

So Pure 1091

Chapter 1091: The End of the Stalemate

Some of Fang Tian's acupoint techniques were unique. On the normal acupoint map, there were no such special acupoints. The technique of acupoints was also very important. It was not simply just a touch.

Otherwise, if anyone accidentally struck the acupuncture point, it could not be healed.

Yang Ming promised the boss that he would not kill the black-shirted man, but he did not say that he would not ask anything from him. Yang Ming directly touched the acupuncture points on his body. Yang Ming utilized this method successfully many times.

Suddenly, the black-shirted man's face turned green. As he twisted his body, sweat the size of beads dripped from his forehead. In the beginning, he could still bear it, but it felt more and more difficult to suppress himself. It was like ten thousand ants drilling into his body! It was neither pain nor itch, an indescribable feeling that drove people crazy!

"Ah -" The black-shirted man couldn't help but yell, this feeling was more uncomfortable than killing him! Although he did not know what Yang Ming had done to him, Yang Ming had mentioned about striking acupoints before. Obviously, Yang Ming had struck some of his acupoints before he experienced such strange feelings.

"Isn't it pleasurable?" Yang Ming said with a blank expression, "You will enjoy such pleasure until tomorrow comes. I wonder if you can bear it, wishing you were dead rather than alive..."

"Stop! Stop it quickly!" The black-shirted man saw that Yang Ming didn't intend to release his acupoint. He was a little shocked as he shouted, "What did you do to me...? Hu, just give me a quick death. I can't stand it anymore."

"Are you asking me to murder? That is illegal. I don't like that..." Yang Ming said innocently as he shrugged.

The black-shirted man listened to Yang Ming's words, and he really wanted to curse motherf*cker. He thought, *You just said that you had killed the driver. Now, you do not want to kill and even said murdering is illegal. Who the f*ck are you? That is too f*cked up.*

However, the life of the black-shirted man now... or, in fact, whether he would continue to suffer, was in the hands of Yang Ming. Hence, the black-shirted man did not dare to offend Yang Ming. Right now, it was apparent that Yang Ming wanted to teach him a lesson and torture him until he would submit.

"Let me commit suicide..." The black-shirted man didn't have anything to use for self-harm, but even he had it, he might not be able to do it to himself.

Although the black-shirted man had outstanding agility, in the end, he was a talent with the technical stuff. He could be regarded as a master of theft, but he was not ruthless deep down in his heart. He had never murdered and got into a fight, let alone commit suicide.

Yang Ming smiled and looked at the black-shirted man without saying a word.

"I can't bear it... It's so uncomfortable... Oh!" At first, the black-shirted man could hold back, but the feeling of having millions of needles piercing his heart was continuous. The black-shirted man finally couldn't help it, and his voice was blurred and trembling.

Yang Ming didn't expect the black-shirted man's physical quality to be so weak. Logically, this kind of pain was used against those who were physically strong. It was no problem to torture them for a few days, but if the body was weaker or the victim was psychologically weak, it might result in sudden death.

Yang Ming reached out to release the acupoint of the black-shirted man. The black-shirted man gasped for air immediately as though he was relieved. Yang Ming did not bother with him. Yang Ming knew that he couldn't speak now, so Yang Ming was waiting for him to catch his breath. Then, Yang Ming would resume asking questions.

Finally, when the black-shirted man's breathing became even, Yang Ming opened his mouth again. The endurance of this black-shirted man was really low. He couldn't stand too much torture. Although Yang Ming could use other methods to make him recover faster, since he had already released the acupoints and eliminated the possibility of letting him die, Yang Ming didn't mind letting him suffer for a while.

"Now, we can talk. Of course, if you don't want to talk, we will continue the game until you talk," said Yang Ming faintly.

Devil

! The black-shirted man had only one vocabulary in the heart to describe this person! This guy's method of interrogating others was really unique. Tormenting people without causing any damage to the human body.

"I don't know anything. Even if I know, I can't say anything." The black-shirted man said with heavy breathing, "You don't have to waste your effort. Just kill me."

"Kill you? Are you a fool?" Yang Ming sneered aloud, "You just heard from the phone call just now. I need you in exchange for them to stop pursuing my responsibility for losing the jewelry. If you die, what do I use as a bargaining chip?"

"In that case, do what you like." The black-shirted man resumed the expression of a dead pig that didn't fear scalding water¹.

Yang Ming was a little amused. This guy had forgotten the pain after the recovery! Yang Ming changed to another acupoint. Yang Ming did not dare to use the same trick for those who had lousy endurance. Otherwise, if the person were dead, then Yang Ming would have no chips.

Yang Ming used another acupoint technique this time, which rendered a strong numb feeling all over the black-shirted man's body. However, it was unlike the general itching. Yang Ming made his itching

below the skin layer! Therefore, no matter how black-shirted man scratched it, scratching and tearing the skin would not help!

After Yang Ming put down his hand, the black-shirted man began to scratch his own body. In the beginning, he didn't feel anything, but after scratching it a few times, he felt that something was wrong! The reason was that no matter how much he scratched, he could not stop scratching. His body was still itchy. There was no effect after scratching it!

However, the black-shirted man still scratched his body vigorously. Worse still, there were many bloody prints, yet the itching still had not disappeared!

Until now, the black-shirted man only showed pain and terror. "I will talk... Stop... I will say anything... Oh ..."

The black-shirted man couldn't stand it anymore. He didn't want to die now. If Yang Ming really wanted to kill him, there would be tricks more agonizing than this until he was tortured to death.

"You could have said it earlier!" Yang Ming released his acupoints and said, "In fact, I am not so unreasonable. If I kill you, I will be a murderer which is not good!"

The black-shirted man thought, *There is nothing more hypocritical than you in this world.* However, he had no courage to argue. "What do you want to know?"

"Who do you rely on after you go to Macau?" asked Yang Ming.

"I don't know who I will rely on specifically, but I heard that there are some forces in Macau. They call him a consultant when I listen to the boss' man talk to him on the phone..." The black-shirted man said, "I have no idea about other things."

Consultant ? Yang Ming suddenly came up with an idea, *Would it be Zheng Shaopeng? Isn't this guy the technical consultant of Huawei Casino? This way, it also confirms my previous thoughts. The boss behind Zheng Shaopeng is the boss behind the black-shirted man!*

The two bosses are the same person! However, the problem has come again. The boss' target in Macau seems to be Wang Xiaoyan. In Wang Xiaoyan's home back in Song Jiang, the person who appears to be targeted is also Wang Xiaoyan. However, the jewelry exhibition has nothing to do with Wang Xiaoyan... So, who is this boss trying to deal with?

Perhaps, I have ruined the boss' plan with Wang Xiaoyan several times, irritating the boss. In turn, does he want to kill me to resolve his hatred deep down in his heart?

Moreover, the strange experience of that night.. . Yang Ming frowned... *What does the boss really want? What is his purpose? How did Wang Xiaoyan offend him?*

"The boss' man? Who is the boss' man?" Yang Ming continued to ask, "The boss has other men?"

"That is the driver... He is in charge of everything, including myself fleeing this time..." The black-shirted man said, "Including contacting the people in Macau..."

Driver ? Yang Ming suddenly found that this driver did not seem to be just a driver! Initially, Yang Ming thought that this driver was only a small character. Yang Ming did not think that the things he was responsible for were even more critical than the black-shirted man. He knew more inside information!

Reminiscent of what the black-shirted man said before, the driver was trustworthy, Yang Ming was suddenly shocked. He picked up the phone to call Lu Xinyang, letting them take care of the driver. The driver should never escape.

At first, Yang Ming thought that the driver was just an insignificant person. Even when Yang Ming made a move, he didn't bother with the driver's life and death. At that time, Yang Ming preserved his life after a split second thought. Later, Lu Xinyang grabbed him, and Yang Ming casually gave an order.

However, just after taking out the phone, Yang Ming's cell phone received a call although Yang Ming put it on vibrating mode. The caller's number was Lu Xinyang's.

Yang Ming's heart instinctively emerged with an ominous premonition. He looked at the black-shirted man by him. Yang Ming frowned, and his hand lifted slightly. Then, Yang Ming made him pass out. Yang Ming did not want him to hear certain things.

"Hello, Lu Xinyang. Is there something wrong?" Yang Ming answered the phone.

"Brother Yang, something is wrong!" Lu Xinyang's tone seemed a little anxious. "The driver... The driver is dead!"

"What? Who is dead? The driver from before?" Yang Ming just thought that the driver's identity was suspicious and wanted to investigate further, but he did not expect that the driver would die! "How come he is dead?"

"Suicide..." Lu Xinyang's tone was a bit guilty. "I'm sorry, Brother Yang... I didn't look after him well..."

"Now is not the time for an apology!" Yang Ming interrupted Lu Xinyang's words, "I just want to know. If you tied him with a rope, how did he commit suicide?"

"I did bind him and shut him in the back of the van. However, after he woke up, he saw the situation and slammed his head against the window and the pillar of the van. He hit it two times. Before I could stop him, he died with his brain cracked!" Lu Xinyang said with some regret.

"Motherf*cker!" Yang Ming yelled and sighed, "I don't blame you for this. You don't have to blame yourself!"

Yang Ming was not an unreasonable person. The driver had the intention to commit suicide all along. How could Lu Xinyang prevent the driver from committing suicide? He would commit suicide no matter how Lu Xinyang safeguarded against it unless he made the driver fall asleep. Yang Ming only discovered the importance of this person later on.

Looking at the black-shirted man by him, Yang Ming sighed. The main character was not him, but the driver. The black-shirted man obviously didn't know much about him. He was only used as a tool. Even if he said it, he didn't need to commit suicide, but the driver committed suicide directly. Obviously, there was a problem!

I made two mistakes in succession today. That is how powerful my opponent is.

For the first time, Yang Ming had a sense of crisis. In the past, Yang Ming could deal with any kind of opponent easily, but it was different this time around. This opponent was too cunning and insidious.

When the boss called, he did not mention the driver. It seemed that he did not care about this person, but only asked for the safety of the black-shirted man, so Yang Ming naturally ignored the importance of the driver.

Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. He took out his mobile phone and dialed the phone number of Zheng Shaopeng in Macau. Yang Ming did not do anything to Zheng Shaopeng, but let him stay in Huawei Casino as his spy.

"Hello, how are you?" Zheng Shaopeng picked up the phone, and his tone was very polite. Public figures like Zheng Shaopeng always had to maintain their external image because they didn't know who would call.

"This is Yang Ming." Yang Ming's directly told his identity.

"Yang... Mr. Yang!" Zheng Shaopeng was surprised, then quickly said, "Mr. Yang, hello! I was just looking for you, but the Miss is not here, so I couldn't contact you..."

Yang Ming did not leave his phone number for Zheng Shaopeng but told him that if there was a situation, he could find Yang Ming through Huang Lele. Now that something happened to Huang Lele, and she was put under house arrest, Zheng Shaopeng really couldn't contact him!

"This is my phone number. You can write it down and keep in touch at any time," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, Mr. Yang!" Zheng Shaopeng said, "This is the case. The assistant of the boss, Chen Sisheng, called and said that there is a person... Of course, the person is under the boss and wants to come and hide from plain sight for a while. He called me to welcome the person."

Certainly ! Yang Ming was sure this time. The boss that Zheng Shaopeng spoke of was the boss of the black-shirted man. This series of things were done by this individual!

Although Yang Ming had not fully understood the ultimate goal of the boss, the previous series of reasonable and unreasonable things could be integrated...

"Who is Chen Sisheng? Is he a driver?" asked Yang Ming.

"Driver? Yes, he is also the boss' driver..." Zheng Shaopeng said with a sigh, "However, he is more like a spokesperson for the boss. He often contacts us in the name of the boss. He can be said to be one of the boss' most trusted people..."

"So, then, does he know a lot about the boss?" asked Yang Ming.

"I'm not sure if he knows, but I think this should be the case!" said Zheng Shaopeng.

"Well, we can contact each other at any time." Yang Ming nodded and hung up the phone. Then, he regretted it. Obviously, the suicided driver was Chen Yusheng, one of the boss' most trusted people! He knew a lot of things, and he was very loyal, or else, he wouldn't have chosen the path to suicide.

The use of this black-shirted man was not that big. The number of things he knew was too little. Yang Ming did not need to interrogate him anymore, but just use him as a bargaining chip.

Yang Ming started the car and headed toward the exhibition hall. Li Qiang had already woken up by this time. He was very embarrassed about falling for the other's Mandala essence [2]. However, Yang Ming did not reprimand him but only commanded him to clean the scene as soon as possible and return it to the original state.

Li Qiang was surprised that Yang Ming didn't call the police after they had such a big event, but asked them to clean the scene. However, Yang Ming didn't say much. He didn't ask much as well. He would do what Yang Ming asked him to do.

Since the agreement had been reached with the boss, Yang Ming had no need to find the jewelry again. Two people knew each other well. The boss was the thief who acted like a cop and stole his own things.

Moreover, his words, "Nothing is lost, but it was withdrawn in advance," meant that he would not pursue the stolen goods again. It was him withdrawing it earlier. It had nothing to do with Yang Ming.

Although it seemed that the two people had not benefited, basically, it was a tie. Moreover, the boss' loss was still more severe. At least, he lost a trusted one. However, Yang Ming was very uncomfortable. He suffered two losses helplessly.

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"Are you really fine with giving up like this? No longer pursuing it? Aren't our efforts this time in vain?" The young man was not reconciled and clenched his fist.

"What can I do if I don't give up?" The boss shook his head with some helplessness. "The person is in the hands of Yang Ming. I can only do this!"

"Is this person so important? You have already given up Xiao Ai. Can't you give up this tool for theft?" The young man was puzzled.

"He is a rare talent, but it is not impossible to give up." The boss sighed. "The real thing that can't fall in the hands of Yang Ming is Chen Sisheng, my driver! He knows my identity... If it is really leaked, things will become worse..."

"Chen Sisheng? The driver who drove?" The young man frowned. "It turns out that you have other things in mind. You didn't mention a word about him..."

"It is useless for Yang Ming to keep a driver. He promised to release Xiao Gu (the black-shirted man) and Chen Sisheng as well." The boss nodded and said, "It can't be helped. I have to compromise because of him."

"Okay, but if we consider it, we are not at a loss..." The young people also knew that there was no room to maneuver, and the boss' matters could not be exposed. Otherwise, it would be difficult for him to get revenge with the help of this boss in the future!

"There is still a chance! Don't rush this time," the boss said.

"Next time, I want to let him die directly." The young man gritted his teeth and said evilly.

"I want him to die more than you." The boss sneered and said, "Yang Ming, you gained an advantage this time, but there will be no next time. I hope that you will not be so lucky next time!"

After the boss had finished, he had his people inform the jewelry association that the jewelry was safely withdrawn. This was his agreement with Yang Ming and had to be followed.

Chapter 1092: I Won This Round

In the Jewelry Association, the vice president who was being bribed was also very baffled. *Didn't we agree before? After the jewels are stolen, I will ask for compensation from Ming Yang Security Company. How could they be safely withdrawn?*

However, he had collected his reward. He couldn't care that much. *You wanted to pursue, but you didn't do it. Does it f*cking relate to me?* So, the vice president of the association did the registration, then the jewelry in the exhibition area had been safely taken from the exhibition center.

Back at the exhibition center, Yang Ming looked at the body of the driver, Chen Sisheng, on the ground. Sometimes, the seemingly insignificant little person was the most crucial.

Looking at the corpse on the ground with half of his head shrunk, Yang Ming could only helplessly sigh. Even if Bian Que and Hua Tuo [1] traveled through time, they could not save this person.

"Did you search the body?" asked Yang Ming faintly.

"I did. He only has one mobile phone, but..." Lu Xinyang hesitated and said, "This phone should be customized, and it has a password. If the password is incorrect, then you can't enter..."

"Can't you crack it?" When Yang Ming heard that there was still a mobile phone left on Chen Sisheng's body, he immediately became interested. After all, there might be clues in it.

"There should be no hope..." Lu Xinyang spread threw up his hands. "I have seen this kind of special mobile phone on a foreign military website. There are only three chances to enter the password. Once the password is entered incorrectly, it will start the self-destruct system; some will erase the chip data. In this case, there is a chance to try to recover with professional software, but the new generation products are destroying the memory chip through the circuit. This situation cannot be restored because the chip has been completely burned down."

It is so high-tech? Yang Ming was surprised looking at the phone in this hand that was not very eye-catching. But looking closely, this phone did not have the slot for SIM card, UIM, or PIM card. It should be a special satellite phone.

"That means we can't try to crack it?" Although Yang Ming was studying computer science, he could understand Lu Xinyang's words, but he did not know much about the hardware circuit of the mobile phone.

"It should be like this because I have checked it. There is no data cable port on the mobile phone. How does it communicate with the computer?" Lu Xinyang shook his head. It seemed that he had already studied the mobile phone for a while, and he had consulted the relevant information.

"Well, we will talk later about the mobile phone. Let me see if I can think of another way." Yang Ming took the phone and put it in his pocket. Since he couldn't crack it, it was no different from scrap. *Let's ask Xiao Qing when I am free, and see if she has any way to crack it. Xiao Qing is the tutor of the computer science post-graduate students. She should be familiar with this aspect.*

"This corpse..." People like Lu Xinyang had seen dead people before. When Yang Ming annexed the underworld of Jidun City, Lu Xinyang was also present. Therefore, he was not bothered by the corpse and was not afraid of it.

"Look for a bag and put it in." Yang Ming waved his hand.

Lu Xinyang replied an affirmative answer, and he looked for someone to take care of the body. Yang Ming walked into the exhibition area of the exhibition center. At this moment, the exhibition area had been cleaned up. The cut window fence was restored to the original, and the glass and touchpad had been replaced with new ones.

As for the exhibition showcase used in the exhibition hall, it was initially customized by Ming Yang Security Company, so it was fine even if it were broken. Li Qiang had already evacuated all the people, and the hall was cleaned up.

Seeing that Yang Ming came in, Li Qiang was very embarrassed. "Brother Yang, I..."

"You don't have to say it. I underestimated the enemy!" Yang Ming waved his hand and interrupted Li Qiang's words. "The opponent is too strong. Even I had suffered a loss in his hand, let alone you all..."

After Li Qiang was shocked, listening to Yang Ming's words, Yang Ming's skill was so good, but even Yang Ming suffered a loss. Therefore, it was not shameful for them to fall into the enemy's trap. However, Li Qiang did not know that Yang Ming's opponent was the "behind-the-scenes" person, not the black-shirted man.

In fact, the black-shirted man was not very powerful; the boss who was coordinating the overall situation behind him was the most important person. Only this person could truly be considered as Yang Ming's opponent.

As daybreak came, Li Qiang and Bao Sanli step-by-step assisted the jewelry companies to leave the exhibition area under Yang Ming's command. He did not mention the previous theft.

Not long after, the phone Yang Ming got from the black-shirted man rang. Yang Ming glanced at the call, and it showed the word "boss," so he picked up the phone.

