, she also fell behind. “Of course, it may be the enemy of our family who wants to provoke hatred between us, and attack using the strength of others!”

“Naturally, this is also a possibility.” Yang Ming laughed after listening. “This person’s intentions cannot be said to be insidious. If something really happens to you, even if your father has doubts, he will probably blame it on me. With this pain of losing a loved one, people tend to lose their minds.”

Sun Jie thought deeply. “Yes, this person is using this mentality. Even if there is doubt, it will be ignored in grief.”

“Why don’t you communicate this with your dad?” Yang Ming felt that this situation was a little bit different, so he suggested it to Sun Jie.

“Naturally, I have to say it. I will call my dad now.” Sun Jie said, “Because I also think that this thing is mostly targeted at my family... because your identity is still in a confidential state. Most of the people who know your identity are close friends around you... So, the possibility that they are targeting you is relatively small.

“But I am different. Even if the person behind-the-scenes does not know your identity, he can also use this strategy. Because clearly, the Nightless Club and the Tavern Heaven on Earth belong to Bao Sanli’s business. Provoking the conflict between our family and Bao Sanli can also achieve this person’s purpose.”

After listening to Sun Jie, Yang Ming nodded. Indeed, Sun Jie said something logical. He didn't offend anyone in the underworld. According to Yang Ming, these three people did not look like his former enemies.

The level of these three people was really too pitiful. Besides the death warrior, the other enemies were basically clarified. Moreover, these three people were obviously not in the same grade as that death warrior.

Therefore, this matter was more likely an underworld dispute. The method used was also the method used by people in the underworld – hiring assassins.

Sun Jie called Sun Hongjun and informed him about what happened just now. Naturally, Yang Ming's process of retaliating against the people was said too. Sun Hongjun felt very fortunate, and it seemed that he did not settle on Yang Ming in vain. He insisted that Sun Jie pass the phone to Yang Ming; he wanted to talk to Yang Ming.

"Hello? Uncle Sun." Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"Yang Ming, I will investigate this matter carefully. However, during the investigation period, you and Little Jie should pay more attention to safety. If there is nothing, don't go out." Sun Hongjun informed.

"Don't worry, Uncle Sun. I will find someone to protect Little Jie," Yang Ming said. "You can rest assured."

After this incident, Yang Ming naturally did not dare to take it lightly and was ready to find a good bodyguard for Sun Jie from among Li Qiang's men. Originally, Yang Ming wanted to find a woman to be Sun Jie's bodyguard, but he had no suitable candidates.

It seemed that in the future, Li Qiang really had to train a group of female assassins.

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming drove to the development zone where Sun Jie lived.

"Don't go out to socialize during this time. I may have to go to Africa in a few days. I won't be able to protect you at all times, but I will send a good person to you as a bodyguard," said Yang Ming.

"There's no need, right? We also have bodyguards in our family." Sun Jie felt that Yang Ming was making a small matter big, but she was still somewhat happy in her heart. After all, Yang Ming's nervous look was not fake.

"It's not the same." Yang Ming shook his head and said, "My people were all trained by me."

Sun Jie moved her mouth and looked a little surprised. She wanted to say something, but she didn't say it in the end. She also knew that if Yang Ming's secret were really involved, Yang Ming wouldn't say anything to her, and he would definitely use some excuse, such as being his woman, to elude her.

The formidable strength demonstrated by Yang Ming made Sun Jie more and more amazed. Initially, Sun Jie thought that Yang Ming was just a small gangster who was better at fighting. Although he had the ability, there was still a certain gap with the truly strong characters.

But because of today's matter, Sun Jie had completely changed her view of Yang Ming! Sun Jie was very impressed with Yang Ming's agility and calmness during the incident.

Especially when he found out that someone aimed a gun at her, Yang Ming was able to react quickly, and kill the gangster who rushed into the room. Then, he took the gun and stopped the person who came in behind.

This series of actions was so skillful that she saw no trace of sloppiness with it. Steady, violent, and accurate – these were Sun Jie's three words to describe Yang Ming. Later, what surprised her was that Yang Ming seemed to be very proficient in his use of a gun!

Although Sun Jie also used guns before, there were only a few places where guns could be used domestically. Most of the fights between gangs used cold weapons¹ while most of the hot weapons² were only used to scare people.

Although Yang Ming was already at the peak of Song Jiang's power, after all, he was still a newcomer. Sun Jie did not believe that Yang Ming used guns a lot, but now, it seemed that this was not the case.

When Yang Ming used the gun, he used it directly without studying it. If he were not familiar with a gun, he would not use it with ease.

What really made Sun Jie feel unfathomable was that Yang Ming could shoot Old San and the Boss through the door panel! This was not just a matter of gun skills, but... Sun Jie thought that Yang Ming must have some specific methods, such as listening to sounds. She never thought that Yang Ming was a person with special abilities.

Everything Yang Ming showed made Sun Jie very confused. Sun Jie couldn't figure out whether Yang Ming was a student or something else... However, if Yang Ming showed these strengths now, it was by no accident that he could achieve success.

The car passed through the shanty town near the development zone, which was the only way to the development zone.

"Is this the land that your company wants to develop?" Sun Jie looked out the window at the shanty town, which was a far cry from the development zone, and asked.

"En", according to Dekang Real Estate's original plan, this will be developed into a high-end villa area," answered Yang Ming as he nodded.

"Wei Dekang was living well. How did he suddenly die?" Sun Jie glanced at Yang Ming.

"Who knows? Didn't they say that he was gay and lovesick?" Yang Ming shrugged and replied.

"Do you believe it?" Sun Jie looked at Yang Ming indifferently.

This gaze creeped Yang Ming out. "What do you want to say?"

"Nothing." Sun Jie shook her head. There were some things that she suspected, but she didn't want to say it. After all, it involved some privacy.

"In fact, there is nothing. Wei Dekang offended me." There were some things that Yang Ming did not need to hide from Sun Jie. The hands of the underworld's Sun Hongjun were certainly not very clean. It was normal to have blood on his hands. Yang Ming had murdered people in front of Sun Jie before, so he did not care about these small things.

Although Yang Ming couldn't tell Sun Jie about his special abilities and his identity as an assassin, he really didn't need to hide anything else from her.

"I guessed it." Sun Jie said faintly, "But you did it flawlessly. It's worthy of praise. Even I am only just suspicious. There is no evidence of correlation."

"Originally, the company was bought via normal channels. It is normal to have no evidence." Yang Ming said with a smile, "When I acquired Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group, they had unused land in West Star Mountain. If the shanty town development is successful, we can start the development plan in West Star Mountain."

"The land in West Star Mountain is actually yours?" Sun Jie looked up at Yang Ming, baffled.

"Yeah, what's wrong?" Yang Ming wondered why Sun Jie had such a reaction.

"My company, a while ago, made a proposal for the construction of a large resort leisure club. The company's top management agreed that it should be located at West Star Mountain, but West Star Mountain had a whole piece of land that was bought. The company had contacted the owner of the land, but was rejected," said Sun Jie. "The plan later had to be archived."

"Inquire? When did you inquire?" Yang Ming wondered. *Logically, my company had not yet advanced the business plan for a while, and that piece of West Star Mountain land is idle. It would be better to sell it first. If there are buyers who take the initiative to come to the door, there shouldn't be any direct rejection. At least, there should be a discussion about the price.*

Besides, this is such an important thing. There is no reason not to ask for my opinions. Whether it is Guo Jianchao or Hou Zhenhan, they would have had to ask me.

"This was a year ago." Sun Jie said, "The specifics were managed by the business department below, so I did not ask."

"That's right." Yang Ming said after listening, "At that time, Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group had not yet merged into Ming Yang. Wang Xifan was investigated because of the smuggling case. Naturally, there was no time to look into the land's matter."

"It turned out to be this case." Sun Jie said, "The land of West Star Mountain is a strategic place. Don't look at how quiet it is now. If a resort club is built, it will be first-class in the province. After all, it's a unique location. It is unmatched by other places. There are mountains in front, a sea behind, and a river on the left. Constructing a resort club in this kind of environment is perfect."

"If you are interested, we can develop it together." Yang Ming did not know as much as Sun Jie, and she seemed to be destined to be his woman in his eyes. So, giving the advantage of this good thing to Sun Jie was equal to giving an advantage to himself.

"Okay." Sun Jie did not refuse. With Yang Ming, she was always not polite. This guy not only took her first time but also continued to shamelessly take her second time, her third time... until the Nth time.

Therefore, Sun Jie boldly took this advantage.

"Wait for my people to come up with a proposal. We are responsible for the construction; you give out the land. The shares will be split in half," said Sun Jie.

“Okay. Anything is fine.” Yang Ming said indifferently.

“Is it also fine not to give you any shares?” Sun Jie saw Yang Ming’s indifferent look and was annoyed.

“As long as you are given to me, for what purpose do I need those shares?” said Yang Ming justifiably.

“In your dreams.” Sun Jie was angry and amused at the same time. “So your appetite has gotten bigger, and you are eyeing the entire Sun Family business?”

“I don’t lack money.” Yang Ming smiled and said, “Actually, I am more interested in you than the entire Sun Family.”

“Really? I don’t believe it.” Sun Jie snorted. Although she also knew that Yang Ming was rich, who wouldn’t want to have more money? When all the businesses of the Sun Family were added up, it was no less than Yang Ming’s money.

Of course, Sun Jie naturally wouldn’t think of Yang Ming’s income as an assassin. If she knew, she would understand that Yang Ming was telling the truth. At present, Yang Ming was really not interested in that little bit of money.

Naturally, Yang Ming couldn’t let this be revealed to Sun Jie, so he just smiled faintly.

Just after such a thing, Yang Ming and Sun Jie did not wait for dinner, and hurriedly rushed back. Nearing Sun Jie’s house, Yang Ming’s stomach called out. Only then did he remember that they had not eaten yet.

“Are you hungry?” Yang Ming asked Sun Jie.

“At first, I wasn’t hungry, but I’m a bit hungry after you brought it up.” Sun Jie smiled and said, “Why don’t we go find a place to eat something?”

Sometimes, people are like this. If others don’t say anything, they wouldn’t think of it. If Yang Ming didn’t mention food, Sun Jie would naturally not feel hungry. However, when Yang Ming brought it up, Sun Jie naturally remembered that she did not eat at night.

“What’s delicious nearby?” asked Yang Ming.

“There is nothing nearby. The wealthy class lives here, and there are no snack bars close by. Moreover, with the prices here, the snack bars can’t afford the rent.” Sun Jie waved her hand and said helplessly, “Almost every family has a housekeeper who cooks full-time. Even if they go out to eat, they will go to luxury restaurants. They won’t go to the snack bars.”

Yang Ming looked around, and indeed, as Sun Jie said, no snacks were nearby. There were only several commercial shops, such as pharmacies, small supermarkets, and professional laundries. There were no snack bars.

No matter how wealthy, it was impossible not to buy medicines or some necessities of life. Some furs and the like that could not be washed at home could only be sent to the laundry. However, snack bars were different. There was a full-time housekeeper at home. If they go out, they will drive to a luxury restaurant. So the snack bar was superfluous. It wouldn’t make money here.

"Don't you have a full-time housekeeper at home?" asked Yang Ming.

"I live alone. What is the need for a full-time housekeeper?" Sun Jie said with a helpless smile, "I simply have my meals near the company every day, or eat in the cafeteria at school. How would I hire a housekeeper for my home?"

"I see..." Yang Ming thought for a moment and said, "Right, my eldest sister, Yang Li, is next to your house. She has a housekeeper. Let her housekeeper make a few dishes and send it over."

"You are really thick-skinned. You go and trouble people. With this effort, it is better to drive elsewhere to eat." Sun Jie did not want to trouble others; she felt that it was inappropriate.

"It's nothing," Yang Ming didn't care much. After all, his Uncle's family had received too many benefits from him. Yang Ming picked up the phone and called Yang Li, "Big sister, how is it? Have you left the police station?"

In addition to Yang Ming and Sun Jie, other people that were present were asked to the police station to make a statement. However, when Chen Fei summed up the transcripts, anything that involved Yang Ming was kept secret. Yang Ming's current status was not the same, so everything about Yang Ming could not be made public.

Because the case was very obvious – these three guys held guns, killed people, and kept hostages, there was no need to interrogate much. The guy named Old San had admitted all of it. Anyway, since Old San had already confessed, now he was very open and answered what was asked.

Yang Li was naturally allowed to leave after being asked a few questions.

"Yang Ming, I left. How are you? Why did I not see you?" Yang Li said with some concern, "But don't worry. The policeman handling the case had already said that your behavior is courageous and was justified as self-defense. The other people had guns. Whatever you did wasn't excessive."

"I'm fine." After the relationship between Yang Ming and Yang Li was mended, Yang Li was a sister who was very good at being a sister. She was very concerned about Yang Ming. "I am going to Little Jie's home now, and we haven't eaten yet. We are going to go to your house for dinner!"

"Little Jie?" Yang Li apparently was puzzled by Yang Ming calling Sun Jie as Little Jie. She wondered about Yang Ming's relationship with Sun Jie, but she said, "You're welcome. I'll be home soon. You wait for me at my doorstep. It's fine if you want to go in first. You are not an outsider anyway!"

"That's fine. We will wait for you at the door. It is not cold in the car anyway. If we go in, your family will be in doubt," said Yang Ming.

"That is true. I told my mom that I was eating with Sister Sun Jie. If you all go back first, she would ask." Yang Li said, "Right. Yang Ming, are you planning not to tell Second Uncle and the rest about what happened just now?"

"En, you should also not tell." Yang Ming didn't want his family to worry.

"Alright. I'll listen to you." Yang Li had been listening to Yang Ming since she was rescued by him. Yang Li, who had experienced life and death the last time, did not show much fear in the face of danger this time.

Chapter 1082: In the Name of a Girlfriend

Yang Li came back with her modern coupe sports car. In the past, Yang Ming thought that this car was not bad, but now it seemed a little low class.

Yang Dashan now was a senior manager of Ming Yang. He went in and out with his Audi A8, but Yang Li still drove her previous car.

"When it is your birthday, I will give you a new car. You can choose whatever model you want." Yang Ming looked at Yang Li coming out of the car and smiled.

"Really?" Yang Li was thrilled after listening to Yang Ming's words. "Little brother, even your older sister can get something good from you?"

"For real. There's nothing in it for me to lie." Yang Ming said with a smile, "It will be your birthday present."

"Have you forgotten my birthday is this month? I am just one year and one day older than you," said Yang Li.

"Ah ... that is the case..." Yang Ming had not been in contact with his uncle's family since he was a child. His relationship with Yang Li was even tenser. Yang Ming had never made it to Yang Li's birthday parties, so he didn't remember Yang Li's birth date at all. He broke into a sweat after hearing Yang Li mention it.

"Hehe , of course." Yang Li also knew Yang Ming's thought, so she didn't say much, because that would only increase the awkwardness between them. "Why? Are you feeling regretful because you need to honor your promise soon?"

"That's not it." Yang Ming shook his head and said, "There have been just too many things recently. How about this? After you choose the car model, I'll ask someone to order it."

"Alright. that is a promise." Yang Li nodded happily.

Sun Jie looked at Yang Li and Yang Ming as she shook her head with a bitter smile. At first, the relationship between the two was not good, but now they seemed like a real brother and sister. Sun Jie was also happy for them.

"Oh ya. I have indulged in the chatter and forgotten about Sister Sun Jie." Yang Li looked at Sun Jie and said, "Sister Sun Jie, how are you? Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Sun Jie shook her head and said, "On the other hand, what happened to Liu Liang?"

"Let us not bother with him! After I go back, I will ask Zhang Xiaodan to break up with him. This person is below average and narrow-minded." Apparently, Yang Li didn't put him in her eyes.

"Forget it. Just let them be." Yang Ming had met these people quite a lot, and he did not take those people seriously. Hence, he spoke indifferently.

" Hehe , but think about it, that Liu Liang really deserved it. Why did he do that? It really served him right for the bullet to hit him." Yang Li said with some schadenfreude.

Yang Ming and Sun Jie couldn't help but smile after listening to it. *Indeed, the guy really deserved it. Otherwise, why did the bullet hit him instead of others?*

The three people walked to Yang Li's villa. Yang Li rang the doorbell, and then Yang Ming's aunt opened the door. She was surprised after seeing Yang Ming and Sun Jie following behind Yang Li. Then, she said in joy, "Big Ming, Sun Jie, you are here!"

"Mom, they are coming to our house for dinner," said Yang Li.

Aunty had always treated Yang Ming well since he was young, so the only person Yang Ming had a good impression of at his uncle's home was his Aunty. Aunty was very pleased to see the recent reconciliation between Yang Dashan and Yang Dahai.

However, because Yang Ming had never visited the house again, his aunt felt that there was still guilt in Yang Ming's heart, so she was worried. This time, when she saw Yang Ming joining for dinner, she was very surprised. However, she was slightly unprepared. "Ai, what can I do? Why didn't you inform me in advance? I haven't prepared anything."

"It's alright, Aunty. We just come to have a regular meal, not a feast. Anything will do." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"You are a part of the family, so that is still okay. However, Little Li's friend visited as well... We can't just be perfunctory. How about I call the nanny to buy some food and prepare something else," Aunty said quickly.

"No need, Aunty. I am Yang Ming's girlfriend and Yang Li's good friend. I am also considered as part of the family." Sun Jie smiled and said sweetly.

" Ah -" Sun Jie's words not only stunned the aunt but Yang Li as well. Yang Li always thought that Sun Jie and Yang Ming were just pretending, but now it seemed that it was not like that. Yang Ming was still with Sun Jie late at night and called Sun Jie as "Little Jie." This showed something.

However, she did not expect that Sun Jie and Yang Ming would actually become lovers despite the age difference of a few years.

Even Yang Ming didn't expect Sun Jie to say this. He looked at Sun Jie with a little bit of surprise, but he saw her face as usual. There was nothing wrong with it. Yang Ming didn't know what she meant.

However, Sun Jie looked at Yang Ming with some pride. Her eyes were filled with sly smiles, which made Yang Ming felt even more creepy.

However, Aunty did not ask much. Since Yang Ming did not deny it, it must be right. Aunty said with enthusiasm, "Then, don't be courteous. Big Ming brings his girlfriend to Aunty's house for the first time, but Aunty doesn't have good hospitality..."