The boss knew that the black-shirted man's phone must be in Yang Ming's hands at the moment. Hence, after he sent a message to the jewelry association saying that they had withdrawn from the exhibition hall, he called Yang Ming to release his men.

"Hello, boss." Yang Ming was angry, but he still said it nicely. After all, he was now at this level. He couldn't talk like a little punk like he used to. Yang Ming also kept a certain level of politeness.

"Hello." The boss' harsh voice sounded. "I have informed the Jewelry Association that our jewelry has been safely removed. You can let my people go now."

"Well, I will ask in a while. If this is the case, I will let him go immediately." Yang Ming did not want to entangle with the boss in this matter. Killing the black-shirted man was not good for Yang Ming, and Yang Ming would not gain anything.

"Very good. I hope you keep your promise." The boss said, "Right, let them drive back."

"Drive? Drive what vehicle?" Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable.

"Didn't you detain the driver of the van? Let them come back together," said the boss, playing it down.

Yang Ming listened to the boss say this, then he immediately understood that the boss was talking about the "driver" originally. *It seems that this driver really has a problem. The boss has ulterior motives!*

Look at his understating tone and how he pretends to be casual. His heart should be very anxious! Thinking of this, Yang Ming deliberately teased him, "Oh? Did you say the driver? He was caught by my men, but I don't know where he is. It is not easy to find! Let's do this way. I'll send a car to take the black-shirted man back!"

As Yang Ming finished, he felt delighted. He finally got his revenge! Moreover, not only that but Yang Ming's heart suddenly thought of a plan. *Since the boss cares so much about the driver, why don't I take this opportunity to scam him?*

When the boss listened to Yang Ming, his face suddenly turned green. He had tried every means to get the driver, Chen Sisheng, back, not the black-shirted man. However, Yang Ming actually only released the black-shirted man instead of Chen Sisheng. How could the boss not be anxious?

"Didn't we say it yesterday? You let my people go, and I don't pursue your responsibility. Why? Do you want to go back your words?" asked the boss.

"Let your people go. Of course, I will let them go, but yesterday, we agreed to release the black-shirted man, right? Aren't you giving me trouble to make me find the driver?" Yang Ming said faintly, "I am very busy. How can I find a driver for you?! Besides, is the driver important?"

The boss' face twitched twice. He forced himself to say calmly, "They are all my people. Of course, they have to come back, whether he is a driver or not."

"Well, the previous condition was to exchange the black-shirted man. If you want the driver, you have to reveal the whereabouts of the jewelry," said Yang Ming indifferently.

The boss really wanted to smash the phone, but he was helpless as he thought about Yang Ming's shameless personality. He gasped heavily, and then he said, "Okay, we shall see."

After that, he hung up the phone.

What is "Okay, we shall see"? Yang Ming was inexplicable after listening to the boss' words. *Why does this sound so weird? Did he agree or disagree?*

However, since this driver, Chen Sisheng, was so important, the boss would not give up easily. Therefore, Yang Ming was not in a hurry. Why would Yang Ming be anxious? Anyway, the jewelry association had already recognized that the jewelry was withdrawn normally, so Yang Ming did not have to worry at all. He continued to help the jewelry companies to leave the venue.

One underling ran to Li Qiang's side and whispered a few words, then Li Qiang walked quickly to Yang Ming, "Brother Yang, there is a courier at the entrance of the exhibition center who claims to be from a courier company. He said that there is a parcel for you."

"Courier? Parcel?" Yang Ming was slightly stunned, but then he thought of something faintly. So, he said, "Let him come in."

Not long after, the courier was brought in by several of Li Qiang's men. The courier was obviously scared and said carefully, "May I ask who is Mr. Yang Ming?"

"I am." After the courier came in, Yang Ming checked his body with his special abilities. He did not carry any weapons, but his bag was loaded with the jewelry that the black-shirted man stole!

Hehe, he sent it back so soon. Yang Ming smiled faintly. He signed for the parcel and did not investigate the true identity of the courier. This person should not be a core underling of the boss. The boss would not send his core underlings to perform this mission. If they were caught, his loss would be greater.

Not long after signing the parcel, Yang Ming's phone from the black-shirted man rang again, and Yang Ming picked up the phone directly.

"Hello?" Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"Have you received the items?" The boss' voice came over.

"*Hehe*, yes, you are quite efficient!" Yang Ming's mood was very good.

"Okay, I hope you will abide by the agreement." The boss snorted.

"Well, call me again later. I'll look for someone to find out where he is detained," said Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was very surprised. He didn't expect to reverse the situation unintentionally. *I suddenly get these jewels worth tens of billions of dollars for no reason. This money is too easy to earn, right?*

Twenty minutes later, the phone rang again. Yang Ming smiled and picked up the phone, "Boss? I am sorry. I found the person, but unfortunately, the man committed suicide... Don't you not believe it. He really committed suicide. You think about it. It's useless for me to kill him. He is just a little driver. I would not ask my men to kill him! Besides, he killed himself by crashing into the wall until his head broke. This is such a disgusting way to die. Even if I wanted to kill him that way, I could not do it... It's disgusting..."

The boss heard Yang Ming's words, and he was so angry that he only wanted to curse motherf*cker. *However, if Chen Sisheng wished to keep the secret, he could only commit suicide. If he suicided, I do not have to worry about my secret being exposed. But the key is that wouldn't the jewelry that I sent out be wasted?*

Originally, it is a situation where no one wins or loses, but now Yang Ming has a slightly better advantage! I didn't do anything to Yang Ming, and I didn't get my people back. Instead, I lost ten billion dollars worth of jewelry...

But this was the end of the matter, and the boss could not say anything. He hummed coldly, "Ask the black-shirted man to bring the corpse back together!"

"Of course, no problem. This corpse is useless to me!" Yang Ming thought, *I am not the perverted Elder You who uses corpses to cultivate what some evil voodoo!*

"D*mn it!" The boss hung up the phone and smashed it on the ground. It shattered into pieces and the parts scattered about. "This Yang Ming, he actually dares to play with me!"

"What's wrong?" The young man looked at the boss' angry look and said faintly.

"Chen Sisheng committed suicide..." The boss said indignantly. "The jewels were sent out for nothing!"

"Suicide? When did this happen?" asked the young man calmly.

"It should be quite a while. If Chen Sisheng wanted to commit suicide, he would definitely do it soon after he was caught. He wouldn't wait until now," said the boss.

"That's true. Would Yang Ming not know if he suicided?" The young man shrugged. "Do you believe that Yang Ming's management of his underlings has become confused to the point where things are not reported?"

"Hard to believe..." The boss was furious just now. At this time, listening to the analysis of the young man, he was immediately shocked.

"Yes! Yang Ming should have known that the driver committed suicide, and he realized the importance of this person. He took the opportunity to scam you; he wanted to get more benefits!" The young man nodded and analyzed.

"I fell for this kid's trap!" The boss also knew Yang Ming's character, so after listening to the young man's analysis, he immediately realized that he was really scammed! Moreover, this scam was a huge deal!

"However, if you don't test this, he won't let him go either. Just take it as spending money to buy a lesson. In the future, try not to use your own people to deal with Yang Ming, unless you have one hundred percent confidence." The young man waved his hand and said.

"It can only be like this." The boss did not care about the money, because the money was not even one percent of his property. His gray illegal income was even higher than the illegal income of some underworld bosses in the world. However, this income could not be made public, nor could he be ranked on the world's richest list.

The jewelry manufacturers had safely left the exhibition center, and Ming Yang Security Company had successfully returned the jewelry to the China Jewelry Association. At this point, the security work of the Ming Yang Security Company was successfully completed.

Although there was a robbery incident in the middle, it was resolved smoothly. The name, Ming Yang Security Company, also became famous. The security services for large-scale activities accepted by Ming Yang Security would become more and more.

The black-shirted man's mobile phone was just an ordinary mobile phone. It was Nokia's new N97 smartphone [2]. Yang Ming looked at the information inside, including the message box, photo album, etc., but he did not find any useful information. Obviously, this was a mobile phone that had just been purchased, perhaps only for the mission.

There was only one phone number in it, which was the boss' number. However, probably nothing could be found from this number. This was probably a virtual number or the number connected after many overseas transfers.

Looking at the mobile phones of the black-shirted man and the driver, Chen Sisheng, Chen Sisheng's mobile phone was a professionally encrypted mobile phone. The black-shirted man's phone was just an ordinary phone, which could explain that Chen Sisheng definitely had an important position in the behind-the-scenes boss' organization.

However, it did not make any sense to think about this now. At the very least, this incident was considered to be a victory for Yang Ming. He turned around this tied situation to gain a slight advantage for himself, letting the boss suffer a loss.

Yang Ming didn't delay the time but drove directly to school. He wanted to find Xiao Qing to ask about the mobile phone. After all, there might be a message from the boss. Yang Ming was afraid that a long delay might cause trouble. What if this thing had a self-destructive device? That could be f*cked up.

Therefore, Yang Ming wanted to solve the problem of the mobile phone as soon as possible. If Xiao Qing did not have a way, then Yang Ming would simply not think about it. After all, the most advanced military mobile phone in foreign countries was very unlikely to be cracked.

This week-long security operation made Yang Ming a little tired, but it was finally over, and he scammed some valuable jewels.

As for the jewelry, Yang Ming did not intend to sell it. The first reason was that Yang Ming was not short of money. The second, which was the most important point, was that Yang Ming had a few women around him. He treated them nicely, but he never bought any expensive jewelry for them.

Although it seemed that jewelry was specious, and there was no practical use except for good looks, the girls' attraction to jewelry was invincible. Otherwise, who was going to buy the jewelry in Yang Ming's company?

Therefore, Yang Ming decided to divide these pieces of jewelry among his several girlfriends. Anyway, it was gotten by a scam. Yang Ming did not feel distressed at all.

This time when Yang Ming visited Xiao Qing, he picked a brooch. It was said that the queen of Russia's Tsar once wore it. Yang Ming did not read the introduction carefully. Anyway, there was a detailed introduction in the jewelry box and a certificate of authenticity issued by several famous international jewelry identification institutions.

Yang Ming parked the car downstairs from the Computer Science Teacher Faculty Building. Yang Ming got off and walked quickly to Xiao Qing's office. He knocked on the door of her office, but no one answered. Yang Ming looked inside with his special abilities and found that Xiao Qing was not in the office.

At this time, Xiao Qing should be in school. Therefore, Yang Ming did not call when he came today but did not expect Xiao Qing not to be there

Chapter 1093: Go to the Hospital if You're Sick

"Sister Xiao Qing, where are you?" Yang Ming called Xiao Qing. Of course, in public, Yang Ming still called Xiao Qing as Sister Xiao Qing. If she were called "Qing Qing" here, it would not be good if it was seen by someone with intentions.

"Yang Ming? I am at school!" Xiao Qing said, "Why? Is there anything wrong?"

"School? I am at the door of your office. Are you not here?" asked Yang Ming.

"I am in the lab studying a new topic about the underlying network protocol. I am a bit busy; I am about to start a video conference. You wait for me. It will be finished in about half an hour," said Xiao Qing.

"Alright, I'll wait for you at the lab building. There is something I wanted to ask you. It should also need some laboratory equipment," said Yang Ming. Even though the mobile phone needed to be decrypted, it was also impossible to do it in the office because it required some professional experimental equipment.

Yang Ming came out of the teacher faculty building and drove slowly to the computer lab building. There was a speed limit of twenty kilometers per hour on campus. Few people were able to abide by it, but Yang Ming paid more attention to traffic rules. Many people often regretted it after an accident.

However, when Yang Ming drove slowly, some people did not like it. The sound of a car horn suddenly came from behind. Yang Ming glanced at the mirror to look at them. It was a Land Rover Discovery 3 [1]. Because many of the lanes in the school were one-way streets, only one car could pass, and the car behind couldn't pass his car.

Yang Ming glanced at the speed limit sign on the roadside and still maintained the speed of twenty kilometers per hour. The Land Rover behind him was impatient. He actually pressed the whistle horn [2], and it sounded like a train whistle. If Yang Ming were not physically well, he would definitely be scared to death.

"Wu—" The car behind was still pressing the whistle horn. The students walking on the roadside had covered their ears, showing a disgusted expression. However, the Land Rover driver still was not aware and kept pressing the horn.

This high-decibel whistle horn was used on trains and on some large transport vehicles and was not allowed to be used in cities, not to mention on campus which prohibited the use of horns.

However, some drivers installed a whistle horn on their cars to act cool or for some other purposes and used it sneakily in places where there was no traffic police. It was like some non-police vehicles that

installed a high-frequency whistle horn and pressed on it crazily on a small road. However, the whistle horn was way louder and very nasty.

Yang Ming had a hard time understanding the purpose of these people. He did not understand the meaning of their actions. Just like the young man in the Land Rover that ignored the reaction of the passers-by. He kept pressing the whistle to enjoy the feeling brought by the whistle horn.

Of course, Yang Ming wouldn't speed just because he didn't want to listen to the whistle horn, and he continued to drive forward slowly.

Beyond the one-way road was the computer science lab building. Yang Ming parked the car on the edge of the flower bed in front of the teaching building. Although no flowers were in the flower bed this season, there were two snow sculptures carved by the students themselves. It was not very professional, but it brought a youthful atmosphere.

Yang Ming parked the car and waited for Xiao Qing's video conference to end. It was not long after his car was parked that the Land Rover which followed behind Yang Ming came over. He made a U-turn, and he turned the front of the car to face the door of Yang Ming's driver's seat, and then he suddenly braked. The car front was less than five centimeters away from Yang Ming's car door.

"Oo—" The young man in the Land Rover pressed the whistle horn and jumped off. He said in demonstration, "Boy, aren't you a f*cking bad*ss? I'll see how you get out of the car, dumb*ss! You blocked my way; I will block your way this time! Do you think you are bad*ss just because you drive a BMW?"

Yang Ming frowned and looked at the young man like he had a mental illness. He opened the window and said, "Did you take the wrong medicine?"

The young man looked at Yang Ming very smugly. He walked around Yang Ming's car twice and said, "Damn, a bunch of 8s too? It's a fake car plate, right?" When he talked about this, the young man beckoned to another Audi Q7 [3] behind his car. "Dezi, you block his back. Obstruct him!"

The Audi Q7 was obviously on a team with this young man. He parked the car directly behind Yang Ming's car and blocked Yang Ming.

On the left side of Yang Ming was the Land Rover; on the right side was the flower bed; behind him was the Audi Q7, and the teaching building was in front. It could be said that there was no way to go on all sides.

Another young man got off from the Audi Q7. His dress was very trendy. He did not even look at Yang Ming, but directly went up to pat the shoulder of the young man. "Third Brother, he is so stupid. Don't be angry with him. There's no need to be "

As he was saying this, the two went into the computer science laboratory building.

The young man before was called Xie Wenjin, and the person behind him was Qi Zhide. Both of them were students of the preparatory class of Song Jiang Industry University. The so-called preparatory classes were those that have not been admitted to college. That meant that they were self-funded students. First, they would do a year of preparatory class, and then they entered freshman year. The preparatory class of Song Jiang Industry University was originally in the branch campus, but during the

school opening this time, it was merged into the main campus with other departments of the branch campus.

The two had just eaten kebab skewers at the school gate. They drank too much, so they were holding a lot of pee. Therefore, they pressed the horn anxiously. However, Yang Ming was indifferent towards his speed, so naturally, Xie Wenjin was really angry. Subsequently, he beckoned Qi Zhide to block Yang Ming together.

Both of them were very rich at home. They usually did as they pleased on campus, and no one would dare to provoke them. Now, seeing that Yang Ming dared to provoke them, Xie Wenjin was naturally furious.

Although Yang Ming's car was also very high-end, Xie Wenjin was the campus bully. He did not put Yang Ming in his eyes.

Yang Ming initially didn't want to do anything about Xie Wenjin, so he didn't trouble him. But this guy was overstepping his boundaries. Yang Ming naturally wouldn't be getting accustomed to his shortcomings.

The X5 had a sunroof. Yang Ming directly pressed the button to the sunroof and then jumped out from the roof of his own car. He first came to the front of Xie Wenjin's Land Rover and suddenly gave a violent kick directly at the front windshield of the Land Rover.

Although the Land Rover's front windshield was solid and had an explosion-proof membrane, it couldn't bear Yang Ming's foot. Yang Ming could snap a big tree with a kick, let alone a layer of glass!

"Bang——," the Land Rover's windshield was shattered by Yang Ming's kick, and then another kick made the whole piece of glass and its explosion-proof membrane fall.

Yang Ming threw the broken windshield glass aside and jumped into the Land Rover's driver's seat. He took out the dedicated universally-shaped key, put it into the keyhole, and started the car.

Yang Ming reversed the Land Rover and turned the car to face the Audi Q7's back that was parked behind his BMW.

Of course, Yang Ming wouldn't bump it at once. But, after sticking the front of the car to the rear of the Audi Q7, he slowly increased the throttle. "Boom," the Audi Q7 was slowly pushed forward by the Land Rover.

Even though the Q7's handbrake had been pulled, it could still be moved with brute force, but it would just damage the car. The Land Rover's power was very strong. Even though it was hard to push the Q7, it was not impossible.

The Q7 was directly pushed to the wall. When the front of the car hit the wall, Yang Ming jumped out from the Land Rover. Q7 was still in better condition, but the Land Rover was scrapped.

Yang Ming jumped from the Land Rover and looked at the Audi Q7 in front. He felt that it was unfair, so he gave a kick to the Q7's driver's side. Not only was the driver's door dented, but the glass of the door also shattered from this one kick.

It just so happened that Xie Wenjin and Qi Zhide also solved their physiological problem, and were coming out of the laboratory building.

“Motherf*cker, I almost died holding this piss.” Xie Wenjin said, “I don’t know if that stupid came out or not, haha!”

“If we were not in a hurry to pee, we should block him for a while more!” Qi Zhide said carelessly. The two men used to be overbearing when they were in the campus branch, so they did not put Yang Ming in their eyes.

“Ah!” When Xie Wenjin saw the situation in front of him, he was shocked. What the f*ck happened?

“Third Brother, our cars...” Qi Zhide was also shocked. He just saw the scene where Yang Ming was kicking his car.

Although the two men were overbearing, that was only to ordinary students. Now, seeing that Yang Ming was so fierce, they suddenly paled. These people were just bullies who preyed on the weak. Yang Ming’s kick was so powerful that even the door was broken. If he kicked a person, wouldn’t the person be kicked into a disability!?

“This...” Xie Wenjin did not know what to do. After all, this was not a problem that can be solved with a fist.

“Third Brother, or else, let’s call the police?” Qi Zhide said carefully. Obviously, he was a little scared.

“Report? Report to the police for what?!” Xie Wenjin said as his eyes widened, “If we report to the police, we can sweep our face away, and then we can’t mix in school anymore!”

“That...” Qi Zhide asked, “What should we do? Third Brother, we don’t seem to be his opponent. This kid is too fierce!”

“Don’t worry. I will look for my cousin to settle him!” Xie Wenjin said with a wave of his hand, “I will destroy him!”

“Ah! Is that the cousin in the Taekwondo Club?” Qi Zhide said with a smile, “Can he come?”

“Definitely! It depends on who is looking for him. If I look for him, he will definitely come!” Xie Wenjin said, “My cousin is now the vice-president of the Taekwondo Club. He is so powerful that he can kill a cow with a punch!”

“F*ck! Then, it’s alright. This kid is dead!” Qi Dezhi said excitedly after listening, “Third Brother, then you should contact your cousin soon!”

“Cousin, this is Xie Wenjin—” Xie Wenjin took out the phone, dialed a number and said, “Cousin, this is the case. There’s a stupid fella who acted bad*ss with me. He drives a BMW with a fake license plate. He blocked me on the road and didn’t let me pass. He even smashed our cars, taking advantage when Little Qi and I went to the toilet!”

“Oh? Is there such an arrogant person?” On the other side of the phone, Xie Wenjin’s cousin asked after listening. “Didn’t you mention that you are my little brother?”

"I mentioned that, but it was no use!" Xie Wenjin began to add oil to the fire. "The kid said, whoever comes won't have it well! Never mind you; it would also be useless if Uncle comes!"

"Really? Did he really say that?" The cousin was obviously fuming. In this school, I am also very famous. There is actually someone who wouldn't give face?

"Yeah, he said, if you come you will be killed with a kick!" Xie Wenjin said, "Right, he is really very powerful. He dented Little Qi's car door with a kick."

"What about that? I can kick a cow to death with one kick!" The cousin said disdainfully, "You wait for me; I am going to solve it for you now!"

"That's right, absolutely right! Cousin, you are really a bad*ss!" Xie Wenjin said, "I am here at the computer laboratory building. Come quickly."

Hanging up the phone, Xie Wenjin sighed with a sigh of relief. His face smiled as he told Qi Zhide, "It's settled! Wait a minute!"

Not long after, a young man wearing a black taekwondo suit came over to the computer laboratory building. Xie Wenjin's eyes suddenly shined as he pulled Qi Zhide and ran over.

Just now, Yang Ming was outside, and neither of them dared to leave the teaching building. Now that there was a strong foreign aid, Xie Wenjin dared to run out. At this time, Yang Ming had already returned to his car. He closed his eyes and waited for Xiao Qing. He naturally did not pay attention to the situation outside.

In the past few days, Yang Ming was really too tired. Finally, when he could sneak a break in the midst of all the busyness, it was natural to seize the opportunity.

"Where is the person?" The cousin, Liu Zhaojun, said faintly. He had the style of a master.

"He is in the car over there!" Xie Wenjin pointed at Yang Ming's BMW X5 and said, "It's the kid in the car. Not only did he scold me, but he also scolded you. He said that even if God comes, he will still beat him up! If you don't believe it, just ask Little Qi if it's like this!"

Qi Dezhi quickly nodded at the side. However, Liu Zhaojun just waved his hand, "Don't say so much! Hand it to me!" After that, he went to the BMW X5.

When Xie Wenjin and Qi Dezhi saw that things were settled, they suddenly breathed a sigh of relief and looked in Liu Zhaojun's direction.

"Bang bang bang!" Liu Zhaojun vigorously beat the door of the BMW. "Come out! Motherf*cker!"

Yang Ming finally got to take a leisurely break but was interrupted by Liu Zhaojun's actions.

Yang Ming suddenly opened the door and pushed Liu Zhaojun aside. He almost fell.

"What's the matter?" Yang Ming glanced at Liu Zhaojun and looked at Xie Wenjin and Qi Dezhi standing not far away. Then, he understood everything. This guy must have been asked by those two to look for trouble.

When Liu Zhaojun was just about to attack, he suddenly found that Yang Ming was very familiar, extremely familiar. He was stunned for a moment, then he remembered who this person was! Yang Ming dealt with him several times. He also beat the Taekwondo club's president, Ren Jianren, in the ring badly! Remembering this, Liu Zhaojun suddenly changed his face.

At this time, Yang Ming also recognized Liu Zhaojun. "Is this not the vice-president of the Taekwondo Club? Why? Have you come to challenge me again? What new tricks did you learn? Did you find backup?"

Liu Zhaojun obviously did not have the courage to attack Yang Ming. Even the president could not beat Yang Ming, how could he be Yang Ming's opponent? Liu Zhaojun's heart was so angry. If he knew it was Yang Ming earlier, he would not have come. Wasn't this sincerely stepping out to lose face?

Liu Zhaojin saw the looks of anticipation from Xie Wenjin and Qi Zhide, and he was in an awkward position!

"Speak!" Yang Ming was originally a bit unsatisfied with Xie Wenjin. When Liu Zhaojun was stammering, he became angry. "Do you have anything for me or not?"

"No... nothing..." Liu Zhaojun was shocked and couldn't help but say, "I... I am leaving."

"If you have nothing, then what are you doing banging my car? Do you have ADHD?" Yang Ming naturally knew why Liu Zhaojun appeared here, but he did not debunk. Yang Ming was too lazy to bother about this small character.

"Yes... Yes..." Liu Zhaojun saw that Yang Ming was angry, so he nodded hurriedly, "I... I have ADHD..."

"Go to the hospital if you have ADHD; don't cause trouble here." Yang Ming glanced at Liu Zhaojun and sat back in the car.

Liu Zhaojun was afraid that Yang Ming would blame him again, so he quickly ran away and returned to Xie Wenjin and Qi Zhide.

"Cousin... what's going on? Why did you not beat him?" Because they were far away, Xie Wenjin could not hear the conversation between Liu Zhaojun and Yang Ming. So he asked, puzzled.

Liu Zhaojun hesitated for a moment. He initially wanted to fabricate a reason casually, but he was afraid that these two uneducated kids would cause trouble for him, and they would look for him again when they were in trouble. So, he said, "He is in the martial arts club. We, the Taekwondo Club, and his club mind our own business. We can't openly fight each other. We can only meet one another in the ring. So, let's just forget about this. Although I am not afraid of him, you also know that the school is very concerned about the conflict between clubs. In case I hit him, and he tells the school, then I would be punished!"

When Liu Zhaojun finished, he thought,* I am really a genius. I actually fabricated such a wonderful reason. Not only is my face saved, but I also saved myself from some trouble later.*

"This is the case!" Xie Wenjin had no doubt and nodded. In his heart, Cousin was a very powerful person, so he naturally had no doubt, "So, we just let the kid go like that?"

"We will talk about it later. Although our Taekwondo Club is very prosperous, we can't be bullies. If the school knows, then we will be severely punished! Especially since I am the vice-president of the Taekwondo Club, I can't take the lead in bullying other clubs!" Liu Zhaojun said, "We must compete fairly!"

"Alright. Cousin, I won't make it difficult for you. Then the kid will have the advantage!" Xie Wenjin nodded. "Cousin, will he still act bad*ss in the future?"

"It's okay. I warned him!" Liu Zhaojun said casually. Liu Zhaojun thought, The campus is so big. How could there be so many opportunities to meet? How long have I not met Yang Ming? If Xie Wenjin didn't look for me, I wouldn't meet Yang Ming.

"That's good!" Xie Wenjin nodded. "Let's go, Cousin. I'll invite you to go partying! Just now, Little Qi and I wanted to go to the Nightless Club. Let's go together!"

"Yeah, Cousin, The greeters there are beautiful. Third brother has yet to pursue one of them successfully after a long time! It just so happens I can take you there to see. Cousin, you are so handsome, you may be able to get her!" Qi Zhide nodded with flattery.

Chapter 1094: A Conflict at the Nightless Club

"Really?" Liu Zhaojun would not want to get a reward he didn't deserve, and he said apologetically, "I see... I'm not going... You go ahead and have fun..."

"How can we do that?" Xie Wenjin shook his head again and again. "Without you, cousin, it will be boring! Besides, the entertainment venues are mixed with different kinds of people. With a cousin like you as a Taekwondo master, we will feel safer!"

"This..." Liu Zhaojun was also excited under Xie Wenjin's flattery. His family's condition was not as good as Xie Wenjin's family. His parents only operated small businesses, but last year, his family encountered a financial crisis. A foreigner placed an order, but after that, he didn't even leave a shadow. A lot of money was lost, so his pocket money was naturally pitiful.

Liu Zhaojun had not visited a high-end entertainment venue like the Nightless Club for a long time. Naturally, he also wanted to go for it. But because he didn't do anything, he found it inappropriate. However, after listening to Xie Wenjin saying that he would be there to keep watch, he did not have much concern. He answered as he nodded, "Alright, then!"

"Great! Third brother, later, when you see that greeter, you will know she is absolutely..." He clicked his tongue. "Ai, it's not easy to get my hands on her, but I believe that you are so powerful. Once you make a move, you will be successful!" said Qi Zhide.

Yang Ming was in the car, watching the three people mumbling in the distance. He shook his head disdainfully. Indeed, Liu Zhaojun was recruited by Xie Wenjin and Qi Zhide. He heard Liu Zhaojun's cover-up and how he evaded responsibility for a long time. Yang Ming despised it a lot, so he did not proceed with listening to the rest of the story.

Xie Wenjin and Qi Zhide obviously couldn't drive anymore since their cars were trampled as such. They could only call the Automobile Sales Service shop 4S's tow truck in a while. However, Xie Wenjin was more prosperous at home, and with one phone call, his parents had sent another Honda Accord.

The grades of commercial vehicles in the company were mostly Honda Accord, Toyota Camry, Audi A6, etc. It was impossible to buy some sports cars like a Ferrari. How could a company pick up customers with a sports car? How could a company drive a sports car to negotiate with a customer? Firstly, the sports car had fewer seats for passengers. Secondly, it did not seem formal.

Xie Wenjin had his men return to the company by taxi. Xie Wenjin entered the driver's seat, Qi Zhide sat on the left of the back row while Liu Zhaojun got on the right.

"However, Third Brother, our cars..." Qi Zhide's family was also very wealthy, but it was one grade lower than Liu Zhaojun's family. While Qi Zhide's family could afford an Audi Q7, it did not mean that he could just ask for money from home.

Xie Wenjin looked at his cousin's face and saw his cousin didn't say anything, so he said, "Ai, forget it. I will pay for the repairs! Don't ask for money from your home!"

"That's great. Thank you, my brother!" Qi Zhide naturally did not dare to ask for the repair fees from Yang Ming. Since Xie Wenjin was willing to pay for it, Qi Zhide would not say anything more.

Xie Wenjin didn't think much of it, but he didn't doubt Liu Zhaojun's words. After all, university was unlike society. It was impossible to beat up someone as one wished. It used to be better when he was in school. The main leaders of the school were not there. Now, they had headed back to the main campus, where they needed to be more obedient.

Moreover, Liu Zhaojun also said that the other party belonged to the martial arts club. If there were a conflict, it would not just be a personal conflict. It would develop into a fight and suppression between the two clubs. The university would have to interfere.

"Right, cousin, I heard that after a while, Thai students are coming to our school to challenge us. Is your Taekwondo club participating?" asked Xie Wenjin.

Liu Zhaojun's face turned red. The university had contacted the Taekwondo club, but no one in the Taekwondo club dared to fight. Even the president, Ren Jianren, did not dare to accept it, let alone the others.

To put it bluntly, their Taekwondo club was basically capable of scaring ordinary students. Once they were put on the stage, they were incapable.

"What they wanted to challenge are traditional martial arts. It is the matter of their martial arts clubs. They don't want people from Taekwondo to participate in it!" Liu Zhaojun capability to spout nonsense was one-of-a-kind. He got himself out of the situation with one phrase: Although our Taekwondo is powerful, it is also an imported product. If the Thai boxing club wants to challenge, then they will challenge the club. Why bother us?

"That's also true!" After listening to Xie Wenjin, he thought it was true and nodded. "That... Yang Ming, will he participate in the challenge?"

“Who knows...” Liu Zhaojun thought of Yang Ming’s scene of beating up Ren Jianren, and he felt a chill creep into his heart. If Yang Ming were in the arena, the outcome was tough to predict. This kid never played according to the rules. He could probably beat up the Muay Thai students badly!

Motherf*cker. Thinking of this, Liu Zhaojun was agitated. How can I raise the ambition of others while lowering my own? It was best for Yang Ming to lose so that he would lose his face!

As they went on the small roads, Xie Wenjin was impatient with the car in front of him driving too slow. He pressed the horn twice and found that the vehicle was not his Land Rover. The horn was not converted into a whistle horn, and it was a bit uncomfortable.

Xie Wenjin parked the car in the parking lot of the Nightless Club. The three people walked toward the nightclub. However, when Xie Wenjin got off, it was obvious that he did not have his previous arrogant manner. He felt that his car was of a lower grade, so when he got off, he lowered his head and felt that he had no face.

However, Liu Zhaojun did not feel anything, and he was quite arrogant. Many people came to play by taxi. They didn’t even have their own cars.

“Welcome.” A young female greeter saw Xie Wenjin and Liu Zhaojun come in. She greeted them habitually.

“En?” Xie Wenjin noticed that the greeter was another person. He was shocked, then he frowned and asked, “Where did Shen Yuxi go?”

Since the greeters had name tags on them, Xie Wenjin remembered the name of Shen Yuxi.

“Miss Shen was promoted to foreman.” The greeter, who had partnered with Shen Yuxi, answered politely.

“Oh?” Xie Wenjin said suddenly, “How did she get promoted to foreman?” Although he didn’t mingle in the nightclub, he knew that from greeter to foreman, it was across several levels. Shen Yuxi couldn’t have any strong background. If she had, she would be directly assigned to an important position such as foreman or front desk cashier. She wouldn’t have been a greeter.

Hence, the only possibility was that Shen Yuxi suddenly found a backer, but how could a greeter find a backer? So, there was only the possibility that Shen Yuxi had become the mistress of a strong character.

Moreover, Xie Wenjin also pursued Shen Yuxi for a while and never succeeded. He thought that this little girl was pure. He didn’t expect her to be a slut as well, but Xie Wenjin’s face turned ugly. In terms of family background, he was also not bad. Even though his family was not the richest in Song Jiang, he would also have hundreds of millions in assets. He was also a prodigal. Shen Yuxi did not bother with him, and yet she was now another’s mistress. How could Xie Wenjin feel good?

Xie Wenjin asked with a gloomy face, “Is Shen Yuxi someone’s mistress?”

“No... no...” This greeter usually did not receive fewer benefits from Xie Wenjin. To pursue Shen Yuxi, Xie Wenjin often inquired about news from her, but at this moment, the greeter was mumbling. Xie Wenjin immediately thought something was going on.

“What the hell is going on? You spent more time at the Nightless Club than Shen Yuxi. How did she become a foreman, and yet you didn’t? Besides, how can a greeter have the ability to be a foreman?” Xie Wenjin frowned and asked.

“Young Master Xie, I... I really don’t know. Please don’t trouble me...” This greeter really didn’t know anything, but she heard some rumors about Shen Yuxi’s promotion, saying that a great character had his eyes on Shen Yuxi. It was a figure who Brother Bao respected!

However, how would a greeter dare to comment on the rights and wrongs of such a figure? She naturally knew Brother Bao’s origins. Who knew what the consequence of slandering him was?

“What? Are you belittling me?” Xie Wenjin was a little angry. This neglected feeling made him extremely uncomfortable. He had suffered in Yang Ming’s hand just before, and he wanted to take this opportunity to vent it out.

“No, Young Master Xie, I really don’t know. Think about it. How can a little greeter like me know this kind of thing...” The greeter said bitterly.

The lobby manager also heard the commotion at the door, so he immediately came over. He saw Xie Wenjin yelling at a greeter angrily, so he asked, “Sir, in what area are you not satisfied with our service?”

Although the background of the Nightless Club was strong, they would not bully the guests because of their strong background. On the contrary, they were extremely respectful to some guests who came here to entertain themselves, but deliberately making trouble was another matter.

Of course, some customers were dissatisfied with the service. For such a category, as long as the situation they described was not too much or reasonable, the lobby manager would still be polite when dealing with them. However, if they were to pester endlessly, they deserved to be beaten up.

“How did Shen Yuxi get promoted to foreman? Where is she? You call her up. I have something to ask her.” Xie Wenjin was worried that he was unable to find someone to speak to. Since the lobby manager came to the door, he spoke immediately.

“Sir, who is Foreman Shen to you? Why are you looking for her?” The lobby manager asked politely.

“I am her friend! I have something to ask her!” said Xie Wenjin with a sullen face.

The lobby manager frowned. He didn’t know who Xie Wenjin was. He didn’t know what his relationship with Foreman Shen was. This kind of request was a bit strange, but it couldn’t be too undue. So, he just nodded and said, “How about this? I will go and find Foreman Shen and ask for her intention. Sir, what is your name?”

“My surname is Xie. You say that Young Master Xie is looking for her!” said Xie Wenjin.

“Okay, then wait a moment.” After the lobby manager finished speaking, he turned around and went to find Shen Yuxi.

Shen Yuxi was currently learning about hotel management from another senior foreman at the moment. After all, she jumped directly from the greeter position. She was not familiar with some of the professional knowledge.

Although all the Nightless Club people greeted her with their smiles, not only was the old foreman not afraid of Shen Yuxi jeopardizing her status but instead, was teaching her thoroughly. Shen Yuxi probably did not anticipate that.

The Nightless Club, including Bao Sanli, even thought that she was Brother Yang's woman. At first, Shen Yuxi also thought so, and even got excited for several days.

However, for a long time, Yang Ming did not come again. He did not contact her through other means. Shen Yuxi knew that she overthought too much. Perhaps, Yang Ming didn't mean that at all, but the people below had misunderstood.

The foreman elder sister who taught Shen Yuxi everything was probably thinking that Shen Yuxi herself wouldn't be a foreman all her life. Foreman was just a transition. She would be promoted to deputy CEO probably sooner or later, so the foreman elder sister did not take Shen Yuxi as a competitor but respected her as a boss.

Indeed, the old foreman, Sister Chen, really did think this. Those who could attain the foreman position naturally had some connections in the Nightless Club. Such news was more well-informed. Generally, Bao Sanli did not interfere with the affairs of the Nightless Club, but he personally appointed Shen Yuxi as a foreman. From this point of view, it was noticeable that it was somewhat unusual!

Moreover, rumors said it was a great character who had a deep brotherhood with President Bao, and took an interest in Shen Yuxi. With that, Shen Yuxi would turn over a new leaf sooner or later!

How could Sister Chen still think that Shen Yuxi was taking away her job? In this case, Sister Chen, who was a people person, would naturally appeal to Shen Yuxi. In her words, she even hinted that once Shen Yuxi became better one day not to forget the sister who showed her the path.

Shen Yuxi's mood these days had also calmed down a lot, without the excitement and fanaticism of those days. However, in any case, President Bao put her in the position of foreman, which was also a rare opportunity.