"It doesn't matter, Aunty. You overthink too much. We are not picky. We are all hungry now and just want to fill our stomachs..." said Yang Ming.

"Right, didn't you just go to eat...?" Auntie remembered after listening to Yang Ming. *Yang Li said that she was going to eat with Sun Jie just now. Why did she just get hungry after eating?*

"Don't mention it..." Yang Li just wanted to say what happened before, but she suddenly remembered Yang Ming's reminder. She quickly changed her mind. "We went to the restaurant. Before the dishes were served, Zhang Xiaodan and her boyfriend got into an unpleasant fight. Her boyfriend was really worthless. The two of them were in an argument. We weren't in the mood to stay, so we dispersed..."

Yang Li hated Liu Liang initially, so she pushed all the responsibility to him. Liu Liang, who was unconscious in the hospital, still didn't know that Yang Li took him as a black sheep.

"I see!" Auntie did not have any doubts. She nodded and no longer asked. She went into the house and informed the nanny to get slippers for Yang Ming and the rest. Then, she had the nanny go to the kitchen to prepare as many dishes as possible.

Auntie was very glad that Yang Ming took the initiative to be a guest. At the dinner table, she kept on inquiring about Yang Ming's well-being. She was also very curious about Sun Jie. Auntie knew that Sun Jie's family was very unusual and very powerful in Donghai.

Although Sun Jie was not young, she was exceptionally good in conserving her health. She usually did not put on makeup. Except for her chest, she seemed to be an eighteen-year-old girl. She looked almost the same age as Yang Li.

Besides, girls nowadays usually mature faster. Having a larger chest did not explain anything. Hence, Yang Ming's aunt didn't think much about Sun Jie's age. She was just a bit baffled by Yang Ming and Sun Jie getting together.

Whether it was Yang Li, Sun Jie, or Yang Ming, they were hungry. Although the food was not so grand, it was very delicious. After dinner, Yang Ming and Sun Jie got up and asked to leave.

His aunt naturally urged them to stay and asked Yang Ming and Sun Jie to be her guest again when they were free. Yang Li had been looking for an opportunity to ask Sun Jie how she and Yang Ming were together, but because of Auntie's presence, she did not have a chance to ask. She could only talk about it in the future.

Sun Jie's villa was very close to Yang Li's home. Yang Ming arrived there in a short time. He parked the car in the underground garage below Sun Jie's villa.

"Why did you just say to my aunt that you are my girlfriend?" At Sun Jie's home, Yang Ming was lazily lying on the sofa, asking Sun Jie, who was peeling an apple.

"Why? Isn't this the result you want?" asked Sun Jie.

"It is true, but didn't you say that you needed to assess me first?" Yang Ming nodded and asked somewhat suspiciously.

"An assessment is needed indeed, but I am quite satisfied with your performance today." Sun Jie said, "For the time being, let me give you some rewards."

"Did I pass the assessment?" Yang Ming smiled. "Now, are you going to be my girlfriend?"

"I am saying it is just temporary. In front of your aunt, I give you some face and let you be happy first. I did not say that you passed." Sun Jie threw the apple peel in her hand onto the plate and picked up the peeled apple.

"Peeled for me?" Yang Ming asked shamelessly. He naturally knew that he couldn't conquer Sun Jie so quickly. No matter what her reason was, at least, it was a good start today.

"In your dreams." Sun Jie took the apple and took a bite. She looked at Yang Ming smugly. Seeing Yang Ming looked at her pitifully, she couldn't bear it. She shook her head helplessly and put the apple on the plate. She cut the apple in the middle with a knife and handed half of it to Yang Ming. "I'll give you half of it."

"I want that half!" Yang Ming pointed to the other half in Sun Jie's hand.

"Isn't it the same? Why are you so troublesome?" Sun Jie said with dissatisfaction.

"This half has your bite..." Yang Ming was scolded by Sun Jie. He had to accept the half of the apple Sun Jie had bitten.

"Why? You dislike my saliva?" Sun Jie frowned slightly with some dissatisfaction. "If you dislike me, don't kiss me later."

"No," Yang Ming said with a bitter smile. "I mean, this apple has one bite less... I don't think it's worth it..."

"Go to hell..." Sun Jie glared at Yang Ming, swearing that this guy was not serious.

Yang Ming smiled. He lowered his head and ate the apple.

"Hey, temporary girlfriend, are you tired?" Yang Ming finished eating the apple, watched Sun Jie's well-rounded figure, and his heart was a little more excited.

"What do you want?" Sun Jie looked at Yang Ming's eyes and knew that this guy had no good intentions.

"Nothing much. Should we rest?" Yang Ming yawned deliberately. "I'm sleepy. There were so many things today..."

"Okay, then I will watch TV first. You go to sleep first." Sun Jie glanced at Yang Ming with a smile. "The guest room is over there. The bedding inside is new. You can go straight to sleep. There is also a separate bathroom in the guest room to take a shower."

Yang Ming was surprised after listening to Sun Jie's words. Originally, he wanted to sleep with Sun Jie. He didn't expect Sun Jie to make him sleep in the guest room. What's the point of him coming here?

Seeing Yang Ming's mouth opening widely, Sun Jie couldn't help but snicker. *It turns out that there are times where Yang Ming will turn dumb! Indeed, I asked him to sleep in the guest room, but he could refuse. His legs are attached to his body. He can sleep wherever he wants to sleep.*

Even if I locked the door of the bedroom, I believe that with Yang Ming's skill to pick locks, opening the door is a piece of cake for him. With Yang Ming's skill to unlock the door, a lock in my home is not his opponent.

" Ugh ... I still have a lot of things about real estate that I wanted to ask. How about we sleep on the same bed... otherwise, it is hard to communicate. The telephone bill has always been very expensive..." Yang Ming didn't want to sleep alone, so he spoke shamelessly.

"It's okay. My home has a house phone, and it doesn't cost money," said Sun Jie.

"...Then. Didn't you read it online? A long phone call can easily lead to brain cancer." Yang Ming said seriously, "So, we can't make fun of life."

"That seems to be wireless phones, right? My house phone is wired." Sun Jie listened to Yang Ming's words and couldn't help but smile.

"It's almost the same... There is a magnet in the telephone receiver. I heard that it will produce MRI..." Yang Ming didn't understand too much, so he began to spout nonsense.

"MRI? Isn't that a medical term in the hospital?" Sun Jie looked at Yang Ming suspiciously.

"In short, it is not very good. It is not good for the eardrum..." Yang Ming said seriously.

"If you want to sleep together, you can just say it. How are there so many reasons, haha..." Sun Jie finally couldn't help but laugh.

" D*mn, you are playing with me?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "I thought you really told me to sleep alone."

"Since I have asked you to come to my house, what do you think?" Sun Jie glanced at Yang Ming and said, "I am going to take a bath. You should bathe too."

"Are we bathing together?" Yang Ming was carried away by a whim. *Taking a bath as a couple. I can't imagine that Sun Jie is so overbearing. What a coquettish fox. Haha, I like it...*

"What bathing together? Didn't I tell you? You can take a bath in the guest room." Sun Jie said in annoyance, "I want to take a bath. Don't bother me, or I will change my mind."

" Oh ..." Yang Ming nodded in disappointment. *It seems that I have been overthinking too much. Ai, it is also a mistake to have a quick and active mind...*

Yang Ming would have liked to see how Sun Jie looked when she had a pile of soap bubbles on her, especially on the chest... Therefore, the little Yang Ming ¹ at Yang Ming's crotch became not honest.

Yang Ming's shower was quick. He simply rinsed himself after putting on some body wash, but Sun Jie was slow. After Yang Ming finished bathing, he came to Sun Jie's bedroom on the second floor.

Sun Jie's bedroom was easy to find. There were some documents and reference books in addition to a notebook on the bed. Yang Ming pushed the door directly and went under the quilt.

En, yes, there is a woman's fragrance on the bed, which is Sun Jie's unique scent. However, it is similar to the scent of Xiao Qing. They are worthy of being a pair of lesbians; even their scents are almost the same.

Yang Ming was very lascivious. The more he thought about it, the more eager he became. Sun Jie did not have the slightest intention to come out of the bathroom; Yang Ming couldn't be helped. He had to go

to the outside of the bathroom and ask, "Dear Little Jie Jie, have you finish bathing? It's been half an hour..."

"Only half an hour? Not yet. Wait a little longer..." Sun Jie said leisurely.

Only half an hour? Yang Ming couldn't help with it. He could not help but look into the bathroom with his special ability. He saw Sun Jie lying comfortably in the bathtub, indulging in a female fashion magazine in her hand.

"Just focus on your bath. Don't look at magazines or the like. Otherwise, your character will be worse." Yang Ming said, curling his lips.

"I am not!" Sun Jie was surprised and threw the magazine aside and stared at the bathroom door. "Did you peek at me?"

"*Ha*, so you really are reading a book? I just simply talked about it... Are you not sure your bathroom door is locked or not?" Yang Ming mocked.

Sun Jie was stunned, and her face was red. Sure enough, she found that the bathroom door was still locked. Sun Jie was a little angry that she lost herself for a while, and actually fell for Yang Ming's trap. However, since Sun Jie had admitted reading the magazine, she also found it inappropriate to continue. She hurriedly wiped her body dry and put on clean pajamas.

Yang Ming was looking at the situation inside the bathroom and saw the bulging waves in front of Sun Jie's chest. He suddenly opened his eyes and was dazed. The saliva almost flowed out from his mouth.

Sun Jie opened the door and suddenly saw Yang Ming standing in the doorway. He was like a lecherous pig with his eyes wide open, and she couldn't help but complain, "What is there to look at?"

Sun Jie didn't know that Yang Ming saw her appearance before she wore her clothes. She thought that Yang Ming was dazed looking at her appearance coming out from her bath.

"No... *ha* ..." Yang Ming wouldn't admit it naturally as he smiled. "I have guessed it correctly. You were really reading a magazine."

"I was just simply flipping through it..." Sun Jie was somewhat embarrassed.

When she entered the bedroom, she saw that her quilt was uncovered. Sun Jie glared at Yang Ming. "Did I let you go to bed?"

"*Ugh* ... didn't you say that when you let me in, I can do what I want..." Yang Ming said in a sweat, This woman changes her mind so quickly. "Can we go to bed now?"

"Right now... I'll let you go to bed then." Sun Jie enjoyed Yang Ming acting humbly.

However, Yang Ming grabbed Sun Jie's waist and pushed her to the bed.

"*Ah*, what are you doing?" Sun Jie was surprised. She didn't expect Yang Ming to be so bold... However, Yang Ming had always been bold.

"It's what you said. Go to bed with you!" said Yang Ming.

"I am saying..." Sun Jie just said halfway, and her red lips were sealed by Yang Ming...

Sun Jie had no choice. She didn't expect that Yang Ming actually made a fuss about her faulty wording and misinterpreted what she meant... However, it had come to this situation. Sun Jie followed Yang Ming's intentions since it was not their first time anyway...

Yang Ming looked for Sun Jie. It was true he wanted to consult her about some operational procedures for real estate. Therefore, he did not just play around with Sun Jie. After the two had some intimate moments, Yang Ming calmed down and listened to Sun Jie's unique insights about the operation of a real estate company as well as some details about the development of the West Star Mountain land.

Yang Ming's ability to learn was very fast, and his comprehension was not bad. In the past, when he pretended to be Sun Jie's employee and bluffed Sun Hongjun, it was apparent. So, Sun Jie was not surprised by Yang Ming's quick-wittedness, but she felt that Yang Ming should be like this.

Chapter 1083: The Opening of the Jewelry Exhibition

The development of the West Star Mountain Resort was proposed on the agenda. The resort was jointly funded by three parties, namely Yang Ming's Song Jiang Ming Yang Industrial Co., Ltd. (formerly Dekang Real Estate), Sun Jie's Hongjun Real Estate Song Jiang Branch, and also President Hua's Donghai Xinhua Mingyue Real Estate.

The company of Zhou Jiajia's mother, Hua Fang, had been working on the construction of resorts, hotels, and other facilities. It was a relatively senior developer. However, even if it wasn't senior, it was okay. Yang Ming mainly wanted to ease the relationship with Mother Zhou.

As for the distribution of shares, Yang Ming didn't care. They were a family anyway. Whoever earned more or less was just the same. However, the final decision was that Yang Ming's Ming Yang Industry held forty percent of the shares, and Sun Jie and Hua Fang each accounted for thirty percent.

The land belonged to Yang Ming. Hou Zhenhan could smooth out the process with his connections in Song Jiang, so building the biggest resort in the province wasn't a problem. It turned out that the largest resort in Song Jiang province was the Immortal Resort which was also in the bordering county not far from West Star Mountain.

However, Yang Ming's land was five times bigger than the Immortal Resort and included the West Star Mountain's development rights. If the resort was built, the Immortal Resort had no way to survive.

What Yang Ming had to do was to destroy them. Whether it was the Wei Family or the Sui Family, Yang Ming did not have good impressions of them, so he naturally wouldn't be polite.

With Yang Ming's command, Hou Zhenhan and Bao Sanli naturally began to work enthusiastically. They frequently started to contact Sun Jie and Hua Fang; Yang Ming was a hands-off boss then.

Because the jewelry exhibition was about to open soon, Yang Ming had to go all out to deal with it. Any mistake would doom him eternally. Although Yang Ming could afford the loss, he didn't want to pay for it.

Yang Ming wanted to have the person fail in his attempt to steal and suffer a loss.

Li Qiang had received Yang Ming's order. He brought all the elites to the main positions of the exhibition. It could be said that the security work of this exhibition was mainly based on the Black Butterfly Assassin Group, supplemented by the Ming Yang Security Company.

Only the insiders knew about this. It was announced that everyone belonged to the Ming Yang Security Company.

The security work of this jewelry exhibition was an arduous task and an unprecedented challenge, whether it was for the Ming Yang Security Company, Li Qiang and his men, or even Yang Ming himself.

Yang Ming apprised Li Qiang of his initial analysis. It took knowing your enemy and yourself to succeed. Therefore, Yang Ming didn't conceal. He even told Sun Jie's guess to Li Qiang.

Li Qiang listened to Yang Ming's words and was very attentive. He didn't dare to be neglectful.

The international jewelry exhibition organized by the China Jewelry Association officially kicked off. This was an encompassing event which was divided into simple exhibition areas, sales areas, and auction areas according to the level of jewelry displayed.

As the name describes, the exhibition area was just for exhibit and not for sale. These pieces of jewelry were invaluable and famous with a lot of history. The owners of the exhibitions were often big collectors. They didn't care about money, so they wouldn't sell their treasures no matter how much money was offered.

In the sales exhibition area, although there were many pieces of valuable jewelry, they were all processed in recent years. No matter how beautiful they were, they were still tradable at any time.

The auction area had some hand-made limited edition jewelry. The styles were often unique. If someone wanted to get it, he could only get it through bidding.

Liu Weishan Jewelry Company had a large part of the jewelry being auctioned. Because the styles were out of production, the price wasn't low.

The entire exhibition lasted for a week. On the last day of the fair, a large banquet would be held. Some celebrities would participate. Liu Weishan Jewelry also sent an invitation to its spokesperson Shu Ya, but it depended on whether she could come or not.

Eligible banquet participants, aside from exhibitors, were mysterious collectors and customers who eventually won the jewelry bids. Therefore, if Shu Ya arrived, it would be a promotion for the Liu Weishan jewelry brand.

The China Jewelry Association was just a civil association after all; it was a joint organization from the jewelry industry. Therefore, when the jewelry exhibition was held, it could only be secured by a private security company; the police cannot be involved. After all, this wasn't an official event.

During the day, Yang Ming's observers and people were almost at every position in the exhibition hall, so the chances of having an accident wouldn't be high. Yang Ming predicted that the highest possibility of an accident was the morning before and after the exhibition opening and the night before and after the exhibition ending.

However, even then, Yang Ming didn't dare to take it lightly. After all, Yang Ming's guess was only based on common sense, and things were ever-changing. No one would know if someone would go against common sense and do it at the most lively time.

To not cause unnecessary trouble, the identity information of all the exhibitors, including the staff, were collected and verified. This was the police's task, but Yang Ming's identity was out of the ordinary, so it was also convenient to get these things done. After the people's identities were verified, they were allowed to enter the hall.

The customers of the exhibition were being checked strictly too. In addition to verifying the electronic information on the ID card, they also validated the authenticity of the tickets and had a strict security check at the time of entry.

This jewelry exhibition could be described as the strictest among the previous exhibitions. Although some media said that the Ming Yang Security Company was making a big fuss, Yang Ming didn't feel anything wrong with this.

The public opinion was also two-sided. Some people objected while some agreed. Along with the media, people in the Song Jiang forums were very much in favor of the practice of the Ming Yang Security Company!

They weren't considerate of others' safety. Instead, it was for their own safety! Before, many people who wanted to buy jewelry at the jewelry exhibition were afraid that it would be dangerous at the exhibition.

With strict security inspection measures, those thieves couldn't mix in. The citizens could safely purchase their favorite jewelry.

The jewelry exhibitors in the venue greatly approved Ming Yang Security Company's approach! After all, if the public was worried about their own safety, the exhibitors were even more concerned!

At the annual exhibition, some guys wanted to fish in troubled waters. They wanted to steal some exhibited jewelry. Because it was hard to manage when there were so many people, the items could be lost easily.

Therefore, the pressure on manufacturers was also enormous, but this time, the Ming Yang Security Company had adopted strict security inspection measures, so their pressure was much less.

Li Qiang and Hou Zhenhan were respectively the chief and deputy chief of the security team of the jewelry exhibition, while Yang Ming was responsible for the overall work which meant he would make a move if there were a situation.

At this moment, Yang Ming was wearing a black trench coat moving in the crowd like an ordinary customer, but Yang Ming didn't dare to be neglectful. He observed everyone's expressions and movements in the dark.

This was a very tiring job, but Yang Ming could only persist in doing it. It was only seven days and would be over soon. Yang Ming had endured more suffering than this when training in Europe, so this was nothing.

The exhibition area and the sales exhibition area were the two areas with the most guests. The sales exhibition area didn't matter. Although there were many manufacturers and many customers, the jewelry sold there wasn't too expensive. The total value of the jewelry in the sales exhibition area was less than a single piece of jewelry in the exhibition area.

Even if a thief was eyeing the sales exhibition area, he certainly wasn't a very powerful person. Li Qiang's men were enough to deal with it. What made Yang Ming the most troubled was the exhibition area.

Although the jewelry in the exhibition area was in glass showcases; they were cordoned off. Several of Yang Ming's people stood on the edge of each showcase.

He made one round through the exhibition area, and he came to the showcase area of Liu Weishan Jewelry. Zhao Sisi and Zhang Bing were responsible for the sales exhibition area. Zhang Bing was naturally brought to work by Zhao Sisi.

Unsure of what happened with Zhao Sisi and Wang Mei, now it seemed that Zhao Sisi's relationship with Zhang Bing was at least very stable. There was nothing unusual. Zhang Bing was also busy with commanding the company's staff.

"Bro, you are here!" Zhang Bing looked up at Yang Ming. He smiled, put down the work in his hands, and ran over.

"You are so busy," Yang Ming said with a sigh. Looking at the passionate men and women who bought the jewels in front of Shu Ya's big poster, he had to admire Shu Ya's charm. *This wife was really worth bringing home!*

In the future, even the money for the spokesperson is saved. Oh, I am really a genius... Yang Ming thought meanly...

"Yeah, I didn't expect so many people to come. I added a lot of temporary exhibiting styles. Many styles have been sold out." Zhang Bing nodded and said, "Bro, we are getting rich this time. I have counted it. If today's sales momentum is maintained every day, then the money I earn in these few days is more than the amount my father makes in a year!"

"It's impossible to maintain this every day. Usually, more people come on the first day." Yang Ming smiled. "But it's not bad to have such a result."

"Yeah, you know that our company was founded less than half a year ago!" Zhang Bing said, "I even admire myself!"

"What did you do?" When Yang Ming saw Zhang Bing being so shameless, he couldn't help but say, "Zhao Sisi has been busy with the company. How many times have you visited the company?"

"Hehe ..." Zhang Bing smiled and scratched his head.

"Right, how is your relationship with Zhao Sisi? How did you handle Wang Mei's matter?" Yang Ming glanced at Zhao Sisi, who was over there, then he lowered his voice and asked.

"We've reconciled," said Zhang Bing. "But Sisi and Wang Mei have talked about it. Sisi told her that she doesn't have to think of getting married, but will let her be my mistress."

"I didn't expect Zhao Sisi to be so open!" Yang Ming was a bit surprised. He thought it would be a big fight.

"Probably because there was an example like you!" Zhang Bing sneered. "Bro, if there weren't an example like you, maybe Sisi wouldn't be so forthright, but with you as an example, Sisi thought it through easily."

Yang Ming glanced at Zhang Bing and said, "Okay, let's go quickly. I still have something to do. Right, where is Zhiyun?"

"Zhiyun and Mengyan are responsible for the auction area," said Zhang Bing.

"Mengyan is here too?" Yang Ming was a little surprised.

"En, Zhiyun is afraid of being too busy, so she came with Mengyan." Zhang Bing said, "Why don't you go and take a look?"

"I'll go later. I will go to the exhibition area first," said Yang Ming.

Zhang Bing also vaguely knew that Yang Ming was responsible for the entire security work of the venue, so he didn't keep Yang Ming here. He nodded and went to get busy with his own business.

Yang Ming left the booth of the Liu Weishan Jewelry Company and walked to the exhibition area. More people in the exhibition area than in the auction area, but not as many as in the sales exhibition area.

After all, the jewelry displayed here was ridiculously expensive. Many people just wanted to look at new stuff, then leave after a glance. They couldn't afford it even if they looked at it longer, so it was better not to look at it.

This was the most problematic area, so Li Qiang was always in this exhibition hall. When he saw Yang Ming coming in, he nodded to Yang Ming and then started to stare at the passing crowd.

When Yang Ming just entered the exhibition hall, Li Qiang was able to find Yang Ming first thing, which made Yang Ming very surprised. In other words, Li Qiang was always paying attention to the newcomers who came to the exhibition hall. Everyone was under his watch!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming nodded in appreciation, and then, he began to carefully observe the movements in the exhibition hall with Li Qiang. Most of the customers in the exhibition hall were just curious about new things. Most people left after looking around. There were a few people taking photos as souvenirs, but the average time for staying was no more than fifteen minutes.

At this time, Yang Ming's eyes locked on a man wearing a grey woolen shirt. The man was already there before Yang Ming came in. It had been an hour since then, and he was still in the exhibition hall.

Yang Ming walked to Li Qiang's side. Apparently, Li Qiang had already noticed the man wearing the gray woolen shirt. "He has been here for two hours."

Yang Ming nodded. Although he had some doubts about the man's motives, he was still a guest. Yang Ming couldn't take any action until he committed some excessive acts.

He could only silently raise his vigilance and pay attention to this man's movements.

The man strolled around the exhibition hall many times, but eventually stopped in front of a piece of jewelry. The man stayed at this jewelry showcase for the longest time.

The security guard in front of the showcase also had a deep impression of the man. When the man came, he maintained a high degree of vigilance.

It was a diamond necklace worn by a princess of a European royal family from the fifteenth century. The value of the necklace was about two billion US dollars which made it a peerless and unique treasure.

However, apart from looking at the diamond necklace constantly, the man did not make any other special moves. His conduct was proper at all times.

Moreover, the man took great pains to admire the necklace over and over again.

Yang Ming sighed and shook his head helplessly. One cannot deal with such a person. Although he had doubts, he didn't have any evidence.

Yang Ming couldn't stand here and watch the man all day. This arduous task could only be handed over to Li Qiang. Yang Ming instructed Li Qiang to contact him at any time if there were any situation.

Yang Ming walked out of the exhibition hall to the auction area. In any case, Yang Ming was responsible for overall coordination work. Although the possibility of having problems in the auction area was relatively little, Yang Ming still had to check it.

The auction was in progress. An agate bracelet was being auctioned. The workmanship was exquisite, and many people were bidding. This was provided by a very famous domestic jewelry company. The model of the jewelry company was wearing the bracelet and standing on the auction platform. The auctioneer was holding a small hammer and waiting for the moment. The host was trying to introduce the origin of the agate and the resume of the bracelet sculptor.

"The person who wins the bracelet in the end will get a kiss from our model, Little Tao!" After the host introduced the bracelet, he looked at the model, Little Tao, with a slightly teasing tone.

This was a temporary adjustment of the atmosphere plus activities, but these models were all social butterflies. They were very open to these things. Maybe they would get the rich man's favor and marry into a noble family with this kiss!

Therefore, Little Tao smiled slightly. Her lips were upturned which was particularly attractive.

The host's suggestion made the rich people present at the scene lively and active. They all called out their own prices. The bracelet with a starting price of one hundred thousand yuan was finally called at the sky-high price of a million yuan!

A middle-aged man in his forties finally succeeded in bidding for the bracelet and went to the stage smugly.

Little Tao was kissed generously on the face by the middle-aged man. "Congratulations, Mr. Wang."

The host had secretly told the client's data to Little Tao, so it wasn't uncommon for Little Tao to call him Mr. Wang.

"Can I kiss your mouth?" Mr. Wang teased.

"Not here. There are so many people!" Little Tao was also a master.

"This is my business card. You can call me at any time." Mr. Wang was the owner of a tobacco and alcohol company. He was divorced. He was fond of the pretty Little Tao at a glance, so he bid on the bracelet with a sky-high price to get a chance to contact the beauty.

Little Tao received the boss' business card generously. She nodded and stepped down from the stage.

Yang Ming was somewhat helpless. *How is this an auction? Why does it feel like a marriage agency? This is more like a blind date!* However, these hosts were arranged by the organizers. Yang Ming had no right to interfere.

"The next piece of jewelry up for auction is the imperial jade provided by Song Jiang's Liu Weishan Jewelry Co., Ltd. Please welcome our model, Ms. Little Yan." The host spoke as he gestured for the lady to come up.

A dazzling little girl holding a transparent crystal box with her fingertips came out from the back. If it was not Chen Mengyan, who was it?

Yang Ming suddenly sweated. *Model Little Yan? When did Chen Mengyan become a part-time model? She and Lin Zhiyun can really mess around. It isn't that the company can't afford a model. Why do you have to be a model personally?*

However, Chen Mengyan's natural beauty is unquestionable.

Chapter 1084: Auction a Hug

It was undeniable that Chen Mengyan was more outstanding than any of the previous models. She had no trace of foundation but was still beautiful; she overshadowed the previous models.

"This thumb ring is made with a first-rate imperial jade..." The host began to talk non-stop about the origins of the thumb ring in Chen Mengyan's hands...

The thumb ring had been regarded as a symbol of power since ancient times. Many people thought that the thumb ring became popular after the transition from Ming to Qing. In fact, it was misled by the TV series.

In the TV dramas of the Tang, Song, and Ming dynasties, there were few appearances of thumb rings. However, in the Qing shows, thumb rings were very common. It was often seen when the emperor

rewarded the minister with a jade thumb ring, while some royal aristocrats used to wear thumb rings when they went out.

In fact, the thumb ring had already appeared in the Shang Dynasty, and it became popular in the Han Dynasty and the Warring States period. However, the Qing emperor ruled the empire on the back of a horse. He excelled at equestrian archery, and the thumb ring was an indispensable instrument for archery. The thumb ring worn on the hand during archery was placed on the thumb when it was used. When the bow was pulled, the bowstring was inserted into the deep groove on the back to prevent injury.

Therefore, it was pursued by the emperors of the Qing Dynasty, especially the Emperor Qianlong. Thus, thumb rings were extremely popular during the Qing Dynasty.

Nowadays, the function of the thumb ring had been weakened, and more emphasis was placed on its aesthetics. However, the thumb ring was still a symbol of power. Some big bosses always liked to wear a thumb ring on their hands to show their wealth.

"And the person who finally gets this thumb ring will get a hug from our model, Little Yan!" Finally, the host shouted.

"Ah?" Chen Mengyan became dazed on the spot. She didn't expect the host to add such a condition at the last minute. During the rehearsal, there was no such thing!

In fact, almost all the models who participated in this kind of activity were psychologically prepared to play along following the circumstances. It was typical in this kind of social activity. No one would feel that there was anything wrong with it, so the host did not give any prior notice.

Most of these hugs and kisses were improvised and difficult to be arranged in advance.

"Oh ..." The people below the stage immediately became excited. They were used to the commonplace women. When they saw Chen Mengyan, who was so pure and pleasing, some people had already gotten eager to get into action and became determined to win.

"The starting price of this imperial jade is five hundred thousand yuan." The host was very satisfied with the situation in the audience, so he raised the starting price at the last minute. The original starting price was two hundred thousand yuan, and he instantly turned it into five hundred thousand yuan.

However, this did not stop the enthusiasm of the audience below the stage. When the host just announced the starting price, some people had already made a bid. "Six hundred thousand!"

The man who raised the placard was a pink-headed fat man in a suit and trousers. He had some style, but he had a lascivious gaze in his eyes which made Yang Ming particularly disgusted.

*Motherf*cker, is my girlfriend for you to look at?* Yang Ming thought resentfully. However, the person he hated the most was the host. Looking at Chen Mengyan's expression, it was obvious that she was unaware of it. It must be that this host had added such a hug at the last minute to excite the atmosphere.

Yang Ming pondered about the flying needle in his hand and secretly glanced at the host on the stage. *It's not that I am too cruel, but you, kid, are really horrible.* Yang Ming said in his heart.

“Seven hundred thousand!” Another man below the stage called out his price.

“Eight hundred thousand!” The fat man before did not want to be outdone, so he added a hundred thousand yuan.

However, the conflicts before this were all trivial. Everyone understood that the real buyer was coming from behind! Those who had not spoken yet could be the ultimate winner.

Sure enough, when the price climbed to one million, a man wearing golden-rimmed glasses sitting in the VIP seat among the audience opened his mouth. “Two million!”

” *Wah !*” The audience below the stage were stunned. This person actually added a million in a moment; he was really rich.

“Three million!” Another voice sounded. It was also a person in the VIP seats, but it was a young man in his twenties. He looked handsome and had good taste. He dressed casually and looked energetic. At first glance, he was a rich young master.

The young master proudly looked at the man wearing gold-rimmed glasses and gave a gentleman’s smile to Chen Mengyan on the stage.

However, how would Chen Mengyan still have the mood to look at the young master below the stage? Chen Mengyan was anxious to death. She wanted to get off the stage several times, but she was afraid to ruin the order and atmosphere of the auction!

Chen Mengyan was now extremely regretful. She just wanted to become a model to have some fun, but she did not expect it to become a dilemma!

Let Chen Mengyan hug an unfamiliar man? It was better to let her die! Chen Mengyan would never do this. She hoped that no one would buy this thumb ring, but the auction bidding was getting more and more intense.

“Five million!” The man with the gold-rimmed glasses did not show weakness, and faintly called his own price.

The look on the energetic young master’s face changed. His brows furrowed, saying, “Six million!”

For a hug, they spent so much money. It was obviously not worth it. The energetic young master thought that if it could be exchanged for a night with a beautiful woman, it was still worthwhile.

Being such a heroic young master as myself, I should be the target of attention of these models, right? Thinking of this, the energetic young master was relieved.

When the energetic young master bid six million, the audience sighed! Even if this imperial jade was more expensive and even priceless, it couldn’t be worth six million yuan. Obviously, the ultimate goal of the energetic young man was not the imperial jade, but Chen Mengyan’s hug.

The man with the gold-rimmed glasses did not seem to think that the energetic young master could bid such a high price, and was suddenly surprised. He began to figure out the gains and losses in his head. Obviously, spending millions to buy an imperial jade was too much.

However, the imperial jade was just an accessory. Both of them were fighting for Chen Mengyan's hug! The drinker is not really interested in the alcohol. Everyone present was well aware of that.

However, those who could bid at this price were only those who were really wealthy. The small bosses from before could only sigh. Who would take half of the family property to buy a hug?

Therefore, in the field of competition, there were only two people: the energetic young master and the man in gold-rimmed glasses.

"Six million and fifty thousand!" The man in gold-rimmed glasses gritted his teeth and bid a number that he could scarcely bear. Six million for him was basically his acceptable limit.

If he spent more money, he would probably be attacked by his brothers in front of his father once he went back. Therefore, the man in gold-rimmed glasses did not dare to increase the price anymore.

Although he also saved a lot of secret stash money from the company and kept it in the small vault, he could not let his brothers know. Once his secret stash was exposed, his status in front of their father was not guaranteed anymore. The company's inheritance rights would also become uncertain.

Moreover, six million was precisely the dividends of last year. It was the money that he deserved. So no matter what he did, no one would say anything.

Over there, the number bid by the energetic young master was also at his limit! The energetic young master participated in this jewelry exhibition with only ten million yuan of pocket money, two million of which had been squandered before the jewelry exhibition. Except for the hotel, dining, and other expenses, the money that was left was less than seven million. So, he couldn't use all of this money to buy this imperial jade. If that were the case, even if Chen Mengyan finally treated him exceptionally well, he had no money to spend with the beauty.

Therefore, the energetic young master must leave a portion of the money in his pocket. However, since he had already set a price of six million, he was determined to win. It had already reached the last moment. How could he lose?

"Six million one hundred thousand!" The energetic young master added another fifty thousand yuan more than the man with gold-rimmed glasses.

"Six million one hundred thousand, is there any price higher than six million one hundred thousand?" The host was so experienced; he naturally knew that the current price had basically reached its peak. Even if the price increased again, there was already no space for increment.

"Six million, one hundred and ten thousand!" The man in gold-rimmed glasses obviously was not reconciled and added another ten thousand.

"Six million, one hundred and twenty thousand!" The energetic young master added another ten thousand.

"Six million, one hundred and thirty thousand!" said the man in gold-rimmed glasses.

"Six million, one hundred and forty thousand!" said the energetic young master.

"Six million, one hundred and fifty thousand..." said the man in gold-rimmed glasses.

So, both of them increased the price by ten thousand and eventually reached six million two hundred thousand. The man in gold-rimmed glasses obviously had no more arrogance, but he still increased the price by the thousands. "Six million two hundred and one thousand!"

"Six million two hundred and two thousand!" No one expected that the energetic young master also couldn't endure it. He was also feigning more than his abilities at the moment.

Yang Ming looked at the bidding of the two people and felt a little amused. *More than six million just to buy a hug from Chen Mengyan? What are you thinking...*

While Chen Mengyan was anxious, Lin Zhiyun was also a little panicked. She wanted to call Yang Ming, but she remembered something when she touched her pocket. When she was changing clothes with Chen Mengyan, she was afraid that the phone would ring and affect the auction, so she put the mobile phone in the storage closet.

"Brother Yang, what should we do?" Bao Sanli was responsible for the safety of the auction. When he saw Chen Mengyan going on stage, he was also surprised. He was thinking about countermeasures, but then he saw Yang Ming.

"Let's keep watching." Yang Ming shrugged without hesitation.

"That just scared me!" Bao Sanli listened to Yang Ming and knew that he had a countermeasure. He immediately gave a sigh of relief. Initially, Bao Sanli thought about this. *If anyone dares to do anything to Chen Mengyan, I will kill him.*

"Ten million!" Yang Ming saw the gold-rimmed glasses man and energetic young master were almost done competing, and faintly bid a price.

In fact, in the eyes of Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan was priceless. Ten million couldn't even buy Chen Mengyan. However, Yang Ming now had to use money to buy a hug from Chen Mengyan.

Yang Ming also did not bid a price of a hundred million or one billion to scare people, just as long as it was enough to overwhelm the two competitors with an absolute advantage. Moreover, the money had to be handed over to the jewelry association as a commission. It was not that the money paid would be returned to his own hands, so Yang Ming did not need to let the jewelry association gain benefit.

"Ten million!" The host's hand trembled. The reason why he was so provocative was that he would get five-thousandth of the winning bid as commission for every product he auctioned!

And with ten million, that was fifty thousand yuan of commission. How could he not be excited?

"Ten million, is there anyone higher than ten million?" The host shouted.

Obviously, whether it was the man in gold-rimmed glasses or the energetic young master, or everyone present at the scene, they all did not expect someone to come out at the final moment!