Shen Yuxi was not a stupid person. Otherwise, she could not work in a place mingling with different people like a nightclub and not become the mistress of some boss. Shen Yuxi's ambition was relatively high. She wouldn't put the average fat uncle in her eyes. In her opinion, even if she became a mistress, it must be a person she liked and capable. Otherwise, she would reject it.

However, Shen Yuxi's eagerness was also diluted now. It was still a blessing to be able to be a good foreman. At least, she no longer needed to struggle at the bottom of society, but also belonged to the management level.

Therefore, Shen Yuxi was also very serious at learning. She cherished this hard-earned opportunity.

In fact, the foreman was a position that was more inclined toward training the staff. She had a CEO above and waitresses below and took on a coordination role in the middle. It was not a task that average people could do. However, if you get the boss' appreciation, the promotion opportunity was relatively large!

Bao Sanli also wanted to train Shen Yuxi. He didn't know Yang Ming's intention, but he figured that Yang Ming's woman should not be someone average and useless. Yang Ming had so many companies. A

woman Yang Ming looked for should be a capable one, right? Therefore, Bao Sanli intended to train Shen Yuxi first. If Yang Ming really had such an intention on Shen Yuxi, then it would be delightful. If Yang Ming didn't have that intention, it didn't matter. It could be considered as promoting young talent in the hotel. There would always be a position for useful talent.

"Foreman Shen!" The lobby manager came over to Shen Yuxi and spoke very politely.

The lobby manager had no direct relationship with the foreman. The lobby manager was responsible for the front desk, and the foreman was responsible for the overall waiters of the hotel, but the lobby manager managed the cashier at the front desk. Generally speaking, the lobby manager had more power and would be the person the boss trusted most. However, at the moment, the lobby manager did not dare to disrespect Shen Yuxi. Rumors spread the fastest in a place like the Nightless Club. The lobby manager naturally knew Shen Yuxi's special status, so he was also very polite to her.

"Manager Zhang." Shen Yuxi looked up and saw the lobby manager, Manager Zhang. Initially, Shen Yuxi was under Manager Zhang. She was naturally familiar with Manager Zhang, so she greeted him very quickly.

"Hehe, call me Little Zhang; even Old Zhang will do. Haha!" Manager Zhang's age was obviously a lot older than Shen Yuxi, but the people in his position were very clever and cunning. Who would dare to act like a senior in front of Shen Yuxi?

"Manager Zhang, is there something the matter?" Shen Yuxi naturally knew why Manager Zhang treated her like this. Usually, Mr. Zhang and Sister Chen's manner of speech were all serious and stern. Their attitude only differed when they spoke to her.

"There is a person who claims to be Young Master Xie wanting to see you. What do you think...?" Manager Zhang said, "He is in the lobby."

"Young Master Xie?" Shen Yuxi frowned. She certainly knew Young Master Xie. There were so many customers in Nightless Club that Shen Yuxi couldn't remember every one of them. However, this Young Master Xie had pursued her for a long time. Shen Yuxi was naturally profound.

Seeing Shen Yuxi's frowning expression, Manager Zhang immediately noticed something, and said, "How about I say that you are not here and give him a warning?"

"Forget it... I will go and tell him clearly." Shen Yuxi did not want Young Master Xie to stir up trouble again. She was somewhat clear about the background of Young Master Xie, but when compared to Yang Ming, Young Master Xie was nothing.

"Well, I will take you there." Manager Zhang said quickly.

Looking at the background of Shen Yuxi and Manager Zhang, Elder Sister Chen sighed. She could only sigh that Shen Yuxi, this little girl, had a good blessing. Her outstanding beauty allowed her to leap into higher social circles. Elder Sister Chen worked hard for half of a lifetime, only to work as a foreman. She was temporarily trained in the foreman position.

"Yuxi!" Xie Wenjin saw Shen Yuxi coming out, and his eyes lit up all of a sudden. Shen Yuxi, who was wearing a foreman's suit, was prettier. She seemed more graceful than her past as a greeter.

Grace could be mostly cultivated. When a person stepped into a certain position, the person's manner could be trained. Shen Yuxi took the foreman position for a few days, and she seemed like a foreman already.

"Young Master Xie, we are not very close. Call me Foreman Shen or Shen Yuxi," Shen Yuxi said faintly, "You are welcome to play at the Nightless Club, but what you said to me earlier, don't say it anymore."

"Foreman Shen?" Xie Wenjin frowned immediately. "Ha, I haven't seen you for a few days, and you became arrogant? You're a foreman now? Which boss' thigh did you go to?"

"Young Master Xie, please be mindful of your words. If you come here for entertainment, we welcome you. However, if you stir up trouble, we do not welcome." Xie Wenjin had spoken of Shen Yuxi's worry. Her face blushed all of a sudden. Although it was not as embarrassing as Xie Wenjin said, it was because of Yang Ming's sake that her career grew.

"Shen Yuxi, you just say it clearly. Did you become a mistress?" Xie Wenjin noticed that Shen Yuxi's expression was unnatural and snorted.

Chapter 1095: Decrypt the Phone

"Mr. Xie, please pay attention to your words." Manager Zhang listened to the conversation between Xie Wenjin and Shen Yuxi. He also understood the relationship between them. This Xie Wenjin was Shen Yuxi's suitor, but he could not get her. Now he found that Shen Yuxi was with another person, so he came to question her!

However, is Shen Yuxi's backer someone you can compare to? Manager Zhang did not look down on Xie Wenjin. He also heard about the events that happened in the Nightless Club. Yang Ming had blocked the news about the incident where he stole the gun and fought the gangsters, but several people involved still accidentally exposed the story.

Although it was not very detailed, the more inconspicuous things were, the more likely they were imagined by people without restrictions, so Yang Ming became an invulnerable god...

Ever since then, Manager Zhang thought, *For such a dumb*ss like you, Yang Ming can defeat you in one punch. You even came to pursue Brother Yang's girlfriend? Are you courting death?*

"What are you?!" Xie Wenjin was a little agitated. He did not take care of his own words; he forgot that he was in the Nightless Club.

When Manager Zhang listened to Xie Wenjin's words, his face suddenly sank. Initially, he advised him kindly. He did not expect this person to be ignorant, so he could not be blamed for being rude.

Qi Zhide, who was by Xie Wenjin, was busy pulling his clothes. "Third Brother, don't talk nonsense..."

"Don't disturb me!" Xie Wenjin also started to use a little bit of blunt force. He said, not the least concerned, "You don't even let me talk?"

"We don't welcome you here. Now you leave immediately, or I will find someone to ask you to go out," said Manager Zhang faintly.

"Find someone? Who will you find?!" Xie Wenjin pushed Manager Zhang and said disdainfully, "Let's make this clear today. Shen Yuxi, who are you following right now? I will look for him!"

"Security!" Manager Zhang waved his hand impatiently, pointing to Xie Wenjin, "Chase him out!"

"Cousin!" Seeing two burly security guards coming to this side, Xie Wenjin was a little scared. He quickly yelled at Liu Zhaojun next to him, "Cousin, look..."

Liu Zhaojun was originally a person who preyed on the weak and feared the strong. Just now, at the university, he did not know Yang Ming's true strength, but he did not dare to do anything, let alone in this famous Nightless Club! Did he dare to stir up trouble at the Nightless Club? Wasn't that the same as courting death?

"This..." Liu Zhaojun did not dare to cause trouble. The two security guards had already come over. They just merely pushed, and Liu Zhaojun almost fell down.

The security guards in the Nightless Club were not ordinary security guards, but they were specially trained. They were naturally much more powerful than Liu Zhaojun. Liu Zhaojun's Kung Fu was just to intimidate others, stylish but not practical. It looked good, but it did not have much power.

However, fortunately, the Nightless Club was more civilized in terms of management. Instead of hitting people in the lobby, they first pushed Xie Wenjin, Qi Zhide, and Liu Zhaojun out of the hall, and then they each got a flying kick.

After Xie Wenjin fell to the ground, face down, he also sobered up a lot. Looking at the glorious Nightless Club, he felt a little fear. "Sorry, I brought trouble to you all!"

"Little San, let me say this. Aren't you a little too impulsive?" Liu Zhaojun acted like he knew it very well and said, "What is this Nightless Club? Even if I am powerful, I can't beat so many security guards, right? What's more, these people have weapons, maybe even guns. Even if we are the martial arts supreme, we can't fight with them! So, just now, I also resisted the impulse in my heart, and I didn't dare to fight back. Otherwise, if I fought back, our troubles will be big. It is not as simple as just being thrown out! If we break an arm or leg, it will probably still be a small matter!"

"Yeah, Brother Jun is right," Qi Zhide also nodded and agreed. "Third Brother, you are just too impulsive. How can you be arrogant in this place?! You see, Manager Zhang's attitude toward us was not bad at first. Then, when you scolded him, his attitude changed completely! So, even if you have a personal grievance with Shen Yuxi, you can't solve it here!"

"You are right. Today, I was too impulsive!" Xie Wenjin said, "Let's go back first. Otherwise, someone will trouble us again."

"That wouldn't be." Liu Zhaojun was optimistic instead. "If the Nightless Club wants to trouble you, it does not need to do it covertly. Just now, they had beaten you up, so they would not release you and beat you up again. They do not have to do that."

The three returned to the car. Although Xie Wenjin had cleared his mind, he still felt a little unwilling. He had chased Shen Yuxi for a long time, but he still could not get her. However, this was nothing. What irritated him the most was that it was fine if Shen Yuxi did not follow him. This meant that she had her ambition, and she did not want to be a mistress. But then, she went to find someone else. This was what Xie Wenjin could not tolerate!

I am a college student; I have money at home; I am very handsome. Why does Shen Yuxi not like me?

"Cousin, this Shen Yuxi is too irritating, right?" said Xie Wenjin with hatred.

Liu Zhaojun already had a girlfriend. He just came here to have fun on this occasion. It was impossible to really have feelings for the women in these places. Although he also marveled at Shen Yuxi's extraordinary appearance, and his own girlfriend was not very beautiful, her family had money!

In this day and age, how useful could beauty be? They could not be used as money for the family. For Liu Zhaojun, who was not very rich at home, finding a rich girlfriend was more useful than a beautiful girlfriend.

How could he compare with Xie Wenjin, such a rich young master? Previously, when Xie Wenjin asked Liu Zhaojun to help him, Liu Zhaojun also understood that it was just casual talk. Looking at the Xie Wenjin's attitude now, he could be certain that Xie Wenjin's feelings for Shen Yuxi were not just as simple as possession.

Liu Zhaojun would naturally not compete with Xie Wenjin for women, and he would not dare to compete. First, if they really competed with each other, Xie Wenjin's family was much stronger than Liu Zhaojun. If he ventured into society and joined the workforce in the future, he definitely needed to draw support from Xie Wenjin's family. Second, his girlfriend's family was also very rich. Her family had a very large clothing processing factory on the outskirts of the city. Liu Zhaojun was afraid that his girlfriend would find out and argue with Liu Zhaojun, so how would he dare mess around?

"Little San, if you really want to get this Shen Yuxi, in fact, there is a way. However, you can't make a fuss at the Nightless Club." Liu Zhaojun was not good at fighting, but the sly tricks up his sleeves were top notch.

"En? What do you mean? Cousin, do you have a good plan?" When Xie Wenjin listened to Liu Zhaojun's words, his eyes lit up suddenly and quickly asked.

"This is not really a good plan, but..." Liu Zhaojun smiled...

.....

Yang Ming felt bad being disturbed by the three dumbsh*ts. He wanted to sleep in the car for a while. As a result, he got some exercise and was now refreshed. Looking at the two cars that were ruined by his kicks, Yang Ming sighed. *Why the trouble? Is it so cool to be the prodigal young master? Do so many people strive to be that kind of person?*

After waiting a while, Yang Ming received a call from Xiao Qing, saying that her meeting was over. She had Yang Ming go to the third-floor lab to find her. Yang Ming got off, locked the car, and walked to the lab on the third floor.

However, when he arrived on the third floor, he found out that he was blocked by an iron fence before reaching the lab. The iron fence was installed with a fingerprint lock that required fingerprint verification. So, as long as the fingerprint was not registered in the database, the gate would not be opened.

Yang Ming was helpless. Although he could forcibly destroy this fingerprint lock and enter the lab, it was not necessary. Yang Ming took out the phone and called Xiao Qing, "Sister Xiao Qing, I am at the fence at the entrance to the lab, but I can't get in because I need fingerprint verification."

" Ah !" Xiao Qing said embarrassed, "I had forgotten about it! Wait a minute. I will pick you up now."

After hanging up the phone for a while, the iron fence at the end of the corridor opened. Xiao Qing gracefully walked out from the inside. She was dressed in a professional suit, and her mature charm made Yang Ming feel a little impulsive.

"I'm sorry. I forgot that there is a fingerprint lock!" Xiao Qing apologized while playing with her fine hair. She smiled at Yang Ming and opened the fingerprint door.

"It's okay." Yang Ming entered the iron gate and said, "Sister Xiao Qing, you look so good today."

"Don't talk nonsense. There is monitoring here." Xiao Qing glared at Yang Ming and said, "Don't be touchy."

" Oh !" Yang Ming naturally saw the camera at the wall corner. But he held Xiao Qing abruptly as he approached. After all, he had not seen Xiao Qing for a long time.

"Why are you looking for me?" Xiao Qing took Yang Ming into her own lab. Several PhDs were in the lab studying in front of the computer. Yang Ming glanced at them and didn't understand. They seemed to be designing some kind of model.

Inside the lab's back room, this place was Xiao Qing's territory. There were no outsiders here, so Xiao Qing naturally would not be polite to Yang Ming. She directly sat on the boss' chair, then she tilted her head backward and put her hands on her lap comfortably. "I've been exhausted for these last two days."

Yang Ming sat on the sofa next to it because there were surveillance cameras here. Although he did not know if they were activated, Yang Ming did not dare to fool around.

In this kind of high-end laboratory, cameras would be installed to ensure safety.

"The camera is not on." Xiao Qing saw Yang Ming's cautious look, and she felt a little amused. "I have all the controls here. What are you afraid of?"

"Your students are outside. Who knows if this room is soundproof or not?" said Yang Ming with a smile.

"Soundproof? Why? What kind of secret do you want to talk to me about?" Xiao Qing was puzzled, but when she saw the lecherous look on Yang Ming, she immediately understood his meaning... *Is he saying to do that with me? Is he afraid that the students outside will hear it?*

When she thought of this, Xiao Qing's face suddenly became red. "Don't talk nonsense. Do you have something to look for me?"

"Of course, I have." Yang Ming put away his previous smile. He carefully took a mobile phone out of his pocket and placed it on Xiao Qing's desk. It was the mobile phone he got from the driver, Chen Sisheng.

"What is this?" Xiao Qing glanced at the phone with a puzzled look and asked.

"An encrypted mobile phone. It is said to be used by military spies in foreign countries. Can you see if you can decrypt it?" Yang Ming introduced it briefly and then asked.

"Decrypt?" Xiao Qing did not ask why Yang Ming wanted to decrypt it because there was no need. There was no doubt in their relationship. Xiao Qing gently picked up the phone and checked it.

After turning on the power of the phone, the prompt for entering a password appeared on the screen. Xiao Qing did not dare to input it casually, but she turned off the mobile phone. She opened the back cover of the mobile phone and took out the mobile phone's circuit board. She looked at the back label behind the mobile phone, and then said, "Let me first check the mobile phone's related information."

After that, Xiao Qing logged into the English website, goolge, and then entered the model of the mobile phone. She found the results of the search very quickly.

"The third-generation encrypted mobile phone produced by the DCIKRS company that can only input three passwords after encryption. After three password errors, it will execute the self-destruct program to destroy the structure of the flash memory chip and the data inside. It is a powerful generation stronger than the second generation's high voltage breakdown and burn." Xiao Qing looked at the information found on the computer screen and said, "It's difficult to recover data from the burned flash memory. Only a few labs in the country can recover the data, but the flash memory can't be recovered with its physical structure destroyed."

"That is, it can't be cracked?" Yang Ming listened to Xiao Qing and asked with some regret.

"This mobile phone does not have any data interface. It can't communicate with the computer. If you want to decrypt... I can't help you here..." Xiao Qing shook her head helplessly.

"But, isn't there an infrared and Bluetooth interface on this phone? Can you use these to crack it?" Yang Ming still did not want to give up, pointing to the Bluetooth and infrared signs on the phone's case. "I read it in some web novels that computer masters can crack the phone by connecting it to the computer using infrared or Bluetooth!"

"He ..." Xiao Qing couldn't help but smile and shake her head. "The majority of web novels are nonsense. Those authors don't have any computer expertise. Of course, they will write nonsense to mislead you."

"Why do you say that?" asked Yang Ming curiously.

"You don't even know the basic mobile phone communication principle. Indeed, Bluetooth and infrared can transmit data, but the Bluetooth and infrared must be activated on the phone first!" Xiao Qing picked up the phone on the table, "Look. This mobile phone stays on the password prompt when it is turned on. That is to say, the program on the mobile phone is halted at the password prompt. If you do not enter the correct password, the phone will not turn on; and if you can't access the phone interface, how do you turn on the Bluetooth or infrared?"

"It turns out to be like this..." Yang Ming was also studying computer science, so he roughly understood it after hearing Xiao Qing explain it. "It is just like the WINDOWS operating system. If you don't enter a password when you boot, the system still can't be used no matter what you do. These two are the same logic, right?"

"It's about the same. But cracking the computer operating system password is much simpler, and the phone is much more difficult," Xiao Qing nodded and said. "Even if you activate the infrared or Bluetooth, you can't guarantee to crack the password. Because the infrared and Bluetooth functions of the mobile phone only allow file transfer. The function is limited to the application area. It can't operate on the mobile phone's internal programs at all. Therefore, only the data cable can operate on the program on the mobile phone. The computer establishes a connection with the phone's CPU through the data cable, and can directly read and write the flash memory. It can be done without executing the phone's program."

"Ah!" Yang Ming was enlightened after listening to Xiao Qing's explanation. So the web novels were misleading. Although Yang Ming had gained a lot of knowledge today, Yang Ming was somewhat frustrated. "So, it is impossible to decrypt it?"

"You can say that," Xiao Qing nodded. "There is another way to directly analyze the contents of the flash memory using a decrypt program. However, this method obviously does not work. The flash memory chip in this mobile phone is specially made. There is no model and technical data outflow; there is no decrypt program that can support this chip. Moreover, even if it is possible to read, it is still not certain whether the program is encrypted or not..."

"Well... It seems that I am somewhat overestimating myself. I thought that it was possible to crack the encrypted phone made by such a world-famous company," Yang Ming shook his head and said.

"That's not the case," Xiao Qing smiled and said, "There are countermeasures under the policy. Computer encryption and decryption are an eternal war. It has been going on for many years. However, while the priest climbs a foot, the devil climbs ten. No matter how powerful your encryption is, there are always hackers to crack it! For example, when the computer's Windows operating system gets released, some hackers have already cracked it! The rest are some video game consoles, etc. They have been cracked down bit by bit by some hacker organizations. If the phone falls into the hands of those professional hackers, they might be able to figure out a way!"