Everyone thought that the final winner would be one of the two men, the man with the golden-rimmed glasses or the energetic young master, but they did not expect Yang Ming to rush out suddenly with an absolute advantage.

As she heard this familiar voice, Chen Mengyan's surprise was in the extreme! Just when she really didn't know what to do, Yang Ming appeared.

Yang Ming was already in the room, but Chen Mengyan, who was standing on the stage, was in a panic. She would not look below the stage, nor did she have the mood to watch the people in the audience one by one. That was why she did not notice Yang Ming there.

The man in the gold-rimmed glasses and the energetic young master did not have the courage to bid more than ten million. If Yang Ming's bid was seven million, the two men might have competed with another ten or twenty thousand. However, now that Yang Ming's price was ten million, they had no intention at all to compete anymore.

"Ten million going once!"

"Ten million going twice!"

"Ten million going three times!" The auctioneer raised the hammer in his hand and asked.

"Sold for ten million!" The auctioneer waved the hammer in his hand and hit it.

" *Thump* " ! A hammering sound came.

"Congratulations to this... mister who receives this imperial jade!" The host didn't know how to address Yang Ming. Because Yang Ming was not present before, and he only joined in later, the host did not specifically check Yang Ming's information. Naturally, he did not know what Yang Ming's surname was. "This gentleman will receive a warm hug from Miss Little Yan!"

"Wait a minute!" The man with the golden-rimmed glasses was obviously dissatisfied. "Where did this person come from? Is he eligible to participate in the auction? He stood there and did not sit in the auction!"

"This..." The host only thought about the issue of the commission. He did not think about the identity of Yang Ming. Now, listening to the golden-rimmed glasses man, he heard some truth. If Yang Ming was not a customer who participated in the auction, but someone who came in to visit, it was suspicious whether he could produce the ten million!

"Yeah, where is this person from? Is he eligible to participate in the auction?" The energetic young master was also a loser. Hence, at this moment, he disregarded his former hatred and joined forces with the gold-glasses man to go against the enemy.

"Who says that I'm not qualified?" Yang Ming pulled his own windbreaker off very smugly and then took out his seat number in the auction area from his pocket. He raised it and threw it in an empty space in the VIP seats.

Yang Ming was responsible for the overall planning of the audience. Naturally, he would use different identities to make unannounced visits for inspection, so having a seat number in the auction area was normal.

When they saw the seat number that Yang Ming threw, the man with the gold-rimmed glasses and the energetic young master shut their mouths.

"If you have a seat number, why didn't you sit down?" The energetic young master said in an unsatisfied tone.

"Who set a rule that they must sit during the auction?" Yang Ming looked at the energetic young master with despise.

The energetic young master was at a loss for words. Indeed, no one had stipulated that they must sit in the auction. If people were willing to stand, it was their personal habit. He couldn't control it.

The host quickly found the identity of Yang Ming according to his seat number. He smiled and said, "Welcome Mr. Yang to come on stage and accept a hug from Miss Little Yan."

Yang Ming walked on the stage with great enthusiasm and looked at Chen Mengyan with a smile. He whispered, "Come on, Sister Little Yan... Let's hug!"

Chen Mengyan turned red and snorted. "So annoying." However, she was extremely obedient and hugged Yang Ming.

Yang Ming laughed and said, "Let's get a room tonight?"

"Go die." Chen Mengyan whispered, "We have a home. Why do we still need to get a room?"

It turns out that she likes doing it at home. Gaga. Yang Ming thought lasciviously. But I like it, a kindred spirit!

The people below the stage naturally couldn't hear what Yang Ming said on the stage. They thought that he was like the previous Boss Wang who wanted to ask the beauty for a date.

Most people were just enjoying the scene, so they weren't really jealous of Yang Ming. Only the energetic young master and the man in gold-rimmed glasses were unwilling. However, if another had more money than themselves, what could they do?

Yang Ming patted Chen Mengyan, then let go and came down from the stage. Chen Mengyan also retreated to the backstage. Her heart was full of sweetness; Yang Ming always appeared when she needed him most.

This made Chen Mengyan very happy.

Although the little crisis was solved, Yang Ming already hated the host. *If you want to joke, you don't joke about this, right? What if I didn't arrive in time?*

Then, wasn't Chen Mengyan going to be taken away by others? How could people with a serious chauvinistic tendency like Yang Ming allow such a thing to happen?

Therefore, Yang Ming vented all his anger at the host. Yang Ming faintly sneered as his right hand moved slightly, and a special flying needle fell into his hand.

Yang Ming looked at the host who was still eager to introduce another jewel on the stage. His right hand shook, and the flying needle was shot. Yang Ming's skill at secretly throwing weapons was first-class, even better than Fang Tian.

The flying needle was very thin, and it didn't cause much pain to the person's body. It was either a fatal blow or a slow impact. Yang Ming didn't want to kill people at the jewelry exhibition. After all, it was the Ming Yang Security Company who was in charge of security work. Yang Ming did not want to smear his own brand.

Therefore, Yang Ming aimed the flying needle at the host's sciatic nerve.

Seeing the flying needle completely inserted in the host's sciatic nerve, and then slowly melt in the host's blood, Yang Ming smiled lightly.

"Next, the auctioned jewelry is a diamond ring exhibited by the Day Dream Company... Please welcome the model, Tian Tian..." The host continued to give a hard-working speech.

The host made a gesture of welcoming, then walked to the side to give his position to the model. However, when the host lifted his leg, he almost fell down. He just thought he was not careful! However, after taking another step, the host found that his right leg was a bit problematic.
" *Aiya ? Aiya ?* I... How did I become lame?

Chapter 1085: Creating a Diversion

"What happened to my leg?" The host moved his right leg and found that his right leg was unable to move. Regardless of how he wanted to maintain balance, he could not keep his two legs in coordination. The more anxious the host was, the more unsteady he was. His body trembled, and fell on the stage, making a big "bang" sound.

" *Hahahaha ...*" There was a sneer in the audience. Everyone didn't think anything. They thought it was just a show, a joke in the auction.

" *Ah ...* my legs, who can help me? I can't stand up!" The screams of the host made the busy auction hall at first turn quiet. All the people cast different gazes on the host.

"What happened?" Several security guards, who maintained the order of the scene, rushed over under Bao Sanli's instigation and helped the host with one on the left and one on the right. "How did you fall?"

"I don't know. My leg doesn't work all of a sudden; it's not listening to my command..." The host said bitterly. Obviously, he didn't realize how serious the matter was. He thought it was because he had been standing for a long time. There was temporary paralysis in his legs!

"Then should we help you to take a break first?" asked the security guard.

"Alright... first help me to sit down for a while!" said the host.

Generally speaking, the sciatic nerve would not have any problems without being traumatized. The host had been standing on the stage, and there was no injection nor wrestling. The chances of a sciatic nerve injury were minimal, so he did not think about that.

Bao Sanli didn't know how the host suddenly fell with problems on his leg. However, he vaguely guessed it was because of Yang Ming! He was clear about Yang Ming's capability. Although he did not see how Yang Ming did it, a disability was already considered a light punishment, given Yang Ming's ruthless means.

Since Bao Sanli didn't know, he would not ask much. After all, Yang Ming would let him know what he would need to know. It would be in vain if he asked things that he was not supposed to know.

There was more than one host. After learning about the situation here, the China Jewelry Association sent another host to take over the work of the former host.

The former host sat behind the stage without much worry. He watched the auction going on leisurely, thinking about how much commission he could get. He was not worried about his legs at all. How would he know that he would spend the rest of his life as a crippled person?

The first day of the exhibition ended, except that the host was "inexplicably" turned into a crippled man. He was taken away by the hospital's ambulance, and nothing unusual happened.

The man who wore a grey woolen shirt walked around in the exhibition area for the entire day. His whereabouts were suspicious, but there was no action. After the closing, he followed the other guests to leave the venue. This made Li Qiang feel a little nervous.

"Brother Yang, that person did not make any inappropriate action. After the closing, he left to exit obediently." Li Qiang reported to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming nodded. The suspicious person might not be suspicious. Perhaps he just lingered around out of love for a particular piece of art. He pretended to hang around in the exhibition area probably also to prevent security guards from paying attention to him. Who knew in this way that he was even more suspicious? However, everything has two sides. Although Yang Ming thought so, he couldn't rule out his suspicion. "Let's see if he will appear tomorrow. Pay close attention to the movements of this person; don't take it lightly."

Li Qiang nodded and said solemnly, "Do not worry, Brother Yang. I understand!"

In the evening, the entire exhibition area was completely sealed. Infrared monitoring and various advanced anti-theft systems were all running at the same time. Even so, Yang Ming and others did not dare to relax their vigilance!

Although all the people in the exhibition were withdrawn at night with the entire venue tightly sealed, this did not mean that he could sit back and relax. There was even someone who could bust open the bank's vault, let alone an exhibition hall built at the last moment.

However, the exhibition area and the auction area did not matter. Many manufacturers had their own safes. Moreover, the basic value of each exhibitor's safe was not too big, at most hundreds of thousands in goods. It was not worth making a move.

Opening a safe was quite laborious. Never mind that there were so many safes. Obviously, even if someone made a move, they would be directed at these safes.

In the auction area, the jewelry for auction had been auctioned today. They were all in the hands of the buyers. The jewelry to be auctioned off tomorrow was not yet sent over. The jewelry dedicated for auction would be delivered the next morning, so there was no need to worry about having problems.

Yang Ming had mostly deployed manpower in the vicinity of the exhibition area. The exhibition area was only left with some regular manpower guards. Even if there were an accident, it would be a small amount of money. Ming Yang Security Company would not bear too much damage.

At night, it was quiet, but everyone was full of spirit, and they did not dare to slack off. The people of Ming Yang Security Company received such a task for the first time. With the lack of experience on the spot, they seemed a little nervous. On the other hand, Li Qiang's men appeared to be well-trained. They patrolled back and forth in the dark, reporting each other's situation with the intercom.

With these examples, the talents of Ming Yang Security Company had slowly steadied their minds and joined the rigid security work.

At the moment, Yang Ming was sitting in an RV ¹ not far from the exhibition area. He observed the movements of the entire exhibition hall comprehensively. The exhibition hall was transparent in Yang Ming's eyes, and he could easily see every corner of the exhibition hall.

Although Yang Ming could see the entire situation, Yang Ming did not call Li Qiang to withdraw their men. This was also training for them. No matter how strong Yang Ming was, he was still alone after all. He wanted a powerful armed force. Only in this way, the Black Butterfly Assassin Group could let the world know of its existence quickly.

Sitting next to Yang Ming was Lu Xinyang the military adviser of the Black Butterfly Assassin Group. This was also considered as a training exercise from Yang Ming. Lu Xinyang was a man of wisdom, but he had not experienced such a big event many times before.

"What do you think?" Yang Ming asked Lu Xinyang faintly, "If you were a robber, what would you do?"

"I..." Lu Xinyang hesitated and somewhat did not dare to speak. After all, sitting in front of them was their big boss, an existence similar to God. Yang Ming's skill was unpredictable, rogue-like, and average, usually like a punk's street fighting moves. When Yang Ming used it, it was powerful enough to be deadly for anyone.

"Why? What is your concern?" Yang Ming frowned and asked.

"No..." Lu Xinyang shook his head and said, "I am afraid that I am not good enough, misleading your train of thought."

"No problem. I'm just using it as a reference. Let's talk about it," said Yang Ming waving his hand. Lu Xinyang was more adept at using conspiracy. This was what Yang Ming lacked. To put it bluntly, Yang Ming was soft-hearted!

Today, in regards to Chen Mengyan's matter, if it happened to another assassin, probably the host and the two bidders would have already lost their lives at that moment!

Yang Ming, only slightly taught the host a lesson, making him crippled. Yang Ming felt there was no reason to vent his anger on the two bidders, so he let them go.

Lu Xinyang hesitated a moment and then said, "Now it seems that the security of the entire exhibition hall is quite strict. If the other party is a person who knows the ins and outs, they should be able to see the difference between the people of our Black Butterfly and the people of Ming Yang Security Company. They wouldn't dare to act rashly. If the other party can't notice this, then such an opponent is not worthy of us to get a great number of people involved. We can deal with them easily."

Yang Ming listened to Lu Xinyang's analysis and nodded, then said, "Continue."

"If it were me, in the case of such strict security measures, it is difficult to steal the jewels inside. Hence, I will create a diversion to steal the treasure!" Lu Xinyang said concisely.

"Creating a diversion?" Yang Ming suddenly became interested. Although Yang Ming had an intuitive grasp of the overall situation here, it was also a good thing if he could understand the conspiracy plan of the other party.

"Yes! It's indeed creating a diversion." Lu Xinyang nodded and said, "Only by distracting the attention of security personnel, will it be convenient to make a move."

"It makes sense." Yang Ming listened to Lu Xinyang's analysis and agreed. "Do you mean that the other party will send two groups of people to carry out a robbery or theft?"

"Theoretically speaking – yes. According to the literal understanding of creating a diversion, the actual operation can involve three or even four groups of people. In short, the more people there are, the more chaotic it will be, and the more difficult it is to control. With that, it is easier for them to make a move. It works no matter which group of people is successful," said Lu Xinyang.

Yang Ming patted Lu Xinyang's shoulder and said, "Not bad. This military adviser is really worthy of the name."

"Brother Yang, this is also my hobby..." Lu Xinyang showed a sly smile and changed his previously serious expression.

"Do you have a girlfriend?" Yang Ming changed to a relaxed topic and asked with a smile. It was a long night. It was very tough for two men to kill time together. Yang Ming naturally found some topics to consume time, but while talking, Yang Ming's eyes were locked on the entire exhibition hall, observing the movements inside closely.

"I have..." Lu Xinyang scratched his head and said shyly, but he still answered Yang Ming's question truthfully, "In my hometown... I called a few days ago, but I didn't tell her about the things here. I only told her that I am a security guard in a security company."

"After this, I will give you a vacation. You should let your girlfriend come over and have fun. I will pay for everything," said Yang Ming.

"Really?" Lu Xinyang was gratified after listening to Yang Ming's words. He said with some excitement, "That's great! Brother Yang, you are really generous to us!"

"Naturally, there will be rewards. This time, it is quite nerve-wracking. It is also necessary to relax afterward, but the primary goal now is to safeguard the jewelry!" said Yang Ming.

Over there, both the surveillance room's and the patrolling security guards were well prepared for the challenge. The entire exhibition hall was dark and quiet, but the inside was patrolled vigorously.

The darkness before dawn was the most terrifying. When the sky was slightly white, it was the time when one cannot lower one's guard. Everyone understood this truth. The more they thought it would be fine with the sunrise, the more likely a problem would arise! Therefore, many people raised their alertness.

Finally, the bustling scene of the morning exercises, commute to work, and food selling had hinted the new day was here! The exhibition hall was also opened. The staff and dealers of the exhibition hall entered the market under the inspection of the security system. Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief.

One day had passed; there were still six days left. He hoped that the next day would be the same as yesterday! However, this was obviously merely a wish. Yang Ming himself knew that this was impossible.

Perhaps for various reasons, the opponent did not choose to make a move on the first day. They would probably wait until everyone was exhausted, only to make a move on the last day, or when everyone thought that they would make a move on the last day, they would make a move on the second day.

In short, Yang Ming was not the other party. He couldn't find out the other side's ideas. He could only adapt according to the situation. He would do what he needed to do and follow his work systematically.

On this day, like yesterday, the customers of the exhibition hall were ushered in the busy schedule. Sure enough, it didn't fall out of Yang Ming's expectations. The person wearing the gray woolen coat yesterday appeared again today!

However, today, he did not wear the same outfit as yesterday. He wore a blue down jacket² today. If Yang Ming did not pay special attention to him, it was hard to connect the same person from yesterday to today.

When Li Qiang saw this person, he immediately informed Yang Ming. Yang Ming asked Li Qiang to pay attention to that person at all times, but refrain from concentrating on that person completely!

After all, Yang Ming listened to Lu Xinyang's analysis yesterday and felt that what he said was very reasonable. Under the current circumstances, the possibility of the enemy taking the strategy of creating a diversion was very high!

Therefore, if that person were more suspicious, Yang Ming did not think that he would be the ultimate robber. After all, the person's whereabouts were questionable. If this were not discovered, then the enemy was underestimating Yang Ming's security measures.

Moreover, Yang Ming didn't think that the other person would be stupid enough to make this person the ultimate robber, in which case, the other party was too brainless.

Yang Ming started his routine patrol just like yesterday. During the security checkup in the morning, Yang Ming snuck in a little nap. He was now very energetic.

For Yang Ming, a long-term rigorously trained person, sleeping for a short time could solve the problem completely. Sleeping well did not depend on the length of sleep, but the quality of sleep.

Yang Ming had mastered Fang Tian's unique sleeping style. As long as he slept for a little while, it was enough to replace others for a long time. This was also the reason why, in the past, Fang Tian did not sleep in the middle of the night and sang "Straw Hat"³.

"Everything is normal!" Yang Ming received the news from Li Qiang and Bao Sanli. Everything was in the order they were scheduled.

In peace, there was often danger. The shock always came in an instant without any signs. The alarm inside the exhibition hall blared all of a sudden!

The direction of the alarm sound was precisely in the exhibition area! Yang Ming was surprised deep down in his heart and quickly went to the exhibition area. Although Yang Ming knew that this might be the enemy's means of creating a diversion, a strategy to lure away the enemy from its territory, Yang Ming had to rush to the exhibition area in the first place. Yang Ming did not dare to be negligent!

When Yang Ming arrived at the exhibition area, the scene was already controlled by Li Qiang! Sure enough, the suspicious person in the blue down jacket was escorted in the middle. In front of him was a cracked showcase that had been smashed! In front of the showcase was an SLR digital camera that was deformed in shape.

The body of the camera was obviously specially manufactured. This camera could not be called a camera; it should be a lead block! It was only processed into the shape of a camera, and it was able to pass through the security check!

The alarm sounded because the showcase was cracked, and the automatic signal was generated!

Yang Ming frowned. This person obviously could not be the ultimate robber. This method was too ruthless and employed no technical skills with it. By using this method to grab the jewelry, his brain must be short-circuited or neuropathic. Otherwise, as long as he used his brain a little, this was simply an idiot's behavior. It was impossible to succeed!

The suspicious person in the blue down jacket was completely controlled. On his body, in addition to this special "lead" camera, there were no longer any dangerous items!

"What should I do?" Li Qiang saw Yang Ming coming, so he asked Yang Ming.

"Send him to the police station..." Yang Ming didn't think that this person would know anything. Even if he were in the same group as the "opponent," he just had a small role. He would never be in contact with any matters involving the core figures.

Therefore, Yang Ming did not need to interrogate since it would be a waste of time. The safest way was to hand it directly to the police station.

Li Qiang nodded. Apparently, he didn't think that the man would know anything... but it was a bit strange. The man's approach was a little too radical. It was a failure, but he still had to do it. Why?

"Brother Yang, what this person did does not seem to make sense, right?" Li Qiang asked inexplicably.

The man in the blue down jacket was tied up by Li Qiang's men. He was about to be sent to the police station.

Creating a diversion ! Yang Ming was shocked and remembered what Lu Xinyang had said before, so he immediately informed Li Qiang, "Tell everyone to enter the first level of alert at once! Don't be careless!"

Li Qiang was just about to say something when seven or eight masked individuals, wearing sportswear, rushed into the exhibition area! However, their hair color hinted that there were from various countries.

" *Dadadada ...*" The sound of bullets shot came over. One of them, who was a bit tall and sturdy and looked like the leader, shouted, "Do not move. Hold your head and kneel on the ground..."

Guns? How did they get in? This was Yang Ming's first reaction.

Chapter 1086: Wresting Control of the Gun

The barrage of bullets flew across, and a bullet mark appeared on the ceiling of the exhibition hall... Yang Ming suddenly frowned. *How could this be possible? The security check of the exhibition hall is quite strict. It is impossible for someone to come in with a gun without being detected!*

Moreover, these people weren't likely to rush in by blunt force because people were guarding every channel. Once they failed, there would be an alarm. So, in theory, the appearance of these people was illogical!

If these people were holding a pistol, it was still possible, for example, Yang Ming's lipstick pistol from Wang Xiaoyan, as well as some small guns that could be assembled, or camouflaged into other things. However, these people were indeed using submachine guns. It was impossible to bring in this type of heavy weapon!

However, in the next moment! Yang Ming immediately understood how these people had mixed up the security check! These people were armed with rifles, but the materials of the rifles were very unusual! They were made of plexiglass! The bullets were also made of a very specialized plastic material!

So, it wasn't surprising that such guns could pass the security inspections! This type of weapon did not have a significant response under the metal detector, so it was possible for it to muddle through.

Yang Ming had to admire the professionalism of these people. They could even get these kinds of specialized guns in their hands which meant that their identities were certainly not simple! Generally speaking, in China, where gun control was stringent, it was already very good to get a pistol, let alone this kind of special, customized plexiglass submachine gun!

Yang Ming calmly scanned the faces behind these masked faces. He couldn't help but be shocked!

The bank robbers! Yes, three of them are the implementers of the bank robbery! These three people are among the group!

They are in a team? Yang Ming suddenly frowned. Yang Ming thought that it was impossible to see these three people in the near future. He didn't expect to see them at the jewelry exhibition so soon.

“Don’t move! Squat on the ground; hold your head; If you don’t want to die, obey us!” The stalwart macho man said in fluent but very rigid Chinese.

Most of the tourists were scared by the situation in front of them! In the past, this kind of scene only appeared in TV dramas and movies. Now, it really happened to them, so they didn’t know what to do at the moment!

Many people didn’t even have the strength to scream. They looked at everything that happened in front of them and stood there in a daze.

” *Bang* ,” another gunshot. A visitor standing near the burly macho man fell with his right hand holding his chest, and his face had a horrified expression.

The blood bursting from the cracks in his fingers was a horrific scene. At this time, the tourists present were shocked by the real horror of the scene. Exclamations burst from their mouths.

“Put your hands on your head; squat on the ground. Otherwise, you will end up like this!” The stalwart macho man raised the submachine gun and aimed at the crowd.

” *Ah*

!” No one dared not disobey him this time. They all squatted on the floor, putting their hands on their heads in following the stalwart burly macho man’s order.

Yang Ming frowned. *These people really have no fear and guilt about killing. It can be seen clearly through the stalwart macho man’s mask!*

Yang Ming only showed an indifferent expression, not any other expression. This was precisely what Yang Ming saw in the previous bank robbery! Moreover, these people’s methods were exactly the same!

That was to give a warning shot, kill a person to warn everyone else after entering, and then command all the people to hold their heads and squat on the ground.

Ming Yang Security Company was nominally a company affiliated with the police station. Although they had the license to use a gun, only a few people had gun licenses. They were only allowed to use pistols, so Yang Ming did not let Li Qiang bring over the heavy guns.

Although Yang Ming was very popular in Song Jiang, and he was not afraid of anything with his special identity, he could not attract too much attention. Although Xia Bingbao had a lot of power, Yang Ming understood that Xia Bingbao was not omnipotent. Xia Bingbao wouldn’t allow Yang Ming to do as he wished, because everything has a limit. As long as he did not exceed this limit, and he always maintained a balance, no one would do anything to him. After all, Xia Bingbao still needed to ask Yang Ming for favors.

But if others couldn’t use a gun; Yang Ming could use one instead. With Yang Ming’s special status, it was acceptable to use a gun. No one could say anything.

“Smash this place!” The stalwart macho man waved his hand and commanded the people behind him.

At this time, another macho man came over from behind, holding an iron bar in his hand which should have been taken from a certain place in the exhibition hall. This kind of thing couldn't pass the security check, but it could be procured from local materials.

Although the macho man covered his face, he should be a black man judging by the exposed hair and wrist. The black man came in front of the showcase cracked by the blue down jacket man and waved the iron bar in his hand.

"*Kuang*," another loud noise sounded; the cracks had become bigger, but the showcase was still safe and didn't shatter.

The black man once again waved the iron bar in his hand and smashed it on the showcase a second time.

"Jesett, you go to help!" The stalwart macho man saw that the showcase was difficult to open, so he commanded another armed man behind him.

The one named Jesett was Asian, but Yang Ming couldn't judge his nationality. He didn't open his mouth but took another iron bar, walking in the direction of the showcase.

Li Qiang squatted beside Yang Ming and glanced at Yang Ming. Yang Ming shook his head slightly, indicating that Li Qiang should not act rashly. After all, these guys were all armed and possessed devastating weapons in their hands. Yang Ming dared not to act rashly before he thought of a countermeasure. He could only wait for a suitable opportunity.

The rude behavior of these armed men had already scared some of the children in the exhibition hall. Their cries were very sudden and fierce. The black man and Jesett stopped their work for a moment, and the stalwart macho man's gaze became sharp too. His gaze slowly looked past the crowd, and finally fell on a crying little girl.

The little girl was less than ten years old, wearing a goose-yellow windbreaker; she was very cute. However, there was no love in the eyes of the stalwart macho man, but an indifference to life.

"SH*T!" The burly macho man cursed. He slowly raised the submachine gun in his hand and aimed at the little girl.

"I beg you; please... don't!" A young woman in her thirties covered the little girl's mouth and prevented her from making any more noise. "Children are not sensible. Don't shoot. I beg you..."

The young woman looked at the stalwart macho man with a praying look. A man with glasses by the young woman was now blocking in front of the young woman and little girl. He said very sincerely, "Don't kill them; kill me if you want to kill..."

The stalwart macho man sneered with a trace of disdain, "It's really annoying! You all are going to die! Go to hell together!" As he finished, he aimed at the man.

There was no doubt that if these bullets were shot, not only would this man be riddled with bullets, even the young woman and the little girl behind him would become meat sauce. Whether or not the people around them would be hurt, it was up to God to decide.

Although most of the tourists were full of sympathy for this family of three, and they felt resentful of the criminal's cruelty, no one dared to speak up for them!

Standing out at this time was undoubtedly looking for death! In the face of powerful firearms, all reasons were useless. In front of these people, there was no reason to speak of. If they could be reasoned with, they would not rob.

Therefore, when the stalwart macho man said something, the people around the three people couldn't help but lean back, leaving a big space!

Who wants to die? Sympathy was one thing, but they couldn't even save your life. Who would still sympathize with others?

However, Yang Ming was moved. He knew that now was an opportunity! Although this opportunity was not obvious, and there were some risks, if he missed it, he didn't know if there would be such an opportunity in the future. So, Yang Ming didn't want to take risks. He did not want to miss any possibilities!

Yang Ming no longer had the slightest hesitation. He suddenly stood up and rushed to the family of three! Yang Ming was betting that the stalwart macho man wouldn't shoot immediately. But even if he shot now, Yang Ming would be confident that he would not be hurt. However, he couldn't guarantee this family of three!

Yang Ming could only do so much. Yang Ming was not a savior, nor he was obligated to defend the lives of all. If Yang Ming didn't make a move, these three people would die. If Yang Ming made a move, there would be a chance to prevent them from being hurt or reduce the damage.

"Don't kill them. We are all innocent. If you want to rob the jewelry, then grab the jewelry. After a while, you can't run away if the police are here! So, I hope you don't waste your time!" Yang Ming stood in front of the family of three and spoke loudly.

"Oh?" The burly macho man apparently was surprised and wondered why Yang Ming would stand up suddenly. He looked at Yang Ming with interest. "You? Standing up for them? You are not afraid that I will kill you together?"

"I am not standing up for anyone; I am just telling the fact that you shouldn't waste unnecessary time. It isn't good for everyone. It is meaningless if you kill them." When Yang Ming saw the stalwart macho man speak to him, his heart was secretly relieved. As long as he talked to Yang Ming, there was still a chance.

I was afraid that he would not talk to me and take the shot.

"As you can see, I didn't delay my time. My men are still working. I'll just kill two people to kill my time!" The stalwart macho man was very curious why Yang Ming would stand up at this time. "Aren't you afraid of dying?"

"I am..." Yang Ming said bluntly. "But I don't think you will kill innocent people."

" *Ha* ! This is the most amusing joke I have ever heard. How do you know that I will not kill innocent people?" The stalwart macho man laughed as if he heard a big joke. "I can not kill them. Let's play a game!"

"What game?" Yang Ming asked faintly.

"Well, you use your head to hit this showcase. If you can smash open the showcase, I will not kill you and let them go. How about that? Fair, right?" The stalwart macho man pointed to the showcase and said.

" *Huh ...*" The crowd immediately roared. They sympathized with Yang Ming. The request made by the stalwart macho man was the same as asking him to commit suicide! Some also laughed that Yang Ming was stupid. He was fine in the first place. Why did he want to stand up for them? Wasn't that stupid? Now it was great. The criminal even wanted him to die. What should he do then?

"Which showcase?" Yang Ming said as he walked toward the stalwart macho man. Yang Ming was very calm, but he put on a panicked expression.

Yang Ming couldn't make his performance very calm. It would be too fake, and the stalwart macho man would doubt it, but now, Yang Ming was calm inside but anxious outside. It completely matched the "silly and bold" image. It was also easy to win the trust of people.

Sure enough, the stalwart macho man did not have the slightest precaution against him. He did not think that Yang Ming would be acting. Yang Ming was not dressed like the security guards and the staff but as a student. He looked just about twenty years old. He wouldn't be a policeman, so the stalwart macho man only considered Yang Ming as a university student with righteous ardor, and he wanted to make fun of Yang Ming.

"This showcase; you smash it then. If you can smash it open, you will save me the trouble! *Haha* !" The stalwart macho man acted as if he heard a funny joke and laughed happily.

"This one?" Yang Ming looked at the showcase with a hint of "timidity" in his eyes. "I..."

"Hurry up!" Seeing Yang Ming timid, the stalwart macho man lost his fun. He suddenly became impatient, then he pointed his gun at Yang Ming's head. "Smash or not smash? I will kill you directly if you don't smash it!"

Yang Ming's heart scorned the cruelty of this guy's temper, but his face was still hesitant and slowly said, "Well... I'll smash..."

The stalwart macho man sneered listening to Yang Ming's words. He moved his gun, indicating that Yang Ming could smash it.

Yang Ming slowly bent down and lowered his head. He made a gesture of smashing into the showcase but hesitating. However, Yang Ming's eyes were always looking at his rear with the special abilities. The stalwart man was amused looking at him, and his mind was in a state of extreme relaxation. Yang Ming smiled and jerked out his left hand to grab the submachine gun from the stalwart macho man's hands! At the moment when Yang Ming took his gun, the stalwart macho man also realized something was wrong. He subconsciously grasped the submachine gun in his hand and wanted to aim the gun at Yang

Ming, but he found that he could not do so because the barrel was controlled by Yang Ming. He was unable to change the gun direction for a while.

The next moment, Yang Ming's right hand pressed on the back of the stalwart macho man. Then he stood straight and used the explosive power generated by all his abdominal muscles and pushed the head of the stalwart macho man into the showcase.

A loud bang ensued, and the face of the stalwart macho man's head slammed into the showcase. The mask on his face was stained with his overflowing blood. Obviously, his nose was crushed under the strong impact.

At this moment, the hand of the stalwart macho man grasping the handle of the gun temporarily lost strength, and Yang Ming directly grabbed the submachine gun in his hand.

"*Bang, bang!*" With two gunshots, Yang Ming quickly killed the black man and Jesett who were busy smashing the showcase, and then pointed the gun at the forehead of the stalwart macho man, pulling him around to face the remaining four robbers!

All of this happened in a split second. Yang Ming completed the action of stealing the gun and killing in an instant, but he could not take care of the other four robbers behind him!

Yang Ming was human, not a god. He could kill the two unprepared guys in front of him, but he could no longer turn to kill the other four robbers! He really did not have so much time. Therefore, Yang Ming directly put the gun on the head of the stalwart macho man, trying to take him as a hostage.

While Yang Ming turned back, the other four robbers had already raised their guns at Yang Ming.

"Put down the guns in your hands, or I will blow your boss' head in one shot." Yang Ming said very calmly, unlike his previous anxious look. He did not take the pointed guns from the four robbers seriously.

The four did not listen to Yang Ming's order; the gun muzzles still pointed at Yang Ming.

"Tell them to put their guns down." Yang Ming pointed the gun muzzle at the stalwart macho man, commanding him.

The stalwart macho man was confused about being smashed. He didn't think that Yang Ming would make a move abruptly and then control him. The most incredible thing was that Yang Ming's strength was amazing; he almost had his head smashed to death.

Of course, if Yang Ming wanted to kill him, he would have been dead before. Yang Ming didn't want to kill him. Yang Ming wanted to keep him as a hostage, so he couldn't die.

If Yang Ming wanted to kill him, there were many ways. At least, he did not have to take the risk. He could use the flying needle to kill him from the crowd in secret!

However, that was not what Yang Ming expected. Yang Ming could kill one or two people with a flying needle in an instant, but he absolutely could not kill three or four people. When the person who was killed by Yang Ming with a flying needle fell, perhaps the rest of the robbers would madly vent their anger at the crowd, including Yang Ming! If they used the submachine guns to shoot indiscriminately,

the consequences would be unimaginable. Yang Ming had not practiced Sinister Voodoo, so he was not invincible.

If that were the case, he would be done for.

Therefore, Yang Ming did not use the means of assassination, but stealing the gun! Even though Yang Ming could use the flying needle to kill the stalwart macho man, it did not pose any threat to these robbers. Only after he caught their leader, then they would be afraid of Yang Ming.

"Put down the gun..." The stalwart macho man commanded his men helplessly. He did not doubt that Yang Ming could kill him immediately. Judging from Yang Ming's moves, he must not be simple.

Chapter 1087: Internal Strife

Yang Ming naturally did not put his hopes on this person. Who knew if these people would listen to this stalwart macho man, or was he trying to find a chance to kill Yang Ming?

Yang Ming pointed the gun at the stalwart macho man and slowly stepped back.

However, only two of the four macho men in front of him obeyed the command of the stalwart macho man. The remaining two were still pointing guns at Yang Ming.

"What is with the two of them?" Yang Ming suddenly had a bad hunch. Nothing was shown on their faces, but the strength of his hand increased a bit. He asked the stalwart macho man. "You don't want me to blow your head off with a gun first, right?"

"Lex, what are you doing?" The stalwart macho man's forehead was oozing sweat. Yang Ming was able to kill two people very decisively just now, so then it meant that Yang Ming certainly did not mind killing him.

"Sorry. We are only assisting in action; we are not your men!" One of the two macho men with guns spoke. He spoke English, but Yang Ming was still able to understand this simple conversation. Thankfully, Yang Ming was also a college student, and he studied English specifically.

"You have to listen to my orders!" The stalwart macho man was obviously a little anxious. He did not expect that someone would not listen to his orders at this moment.

"I'm sorry." Lex shrugged. "Our goal is to get the money, not to care about your life and death."

After that, Lex raised his gun and quickly pointed it at Yang Ming. He pulled the trigger without hesitation.

If this were someone else, he would have already become a dead body at the moment. However, Yang Ming kept his vigilance from the beginning. After listening to the conversation between the stalwart macho man and the person named Lex, Yang Ming immediately understood. *The two men are not a*

group! My own guess is right. They just came together because of their interests. Now, it involves each other's interests, so these people immediately became two factions.

One faction was with the stalwart macho man, and they all put down their guns already. The other two were obviously in another group, and Lex was one of them! To achieve their ultimate goal, these people would not take into account the life and death of the stalwart macho man.

Fortunately, Yang Ming was prepared. When Lex started to take action, Yang Ming pulled the stalwart macho man in front of him, and Yang Ming himself quickly dropped to the ground!

"*Bang! Bang!*" Two consecutive gunshots went off. The stalwart macho man widened his eyes and slowly fell as he died with a grievance. Lex and the other person took the shots. Their target was Yang Ming, but it turned out to be the stalwart macho man because of Yang Ming.

Lex did not expect Yang Ming to make a judgment in an instant, leaving the stalwart macho man and escaping. What if they didn't shoot and just faked a move to scare Yang Ming? Wouldn't that have released the stalwart macho man? Yang Ming was literally gambling with his own life!

In fact, Yang Ming was not gambling, but he was sure! Yang Ming carefully observed their expressions through the masks of the stalwart macho man and Lex!

After Lex said those words, the stalwart macho man showed a panicked look. Meanwhile, Lex did not show that he cared. This could already explain the problem!