"Hacker?!" Yang Ming's eyes suddenly beamed. *Xiao Qing is right. In this world, as long as there is encryption, there is decryption. The war between encryption and decryption has been going on for many years, but the encryption technology has been updated from generation to generation. From this point of view, it can be shown that the previous technology is not safe.*

No one can tell who wins and who loses. Maybe encryption is more powerful today, but it might be cracked tomorrow. And the day after tomorrow, new encryption will emerge.

When Xiao Qing mentioned hackers, Yang Ming suddenly thought of Zhou Jiajia. Besides, didn't Zhou Jiajia say that she knew that King of Hackers? If the mobile phone reached her hand, could she think of a way? Maybe she could not think of it, but there would be a way if she asked the King of Hackers to help.

“What? You are interested in hackers?” When Yang Ming heard the word hackers, he revealed a peculiar expression, and Xiao Qing asked, baffled.

Chapter 1096: Zhou Jiajia’s Approach

“It’s not that... I just have a friend who knows about hacking techniques. I want to see if she has a way.” Yang Ming didn’t hide from Xiao Qing instead.

“That’s good.” Xiao Qing nodded and didn’t ask more. After all, the identity of many hackers couldn’t be revealed, so she changed the subject and continued, “Trying is better than doing nothing. Right, was the jewelry exhibition successful? I read the newspaper...”

The stunning robbery from before had already been in the newspaper. Although at Yang Ming’s request, Chen Fei had tried to tone things down, there were so many witnesses that day. Therefore, the media was still made aware of this. However, under the request of Chen Fei, the identity of Yang Ming was kept secret. After all, Chen Fei did not provide information, so the media was no longer able to investigate, no matter how good they were. Therefore, the newspaper only briefly reported the bank robbery and that all the perpetrators were arrested.

“I read the newspaper. The exhibition was robbed during the second day of the opening. Is it true?” asked Xiao Qing. When the report just came out, Xiao Qing was doing an experiment. When she found out about the news, it was already a few days later. She found out that Yang Ming was fine from Sun Jie, so Xiao Qing did not bother him. However, now that she met with Yang Ming, she naturally had to ask.

“ *Hehe* , it was nothing, just a few robbers who overestimated themselves. They were subdued very quickly.” Yang Ming said as calmly as possible, but he did not mention that he was involved in it himself.

“ *En* , I believe in your ability.” Xiao Qing was still very assured about Yang Ming’s ability to adapt. After all, every time she encountered danger with Yang Ming, he could avert dangers calmly.

“ *Hehe* , what kind of ability are you talking about?” Yang Ming asked with an evil smile.

“Stop it!” shouted Xiao Qing as her face became red. She rarely showed the attitude of a little girl.

Yang Ming also knew that this was the laboratory, and he couldn’t do whatever he wanted. For some things, he could only just take advantage of it with his words.

“You seem to be very busy recently.” Yang Ming saw that in Xiao Qing’s lab, there was even a bed. Moreover, the quilt had traces of it being moved. It was obvious that Xiao Qing was sleeping here, so he asked.

“ *En* , recently I am researching a new model of the network transmission protocol. I am co-developing it with the labs of several famous universities in the world. So I often sleep in the lab,” said Xiao Qing.

"Would you have to be busy for a long time?" Yang Ming stepped forward and touched Xiao Qing's hair, saying, "It's easy to become old if you stay up late at night. Try to get people below you to do it. You can just instruct them."

" He ..." Xiao Qing laughed and said, "You are also bad enough to ask others to stay up late."

"It's nothing for these college students to stay up all night." Yang Ming smiled and said, "However, you, if you don't take care of your health, be careful. I might not want you."

Xiao Qing naturally knew that Yang Ming was only joking and that Xiao Qing herself paid great attention to the issue of staying healthy. She rolled her eyes at Yang Ming and said, "Other Ph.D. students are almost the same age as me..."

" Hehe , I'm just simply saying. Then I won't bother you for some time. When you are finished, contact me." Yang Ming picked up the phone on the table and put it in his pocket, then spoke.

"Right, Yang Ming. That mobile phone is a secret device in foreign countries. When you take it, please be careful. Don't let it be seen by someone who has other intentions. Don't say anything to friends who you can't trust..." Xiao Qing hesitated and said, "If your relationship with the hacker friend of yours is not too good... it is best not to say it, so as not to cause unnecessary trouble."

Xiao Qing was very proficient in technology and knew the consequences of this advanced technology. Since Yang Ming wanted to decrypt this mobile phone, this mobile phone must not be obtained from normal channels. If it were promoted, it would inevitably cause trouble.

"My friend can still be trusted." Yang Ming laughed after listening to Xiao Qing's words. Yang Ming also knew that Xiao Qing was worried about himself. After all, no mistake could be made if one is careful.

" En , then I won't say anything else. There is no knowing what is in a man's heart. You should be careful." Xiao Qing advised.

" Ha , Sister Xiao Qing, why don't I tell you the truth..." Yang Ming noticed that Xiao Qing was worried about him, so he simply said, "The relationship between that friend and me is like you are to me... she won't betray me..."

Xiao Qing was stunned and immediately understood the implied meaning in Yang Ming's words. Her face was red as she said, "Have I seen her?"

"You should have seen her before. That time at the door of the restaurant – Zhou Jiajia." Yang Ming said, "My classmate..."

" En , it's better that she is one of your people. At least, she won't betray you." Xiao Qing nodded and no longer asked further.

After leaving Xiao Qing's lab, Yang Ming returned to the car and called Zhou Jiajia immediately. After all, Zhou Jiajia was more specialized in this kind of decryption problem! Although Xiao Qing was a master in the computer field, and she even participated in the formulation of some agreements, when it came to these marginal technologies, she did not know as much as Zhou Jiajia. Xiao Qing was only exposed to some formal techniques, unlike Zhou Jiajia who specialized in these marginal technology skills.

"Yang Ming?" Zhou Jiajia received a call from Yang Ming. She was obviously thrilled. She also knew that Yang Ming was busy with the jewelry exhibition with Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun, but Zhou Jiajia felt sorry for not being able to participate together.

She didn't know anything about jewelry. Although Chen Mengyan also invited her to go together, Zhou Jiajia was afraid that she would be of no help, and instead, add to the chaos. So, she declined and stayed at school.

"Jiajia, where are you?" Yang Ming naturally felt that Zhou Jiajia was a little excited at the moment and was a little bit shameful. Sometimes, just a phone call will make this girl happy.

"I am at school. What about you? Is the exhibition over?" asked Zhou Jiajia.

"En, the exhibition is over; I am at school too. Do you have time in the evening? Let's have dinner together." Yang Ming looked at the time, and it was basically dinner time.

"Of course, when? Now?" Zhou Jiajia already had an appointment with Wang Xue to go to the cafeteria to eat. However, since Yang Ming called, Zhou Jiajia naturally had to cancel Wang Xue's appointment. Wang Xue, who was on the side, listened to Zhou Jiajia's words, and she was so angry that she curled her lips.

"Now is fine. I will wait for you at the school gate," said Yang Ming.

A few minutes later, Zhou Jiajia came to the school gate. Wang Xue had already gone to find Tian Donghua. Although Zhou Jiajia felt that it was not appropriate to do so, she had not seen Yang Ming for a long time; so Zhou Jiajia had to make the decision to value boyfriend over friendship...

Zhou Jiajia got in the car and sat in the front passenger seat. Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun were not there, so Zhou Jiajia could naturally be at ease.

"Where do you want to eat?" Yang Ming waited for Zhou Jiajia to get in the car before starting it.

"As you please. I'm fine with eating whatever. What if we buy something to take home and eat? It's cold outside." Zhou Jiajia thought about it and said.

"Then let Aunt Li simply make something. There should be some ingredients at home." Yang Ming said, "I will inform Aunt Li and let her prepare some food."

Sure enough, Yang Ming called home and confirmed with Aunt Li that there were a lot of ingredients in the house. She could prepare some dishes immediately.

Yang Ming instructed Aunt Li to just simply make two home-cooked dishes because it was only him and Zhou Jiajia. They couldn't finish it if there were a lot of dishes. Because the jewelry exhibition had just ended, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun returned to the company together to help Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi check the accounts and deal with some large orders that were received during the exhibition. They were probably busy these few days.

There were also temporary dormitories in the company; Lin Zhiyun and Chen Mengyan could sleep together.

The school was very close to the Hua Shang District where the house was located. Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia returned home in just a short moment. Aunt Li just started to prepare. Seeing Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia come back so soon, she said somewhat apologetically, "Mr. Yang, Miss Zhou, I just started preparing... I didn't know that you will come back tonight, so I didn't prepare in advance... It seems that it will take a while..."

"It doesn't matter. We are not too hungry. Aunt Li, you can prepare it slowly. Don't worry." Yang Ming waved his hand and smiled.

"That's good..." Aunt Li nodded. "There are fresh bamboo shoots in the refrigerator. There's cabbage too. Is it okay if I make bamboo shoots and fried cabbage?"

"Alright, Aunt Li, you just cook as you see fit. Jiajia and I are not picky eaters." Yang Ming said, "We will go upstairs and look into something. After the meal is done, let us know by the internal telephone. Just dial the phone in my small bedroom."

"Okay, Mr. Yang, Miss Zhou, you can go and do your work." After Aunt Li finished talking, she went into the kitchen again.

Zhou Jiajia obviously misunderstood Yang Ming's words. She thought about how she had been embraced and kissed by Yang Ming before, and her heartbeat could not help but accelerate. In the past, Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun were there, so Yang Ming wouldn't do anything to her. However, now, since both of them were not there, and only she and Yang Ming were left, it was inevitable for Zhou Jiajia to overthink.

However, Zhou Jiajia's heart was somewhat nervous, but in the bottom of her heart, she did not repel these things. Her face was just a little bit aloof. She went to the second floor with Yang Ming and entered Yang Ming's small bedroom. Seeing that Yang Ming sat on the bed, Zhou Jiajia didn't know what to do.

"Sit down." Yang Ming didn't think so much. Seeing that Zhou Jiajia was still standing, he was a bit puzzled, so he waved his hand. "What are you doing? This is your own home. Why are you so restrained?"

"Oh ..." Zhou Jiajia's face became red as she carefully sat next to Yang Ming. However, there was a little expectation in her heart.

Yang Ming looked at Zhou Jiajia's appearance. First, he was puzzled, then he immediately understood why Zhou Jiajia was like this. He reached out naturally and put Zhou Jiajia's soft body in his arms. Zhou Jiajia did not struggle; she just fell into Yang Ming's arms.

"Let me kiss Little Jiajia. Have you been thinking about your husband these days?" Yang Ming saw Zhou Jiajia's shy look and couldn't help but tease her.

"Ah ..." Zhou Jiajia heard Yang Ming, and she was immediately embarrassed. "Aren't we supposed to be boyfriend and girlfriend first... we are not husband and wife yet..."

"It's the same. There's no difference." Yang Ming said confidently, "Could it be that you don't want me to be your husband?"

"No... of course not..." Zhou Jiajia quickly shook her head and denied it.

Seeing Zhou Jiajia's cute look, Yang Ming couldn't bear to tease her again. He gently lowered his head. Zhou Jiajia seemed to realize something, and her body trembled. She closed her eyes, but the eyelashes were still shaking. Obviously, she was not very calm.

Yang Ming gently kissed Zhou Jiajia's lips. It was not Zhou Jiajia's first time to kiss Yang Ming, but she was bold and active before; now, she was a little shy.

During the class reunion at the resort and at the cinema, Zhou Jiajia was a little silly and was somewhat stunned. She even forgot how to be ashamed, but this time, it was different. Even though Yang Ming was now her boyfriend, Zhou Jiajia was still a bit shy.

However, when Zhou Jiajia got used to it, she took the initiative to cooperate boldly.

Although Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun were not at home, Yang Ming did not want to "f*ck" too soon. After all, if he proposed it, Zhou Jiajia would not refuse. However, Yang Ming thought that it was better to take it one step at a time. Otherwise, Zhou Jiajia's heart would definitely have some regrets.

After the long kiss, Yang Ming did not do anything that was overboard. Zhou Jiajia's emotions also calmed down. She leaned into Yang Ming's arms to enjoy the warm moment.

"Jiajia, are you familiar with the decryption of the mobile phone password?" Yang Ming almost forgot about the formal matter. Originally, he called Zhou Jiajia to go upstairs to talk about the mobile phone, but he was moved by Zhou Jiajia's charming look and left the matter of the mobile phone aside. He was afraid that they would do other things in a while and forget about the mobile phone, so he quickly talked about the serious matter.

"Mobile phone decryption?" Zhou Jiajia nodded after listening, but she was somewhat puzzled, "I'm familiar with some of it. Is your phone locked?"

"It's not my mobile phone; it's someone else's mobile phone," Yang Ming handed the phone from the driver, Chen Sisheng, to give to Zhou Jiajia. "I've checked it online. This is DCIKRS' latest launch. A third-generation encrypted mobile phone..."

"En, I have heard of this DCIKRS company. I have also seen their news about the third-generation encrypted mobile phones, but I've never held such a mobile phone in my hand before. So, there is no research about this... So, this is the third-generation encrypted mobile phones!" Zhou Jiajia was a little surprised to see the phone from Yang Ming, and then said, "Three times of password errors will start the self-destruct program, right?"

Yang Ming nodded and said, "Yes, that is the one. Can you decrypt it?"

"Now, I can't confirm... but I can try it." Zhou Jiajia took the phone into her hand and looked at it briefly, then said.

"You... really have a way!?" Yang Ming listened to Zhou Jiajia's words and suddenly was surprised. The phone that even Xiao Qing couldn't handle; Zhou Jiajia actually said that she could try it. That meant that there was hope. However, Yang Ming reminded, "This mobile phone does not have a data interface

to communicate with the outside world, and it is said that the flash memory chip is also specially made and cannot be read and written by normal means...”

“This is not the main problem,” Zhou Jiajia shook her head and said, “Without a data interface, I can find the JTAG¹ point [1] that communicates with the CPU on the mobile phone’s motherboard, and read and write using jump wires. Even if there is no chip data, I can also analyze the JTAG point from the peripheral circuit through the measurement of the communication line between the CPU and the font chip on the motherboard; that is, the flash memory... However, the key problem is that even if the data is read, the password inside is likely encrypted. This is the same as a wasted effort. Because I do not know the CPU information, it is impossible to simulate the program that runs the phone from the computer. If I can copy it, I can attach the dictionary to hack the password...”

Yang Ming was able to understand what Xiao Qing said. After all, it was the orthodox knowledge of computers, but the technologies that Zhou Jiajia spoke of were marginalized, which made Yang Ming very confused. At least, he did not know what this JTAG was.

“That is to say, the hope of cracking it is more uncertain?” Although Yang Ming did not understand, he still understood everything that Zhou Jiajia expressed.

“It’s not like this,” Zhou Jiajia said. “There is also a more troublesome way. That is to use the hardware platform of the phone itself together with the computer to crack it, which can be achieved from a technical perspective.”

“What are you saying?” Yang Ming heard that there was still a way, so he asked quickly.

“No matter how it is encrypted, or what algorithm is used, even if it is a function that can’t be reversed, when you enter a password, the program will compare this password with the correct password. Even if it is encrypted tens of thousands of times, there is a comparison process. After the comparison, the program performs a judgment and change. If the password is correct, the boot program runs; if the password is incorrect, the error is recorded in the information area of the mobile phone. Once the number of errors is equal to three, it starts the self-destruct program. After knowing the operating principle of this mobile phone, it is still possible to crack it.” Zhou Jiajia explained, “This way, there are two solutions to crack it.”

“Two?” Yang Ming was a little surprised when he heard it. It was not easy to crack it, but Zhou Jiajia actually gave two approaches.

” *Hehe* , it’s just two approaches. Whether it could be successful is a different issue.” Zhou Jiajia shook her head and said, “I just analyzed it from the commonly used hacking ideas. The first one is relatively simple, but the risk is considerable. Finding some ways to find the JTAG communication point, read the program inside the phone, and then enter the wrong password. Then, write the previously read program to the phone, overwrite the record password error mark, and let the program resume the initial state. Although it seems simple, I do not know whether it will cause any bad reactions. Because we do not understand the structure of the phone, we do not know if the number of password errors is written in the flash chip of the phone or if it is also written in the CPU or other chips. If it is written in other chips, not only can we not reset the mobile phone, but we may also cause an inconsistency in the number of errors between the program and hardware, directly making the phone start the self-destruct program...”

Chapter 1097: The Nightless Club Incident

"Ah? Can the information be written on other hardware?" Yang Ming only knew how to use a mobile phone and didn't know there were so many technicalities with it. He only understood at this moment that it was no wonder that this encrypted mobile phone would be used by many organizations. It turned out that it was so difficult to decrypt.

"Of course." Zhou Jiajia nodded and said, "Never mind these professional encrypted mobile phones for military use. Even in civilian phones, for example, there is encryption in the Nokia mobile phone's battery that you and I both use."

"Battery?" Yang Ming was confused.

"It's the UEM 1 [1] power manager chip in the mobile phone. Every mobile phone has an IMEI serial code [2]. You know about this, right?" Zhou Jiajia said, "Nokia's IMEI code is not only in the font library in flash memory but also in the power chip. When the two codes are the same, the phone will run normally. Otherwise, the phone will be restricted, or there will be two lines of English notification. Moreover, the power chip is written once, and it can't be changed. In other words, if this encrypted phone used similar technology, it will send feedback message of the wrong password into other chips. Moreover, it is non-erasable. Then, the method described before is meaningless."

Yang Ming nodded. He understood what Zhou Jiajia said roughly. Although Yang Ming did not know the specific role of the UEM chip, Yang Ming could still appreciate the role played by encryption. "What is the other method?"

"Another method is more reliable, but it is more complicated to implement." Zhou Jiajia said, "This method is actually what I spoke of, simulate operation on the hardware of the mobile phone with the help of a computer. However, there are no ports for debugging. I can only maneuver with the peripheral circuit. If I can really find a port that allows debugging, then I may be able to decrypt the phone. In terms of the specific operation method, after the password verification executes on the phone, the computer sets a breakpoint to interrupt the program. In other words, I will forcibly shut down the program before the program sends feedback of the error message. Of course, it is also possible that the program has the function of anti-debugging. With that, I can only switch off the power source to the phone's operation. If this is done well, we can use brute force cracking to get the real password. This is also the method I intend to try."

"Okay, then do it according to your method." Yang Ming nodded and said, "I hope it will succeed."

"I will post some information and pictures of this phone in the circle of our hackers. It may be faster for everyone to study together. Do you mind this?" Zhou Jiajia asked Yang Ming for advice.

"It doesn't matter, but wouldn't the others ask where you got it? Wouldn't it cause trouble?" Yang Ming reminded her.

"Not really!" Zhou Jiajia shook her head. "The hacker's organization is an organization that roams freely on the edge of the law, so people in the organization often come up with some weird things to let everyone study together. Everyone will also not ask how this thing came."