Both their faces were covered with masks. Logically, Yang Ming couldn't see their expressions, so they didn't have to fake their expressions! But they didn't know that Yang Ming had the special ability of x-ray vision, so their flaws were revealed.

Because of this, Yang Ming determined that these two people would shoot. Otherwise, Yang Ming would not be so reckless. He would kill the stalwart macho man before lying down.

However, as a result, there was some risk. It takes time to shoot. If Yang Ming shoots, Lex and another person could also shoot at him. Although Yang Ming could confidently move faster, it was not very secure.

But in this way, he could kill the stalwart macho man at Lex's hands.

"Captain!" The other two macho men who put down their guns saw that the stalwart macho man was killed, and they were somewhat anxious. They directly turned their guns at Lex and the other macho man who shot. "Lex, what do you mean by this?"

Lex was shocked; he did not expect Yang Ming to make that kind of reaction at that moment! What Lex had originally envisioned was that Yang Ming would kill the stalwart macho man and then Lex would kill Yang Ming himself.

In this way, even if the death of the stalwart macho man was related to him, there was no direct relationship, so it couldn't be blamed on him. However, now, it was obvious that the stalwart macho man was shot by him. How could Lex get away with that?

As he thought of this, Lex immediately had some headaches. At this critical moment, there was internal strife. The two people on the stalwart macho man's side pointed their guns at them!

“Don’t be agitated, my friend. Listen to me...” Lex gave a look at them as he wanted to point the gun at Yang Ming on the ground. Because to him, Yang Ming was a big threat!

“Put the gun down, or I will blow your head off!” The stalwart macho man’s men commanded coldly.

Lex was so angry that he wanted to curse the macho man’s mother. *This is a critical moment. Don’t you see that your enemy is in front of you?* However, at this moment, Lex could only drop the gun that he wanted to lift up because it was true that he had killed the stalwart macho man. The stalwart macho man’s men were mad at him right now, and they were likely to make some irrational moves.

The other person with Lex was also asked to put the gun down. Yang Ming was watching with joy. The moment he had been waiting for finally arrived. This was a golden opportunity!

Yang Ming took out two flying needles with his right hand in one move. Taking advantage of the moment when Lex was explaining to the stalwart macho man’s men, he quickly shot the flying needles respectively to Lex and the other guy with Lex.

Yang Ming didn’t want to end the lives of Lex and the other person. Although Yang Ming could kill them in an instant, Yang Ming wanted to keep them alive to see if he could get something out of them.

Seeing Lex and his companion actually close their eyes and fall to the ground in a daze, the two men of the stalwart macho man were somewhat inexplicable. They swore, “What are you doing? Don’t fake death!”

Yang Ming smiled secretly. *It is already like this, and yet you have not figured out the situation? You have yet to deal with your enemy who is on the ground, and you think you are free of worries?*

Yang Ming quickly lifted the gun in his hand and shot twice. After two gunshots, the weapons in the hands of the stalwart macho man’s men fell to the ground. Yang Ming’s bullets just so happened to have shot through their hands holding the guns. Yang Ming didn’t give them a chance to fight back. Who knew if they would do any tricks while enduring pain?

Yang Ming quickly got up and went in front of the two people, and gave each of them a hand chop. The two of them rolled their eyes and fell to the ground. They no longer had any reaction.

Yang Ming took a long sigh of relief and thought that he was very lucky. *This group of people is actually a temporary group formed by two factions. One faction killed the leader of the other faction. It is no wonder that they suddenly had internal strife.*

However, even if these people were not of two factions, Yang Ming would find some way to break these people one by one after he seized the stalwart macho man. It was just that now because the problem was solved so easily, it was a bit of a blessing in disguise.

At this moment, he didn’t know who was the first to start the thunderous applause in the exhibition hall. At such a critical juncture, Yang Ming knocked down the robbers with his own strength. How could these tourists not get excited?

Initially, everyone’s heart was oppressed. They saw the viciousness of the robbers. No one could guarantee that the robbers would not vent out their own anger at them. Now that Yang Ming rescued them, how could they not be grateful?

It was especially so with the family of three just now. The man wearing glasses led the little girl and knelt directly in front of Yang Ming, grateful.

Yang Ming was very indifferent about these vain honors. Otherwise, if Yang Ming wanted to be famous, he would have been famous long ago. It was not necessary to wait until now. When Yang Ming killed Ji Shuisheng for the first time, he could have promoted his act of bravery in the newspaper. However, Yang Ming didn't want fame, so he was always low-key.

This time, Yang Ming also didn't want to be worshipped like a god by human beings. It didn't make any sense. Yang Ming said faintly to Li Qiang, "Report to the police. Let the police handle it."

Yang Ming's current status was different from before, so there was no need to interrogate these people in advance. It was also not difficult for Yang Ming to get the police's interrogation record. Therefore, Yang Ming would not repeat useless work.

Soon, the police rushed to the exhibition hall. Naturally, the team was led by Chen Fei. Although the jewelry exhibition was not an official event, its influence had already made the police pay attention to it. At this moment, after such a big thing happened, it was natural for the police to be sent out instantly.

Yang Ming roughly described the situation at the time, and Chen Fei took away the four living guys that were on the ground. Of course, he also found a few tourists to make a testimony. The transcripts from the tourists were not much different from what Yang Ming said, especially from that family of three. They thanked Yang Ming enthusiastically and also offered to make a banner for him. However, Yang Ming dumbfoundedly rejected it.

To restore the regular operation of the exhibition, people from the Ming Yang security guards quickly cleaned the scene after the police took photos. Chen Fei was now really impressed with Yang Ming.

Chen Fei believed that it was absolutely impossible for Yang Ming to kill three robbers and then catch another four robbers in this case, but Yang Ming had done it. Although the process of Yang Ming capturing the robbers was vague, and he even asked a few tourists, they were also inexplicable why Lex and his accomplices suddenly fainted. However, Chen Fei did not ask anymore.

Chen Fei knew the identity of Yang Ming. If there weren't a reason, Xia Bingbao wouldn't have bothered to recruit Yang Ming. This involved some confidential matters, so Chen Fei would not ask about it.

Although the jewelry exhibition resumed its normal business, there was still a faint bloody smell in the air at the exhibition.

Yang Ming didn't tell Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun about what happened just now. Yang Ming didn't want them to worry, so when they asked about what happened, Yang Ming just joked with a smiling face. "I was invincible; I launched several Yang Style Flying Kicks and defeated the robbers! Everyone is worshipping your husband and calling me a great hero!"

If Yang Ming said it well, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun naturally would have no doubt about it. However, now, Yang Ming spoke in this joking manner, and it was not reliable at all!

Chen Mengyan said after listening, "What nonsense are you talking about? You are so improper! I heard that the robbers were armed with guns, and there were seven people. All of them were masked macho men, and you can settle them with several flying kicks?"

“Were they holding guns?” Yang Ming listened and laughed; he neither confirmed nor denied it.

“Were you there or not?” Chen Mengyan was a little dumbfounded. “Listening to your tone, you didn’t seem to be there at all. You made me and Sister Lin worry about you for a long time!”

” *Ha* , really?” Yang Ming scratched his head and laughed awkwardly. “Forget it. Let’s not talk about this.”

When Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun saw Yang Ming’s appearance at the moment, they believed that he was really talking nonsense and was not present at the time, so they were relieved.

Throughout the afternoon, the entire exhibition hall appeared to be very peaceful, and the security measures at the entrance became more strict. From the initial use of metal detectors to scan visitors, it became necessary to remove their coats for detailed inspection. Moreover, the people in charge of inspection previously handled by Ming Yang’s security staff were replaced by police officers.

Although it was a public event, since something had already happened, Chen Fei naturally made a special report and sent several police officers to take charge of the safety during the exhibition.

The Ming Yang Security Company did not have the power to do body searches, so it was more justifiable to have the police be responsible for the security inspection.

However, no other suspicious people appeared at the exhibition, and even the number of tourists was less than in the morning. Probably the previous robbery incident caused a lot of people’s psychological fears. They dared not stay at the exhibition for long and left the scene.

The police investigation results came out very quickly. Two of the four captured robbers were African; one was Vietnamese, and the other was Italian.

Lex, an Italian nationality, was an internationally wanted criminal. The other three were not good, either. They were also registered in Interpol’s records. Chen Fei then contacted Interpol directly.

The four people were not stubborn. After arriving at the police station, they quickly recalled everything they knew. The two men with the stalwart macho man belonged to an African mercenary organization called “S. B.” Meanwhile, Lex and his companion temporarily joined the group. It was arranged by the leader of the organization. Regarding Lex and his companion, the people of the “S. B.” mercenary group did not know about them. They only worked together to complete this mission.

The mission they were going to perform was completely arranged from “above.” They didn’t know who the client was, nor who they were doing it for!

Moreover, they had also committed the previous bank robbery. However, Chen Fei got an important clue. As Yang Ming guessed, these people were also being honest. They robbed the bank, not for the money, but to execute the employer’s order!

As for the money from the robbery, they simply didn’t care about it. If this task were completed, they would be paid at least hundreds of millions of dollars.

Therefore, following the employer’s request, after the bank robbery was done, they threw the money casually on the road.

They were also honest about the symbol of the organization that they left behind. It was necessary, according to the employer's request. They didn't feel that there was anything wrong with exposing the organization because their organization was far away in North Africa, where there was war all year round. They lived in between several small provisional countries. Even if their headquarters were known, others couldn't do anything to them.

Yang Ming only smiled bitterly after listening to the results of Chen Fei's interrogation. Fortunately, Yang Ming had already expected this result and did not appear to be disappointed. After all, Yang Ming had expected that with these people's professionalism, it was impossible to just engage in a robbery. They should be hired by someone. Moreover, Lex also said that their purpose was to receive money.

However, this made Yang Ming feel a little anxious, *The other party can actually hire a professional mercenary to deal with me, which shows that their strength is really powerful enough.*

It was certain that the guy behind-the-scenes and the guy who attacked Sun Jie at the Nightless Club wouldn't be in a group. If these people were the ones who attacked Sun Jie in the Nightless Club that day, they would probably have succeeded!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming was secretly a little anxious. Those people were really different from the ones from today, so Yang Ming directly denied the connection between the two.

However, the bank robbery case that these people confessed to gave Yang Ming some inspiration. These things formed an incomplete process in Yang Ming's mind, but he had a pivotal point that he somehow couldn't grasp.

After all, Yang Ming was not a specialized conspirator. It was already very good that he could think of these.

"What do you think?" Yang Ming told Lu Xinyang about the whole thing. With Lu Xinyang, Yang Ming did not need to hide anything. Yang Ming relied on this think-tank to contribute to himself, so Yang Ming gave him enough trust.

"According to the development of the current situation, you have already said that their previous bank robbery was intentional. It is confirmed that the purpose of their bank robbery is not for money, but for the employer's request!" Lu Xinyang said, "So why did the employer ask for this, and let them leave their mark? This is my speculation:

"The person behind-the-scenes wants to create an illusion, the illusion of a series of robberies. That is, if today's robbery were successful, then I think they will leave their mark! As a result, it shows that they were committing a succession of crimes. Last time, they robbed a bank, and this time they robbed the jewelry exhibition! Their behavior was random; they were not specially directed at the jewelry exhibition!"

Yang Ming was shocked after listening to Lu Xinyang's words. *Yes! I already felt that something wasn't right before. It turns out that what wasn't right is this!* Yang Ming thought of this and wanted to call Chen Fei immediately to have him interrogate the robbers about their next move if they had succeeded.

Chapter 1088: The Last Night

Obviously, Lu Xinyang's words reminded Yang Ming of the purpose of these people. This way, it could be explained why they were robbing the bank as if they were performing a task. Moreover, they threw the money from the robbery on the roadside.

In fact, the employer's purpose in doing this was very simple. It was to confuse the crowd to think that this group was a gang that continued to commit crimes, rather than targeting specifically for the jewelry.

However, why did the employer want to create such an illusion? He spent money to hire people, and even if they specifically targeted the jewelry, there was nothing wrong with it. This involved a problem that Sun Jie once spoke of, which was the issue of internal people committing the crime.

That was to say, only when the employer was an insider would he do something extra to stay clear from it. However, the more he did so, the more it revealed his identity.

Yang Ming called Chen Fei once again to confirm his and Lu Xinyang's speculation. "Uncle Chen, I wanted to ask. What will happen after those people succeeded?"

"According to their account, after they succeeded, they would spray their mark, 'S.B.,' in the exhibition hall. Then, they will bring the robbed jewelry to the crossroads in front of the exhibition center. However, I sent people there, and there were no results. Probably the matters here have already alerted the employers behind him." Chen Fei said, "It would be a bit difficult to catch the people behind-the-scenes."

"I got it..." Yang Ming nodded after listening to Chen Fei's words and fell into deep thought.

Could it be that the matter is really solved? Although there is no instigator behind the scenes, at least, the people he hired are all settled. However, this has no effect on the employer behind-the-scenes. These people are arrested, and he will not lose anything. Instead, he will not have to pay the rewards.

Mercenary groups operated as such. If they succeeded, they got to take the money. If they died or got caught, they had to bear the consequences. This made Yang Ming very unhappy.

It seems that in the future, I could relax some of the vigilance... Wait! Yang Ming's heart was suddenly shocked. He felt that something wrong was not taken into consideration!

Things couldn't be so simple. With the power of the behind-the-scenes employer, did he not have something up his sleeve? Would he put all his hopes on these mercenaries?

Moreover, the most important thing was that this second time when stealing the jewelry, it was obviously different from the first time when the bank was robbed. When the first robbery was carried out, it was obviously well done. It was a quick execution. It did not wait until the police arrived, and the battle ended.

However, the second time was different. The jewelry robbery was no better than robbing the bank. It was impossible to execute quickly like the bank robbery. Moreover, the security in the jewelry exhibition

was obviously much stricter than that of the small savings bank, so the implementation was very difficult. It was easy to have such deviations. The employer behind-the-scenes couldn't ignore this!

If the behind-the-scenes employer took this into consideration and planned accordingly, then there was only one possibility left – this robbery was just a bluff. The actual one was still behind!

On the other side of Chen Fei, there was another piece of news. The person who used the lead camera on the showcase was also hired. After collecting ten million, he made the previous move. The intention was not to rob! He only followed the employer's plan and attracted the attention of the security guards in the exhibition area on the first day. He only took action the next day.

Now, although it was not clear whether this person and the subsequent robbery gang were connected, it should be the case, based on the time of occurrence.

First of all, the behind-the-scenes employer used the blue down jacket man as the first bait to attract the attention of the exhibition area security. At the same time that the blue down jacket man made a radical move, the robbery gang made use of the commotion and implemented the robbery plan.

Although there were two groups of people who were not connected, it was very likely that they were employed by the same person at the same time.

In this case, then the two groups had completed the purpose of creating a diversion! However, this strategy of creating a diversion was probably also a cover-up. The real trick of the person behind-the-scenes had not been used yet. Yang Ming didn't dare to relax a little.

Yang Ming did not believe that the behind-the-scenes person did not have his own level of power. For such an important plan, it was difficult for someone who did not have his own people to rely on.

Or, he simply thought that it was too difficult to complete the task by relying on these mercenaries. Otherwise, it was not possible to be so reassured and bold to let them rob the jewelry! It was because he probably didn't think they could succeed at all.

The value of the jewelry was tremendous. Compared with the rewards he paid to mercenaries, the difference was staggering. These mercenaries must have known the value of the jewelry in advance. It was merely silly for them to hand over the jewelry after they succeeded. It was blatantly stupid!

In other words, the employer only used these mercenaries as a tool. As for delivering the goods at the crossroads, the employer probably did not send people to retrieve it.

As he thought of this, Yang Ming had a general idea of the whole incident.

"We still have to go all out." Yang Ming informed Li Qiang, "Especially tonight. Don't take it lightly."

The exhibition center was just like yesterday. It closed very smoothly, and tourists had left the exhibition hall. The merchants also systematically cleaned up their respective showcases.

The previously destroyed showcase in the exhibition area was also replaced with a new one, and the security guards on duty also raised their alertness. The matters today made them all extraordinarily nervous.

This night was even longer than yesterday. After all, there were no accidents during the day. Although everyone was nervous, it was not as nerve-wracking. Today was entirely different.

No one could guarantee whether the person behind-the-scenes would make a move or not after the failure. It was unpredictable.

Yang Ming still sat in a minivan [1] near the convention center, watching the movements of the entire exhibition hall.

Another night was over, and it was not what Yang Ming had expected. It was calm as if there was no such occurrence in the daytime.

Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief, but he was a bit baffled. Would the other party just give up like this? It was reasonable to say that it should not be. The other party should be waiting for an opportunity to make another move again. However, with regard to when would they make a move, it was not something he could predict. Moreover, Lu Xinyang had no idea about this.

"I'm not a resurrected Zhuge Liang... Naturally, I cannot predict it." Lu Xinyang shrugged and smiled. "Maybe it is daytime; maybe it will be nighttime; maybe a robbery; maybe a theft. All of it is possible."

Yang Ming naturally knew that no one could actually make guarantees on things that had not happened.

However, what made Yang Ming baffled was that during the day on the third day, there was no movement until the exhibition hall was closed. The visitors left, and there was no situation similar to yesterday.

During the night, Yang Ming did not relax his vigilance, but it was still a quiet night.

The day and night on the fourth day were still the same. The calmness was scary, as if the other party really gave up, which made Yang Ming helpless.

"I have probably guessed the other's intentions." On the fifth night, Lu Xinyang hesitated and said to Yang Ming.

Lu Xinyang only accompanied Yang Ming at night. He slept during the day, so his spirit was exceptionally better. However, Yang Ming could not sleep. In the past five days, he only slept for about ten hours in total.

Although Yang Ming had undergone rigorous training, he was also a bit lacking at the moment. He had a pair of bloodshot eyes. He was awake, but his physical strength was also empty.

"What is the intention?" Yang Ming still focused on using his special ability to lock on the exhibition hall.

"The person behind-the-scenes may have already guessed that we will be more strict after the incident on the second day." Lu Xinyang analyzed, "If nothing happens on the third day, we still have to be vigilant on the fourth day. The fifth day will also be the same... There is a piece of classical literature which says the first drumming cheers them up, then the second weakens, while the third devitalized ¹. Our daily security measure will definitely be exhausted, and the last day is the most exhausting and most lax. Everyone will feel that there will be nothing to do after the last night, but often, this time is the most dangerous. Our people will be exhausted at that time. It is very easy for the latter to carry out the robbery or theft."