Yang Ming nodded and was assured. He didn't understand some of the rules in the hacker world, and the rules of each hacker organization were different. Yang Ming couldn't understand it fully. This was the same as Zhou Jiajia not understanding the rules of the assassin world.

The phone was left with Zhou Jiajia. Aunt Li also called and said that dinner was ready. She asked Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia to eat dinner. So, they tidied up their clothes that got messy when they kissed and went downstairs together.

Aunt Li's cooking skill was quite good, but according to her, she was trained in a housekeeping service company before she became a nanny. Hence, it was not a big deal.

However, Yang Ming believed that if Aunt Li did not have the talent, she would not be so good. So many people went to chef school to study, but there were only a few people who could be the top chef. So, learning was one thing; personal comprehension was also very important.

A plate of bamboo shoots with fried meat and a plate of fried cabbage – the initially two ordinary home cooking dishes became flavorful in Aunt Li's hands. However, the dishes Chen Mengyan made were also tasty. It was just a different style from Aunt Li's. Aunt Li's dishes were inclined to be spicy, while Chen Mengyan's dishes were inclined to being lightly flavored. Each had its own merits.

Naturally, Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia praised the food a lot.

Today was not Saturday. Yang Ming wanted Zhou Jiajia to stay at home, but because school started not long ago, the spot-checks in the dormitory was particularly strict. Yang Ming drove Zhou Jiajia back to school after the meal.

"Is the matter with the phone urgent?" Zhou Jiajia asked when she got off.

"No hurry. You can get it done when you have time. Don't make a special effort on studying it," said Yang Ming. After all, Yang Ming had no hope at first, but Zhou Jiajia said that it was possible to solve it. However, Yang Ming did not want Zhou Jiajia to disturb her daily life and studies because of this phone.

Watching Zhou Jiajia walk into the building of the female dormitory, Yang Ming started the car and didn't know where to go. Young Master Tian and Wang Xue went to have fun. Zhou Jiajia was in the class committee; she had to lead by example, but Wang Xue did not need to. Even if Wang Xue was caught not being in the dorm by the tutor, it did not matter.

Anyway, Tian Donghua had special privileges at the school. The teachers in the department also knew that his girlfriend was Wang Xue, so there weren't such strict requirements.

Zhang Bing, Zhao Sisi, Chen Mengyan, and Lin Zhiyun went to the jewelry company to work. Zhao Sisi, Chen Mengyan, and Lin Zhiyun had asked for leave because of the company's business. Hence, it didn't matter if they were not in the dorm. At present, the university basically encouraged students to get employed and start businesses in advance. After all, it was said that the point of university was about finding a job after graduation. Moreover, capable students could be employed or start a business before graduation. The university also relieved the pressure of public opinion on employability, and their reputation also increased. Hence, after Zhao Sisi submitted a leave of absence with the company's official stamp, the university directors naturally accepted it.

Yang Ming found it meaningless to go back to the school dormitory. There was nothing to do at home as well. Xiao Qing was indulged in her experiment too. It was the first time Yang Ming felt lonely despite having many women.

Yang Ming picked up the phone. He called Sun Jie to see if she was there. Yang Ming could also take this opportunity to give her a piece of jewelry. Due to Xie Wenjin and Qi Zhide's matter in the past, Yang Ming's mood was messed up. Hence, he forgot about Xiao Qing's gift and left it in the car. He also forgot the thing he wanted to give Zhou Jiajia. He only remembered it at this moment.

However, Zhou Jiajia and Xiao Qing were not outsiders. It was the same whenever he gave it to them.

"Dear Little Jie Jie, where are you?" Yang Ming called Sun Jie.

" Ah... Ugh ... Yang Ming, I am Sun Hongjun..." When Sun Hongjun heard his daughter's phone in the living room ringing, he picked it up. Yang Ming's name was written on the caller ID, so he just picked up the call. After picking up, he didn't expect Yang Ming to say such a lovey-dovey and flirtatious sentence first thing, so Sun Hongjun suddenly had a hot face. He thought, I probably shouldn't pick up the phone. Why am I listening to the sweet words among youngsters!?

" Ah !" Yang Ming was stunned, and then he was a little bit embarrassed. When he called Sun Jie in the past, it was Sun Hongjun who picked up. This time he picked up again. Yang Ming said a little embarrassed, "Uncle Sun, where is Little Jie?"

"Little Jie came back in the afternoon. She just spoke to me for a while. She was a bit sleepy, so she went upstairs to rest and left her phone in the living room. Are you looking for her urgently?" asked Sun Hongjun.

" Ugh ... nothing urgent. I just simply made a phone call..." Yang Ming thought, I can't say that I want your daughter to sleep with me, right? Then again, Sun Jie went back to Donghai. She can't accompany me even if she wants to.

" Oh ... I see. Right, Little Jie is back in Donghai. You didn't know?" Sun Hongjun heard from Yang Ming's tone that Yang Ming didn't seem to know that Sun Jie had returned to Donghai.

"In the past few days, I have been busy with the Song Jiang jewelry exhibition. I have not contacted Little Jie, so I only called her after the exhibition was over," said Yang Ming.

" Ha , that is the case. I also heard that the Ming Yang Security Company was in charge of the exhibition. The exhibition was handled satisfactorily. Not bad!" Sun Hongjun praised after listening.

" En , it's still a good ending. I called Little Jie to talk about it too." Yang Ming said, "Since she slept, never mind then."

"When she wakes up, I will ask her to give you a call." Sun Hongjun said, "Are you free to come to Donghai to play?"

"Uncle Sun, you see. I am busy every day. How can I have time...?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

"You are right. In our position, there are always a lot of issues every day." Sun Hongjun agreed with it.

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. He thought, When am I on an equal footing with you? Did my status just rise like that?

"That is fine. Let's settle with that. After Little Jie wakes up, ask her to contact me," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, I will tell her to reply to you when she wakes up." Sun Hongjun nodded.

Yang Ming hung up the phone and began to wonder who else to look for. Now there was only one person left which was Wang Xiaoyan. Zhao Ying was definitely impossible. The previous things had not explained clearly. Now even if Yang Ming asked her out, it would be awkward.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming was going to call Wang Xiaoyan's phone to see what she was doing. When Yang Ming was about to dial, Yang Ming's ringtone suddenly rang.

Yang Ming glanced at the caller ID, which was Bao Sanli's phone, so he pressed the answer button.

"What's the matter?" Yang Ming answered the phone and asked. Bao Sanli would not call Yang Ming if there weren't an important matter. Generally, he would discuss with Hou Zhenhan first. Only when they couldn't solve it, he would ask Yang Ming.

"Brother Yang, something went wrong..." Bao Sanli's voice seemed a little rushed and uneasy. He replied to Yang Ming immediately after Yang Ming finished his sentence.

"Something went wrong? What went wrong?" Yang Ming also sensed something unusual from Bao Sanli's tone.

"It's Shen Yuxi. She fell from the building where she lives..." said Bao Sanli.

"Who is Shen Yuxi?" Yang Ming said in surprise. I don't seem to have heard of this name. Who is Shen Yuxi?

"It's the Nightless Club's greeter. Now she is a foreman... The girl that was held hostage by the gangsters that day..." Bao Sanli noticed that Yang Ming did not know about it, and he broke into a sweat. It seemed that he really misunderstood. Brother Yang did not have any intention on Shen Yuxi. Otherwise, he wouldn't not know her name.

However, after such a reminder by Bao Sanli, Yang Ming had some recollections. He remembered the girl who was very sweet that day. It turns out to be her.

"Fell from the building? What happened? Did her family sue our Nightless Club or something?" Yang Ming didn't understand how an employee's fall came to be called something bad had happened. This was not a big deal. Why is Bao Sanli so flustered? Is there any ulterior secret in it? Reminiscent of the girl's appearance, Yang Ming's heart tightened up. Did the higher-ups in the Nightless Club have some unspoken rules? Only then did it lead to the incident? Yang Ming said sternly, "Baozi, what the hell is going on? Is it done by insiders? Are they playing some sort of unspoken rules 2?"

Bao Sanli broke into a sweat after listening to it. He thought, Brother Yang, you don't know what Shen Yuxi's identity is now. She is your woman. Who dares to push unspoken rules on her? Isn't that courting death?

But listening to Yang Ming, Bao Sanli's original nervous heart was relieved. If Shen Yuxi were not a woman that Yang Ming lay his eyes on, it would be much easier.

The reason why Bao Sanli was so nervous was that Shen Yuxi was Yang Ming's rumored girlfriend. Bao Sanli was afraid of Yang Ming's wrath...

Seeing that Bao Sanli didn't talk, Yang Ming was even more convinced of his own thoughts and asked, "Baozi, what the hell is going on? Who is so daring... Could that be you?"

Since Bao Sanli didn't speak for a long time, Yang Ming naturally thought that the person who played the unspoken rules was Bao Sanli himself; otherwise, why was he so nervous?

"Brother Yang... you misunderstood... How can it be me...?" Bao Sanli quickly denied with a bitter smile, "The reason I am so nervous is that in the Nightless Club, it is rumored that Shen Yuxi is your woman..."

"Mine?" Yang Ming said, "Is there a mistake? How did she become mine?"

"Maybe when you bravely rescued Shen Yuxi that day and fought with the gangsters, it was misunderstood by others... So, the rumors went on and turned out like this in the end..." Bao Sanli explained.

Thinking about what Bao Sanli said, it was indeed possible. Yang Ming sighed, "But since she is my woman, there is no possibility of any hidden rules. Then, tell me. What is going on?"

"Shen Yuxi's daytime shift ended, and she went home... However, we just got a call from the police and said that Shen Yuxi fell from the platform on the second floor. She was unconscious and sent to the hospital..." Bao Sanli said, "We don't know the specific reasons, but according to the police's investigation on the scene and the emergency doctor's examination of Shen Yuxi's body, it was found out that Shen Yuxi should have been pushed down. Moreover, there were red marks on Shen Yuxi which should be caused by shoving..."

"Criminal case?" Yang Ming suddenly felt his heart tighten after listening to it. Thinking of the young and pretty Shen Yuxi suffering great injury today, he didn't know why he had a gloomy mood and an indescribable bitter feeling.

Yang Ming was not a bad person. He was only ruthless to those who challenged his bottom line. For ordinary people, Yang Ming was still very kind. Yang Ming was a soft-hearted person; so when the thought of Shen Yuxi's current state, he felt uncomfortable deep down in his heart.

"It's not clear. After all, in the corridor, where people come and go, most of the traces are gone. The police only judged from the angle of her fall because people won't accidentally fall from above. There are only two possibilities. Firstly, she might be pushed down by someone. Another possibility is that she jumped on her own... but this remains to be investigated." Bao Sanli sighed and said.

"Which hospital is Shen Yuxi in? I will go and check it out..." Yang Ming's mood was also a bit gloomy.

"First People's Hospital. I am here too. Captain Xia of the Criminal Investigation Team is also here..." Bao Sanli naturally knew Xia Xue. Although Xia Xue probably knew about Bao Sanli's previous things, he was the CEO of the security company right now. He was a legitimate entrepreneur, and the security company

was still affiliated with the police. Hence, Xia Xue was also very polite to Bao Sanli. She also attached great importance to this case.

"Give her the phone..." Yang Ming thought about it and said to Bao Sanli.

"Okay." After Bao Sanli finished, he handed the phone to Xia Xue, who was talking to the doctor over there. "Deputy Captain Xia, your phone call..."

"Mine?" Xia Xue picked up the phone with some doubts, but after hearing Yang Ming's voice, Xia Xue was amazed. "It's you. Why are you looking for me at this time? I'm working..."

"I want to talk about work-related matters. Shen Yuxi is my friend. What the hell is going on? Is there any progress?" asked Yang Ming. Yang Ming also knew that Xia Xue would not disclose some of the latest updates to Bao Sanli, but Yang Ming was different. Xia Xue knew Yang Ming's identity, so she would not hide from Yang Ming, not to mention that the two had worked together to solve cases a few times.

"Friend?" Xia Xue smiled ambiguously. Her tone was weird. "What kind of friend?" It was no wonder since Shen Yuxi looked so beautiful. For Yang Ming, who was a lecherous wolf, Xia Xue naturally thought about something else.

"She's just an ordinary friend..." Yang Ming said, "Hurry up and tell me about the case..."

"Preliminary investigations showed that the injured person had a physical dispute with others before the injury. There were traces of tearing on her pants..." Xia Xue said, "However, the hymen of the victim is still intact. Probably, she hasn't been violated yet..."

"Is it possible that she jumped on her own?" Although Xia Xue said it in a simple manner, Yang Ming also sensed certain things.

"It is also possible. The victim is now undergoing an emergency operation. It is not over yet. Everything has to wait until the injured person wakes up..." said Xia Xue concisely.

"I am heading over now," Yang Ming said after listening to Xia Xue.

Chapter 1098: The Details and Truth of the Event

Yang Ming hung up and sighed in relief. He thought there was a conflict inside the Nightless Club. It would be bad if that happened. It had been less than a year since he started these businesses. Yang Ming really couldn't accept it if such horrible things happened in internal management.

However, even if Shen Yuxi was hurt because of other things, Yang Ming was still a little uncomfortable. Although she had nothing to do with him, since they had met, Yang Ming still vaguely remembered her face. She was a very pretty sunny little girl. Now, this had happened, and it was not what Yang Ming wanted to see.

Perhaps, at home, she was also a little princess who was the most beloved by her parents, but in order to live, she had to work hard at the bottom of society. Working as a greeter in the Nightless Club, it could be imagined that her family wasn't doing that well. After all, if her family was doing slightly better,

they could look for a better job for their child. Therefore, after such a thing happened, such vulnerable families often choose to eat dirt to solve the matter.

If Shen Yuxi's matter happened to Chen Mengyan, even without Yang Ming, Chen Fei would be able to clean up the criminals. And if they fell into the hands of Yang Ming, they probably couldn't even ask for death.

Thinking of the gap between them, Yang Ming felt a little emotional. Since he had encountered such things, he would bother about it. Anyway, Shen Yuxi was his employee, and she was still his rumored girlfriend. What made Yang Ming angry was that Shen Yuxi was rumored to be his girlfriend. No matter if it were true or not, some people dared to touch Shen Yuxi. That meant they did not put Yang Ming in their eyes.

Moreover, there were many things recently. Yang Ming wondered if the people who touched Shen Yuxi was targeting him, and Shen Yuxi was just a victim.

As he thought of this, Yang Ming quickly drove to the First People's Hospital in Song Jiang City.

.....

In Xie Wenjin's house, Xie Wenjin sat on the sofa with a bitter face, smoking cigarettes one by one. His fingers pinching the cigarette butts were trembling, and his voice was a little anxious. "I... I murdered someone?"

Liu Zhaojun and Qi Zhide were also sitting side by side quietly, not knowing what to do.

"Cousin, the previous idea was also yours. Now that something happened, you can't leave me alone..." Xie Wenjin saw everyone saying nothing, and he was a little anxious.

"Wenjin, it's not that I don't want to care about you... We are also thinking about the solution..." Liu Zhaojun was also very scared at this moment. After all, based on the family background, he was incomparable to Xie Wenjin. He would be done for if he were asked to be the scapegoat if the situation was bad.

"Third Brother, it wasn't our fault. It's the little girl who jumped on her own. What did it have to do with us? We didn't push her, right?" said Qi Zhide hesitantly.

"That said, but if I didn't tear apart her clothes, would she jump?" said Xie Wenjin worriedly. His body kept shaking. He couldn't control his emotions. Although he always bullied the weak at school, it was his first time murdering someone...

"If you don't say it, who knows what is going on?" Qi Zhide was relatively bold. He hesitated for a while and suggested.

"But, wouldn't Shen Yuxi say it herself..." asked Xie Wenjin.

"First, do you think she can wake up now? Second, even if she wakes up, she jumped on her own. If we don't admit that it was related to us, what can she do?" Liu Zhaojun came up with some ideas after listening to Qi Zhide's words.

"Can this work?" Xie Wenjin asked with some hesitation.

"What can't be done? Now, many rich people can often turn black into white. Didn't they live well too?" Qi Zhide snorted disdainfully. "I think this matter is easy to solve. Let's explain that Shen Yuxi accompanied us to drink alcohol in the Nightless Club. One day, when we went to have fun, Third Brother was drunk, then you had sex with her. Both of you were doing it willingly. However, Shen Yuxi became unwilling after the incident. She wanted to extort some money from you, but you didn't want to pay. Then she kept pestering you, saying that if you don't compensate her, she will report it to the school to have them punish you..."

"And then I pushed her down in a rage?" Xie Wenjin listened to Qi Zhide's words inexplicably. "That's not okay! Isn't that still my fault?"

"Wait until I finish! I haven't finished yet!" Qi Zhide waved his hand and continued, "Is she not threatening you to report to school?"

Xie Wenjin nodded, didn't speak, and concentrated on listening to Qi Zhide's words.

"So, you planned to go to her house today to tell her parents what she had done. Her parents thought that Shen Yuxi is a pure child, but you were going to talk about those dirty things she did..." Qi Zhide continued. "Then, Shen Yuxi disagreed, but we insisted on going, so there were a dispute and physical altercations in the corridor of her house."

"And then, when we were in a physical altercation, I accidentally pushed Shen Yuxi down? Accidentally? So, it's negligence?" Xie Wenjin also understood now, but he wasn't as smart as Qi Zhide, unlike Qi Zhide who knew how to pass the buck.

"Your *ss!" Qi Zhide shook his head quickly. "Third Brother, why are you taking responsibility? You didn't push her; it is Shen Yuxi, that chick, who jumped off herself. Why do you have to admit you did that?! Even if it's just an accident, we can't admit it! It isn't related to us in the first place. Why do we have to take responsibility?"

"Yes! It's not negligence. It doesn't relate to us... She jumped on her own... but why did she want to jump off?" Xie Wenjin nodded, but he was somewhat inexplicable.

"We insisted on telling her parents about her conduct. When she got anxious, she threatened us by jumping off. However, we were not afraid of her, so we provoked her with words, saying, 'Jump off if you dare.' Then, she got agitated, lost her balance, and she really jumped off..." Qi Zhide said, "In this way, Brother Liu and I are both your witnesses. Even if Shen Yuxi stirs up trouble, we aren't afraid of her."

"Can this work? Didn't we inquire before that Shen Yuxi is still a virgin... The police are not stupid, right? They will check it, right?" Xie Wenjin finally got smart for once.

"How come you are so stupid? Didn't you see how arrogant Shen Yuxi was? She is obviously not a virgin. That was why she was promoted to the foreman position. You think about it. If she didn't do that with another, who would promote her to such a position? She used to be a virgin, but now, she definitely isn't. Therefore, you will be fine as long as you say that!" Qi Zhide waved his hand and spoke as if he was certain. "Besides, I think it is unlikely for Shen Yuxi to speak up. Her injury is so severe. Can she recover? Let's take a step back and say that even if she is not dead, she will be disabled. The person who promoted her won't look for a disabled person to be a lover. He will surely ditch her. As such, Shen

Yuxi's medical expenses are also a problem. You give her family some money and pretend to be a good person. As long as she doesn't sue, isn't everything going to be fine? Maybe she would be so touched that she'll let you f*ck her!"