“Indeed...” Yang Ming thought about it and nodded, “So, tomorrow night and the day after tomorrow are the most dangerous moments?”

“It should be the case!” Lu Xinyang nodded, “Of course, this is just my guess!”

The day after tomorrow was the last day of the exhibition. After the end, the owners of various manufacturers and jewels would withdraw the jewels on display, and if there were any accidents after the withdrawal, it would not be related to Yang Ming. In other words, the time before the jewelry was withdrawn was what Yang Ming should pay attention to and beware of.

During the daytime on the sixth day, it was also over very smoothly. As Lu Xinyang expected, the highest rate of robbery was concentrated on the sixth and seventh days.

The possibility of theft on the sixth night was the greatest.

Under Yang Ming’s deliberate arrangement, the security guards on duty began to appear drowsy, and even the security guards patrolling outside began to become slack.

Of course, in this way, Yang Ming made an abnormal gesture to warn the person behind-the-scenes. On the first five nights, all the security guards were in a state of alert. Only on the last night, the security guards were burnt out. This obvious abnormal situation could be classified as “the second drumming weakens, while the third drumming devitalized.” The discerning person could see that this gesture was intentional.

Although Yang Ming was also very interested in the person behind-the-scenes, he also understood that even if he once again caught the thief who was sent by the person behind-the-scenes, there would not be much gain.

The person being sent over would not know much. The person behind-the-scenes definitely would not send people who knew a lot over! Therefore, Yang Ming really did not want to do useless work and cause more trouble.

Yang Ming would deal with the other matters in the future. He wanted to proceed with the jewelry exhibition smoothly first.

Of course, if this gesture couldn’t scare off the person behind-the-scenes, Yang Ming didn’t mind playing with him anymore. He would follow Sun Jie’s idea to play dirty tricks from behind.

Yang Ming sat in the minivan and still watched the exhibition hall of the entire exhibition center.

The first half of the night had passed. Nothing happened.

At about three in the morning, a black Mercedes-Benz van stopped at the roadside after an intersection from the exhibition hall. After the car’s engine stopped, no one immediately got off.

The exhibition hall was not in the center of the city, but rather at a place that deviated from the commercial area. There were few residential areas nearby. It was a large-scale enterprise and science park. It was fine during the day, but there was basically no one at night.

It was precisely this which allowed Yang Ming to monitor the movements of the exhibition center in about a one-kilometer radius conveniently. Basically, everything was inanimate. As soon as an animal appeared, Yang Ming would immediately notice it.

Therefore, when the Mercedes-Benz van stopped on the roadside, it raised Yang Ming's vigilance. Regardless of whether anyone was in the car, Yang Ming checked the people in the car with his special ability.

There were not many people in the car, only two. One was a driver; the other was a very thin black-shirted man. At this moment, he was using an infrared night vision device to observe the situation outside the window.

Yang Ming's heart shivered. The main character was finally here. Yang Ming naturally did not believe that ordinary citizens would have nothing to do in the middle of the night and take an infrared night vision device to look at the scenery on the street.

What this person was doing was obviously to observe whether there was an ambush nearby.

Yang Ming still had no energy to set up a patrol to cover a one-kilometer radius of the exhibition hall. The observation of that person obviously made him very satisfied. After the black-shirted man observed for a while, he put away the infrared night vision device and put another pair of infrared night vision goggles on his face.

Night vision goggles, like the night vision device, could be used for night vision, but they were not as powerful and professional.

The black-shirted man hung a rucksack on his shoulders, and then quickly jumped off. He stealthily went in the direction of the exhibition hall.

Yang Ming gave a slight smile but did not give Li Qiang any instructions because Yang Ming also wanted to see Li Qiang's ability to adapt. *Even if the black-shirted man succeeds in the end, isn't there an oriole stalking behind² like me?*

The black-shirted man lurked near the convention hall. He did not approach directly but used binoculars to observe the security of the exhibition hall.

When he saw the scene that Yang Ming deliberately arranged, he was obviously shocked! Probably, he had never seen such burnt-out security guards! One by one, walking slowly, and even a guy was sleeping in the corner.

The expression of the black-shirted man changed, and his face was full of doubt and hesitation.

Yang Ming was a little amused to observe this black-shirted man. It seemed that his arrangement had worked. It inflicted some sort of psychological pressure on this black-shirted man.

Sure enough, the black-shirted man didn't dare to make a move, but rather, he took out a phone and dialed a phone number. Unfortunately, he used a shortcut key to dial. Yang Ming couldn't see the phone number of the person behind-the-scenes.

However, even if Yang Ming saw it, it was probably a temporary number. With the caution of the person behind-the-scenes, he would not be exposed by these subtle things.

Yang Ming naturally no longer cared about these. He stared at the black-shirted man's lips carefully, wanting to see what he said.

"Boss, the exhibition hall is a bit strange." The black-shirted man said concisely.

"Oh? What's so strange?" Yang Ming naturally couldn't hear the voice over the phone. Yang Ming could understand the lip language, but couldn't interpret the cell phone signal.

"The patrol security guards near the exhibition hall are sloppy. There are not strict. They are like different people from the day," said the black-shirted man.

At this moment, Yang Ming could also be completely sure that this black-shirted man came for the jewelry of the exhibition hall.

"Sloppy? They are like a different people?" After listening to the black-shirted man, the boss thought about it and said, "Hehe, I didn't expect it. I played some tricks, but Yang Ming did the same. He came up with a trick to loosen the reins only to grasp us better. He wants to scare us directly, but we are letting him down. Proceed with the original plan!"

"Okay, I understand." The black-shirted man nodded and hung up.

Although Yang Ming didn't know what the boss said to the black-shirted man, according to his behavior, the person behind-the-scenes must have given him the order to continue.

.....

The boss hung up the phone and snorted. He said to the other young man in his thirties, "Yang Ming played a trick to loosen the reins only to grasp us better. He made all the security guards pretend to be sloppy..."

"Oh? Isn't this Yang Ming quite smart?" After the young military adviser listened, he snorted with some disdain. "He actually guessed that we will act tonight!"

"In fact, it is not difficult to guess it. There was nothing in the last few nights. The last night is tonight. If it is not tonight, it will be the daytime tomorrow," said the boss.

"However, this is more suitable for us to act. The slacker it is, the higher the chance we will succeed." The young man said, "Even if they are pretending, they will certainly not be as rigorous as usual."

"This is somewhat reasonable." The boss nodded. "I hope this action will not disappoint me."

"Even if it is not successful, it is not a problem. This is just the beginning." The young man spoke indifferently, "There are still many tricks in the future. I hope that Yang Ming will not die early. Otherwise, no one can play with us!"

The boss really admired the young person at this time. This person really had a natural talent to be sly.

"This time, the planning is really good. I only paid the S.B. mercenaries with a deposit of five hundred thousand USD. As expected, these people have been settled by Yang Ming. We don't have to pay the rest of the commission! Haha ..."

“They were all sent over to die... *Hmph* !” The young man smiled smugly but thought that he would rely on the boss now, so he put on a charming smile. “However, although I know that Yang Ming is very powerful, if you didn’t tell me something else about Yang Ming, I wouldn’t have come up with this plan. After all, I think that Yang Ming wouldn’t have been able to kill the mercenaries no matter how strong he is.”

Chapter 1089: The Night of Stealing

The boss did not care much for the young man’s flattery. He also knew that the two people were currently only cooperating; they only took what they needed. However, the boss thought that this person was more reliable than Elder You.

That dumb*ss, Elder You, was supercilious and arrogant, but he could not even do one thing. In the end, not only did he waste a lot of sponsorship funds, but he also screwed up the matter.

Every day, he proclaimed that he had to master some evil voodoo, and he would be invincible after success. Didn’t he run away dejectedly in the end?

The current military adviser was different. Although his tricks were somewhat wretched, the winners rule over losers. Who cares how he achieved the goal? Only results matter the most.

Therefore, the boss did not want to kill Yang Ming in a just and honorable way. As long as he could kill Yang Ming, he wouldn’t care much.

“If this matter is successful, you are a great hero.” The boss said to the young man, “I will let you get back everything you want.”

“Are you for real?” The young man looked at the boss incredulously. His original purpose was to kill Yang Ming, so he relied on the boss’ support, but he did not expect to get back the things he wanted after the event.

“Of course, Yang Ming’s business is really nothing in my eyes... What I want is...” The boss paused after saying. He did not continue to speak, but anyone would know that the things he wanted must be something more important than money.

However, the boss did not say any more; the young man did not ask either. He did not want to know what kind of hatred the boss had with Yang Ming. This had nothing to do with him.

.....

The black-shirted man quietly sneaked into the exhibition hall. He did not enter from the gate of the exhibition center, but instead, he walked to the edge of the wall closest to the exhibition area. He was going to climb over the wall.

The black-shirted man did not rush to get started. Instead, he took out a camera-radar detecting device from his backpack and began scanning the positions of the various probes in the yard of the exhibition center.

Most cameras used wireless signal transmission. After all, wires were not convenient for the layout and installation of the cameras. Maintenance and replacement were also big problems.

Before the exhibition center held the jewelry exhibition, there were large-scale exhibition events such as a clothing exhibition and a car show. Therefore, it did not require very strict security measures. There were no cameras installed in the yard of the exhibition center, only at the front entrance. A small number of cameras were installed in the parking lot.

After Ming Yang Security Company was responsible for the security of the jewelry exhibition, a large number of wireless cameras were installed in the yard as monitoring equipment. Although wireless was more convenient, there was still a gap compared to a wired camera.

When black-shirted man detected the closest camera to him that he could photograph the camera orientation, he took out another device and connected it to a small laptop.

Yang Ming frowned. He didn't expect this black-shirted man to be so professional. What he was doing now should be releasing the interference signal to affect the normal operation of the camera.

Sure enough, the black-shirted man first used the instrument to tune the signal frequency range of the wireless camera. After locking in the range, he began to use the computer to capture the data packets exchanged between the camera and the server, and analyzed the passcode.

Soon, a series of binary numbers appeared on the black-shirted man's computer. The black-shirted man opened another software, copied and pasted it in the software's password bar, and clicked the "toggle" button. At this point, the camera was completely hijacked. The picture transmitted from the camera to the host became a picture on the black-shirted man's computer.

The picture may be pre-recorded, and it was also a video from the shooting position recorded by the camera at night. As a result, it was difficult for people in the monitoring room to discover the video from the camera was replaced by another video.

After the replacement, the black-shirted man began to search for cameras near the exhibition area inside the exhibition hall until he found the location and frequency band of the cameras. Then, he performed the previous decryption operation and hijacked each camera one by one. He then replaced the camera's video with the video footage from his laptop.

After doing all this, the black man carefully placed the notebook on the ground and covered it with black canvas from the backpack. Although there were few people in the vicinity, who could guarantee that no one will pass by? In case others considered it as good stuff and stole it, the black-shirted man's operation would be screwed.

After covering his equipment, the black-shirted man looked around again until he couldn't see anything unusual, then he slowly climbed up the wall.

The black-shirted man was very skilled, like a gecko. He jumped down from the wall of the exhibition center without any sound. After landing, the black-shirted man quickly crouched on the ground and

concealed his body in the piles of dry grasses and branches, thus avoiding the line of sight from the patrolling security.

Judging from the figure of a black-shirted man, he was obviously a professional thief. However, looking at the past activities from the person behind-the-scenes, the man he sent was obviously not an amateur.

However, Yang Ming was still not sure whether the death warrior he met at Wang Xiaoyan's home and the men this time were controlled by the same person behind-the-scenes.

Most of the patrols on the periphery were security guards from the Ming Yang Security Company. They were certainly enough to deal with the general thieves, but obviously not enough to deal with these professionals.

Judging from the black-shirted man's dexterity, Yang Ming thought he had almost equal skills as him. After the black-shirted man waited for a pair of patrolling security guards to walk past, he began to move his body quickly and crawled in the direction of the exhibition hall.

The exhibition center covered a large area. Even if Yang Ming's security company had many people, it was impossible to set a sentry post for every short distance. Also, if he had ten times more people he had now, it still would not be enough.

The cameras had been hacked by the black-shirted man, so he did not need to bother about these. He just needed to avoid the patrols. After the first wave of patrolling guards walked away, the black-shirted man quickly approached the exhibition hall and stopped in front of a window on the side of the exhibition area.

The black-shirted man took out something similar to a spray bottle from his backpack, but the shape was very unusual. Even Yang Ming had never seen it. It must be a professional stealing tool.

He saw the black-shirted man spray a few times on the protective window with the spray bottle. After a while, the iron bar of the protective window was broken with a slight bend.

Yang Ming realized at this time that the spray bottle probably contained a highly corrosive liquid such as a concentrated sulfuric acid solution, which could quickly dissolve the steel bars of the protective window. Obviously, its corrosiveness was not ordinary.

He didn't know what the material of the spray bottle was made of. It was so strong that it could contain highly corrosive liquid safely.

However, some folk secret tools were really difficult to explain clearly. Perhaps it was like every item has its weakness. Just like his flying needle would dissolve after touching the blood, the liquid in the spray bottle probably only reacted to steel. Although it couldn't be explained from the chemistry point of view, there were still too many phenomena in the world that couldn't be explained by science.

Yang Ming did not go deep into this issue, but he looked carefully at the black-shirted man's actions.

After removing all the protective iron bars, the black-shirted man took out a glass knife-like thing from his backpack. Just as the black-shirted man just wanted to touch the glass of the exhibition hall with the glass knife, he stopped abruptly.

A touch screen-like device was attached to the glass of the exhibition hall. It would be activated after the hall was closed. As long as an external force made contact with it, the alarm would be triggered.

Obviously, the black-shirted man also found the strangeness on the glass. The black-shirted man put the glass knife aside and began looking for the wires of the touch screen at the edge of the glass.

This kind of touch screen was a product from a few years ago, and the technical content was not high. Because the exhibition center had been built for quite some time, these things had not been renewed yet.

Although Yang Ming saw the shortcomings of this aspect before, it couldn't be helped. He only used the exhibition hall ad-hoc for seven days. It was impossible to renovate the exhibition hall completely.

The owner of the exhibition hall would not pay for the renovation fees. Even if Yang Ming used his money, he could not make it in time. Therefore, he could only use it as is. Everything depended on Yang Ming's special abilities to provide a full range of monitoring.

Yang Ming massaged his aching temples. It seemed that this black-shirted man was not simple. If Yang Ming did not see this kind of touch-screen glass in the information provided by Fang Tian, Yang Ming would not have known about it.

The previous generation alarm that was installed on the glass was triggered by the vibration generated when the glass was broken, but the alarm was obviously ineffective against a glass cutter.

The second generation was this touch screen; the sensitivity of this kind of alarm system was high, but it was easy to crack. Moreover, there was a drawback. The sensitivity was too high! As soon as someone touched the touchpad on the glass with a little bit of force, the alarm would be triggered.

With that, whenever it was windy or rainy, there might be false alarms. Therefore, such an alarm device was generally activated only when there was a situation; it would usually be turned off.

What was commonly used now was the kind of glass with fine wires in the middle. Although the cost of this glass was high, it was very practical and difficult to crack.

As long as the wires in the glass broke, an alarm would be triggered, which meant that whether the glass was broken or cut by a glass knife, an alarm would be triggered.

It was hard to crack, but it was not impossible to crack. Yang Ming found a similar solution on the CD given by Fang Tian. Since Yang Ming knew about this, he believed this black-shirted man should also know it.

So, it was not difficult for him to find the touchpad on the glass. Soon, the black-shirted man found the wires of the touchpad from the edge of the window. He took out insulating pliers from his backpack and carefully cut the wires on the touchpad.

At this point, the alarm system on the glass window became useless decoration for the black-shirted man. Because the touch screen was the most common resistive touch screen, there was no consequence after the wire was cut.

With strength, the black-shirted man tore off the touch screen, revealing the glass behind. The black-shirted man began cutting the glass with the specially made glass knife...

This is plexiglass. I don't know what kind of glass knife the black-shirted man uses. It can actually cut the plexiglass... Something is not right. Then, Yang Ming could see what the thing in black-shirted man's hand was!

That is a small laser cutter! Not a glass knife! The black man first sucked the glass with a suction cup, then carefully cut a small piece of glass with the laser cutter.

The piece of glass was only as thick as a finger. A person couldn't enter with that. What was he trying to do?

Just as Yang Ming wondered why he cut such a small piece of glass, the black-shirted man started to act. He took out a straight tube object from the backpack, and the back was connected to the backpack. Yang Ming used his x-ray vision to look at the situation in the backpack. The end of the tube was connected to an air pump-like object.

The black-shirted man put the tube into the previously cut glass hole and opened the valve at the end of the tube.

Mandala essence [1]! Yang Ming finally understood what the black-shirted man wanted to do! Unexpectedly, he actually used such a despicable means. This move was despised in the underworld. However, Yang Ming did not think that there was a problem.

This method was often used when the assassins executed a mission. Yang Ming did not know whether this method was fine to use in the world of thievery. At least, Yang Ming did not think there was anything wrong with it. Instead, he felt that the black-shirted man was doing it in an orderly manner.

If he did not serve the wrong master, this guy was considered a skillful person. Yang Ming wanted to be acquainted.

Probably, the Mandala essence was a colorless and odorless special product, so the security guards inside the hall would be knocked out by the black-shirted man unknowingly.

Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. The black-shirted man's calmness and tactics in his actions were not under him. Yang Ming even had an illusion that if he executed this mission himself, he would follow the same route as the black-shirted man.

It was just that Yang Ming was trained by Fang Tian and trained in Europe, so it was not surprising to have such skills. As for this black-shirted man, Yang Ming was getting more curious. He was not sure which organization this guy belonged to. If Yang Ming could be acquainted and subdue him, then it would be a big boost for his future.

It was no wonder that people in the hall would be knocked out by the black-shirted man so easily and unknowingly. High-technology, agile moves, plus a Mandala essence – it was not easy to not succeed.

Li Qiang and others were good at fighting and assassination, but they were not good at these kinds of tricks. Yang Ming thought that if he did it himself, it would be the same case, so it was reasonable for Li Qiang not to be aware of it.

After all the people in the hall fell to the ground, the black-shirted man nodded in satisfaction. He put away the tube of the Mandala essence and quickly put a piece of medicine in his mouth. It should be the antidote.

The black-shirted man repeated the action again, but this time he cut off a large piece of glass. The glass was carefully sucked down with a suction cup and thrown aside. The black-shirted man quickly entered the exhibition area in the exhibition hall.

It was only a matter of time for the black-shirted to succeed. Yang Ming was already certain that the opponent he faced was too strong. Even if Li Qiang and others did not protect the jewelry well, Yang Ming would not blame them.

After the black-shirted man entered the exhibition area, he sent a text message to the driver waiting in the Mercedes-Benz van according to the prior agreement. Of course, although it was only a small movement, it could not escape Yang Ming's eyes.

Yang Ming took a look at the intersection near the exhibition hall, and the place where the Mercedes-Benz van parked. Sure enough, the driver took a look at the phone and the content on the screen was, "Everything follows the plan."

This was probably pre-programmed because Yang Ming did not see any text on the black-shirted man's phone.

After the driver received the text message, he started the car and headed for the exhibition center. The driving speed was not so bad. Obviously, it looked like a normal passing vehicle.

On the other side, the black-shirted man had begun to use the laser cutter to cut the showcase. Although the glass of the showcase adopted the most popular embedded wire type anti-theft system, because the showcase was exposed in the hall, the edge of the showcase must have wires to connect the power supply and alarm device. It would be fine as long as the power supply and alarm device were cut before cutting the glass.

The black-shirted man cut each showcase very skillfully. After the cut was completed, he put the corresponding piece of jewelry into the bag.

When the black Mercedes-Benz van was approaching, Yang Ming knew that he should also make a move. He shot out a glass shard lightly, and then the tire of the Mercedes-Benz vehicle was flattened.

The driver obviously felt that the vehicle was not right. However, he did not hear any abnormal noise, and no pedestrians appeared on the road. Since the driver was in a hurry to pick up the black-shirted man, the driver cursed anxiously, and he jumped out of the van.

"Motherf*cker, how can there be a problem at this time?!" The driver got off and circled the Mercedes-Benz van. He found that the right front tire was punctured by a glass shard.

The driver couldn't be helped. He had to quickly get the spare tire and lifting jack from the van and change the tire swiftly as he wiped off the sweat on his head.

Of course, he never expected that after he screwed the last screw, a flying needle pierced his neck. Then the driver slowly fell down, motionless...

“Catch him and bring him back into the van, and wait for me.” Yang Ming commanded Lu Xinyang.

Lu Xinyang’s identity was a military adviser, but he usually trained with Li Qiang at a lower intensity, so it was not a problem to carry a person back to the van.

Yang Ming took off the driver’s clothes and then put them on his body. After Lu Xinyang took the driver away, Yang Ming got in the car and headed for the exhibition center.

Chapter 1090: The Oriole behind the Oriole

Because of the time constraints, Yang Ming couldn’t wake up the driver to ask him what his specific plan was. Because it was already time-consuming to change the spare tire, if Yang Ming wasted more time, then unpredictable changes may occur if the black-shirted man could not see the vehicle that was supposed to pick him up after he came out.

However, it was not difficult to imagine. What the driver needed to do now was to pick up the black-shirted man, so it would be fine as long as Yang Ming just parked the van near the place where the black-shirted man placed the notebook and the signal jammer.

After getting in the vehicle, Yang Ming lowered his cap a bit and then used the disguise function of the glasses to transform himself into the driver’s face. The reason for this was that he was afraid that there were really secret passwords that he couldn’t answer, and it would cause some trouble.

He transformed into the driver’s appearance so that the appearance was right. Even if the black-shirted man was suspicious, he may not be too suspicious.

When Yang Ming drove the van to the place where the black-shirted man climbed over the wall previously, Yang Ming stopped the van and looked at the courtyard of the exhibition center. The black-shirted man had already completed the theft and was quickly climbing over the wall, and then quickly collected the notebook and signal jammer.

The black-shirted man glanced at the Mercedes-Benz van in front of him, quickly opened the door and jumped in. He said to Yang Ming, “Drive.”

Yang Ming did not speak but deliberately looked back at the black-shirted man to let him know that the driver did not change.

Sure enough, after seeing Yang Ming’s appearance, the black-shirted man didn’t have much doubt, but he said with a long breath, “The security here is just so-so.”

Yang Ming started the vehicle, and the black-shirted man was quietly sitting in the back seat without saying a word. Yang Ming was a bit puzzled. *At least, he should send a message to the boss behind-the-scenes or make a phone call to report, right? Could it be that he had already finished reporting it?*

Indeed, during the time that Yang Ming took the vehicle, he did not monitor the movement of the black-shirted man. However, logically, the black-shirted man should have no time to report his status before he fled the exhibition center.

Although Yang Ming was puzzled, he did not ask much. Yang Ming did not want to reveal his identity too soon, because Yang Ming also wanted to see if the black-shirted man would contact the boss during this time. Maybe he could get some clues.

However, obviously, the black-shirted man did not intend to speak again. Yang Ming also slowly drove the van patiently. Finally, the black-shirted man noticed that something was wrong!

"Where are you going?" The black-shirted man was shocked, "Didn't the boss tell you to take me directly to the airport?"

After Yang Ming listened to the words of the black-shirted man, he quickly made a judgment call. The black-shirted man and the previous driver were obviously not very familiar, so that was why he would say such a thing! Then, it should be easy.

"No, the boss just told me to show you out to hell." Yang Ming said faintly.

"What?" The black-shirted man's eyes were incredibly wide. "Impossible!"

"There is nothing impossible in this world..." Yang Ming said with a chuckle. "Nothing is possible or impossible in the face of interests!"

"You... what are you going to do with me?" asked the black-shirted man in a panic. Although he was good at stealing, it couldn't be said that he was good at fighting and killing.

The driver who was imitated by Yang Ming was also burly, much stronger than the black-shirted man. If the black-shirted man were to fight, he wouldn't be an opponent.

"Now, there is a way for me to let you go. That is, give me half of the jewels you have stolen. We'll split it, fifty-fifty!" said Yang Ming. He looked back, and a greedy expression showed on his face.

The black-shirted man was not stupid. When he saw Yang Ming, he was shocked. "I am afraid that it is not the boss who wants you to kill me. It is your own greed, right?"

Yang Ming was surprised. He didn't expect the black-shirted man to think of this. However, since he said this, Yang Ming simply made the best out of his mistake and sneered, "Hmph hmph, since you know, let's just quickly split the gains. Otherwise, I will directly kill you."

"Ha ha! Ha ha!" After listening to Yang Ming's words, not only was the black-shirted man not surprised but also he laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Yang Ming was a bit puzzled.

"The boss took me in when I was a child and taught me the skills. It is impossible for him to kill me." The black-shirted man said to Yang Ming with some sarcasm, "So the only possibility is that you have been greedy. I really don't understand why the boss wanted to give you such important things. He even said that you are a trustworthy person!"

Yang Ming thought, *The driver has changed. Of course, it is different. Only you, dumb*ss, think that I am the original person.* “It’s useless to say so much. Where are the things? If you don’t give it to me, I will do it myself!”

“The things? Of course, it’s not in my hands.” The black-shirted man laughed and said, “Don’t you know? The things have long since been transferred. How can I bring them with me? The boss’ arrangement for me is that when I finish the task, I will immediately set off for Macau and lie low. How can I take the things with me?”

Yang Ming was suddenly shocked and looked at the black-shirted man’s backpack with his special ability. Sure enough, there were no jewels in it and only some tools!

Yang Ming didn’t think that there was such a change in the meantime. At the moment that he didn’t monitor the black-shirted man while he took the vehicle, he had just finished the transfer of jewels!

“Where did you transfer it to?” Yang Ming frowned and asked.

“It’s fine to tell you. I just threw it in the garbage bin in the exhibition center yard. Every day at 4:00 am is the time for garbage collection. Now it is already 4:10 am, so the things have already been transferred long ago, *hahahaha* !” The black-shirted man laughed proudly, “How about it? You didn’t expect it, right? I’ll advise you to put away your bad intentions, and admit your mistakes to the boss. The boss may forgive you!”

The shock in Yang Ming’s heart can be imagined! Man proposes, but God disposes ¹ ! He had expected everything and thought that everything was in his control, but he did not expect that the black-shirted man actually played such a trick and transferred the jewels before getting in the van.

Yang Ming looked at the clock on the dashboard of the van. It was already 4:12 am. It seemed that the time that the black-shirted man committed the crime was planned in detail. It just so happened that the crime was completed a few minutes before the garbage transfer, and then, the stolen goods could be transferred quickly. Probably no fault could be found in the monitoring room, and the guys that were knocked out in the exhibition area by the black-shirted man did not regain conscious yet. So, no one would find out that the jewels had been stolen, and they would not care about the garbage that was transported every day.

Yang Ming sighed. In the past few days, there were garbage transfer trucks to transport garbage every night. Everyone was used to it. Perhaps the garbage truck driver had long been controlled by the black-shirted man’s people.

Now, the jewels must have fallen to the behind-the-scenes boss, and Yang Ming had to regret it and had no other solutions. Fortunately, the black-shirted man and the driver were still in his hands. Yang Ming could still get some clues from them.

Listening to the black-shirted man, it seemed that he was taken care of by the behind-the-scenes boss from an early age. He was one of the people who were close to the behind-the-scenes boss. Yang Ming hoped that he could learn something from him.

"You're still not taking me to the airport? I can act like this never happened." The black-shirted man instructed Yang Ming. He was not stupid. He wanted to settle Yang Ming first. Otherwise, if he angered Yang Ming, he could not make up for the losses if he hurt someone.

As for after he escaped, the boss had his own way to punish this traitor.

"I'm sorry; I still can't drive you to the airport." Yang Ming parked the vehicle on a sparsely populated road, got off, and went straight to the rear compartment.

However, before getting off the van, Yang Ming reverted to his original appearance.

"You... what are you doing..." The black-shirted man saw Yang Ming get off and was about to go to the back. He didn't know what Yang Ming was going to do, but he didn't think he could escape. Just because of the driver's physique, and the van was in his hand, the black-shirted man simply couldn't escape. However, after seeing Yang Ming getting in the vehicle, the black-shirted man was suddenly stunned and said, "You... who are you?"

"We were just talking just now; your memory is so-so!" Yang Ming got in the van and sat directly on the black-shirted man's side, but his left hand pressed the lumbar vertebra's acupuncture point on the black-shirted man's lumbar spine. As long as the black-shirted man made a slight movement, he would be completely paralyzed by Yang Ming.

The black-shirted man was obviously also proficient in the acupuncture points of the human body. As for Yang Ming's sudden move, his face suddenly burst into a cold sweat! For someone in his line of work, if they were paralyzed, it was equivalent to being a useless person.

"You... just..." The black-shirted man obviously still couldn't adapt to what happened. He didn't understand how Yang Ming changed his appearance in such a short time!

"It was me just now. You haven't heard of a disguise ability?" Yang Ming said disdainfully. "The real driver has been killed by me long ago. *Ai*, he is dead, and yet he still had to be misunderstood by you. It is so unfortunate."

"You... who are you? How do you know our actions?" The black-shirted man was obviously more afraid of Yang Ming at this moment! The driver was considered to be one of his own men, but this stranger, Yang Ming, suddenly appeared in front of him, and he was well aware of his robbery plan!

Logically, his actions were kept secret. No one could know!

"Who am I? Good question." Yang Ming said faintly, "I am the general manager of this jewelry exhibition's security work. You steal things from my territory, and yet you still ask me who I am?"

"It turns out to be you! No wonder!" After listening to Yang Ming's words, the black-shirted man was stunned. "The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind ². I thought the plan was perfect. I didn't expect you to play such a move! But it doesn't matter. The jewels are not with me!"

This was the pain in Yang Ming's heart. He thought that things could be solved satisfactorily. If he knew this, he would have informed Li Qiang and the rest of them to capture the black-shirted man before he stole the jewels!

I was a little too arrogant, so I made such a mistake. I thought that after the black-shirted man stole the jewels, I could do a dirty trick on the robbers and force them to reveal the boss-behind-the-scenes. However, I did not expect the other party to be smarter. He directly transferred the jewels.

Yang Ming knew that even if he ordered to check the garbage trucks in the city, it would not help. The jewels were only in the garbage truck so that they could be transferred from the exhibition center. Once they left the exhibition center, they would be transferred again. Now the jewels must have fallen into the hands of the boss-behind-the-scenes.

Although the owners of these jewels were registered before the exhibition, come to think of it, they must be some fake names of foreigners. They were not real. Even if he searched for their identities, there would be no result.

Yang Ming sighed slightly, *This behind-the-scenes boss is very high in terms of IQ or caution. If I continue to be so arrogant, I will definitely suffer. This time, I have already suffered.*

Seeing that Yang Ming did not have a good expression, the black-shirted man was very smug. "The jewels are no longer in my hands anyway. Just do whatever you want to!"

It would have been fine if the black-shirted man didn't talk, but when he spoke, he reminded Yang Ming! *That's right! The black-shirted man said that he was adopted by the boss from an early age, and the boss taught him the skills. Then, the relationship between the boss and the black-shirted man is absolutely not ordinary! Can I use the black-shirted man as a bargaining chip to exchange what I want?*

As he thought of this, Yang Ming's eyes suddenly shone! The black-shirted man was very skillful. Even Yang Ming felt that if they were compared in terms of stealing, the black-shirted man was almost equal to himself!

And such a talented person was quite rare. Moreover, the black-shirted man was not like the former mercenaries. Even if the mercenary was dead, it was still other people's matters. They had no relationship with the boss. However, the black-shirted man was different. It seemed that the black-shirted man was probably an apprentice of the boss. At the very least, he should be someone close to the boss!

In that case, the boss couldn't not be anxious about the life and death situation of the black-shirted man. It could be said that those jewels are worth a few dollars. With the black-shirted man's skills, it wouldn't be difficult even if he wanted to steal more valuable jewels!

Yang Ming believed that the boss knew how to weigh the pros and cons. What Yang Ming had to do now was control the black-shirted man, and quietly wait for the boss to contact Yang Ming.

Sure enough, not long after, the black-shirted man's phone rang! The black-shirted man was shocked. Just as he wanted to hang up the phone, the mobile phone was promptly taken by Yang Ming.

In terms of speed, the black-shirted man was not slower than Yang Ming, but in terms of strength, the black-shirted man was far less than Yang Ming. Therefore, the phone was directly snatched by Yang Ming. Yang Ming tapped on the black-shirted man's acupuncture point and made him temporarily mute.

The man, who the boss sent to pick up the black-shirted man at the airport, waited for the black-shirted man to appear but he didn't. So, he contacted the boss, and the boss called the black-shirted man.

Yang Ming smiled and picked up the phone, "Hello."

Yang Ming's voice clearly surprised the other party. The phone was silent for a moment and then said, "Who are you?"

The sound was processed by the voice changer, it was very hard to listen to, but Yang Ming could clearly understand what the other party was saying.

"I am Yang Ming." Yang Ming said directly. "I believe you know who I am; I don't need to introduce more."

"What about my man? What did you do to him?" The other party did not answer Yang Ming's words but asked directly.

"Do not worry. Now he is very good." Yang Ming just tapped open the black-shirted man's acupuncture point.

The black-shirted man suddenly shouted, "Boss, don't bother about me!"

"He says too many words." Yang Ming snorted. He made the black-shirted man become mute again, then said to the phone, "If I ask you what your purpose is and why you targeted me, you obviously won't tell me."

"*Hmph* ." The other party apparently agreed with Yang Ming's words. "Then, what do you want?"

"What do I want? I believe that you know better than me." Yang Ming said lightly, "You have done nothing, and I have done nothing."

The other person hesitated, but he was very determined. "The jewels were not stolen, but they were withdrawn from the exhibition hall in advance."

"If nothing happens tomorrow, I will naturally guarantee that your man will be fine," said Yang Ming.

"I'll believe you once." The other party said after listening to Yang Ming's words.

"You have to believe." Yang Ming said, "Since you targeted me, you should know about me. Even if I have to compensate for the loss of the jewels, I can afford to pay for it!"

Yang Ming's words shocked the other party, but he immediately realized something soon after. Indeed, Yang Ming should also have some illegal money in his hands, not only those on the surface.

"I hope we can have a good cooperation." The other party hung up after he finished talking.

Yang Ming looked at the call record on the mobile phone, and he did not intend to check the location of the phone number that was called. It was apparent that the call was made after several connections were rerouted. He could no longer find the original location.

As a result, Yang Ming was quite satisfied. Sure enough, the boss did not intend to give up the black-shirted man, and Yang Ming could not get anything even if he killed the black-shirted man.

Yang Ming also knew that with the degree of caution of the behind-the-scenes boss, even if the black-shirted man were a person close to him, he would not know all his secrets...

Wait a minute. Yang Ming seemed to have thought of something! Before, the black-shirted man said that he was going to Macau to lay low, which made Yang Ming suddenly think of Zheng Shaopeng, the consultant from the Huawei Casino in Macau.

The person who planned to assassinate Wang Xiaoyan! Why was his experience similar to that of the black-shirted man? The person behind-the-scenes was also called "boss," and the black-shirted man was also going to Macau. So, would these two people have any connection? Would the persons behind-the-scenes be the same person?

In this way, everything can be explained! The person behind-the-scenes is not only targeting Yang Ming but also Wang Xiaoyan! The death warrior that appeared in Wang Xiaoyan's house that day would be sent by the "boss!"

Thinking of this, Yang Ming quickly asked, "What are you going to do after you go to Macau?"

"*Hmph!*" The black-shirted man snorted and showed an expression of a dead pig which didn't fear scalding water³, and did not answer Yang Ming's question.

"I see that you have a certain understanding of the acupuncture points of the human body." Yang Ming said faintly, "There is a type of pain, but I don't you know if you have ever felt it before."

"What?" The black-shirted man was obviously somewhat inexplicable. He did not understand what Yang Ming said.

However, Yang Ming did not feel strange. It was no wonder that some of his acupoints were Fang Tian's unique skills. Even people who knew acupoints wouldn't understand so much!