"Ah? She is now disabled... How do I still f*ck her..." Xie Wenjin was stunned, listening to it.

"Why can't you f*ck her even if she is disabled? Her face is still pretty; she isn't mute, and she can scream. You can still enjoy it," said Qi Zhide lecherously.

"That's true..." Xie Wenjin immediately fell into the infinitely beautiful fantasy after being instigated by Qi Zhide.

Liu Zhaojun was not Xie Wenjin. He looked at things from the perspective of a third party. Although Qi Zhide's plan was fine, there were many loopholes. But at this time, it could only be this way.

Anyway, Xie Wenjin's family was rich. If it didn't work, he could compensate with money to solve the trouble.

"Shouldn't this matter be reported to Little Uncle first?" Liu Zhaojun thought for a moment and reminded. "In any case, Little Uncle's reputation is still very good. We can let him deal with it and find someone..."

"Well..." Xie Wenjin listened to Liu Zhaojun's words and felt that it was necessary to talk to his father to think about a solution.

So, Xie Wenjin called his father's phone. Xie Wenjin's father was already in a meeting, but when he heard that Xie Wenjin had caused a murder, he rushed back in a hurry.

In fact, the truth of the matter was that Liu Zhaojun suggested an evil move. He would have Xie Wenjin follow Shen Yuxi after work. When they came to a place where nobody was, he would rape her.

Liu Zhaojun analyzed that Shen Yuxi was now engaged with a big boss. If the news of being raped were spread, the big boss would probably ditch her again, so she could only eat dirt after being raped.

In this way, Xie Wenjin not only can vent his anger but also get the benefits, doing what he always wanted to do. Xie Wenjin thought, This is so good. There is no risk, but I can also f*ck Shen Yuxi which is what I always dreamed of. Therefore, he clenched his teeth and did it.

However, he discovered that Shen Yuxi went to work during the daytime after she became a foreman, which meant that there was no chance of a night shift, so he could only do it during the day.

It couldn't be helped. He followed Shen Yuxi along the way but found that people were everywhere on the road. Even if it were a small alley, there were a lot of stalls selling vegetables. Not until they reached the community where Shen Yuxi lived, were there fewer people. He saw that Shen Yuxi was going upstairs. If he didn't make a move, he wouldn't have the chance.

So Xie Wenjin simply planned to execute it in the corridor outside Shen Yuxi's house, but Shen Yuxi, this little girl, was very strong. She refused to be raped. Liu Zhaojun and Qi Zhide who were subduing her by the side couldn't tear her pants off. Unexpectedly, Shen Yuxi jumped from the window of the second-floor corridor...

So the tragedy happened, when Xie Wenjin and the others went down, they found Shen Yuxi lying in a pool of blood. Her life and death situation was unknown. Xie Wenjin was astounded at the time. He just wanted to retaliate against Shen Yuxi, but he didn't think about killing!

Now that something like this happened, what should he do? Xie Wenjin didn't want to go to jail; he was still young! However, Qi Zhide and Liu Zhaojun reacted quickly. When they saw that things were not good, they immediately fled the scene with Xie Wenjin!

After all, if something went wrong, the two of them were also accomplices. They couldn't have no responsibility.

Now, if Xie Wenjin were fine, then Liu Zhaojun and Qi Zhide would be fine as well. If Xie Wenjin were in trouble, they certainly couldn't run away from it, so they had racked their brains to exonerate Xie Wenjin from a charge.

Xie Wenjin's father, Xie Changshui, hurried back to the house. Looking at the three helpless children sitting on the sofa anxiously, he frowned. "Wenjin, what the hell is going on?"

"I..." As Xie Wenjin just wanted to tell the truth, he was kicked by Qi Zhide who was by the side. Xie Wenji immediately understood and gave the explanation that they planned beforehand to Xie Changshui.

Xie Changshui listened to his son's ridiculous words and sighed in his heart. If this were heard directly by the police, he would be done for. However, Xie Changshui had been in the business for many years. He knew how to speak about some matters and had a general understanding of the process. Xie Changshui did not expose his son's lies. After all, it was useless to ask the truth at this time; he could only find some ways to remedy the situation.

Xie Changshui hesitated for a while, and further processed Xie Wenjin's rhetoric; then he told his processed rhetoric to Xie Wenjin, Liu Zhaojun, and Qi Zhide. After that, he took out the phone and dialed a number,

"Secretary Wang, you check the family background in 701, Unit 6, Building 3, Electrocarbon Community..." Xie Wenjin informed, "The sooner, the better. Just report if you got something. Right, you must be quick!"

After hanging up the phone, Xie Changshui sighed and waited quietly for the news. Not long after, Secretary Wang sent a text message. After Xie Changshui glanced at it, he picked up the phone again.

"Brother Li? I am Old Xie, Xie Changshui..." Xie Changshui said with respect and politeness.

"Oh, it's President Xie. Is there some matter you looking for me for?" asked Mr. Li.

"This is the case; my son has encountered some trouble. Can you help me inquire something, and then intervene..." said Xie Changshui.

"What is it? Isn't your son my nephew? Just say it." The relationship between Mr. Li and Xie Changshui was obviously good, and they were very close.

"This is the case..." Xie Changshui told of the troubles that Xie Wenjin encountered.

"What is the background of the girl's family?" Mr. Li thought it was a small matter after listening, so he just asked.

"She lives at the Electrocarbon Factory Community in the Renwan District. Her parents should be the staff of the Yanxing Electrocarbon Factory. They are definitely small characters. The community is where the poor live. Even the middle managers of the Electrocarbon Factory do not live there. There should be no problem..." Xie Changshui had already known this information from the secretary before calling.

"That's easy to do. If her family has someone with power, this would be bad! Don't think that people living at the Electrocarbon Factory are poor, but the factory directors, managers, are all rich people. Their reputations are good too..." said Mr. Li.

"Do not worry. They live on the seventh floor. How great can they be? It is on the top floor. Which factory director is willing to stay on the top floor?" Xie Changshui said quickly.

"That's true. Okay, I will ask for you. I will help if I can..." said Mr. Li.

"Then, I will trouble you, Brother Li. I will visit you another day," said Xie Changshui.

"Well, you just wait for my news." Mr. Li hung up after he finished speaking.

Xie Changshui breathed a sigh of relief. Since Mr. Li agreed, it indicated that there should be a way...

When Yang Ming rushed to Song Jiang's First People's Hospital, he called Bao Sanli. Bao Sanli went down to meet Yang Ming, and they walked in the direction of the emergency room.

"How is the situation?" Yang Ming asked with worry as he watched Bao Sanli being silent.

"She's still in the operation... I don't know the situation..." Bao Sanli shook his head, but his heart was very confused. Yang Ming is very busy every day. If Shen Yuxi really had nothing to do with him, how could he personally come to the hospital?

Shen Yuxi's identity was nothing but an employee of the Nightless Club. The Nightless Club, the security company, Tavern Heaven on Earth, the newly formed real estate company, there were so many employees. If everyone was hospitalized, wouldn't Yang Ming be extremely busy?

Therefore, this reason could barely make sense. However, since Yang Ming denied the relationship between the two, Bao Sanli would not dare to ask more. Who knows if they really had no relationship, or was Yang Ming deliberately obscuring it for some other reason?

Anyway, since Yang Ming was coming, no matter if Shen Yuxi was Yang Ming's woman, Bao Sanli must try his best not to make any mistakes.

"Where is Xia Xue?" asked Yang Ming.

"She left first. After all, the surgery will take a long time. Deputy Captain Xia has other things to do. She left two police officers to guard here, and they will inform Deputy Captain Xia at any time," explained Bao Sanli.

"What did the doctor say?" Yang Ming asked as he looked at the emergency room with the "Operation in progress" sign still lit up.

"The doctor only said that Miss Shen was very seriously injured, but fortunately, she did not hurt her head. This is a lucky one. Her head touched the ground before her body, so she is in a coma, but the brain tissue and the cranial cavity are not damaged." Bao Sanli said, "But... the doctor said that Miss Shen might be paralyzed according to the current situation..."

Yang Ming nodded silently. After all, keeping her alive was more important in this situation. He would think about his future move later.

"Have you notified Shen Yuxi's family?" Yang Ming sighed and asked.

"Not yet..." Bao Sanli shook his head.

"Call them then... We have to inform them sooner or later," Yang Ming said. "Call them now."

"Okay, Brother Yang. I will have someone check Miss Shen's family information." Bao Sanli nodded and said.

"Right, the medical expenses will be covered by the Nightless Club. It's not a problem, right?" Yang Ming thought about it and asked.

"Of course, no problem!" Bao Sanli quickly shook his head. He thought, The Nightless Club belongs to Brother Yang. You can decide on how to use the money. Moreover, Bao Sanli had already paid the medical expenses.

At that time, Bao Sanli thought that Shen Yuxi was Yang Ming's woman, so how could he not worry? When the hospital told him to pay the fees, Bao Sanli went straight to swipe the card without saying anything.

Yang Ming sat on the hospital bench and looked into the operating room with his x-ray ability. He saw several doctors still operating on Shen Yuxi. Shen Yuxi's face was pale with her eyes closed tightly. The youthful and healthy look he saw that day had disappeared.

Fortunately, there was no danger to her life. Otherwise, Yang Ming's heart would feel very sad.

Chapter 1099: Agonizing Results

After he found Shen Yuxi's house phone number, Bao Sanli personally gave a call to her home and briefly explained what happened. Although it was simple, it was enough to worry Shen Yuxi's parents.

It didn't take long for a middle-aged couple to rush to the hospital. They looked nervous, but they didn't dare to make a ruckus. At first glance, one could tell they were sincere people. Even if something happened to their daughter, they didn't dare simply to shout.

"Excuse me..." The middle-aged woman found the location of the emergency room on the second floor according to the location Bao Sanli mentioned, and said carefully, "Who is President Bao..."

"Aunty, are you Shen Yuxi's mother?" Looking at the middle-aged woman's fear and trepidation, Yang Ming felt a pain in his heart. He quickly walked forward and took the middle-aged woman's hand. "Shen Yuxi is being treated inside. It should not be life-threatening..."

"What happened... What happened..." When the middle-aged woman noticed that she found the right place, her eyes immediately looked at the emergency room. The lights in the emergency room were still on, and the operation was still in progress. She couldn't help but sigh...

"I said it in the beginning... There are too many bad people in the nightclub. I told Yuxi not to go, but you were still unwilling. Now, look at what happened..." The middle-aged man looked at the middle-aged woman with blame and couldn't help but complain.

"It has already happened, and you still scold me..." The middle-aged woman also blamed herself. "If you weren't so incapable and didn't get laid off, would your daughter drop out of school to be some greeter?"

The man who was told off by the middle-aged woman became speechless. He silently bowed his head and took out a pack of cheap cigarettes from his pocket, but was stopped by a nurse at the side. "Sir, this is the hospital. Smoking is not allowed!"

"Oh? Ah, sorry, sorry..." The man quickly put away the cigarette and apologized, "I didn't know. I am really sorry..."

When she saw the middle-aged man like this, the nurse also was somewhat embarrassed. She smiled slightly, "You can go to a special smoking area, but you can't smoke near the operating room."

"I won't smoke; I won't smoke..." The middle-aged man said hurriedly, "My daughter is inside..."

The nurse nodded and said nothing. She turned around to do her own things. Seeing this scene, Yang Ming sighed slightly. If I didn't know about this, what would this honest couple do to handle this situation?

If this thing were not an accident, but someone did it behind-the-scenes, and the murderer behind-the-scenes had a strong identity, perhaps they would directly use money to settle the honest couple.

After all, these honest people did not want to stir up anything. A little intimidation could basically achieve the goal. A family who was originally happy became fragmented. Because of this matter, they were in so much pain that they had to give up their lives.

The old couple's daughter was gone. What was the use of money?

"What the hell is going on here? Who hurt our Yuxi?" After the middle-aged woman and the middle-aged man complained to each other, they began to ask people for the truth. But, from her somewhat bitter gaze, Yang Ming saw despair.

Perhaps, in the eyes of the old couple, this thing itself couldn't be separated from the Nightless Club, but the Nightless Club background was strong. Moreover, the old couple must have heard from their daughter about the identity of President Bao, so although they were eager to know the truth, they did not dare to anger this big character in front of them.

Bao Sanli sighed and said, "Auntie, Uncle, I am Bao Sanli, CEO of the Nightless Club. You can rest assured that no matter who this is involved with, we will not let him go! Yuxi is our Nightless Club employee. We will be responsible for her!"

The old couple looked at Bao Sanli's sincere expression and sighed slightly. How would they believe Bao Sanli's words? Didn't all those big bosses talk like this after something happened and then leave things unsettled?

The old couple was not asking for the bad guys to be brought to justice. Their only thought was that their Shen Yuxi can recover and never go back to the Nightless Club.

Seeing the confusion in the eyes of the old couple, Yang Ming went forward and said, "Uncle and Auntie, you can rest assured. What President Bao said is right. No matter who is involved, we will not let them go. If the law can not be sanctioned, I will help you kill him."

The two police officers who stayed in the hospital were all trusted aids of Xia Xue. After the jewelry robbery, they also faintly knew about Yang Ming's other identity. So in their opinion, Yang Ming had the right to say what he just said. After all, Yang Ming's identity was already there, and if the Supernatural Investigation Bureau had to intervene in the investigation, they did not need to inform anyone.

"Young man, you are?" Shen Yuxi's mother looked at Yang Ming and then looked at Bao Sanli. She thought that the two people didn't seem to be a group. Moreover, Yang Ming was so young. He did not seem like a leader, so she asked, somewhat puzzled.

"I am a friend of Shen Yuxi..." Yang Ming hesitated and said. Now, if he said that he was the big boss of Shen Yuxi, they certainly would not have a sense of trust in them. It was better to say that he was a friend of Shen Yuxi.

"Yuxi's friend?" Shen Yuxi's mother assessed Yang Ming from top to bottom and guessed something in her heart. After all, Shen Yuxi was youthful. When a friend from a different gender who was almost the same age appeared all of a sudden, it would be inevitable for Shen Yuxi's mother to think of something from other aspects.

"Yes... I also work at the Nightless Club, a friend of Yuxi..." Yang Ming said with a smile. He was not lying; the Nightless Club was Yang Ming's. It was not unusual for Yang Ming to say that he was working at the Nightless Club.

"Young man, then don't be impulsive when you do things..." Shen Yuxi's mother heard what Yang Ming said, and she had no doubt about it. She quickly advised, "You can't do anything irrational because of Yuxi's matter. Wouldn't that be bad for your future?"

"Do not worry, Aunty. I know my limits..." said Yang Ming.

"Then tell me. What happened to Yuxi? Is it serious or not?" Shen Yuxi's mother had a good impression of Yang Ming. She had come for quite a while already, and she still didn't know what happened to her daughter. Now that she saw Yang Ming as a person who could tell the truth, she asked.

"Yuxi got off work and went home. When she was going upstairs in your building, she had a fight with someone, and then suddenly, fell off the building..." Yang Ming sighed and said, "Because Yuxi is still

undergoing surgery, I also don't know about the rest. Everything can only be determined after the surgery is over."

" Ah !" Shen Yuxi's mother said after listening to Yang Ming's words, "Fell off the building! So serious!"

Before, Bao Sanli just said that Shen Yuxi had a little accident and did not describe it in detail. Shen Yuxi's parents thought that Shen Yuxi was beaten or most likely raped by the guests, but there shouldn't be anything life-threatening.

However, Shen Yuxi's mother did not expect that it was because of her falling off the building. That was life-threatening! Shen Yuxi's parents suddenly showed an astonished look. "How did this happen? Who wants to murder Yuxi?"

"I don't know this. I can only wait for the police investigation..." said Yang Ming helplessly.

When hearing that there was a need to investigate, Shen Yuxi's parents were silent. Although they were honest, they were not stupid. Since the other party dared to do this, it meant that the other party's background was very strong, and they had no fear!

They had not encountered such things before. Before they were laid off, the son of a deputy director of the Yanxing Electrocarbon Plant raped a young female worker in the factory. As a result, the female worker bled a lot and could not even have a baby anymore.

In the end, didn't they compromise under the threat of the deputy director's intimidation? After taking the deputy director's two hundred thousand yuan, things would be over. They heard that the girl became the mistress of the deputy director's son later...

In their eyes, the deputy director was already a big character who couldn't be any bigger. They didn't even dare to think about someone as godlike as Bao Sanli. However, those who were in contact with Shen Yuxi were usually people coming to the Nightless Club to play. Such people were either big bosses or powerful people. How could Shen Yuxi's parents be able to provoke them?

Xia Xue's work efficiency was very fast, and now Yang Ming also understood her background. No wonder this girl was incomparably strong and cared about no one. It turned out to be because of Xia Bingbao's cover. As for the power of the Xia Family above Xia Bingbao and Xia Xue, Yang Ming did not really know.

Soon, Xia Xue learned from the staff of Nightless Club and the manager of the lobby, Mr. Zhang, that Shen Yuxi had a conflict with a person named Young Master Xie today.

As for the full name of Young Master Xie, Mr. Zhang and his staff were not very clear. They had always called this person as Young Master Xie. However, even then, it was a significant breakthrough.

Young Master Xie became the police's prime suspect. However, when Xia Xue was preparing to report to Chen Fei, a sudden incident happened.

Song Jiang City's famous lawyer, Mr. Li, Li Meiyao, brought three young people to the police station to make known of the situation! Li Meiyao was a very powerful lawyer in Song Jiang. He worked in the judicial profession in his early years. Later, he resigned and opened a law firm. He was a legal consultant for several famous companies. It was said that he had resolved desperate situations in the cases he handled.

Therefore, Li Meiyao was favored by some bosses involved in illegal businesses. In the beginning, Bao Sanli wanted to ask this person to be the company's legal counsel, but it was rejected by Hou Zhenhan.

Since the enterprises of Ming Yang were initially in the process of transformation, whitewashing, and developing into a formal industry, there was no need to hire such a lawyer. Instead, they would be criticized by others.

The notoriety of Li Meiyao was known far and wide in the police station. He was familiar with the process of handling cases because he did it in the judicial field in his early years. Whatever he did, he did it with ease.

The drunken s*x in the private room from before also made Xie Wenjin and Shen Yuxi a couple. Recently, Shen Yuxi received big money and planned to break up with Xie Wenjin. Xie Wenjin didn't want to, so the two quarreled.

As for the tearing of her pants, because the two were boyfriend and girlfriend, and they did not propose a formal breakup, Xie Wenjin was emotionally excited and wanted to have s*x with Shen Yuxi, but Shen Yuxi disagreed. Finally, Xie Wenjin was so angry that he wanted to tell her parents about Shen Yuxi's scandal. Shen Yuxi used suicide to threaten him, but Xie Wenjin did not give up, so Shen Yuxi really jumped...

Although there were still some loopholes in the middle, under Mr. Li's polishing, the situation was made to seem reasonable. In this way, no matter if Shen Yuxi was a virgin or not, Xie Wenjin would not take any responsibility.

It was undeniable that Li Meiyao considered things more comprehensively than Xie Wenjin and the others; he did not let go of any details that could go wrong.

Because Shen Yuxi hadn't woken up yet, and Mr. Li said things until it seemed reasonable, the accounts of the three witnesses were aligned... *Oh*, right. Under Mr. Li's arrangements, Liu Zhaojun and Qi Zhide were no longer persons involved.

The two of them appeared as witnesses because the conflict was limited to Xie Wenjin and Shen Yuxi; both of them were onlookers.

Although Xia Xue was very suspicious of the validity of what Li Meiyao said, in this case, there was no way for her to do anything else. Everything needed to wait a while before it could be further discussed.

When Xia Xue told the two police officers in the hospital about the results, the police officers told Shen Yuxi's parents about the incident. Shen Yuxi's parents sighed and seemed to have expected this result. "Shen Yuxi got a huge sum of money? Why don't we know about it? Moreover, isn't Yuxi's boyfriend, Yang Ming?"

Through conversation, they already learned the name of Yang Ming and misunderstood that Yang Ming was Shen Yuxi's boyfriend. After all, if Yang Ming had nothing to do with Shen Yuxi, he wouldn't be busy comforting them.

If they were just ordinary friends, he would hide away immediately if he met with this issue. How would he come forward? Moreover, the sentence that Yang Ming said about killing the murderer behind-the-scenes convinced Shen Yuxi's parents!

Otherwise, what did it have to do with Yang Ming? Why was Yang Ming so angry that he wanted to kill the bad guys? What they didn't know was that for Yang Ming, it was a simple matter if he wanted to kill the murderer behind-the-scenes.

The two police officers also smiled bitterly. They did not expect that this would be the result, but when the famous lawyer, Li Meiyao, intervened, this result was not a rare thing.

"Now, let's go back to the police station. The person involved, Xie Wenjin, is also there. If there is any problem, you can make it clear in person." The police officer said to Shen Yuxi's parents.

"This..." Shen Yuxi's parents cared about Shen Yuxi's illness more than caring about the murderer. After all, the other party would shirk their responsibilities. Even if they go, what can they do?

"Let's go; go over and see." Yang Ming stood up and said faintly. In Yang Ming's eyes, what sh*tty lawyer, Li Meiyao? As long as Yang Ming was upset, he would directly give a kick to his head.

Yang Ming naturally knew about the shady business between some unlawful lawyers and criminal suspects, so needless to say, he had to go and see what kind of person Xie Wenjin was.

"Then... Old Man, let's go check it out. With Yang Ming here, it'll be alright." Shen Yuxi's mother was more hopeful than her father. She wanted to see if there was any possibility of turning the situation around.

However, in the hospital parking lot, Shen Yuxi's parents were shocked! They thought that Yang Ming was a wage earner like Shen Yuxi, but did not expect Yang Ming to have his own car. Although they didn't know what brand it was, it didn't look like a cheap car.

"Yang Ming, this car is..." Shen Yuxi's mother couldn't help but ask after getting in the car.

"It's mine," Yang Ming did not deny. "In fact, it's nothing. I belong to the company's higher-ups like Shen Yuxi. It's just that Shen Yuxi has just been promoted to foreman, so there isn't much money."

There was nothing wrong with Yang Ming's explanation. He was originally a company executive. The Nightless Club's foreman had a monthly salary of more than thirty thousand yuan, so it was not a rare thing to buy a BMW in a few years. There was also a year-end bonus.

Shen Yuxi had just been promoted to foreman for less than a month and had not yet received her salary.

After listening to Yang Ming's explanation, Shen Yuxi's mother also remembered that Shen Yuxi had mentioned on the day she was promoted to foreman that her monthly salary could be over ten thousand. At first, she thought that Shen Yuxi was just simply talking about it but didn't expect it to be true.

Yang Ming drove the car and followed the police car in front of him, heading for the police station.

"That Xie Wenjin is... Do you know him?" Shen Yuxi's mother asked carefully in the car.

"I don't know him. I have never even heard of him. Who knew where the f*cker came out from? But Auntie, don't worry. If things are really related to him, I will never let him go!" Yang Ming said confidently.

Although Shen Yuxi had no specific relationship with himself, Yang Ming had encountered this before. Yang Ming would be uneasy if he didn't help to deal with it. It was true that there were many unfair things in this world, and Yang Ming couldn't manage it all if he wanted to. But for those that Yang Ming didn't know about, he could not bother with them. Whatever Yang Ming did know about, then he couldn't not care for it.

"Ai, I blame Yuxi. I always scolded her, for usually dressing herself so nicely! It is a disaster now..." Before and after the incident, Shen Yuxi's mother naturally understood that it was definitely because of Shen Yuxi's beauty that troubles arose.

"Hehe, Auntie," Yang Ming said after listening. "Which girl doesn't love beauty? This age is just the age for dressing up, and it's not her fault..."

If Chen Mengyan or Zhou Jiajia and others dressed themselves up, or if Sun Jie's dress was more sexy and hot, no one would still dare to provoke, right? If a beautiful girl didn't have a strong backing, it was indeed a headache.

After all, too many people coveted beauties. Yang Ming didn't know what the background of Xie Wenjin was, but since Yang Ming had met with him, Yang Ming had to peel off his skin. Of course, it meant that if he really had nothing to do with this, and if he were telling lies, then Yang Ming would make him very comfortable.

In an office in the police station, Yang Ming saw the legendary Xie Wenjin, and could not help but be surprised! *Is it actually him?* Yang Ming was also very familiar with the two people by him.

One was Qi Zhide who was with Xie Wenjin, and the other was Liu Zhaojun, the vice president of the school's Taekwondo Club. When Yang Ming saw these three people, his heart was disgusted.

These people were not kind fellows, making Yang Ming even more suspicious of them. If there were no problems with this case, Yang Ming would not believe it himself.

Chapter 1100: The Special Abilities Solve the Case

The Yanxing Electrocarbon Factory was just a private enterprise. Shen Yuxi's mother was only a temporary cleaner there. Shen Yuxi's father was laid off directly in the series of layoffs.

In regards to this, Xie Wenjin's lawyer, Li Meiyao, had already investigated it thoroughly, so he basically had no fear. Never mind that Shen Yuxi's parents were at a low social level; even if they were a small leader of the factory, it was not a problem. Li Meiyao only dared to help Xie Wenjin to handle it after knowing that the Shen Family didn't have a strong background.

Otherwise, Li Meiyao was not stupid. Although he could get a large commission for doing this kind of thing, once he did not handle it well, he would get involved. After all, the real fight between the powerful characters of Song Jiang would not allow Li Meiyao to participate. Li Meiyao himself was self-aware. He did not dare to join it casually.

When he came to the police station and learned that Shen Yuxi was a foreman of the Nightless Club, he frowned. He looked at Xie Wenjin somewhat angrily, *Wasn't she just a greeter? How did she turn out to be a foreman?*

Although a foreman was not a great character in the eyes of Li Meiyao, it also depended on the foreman's workplace. Was the foreman of the Nightless Club so easy to offend? In this case, if the seniors of the Nightless Club wanted to get involved, then Li Meiyao would need to suffer the consequences on his own!

Li Meiyao did not have a lot of experience dealing with those ruthless bosses. He knew the means that these people used to handle things. Now, he would be facing Bao Sanli, who was the most ruthless among these people! If Bao Sanli wanted to screw him up, there would be no reasoning. Just the reason that Li Meiyao was not pleasing to his eyes was enough. Bao Sanli would directly get someone to beat him up until he was crippled.

Therefore, after Li Meiyao heard about the identity of Shen Yuxi, he was terrified. While waiting for Shen Yuxi's parents to come, Li Meiyao had no confidence at all. He didn't know if Bao Sanli would come. However, when he saw a young man accompanying a middle-aged couple coming in, he was relieved deep down in his heart. He naturally knew Bao Sanli, but he did not know the young man in front of him.

Xia Xue didn't expect Yang Ming to come back. After seeing Yang Ming, she nodded to Yang Ming in greeting. Then, she pointed to Li Meiyao and Xie Wenjin and said, "This is Xie Wenjin and his lawyer, Mr. Li Meiyao..."

"Kid, you're called Xie Wenjin?" Yang Ming waved his hand. He walked over to Xie Wenjin and grabbed him up from his seat without waiting for Xia Xue to finish talking. He sneered and said.

"You... what are you doing?" Xie Wenjin was shocked. He didn't expect to meet Yang Ming here. The image of Yang Ming's kick smashing his door before was still fresh in his mind. He feared such a violent madman from the bottom of his heart.

Xia Xue knew Yang Ming's style and wanted to stop it, but she was somewhat helpless when she thought of Yang Ming's special identity. She complained to her elder brother in secret. Yang Ming's manner of doing things was so violent. He curbed violence through violence. With the lawful identity given by her brother, it allowed Yang Ming to do things with conviction. She did not know whether it was right or wrong.

The scene of Yang Ming beating up a man who bullied an old man roasting sweet potatoes in front of her was still vivid in her mind. Most probably, Yang Ming's manner of handling things was like this. However, as far as believing Li Meiyao and Xie Wenjin's words, Xia Xue was subjectively not convinced. However, as the deputy captain of the Criminal Investigation Team, she couldn't do everything based on her own subjective judgment. She had to emphasize the objective facts. She had to wait until Shen Yuxi woke up to make a final conclusion. So at the moment, she could not do anything to Xie Wenjin in front of his lawyer.

However, without her doing anything, Yang Ming had already done it.

“Quickly, let go off your hand! I am Mr. Xie’s lawyer. If you don’t let go, I reserve the right to pursue your legal responsibility!” Li Meiyao saw that Yang Ming actually made a move without saying anything. He was immediately terrified and reached out to stop it.

“F*ck off. Go elsewhere, or I will even beat you up!” Yang Ming glared and simply pushed Li Meiyao, making him fall down at the side.

“This... you... Deputy Captain Xia, did you see that?” Li Meiyao said halfway, only to find out that Xia Xue had already left the office and closed the door. Only Yang Ming and Shen Yuxi’s parents were left in the room.

Yang Ming saw that Li Meiyao was not honest on the ground. Yang Ming stepped on his mouth and broke Li Meiyao’s front teeth instantly. Li Meiyao suddenly had blood in his mouth. He spat out half of his front teeth and screamed.

Li Meiyao didn’t think that Yang Ming was so violent. He didn’t even say a word before he started beating people up. It was pure violence! Li Meiyao encountered some ruthless characters before, but these people would generally say something before they started.

For those who make a move directly, there were only two possibilities. One was that these people did not put you in their eyes. They scorned to speak with you, so they beat you first before anything else. The other was the hot-headed fellow, who was afraid of nothing.

The second one was easier to handle. The scarier one was the first type. However, as Li Meiyao noticed Yang Ming’s manner without fear and trepidation, he was most likely the first type. When Yang Ming came in, Li Meiyao captured the subtle detail where Xia Xue nodded to Yang Ming in his eyes. In other words, Yang Ming and Xia Xue knew each other. When Li Meiyao thought about it, his heart suddenly thumped as he sighed on the misfortune ahead.

“You said that you are Shen Yuxi’s boyfriend?” Yang Ming grabbed Xie Wenjin’s neck with one hand and pushed him to the wall, asking evilly.

“I... I...” Xie Wenjin didn’t know how Yang Ming was involved in this matter, but he was really afraid of Yang Ming. “Cousin, save me...”

Liu Zhaojun was also filled with cold sweat. When he saw Li Meiyao’s miserable appearance, he was terrified deep down in his heart. It seemed that Yang Ming was already very merciful in the ring before. Otherwise, Li Jiasheng and Ren Jianren probably would not be better off than Li Meiyao.

How would Liu Zhaojun have the guts to make a move? He lowered his head and pretended to hear nothing.

“You are this kid’s cousin?” Yang Ming turned back and looked at Liu Zhaojun mockingly.

Liu Zhaojun’s head was lowered further. He was afraid that Yang Ming would make him the punching ball.

“You f*cking dare to say that you are Shen Yuxi’s boyfriend? Why I don’t know about it?” Yang Ming tried to make himself look rude and evil, but he also knew his limit. Although with Yang Ming’s current

identity, he didn't have to care less. It was better off not to murder someone in the police station. It would be difficult for Xia Bingbao to deal with the aftermath.

Therefore, what Yang Ming had to do was to breach Xie Wenjin's mental defense.

"I... I don't have to tell you about my matters with Shen Yuxi..." Xie Wenjin also thought that since he was now in the police station, Yang Ming did not dare to do anything to him. Hence, he was stubborn with his words as he spoke in fear and trepidation.

"Really? If you are Shen Yuxi's boyfriend, what am I?" Yang Ming smiled faintly. He lifted up Xie Wenjin's neck and placed him in front of the window. He opened the window and pushed Xie Wenjin's head out directly. "Do you believe that I will throw you down?"

Xie Wenjin trembled. He was so scared that he regretted it.

— *"This guy is actually Shen Yuxi's boyfriend? Is he Shen Yuxi's backer? It's very likely. This kid is driving a BMW, so his family must be very rich... If I knew that I would provoke him, I wouldn't have listened to Liu Zhaojun's words and do those things..."*

"Looking" at Xie Wenjin's voice, Yang Ming smiled coldly. *Sure enough, this guy did it. It seems I really did not accuse him wrongly.* Yang Ming's previous violent behavior was to make Xie Wenjin feel psychologically nervous and cause panic. In this way, Yang Ming could "see" Xie Wenjin's inner voice smoothly.

Although Yang Ming suspected that Xie Wenjin did it, there was no evidence. Right now, Yang Ming could be completely sure that Xie Wenjin was the culprit.

Yang Ming pulled Xie Wenjin off the window sill and left him on the ground. At this time, Xie Wenjin was terrified to the point where he was drenched in cold sweat. He sat on the floor, gasping heavily for air as though he collapsed.

Yang Ming originally wanted to deal with Xie Wenjin in private, but the current incident had alarmed the police. It was more appropriate to leave this to the police to handle. After all, if something happened to Xie Wenjin in this period, then the first suspect would be him.

Yang Ming didn't want to cause trouble to Xia Bingbao. Now, the two were only in a cooperative relationship. Yang Ming didn't want to owe Xia Bingbao so much that he had to restrict himself. Once he owed too many favors, he would not be able to get himself out.

Yang Ming would wait for things to settle. After Xie Wenjin went to jail, wouldn't he be in Yang Ming's hands? At some point, Xie Wenjin could leave prison, right? His deed was sinful, but it was not to the point where it warranted a death sentence. After he came out, there was a way to deal with him.

In other words, better that he be sentenced to death and save Yang Ming the trouble.

Yang Ming left the office under the inexplicable gaze of Li Meiyao and Shen Yuxi's parents. They didn't expect that Yang Ming's bark was worse than his bite. He just threatened Xie Wenjin a little and threw him aside.

Could it be that Yang Ming only dares to scare others? He didn't dare to act rashly in the police station, but he just wanted to vent his anger. Li Meiyao thought as such and sighed secretly.

After Yang Ming went out, he found Xia Xue directly.

“How is it? Did you find out anything?” Xia Xue knew Yang Ming’s identity. If Yang Ming helped to solve the case, it would be half the work but twice the effect.

“Yes.” Yang Ming said faintly, “Xie Wenjin did everything...”

As Yang Ming spoke, he told Xia Xue the whole flow of the events and how Li Meiyao instigated Xie Wenjin and others to falsify their testimonies.

Xia Xue frowned deeper the more she listened, but there was a brilliant excitement in her eyes. If what Yang Ming said was true, then this was probably a good opportunity to arrest Li Meiyao, an unscrupulous lawyer.

“Is this true?” Xia Xue asked after listening to Yang Ming’s words.

Yang Ming nodded and said affirmatively, “It is true. You separate these four people and conduct separate interrogations. You can say to them that the other three have already confessed as bait. Tell what I said earlier to each of them. I don’t believe that they won’t tell the truth.”

In fact, this is also the typical method used in interrogation. It is also often mentioned in TV dramas. The police let the suspects mistakenly think that his accomplices have already confessed allowing them to put down their defenses and confess honestly.

If this method is used well, it will get twice the result with half the effort. However, there is a condition before using it. That is, the police had to grasp a large portion of the crime evidence already. As in today’s situation, if Yang Ming were not there, the use of this trick was impossible. However, Yang Ming could detect other people’s thoughts, and it made the impossible possible.

Xia Xue understood that Yang Ming had outstanding abilities and means as compared to ordinary people. Otherwise, he couldn’t have joined the Supernatural Investigation Bureau. Moreover, Xia Xue also knew the regulations. It was common for the Supernatural Investigation Bureau to help handle the case. However, as for the Supernatural Investigation Bureau’s process of handling the case, it was extremely confidential. Xia Xue was curious but did not ask much.

“Okay, I am going to interrogate immediately!” Xia Xue nodded and said very excitedly. With the help and support of Yang Ming, everything would turn out fine.

Even if the bureau chief asked, there was Yang Ming as the shield.

With this information, if Xia Xue couldn’t ask anything, it would be a problem of her ability. However, Yang Ming was not worried about this. For this, he still believed in Xia Xue.

If Xia Xue didn’t really have the ability, she wouldn’t be in her current position. In the Criminal Investigation Team, it was difficult to convince the others of an incompetent person as their leader. Once this happened, future work would be difficult to carry out. The bureau chief wouldn’t allow this to happen.

Under the leadership of Xia Xue, several police officers entered the office and separated Xie Wenjin, Li Meiyao, Liu Zhaojun, and Qi Zhide without saying anything. They were forced out of the office.

Li Meiyao was shocked, "What are you doing? I am the lawyer! You have no right to do this to me!"

Xia Xue smiled faintly, "You are a lawyer now, but no one can guarantee it after a while..."

With Yang Ming's intervention, Xia Xue wouldn't be afraid of anything. Anyway, if something happened, Yang Ming would shoulder it. If Yang Ming couldn't shoulder it, there was her own elder brother. Xia Xue was, of course, fearless.

As they watched the four people being taken out of the office, the scene surprised Shen Yuxi's parents. *Isn't it just an accident? Why were these four people taken away as though they are criminals in the blink of an eye?*

"The police have obtained new evidence. Right now, it is plausible to deduce that Xie Wenjin is the criminal that harmed Shen Yuxi!" Yang Ming explained to Shen Yuxi's parents.

"Ah!" Shen Yuxi's parents were a little overwhelmed, but they could also figure out that all of this was from Yang Ming's efforts. Otherwise, why would there be such a twist and turn of events?

Although they did not know what Yang Ming did, Shen Yuxi's parents were very grateful to him.

"Little Yang, thank you!" Shen Yuxi's mother said with some excitement. If it weren't for Yang Ming, how could things be solved so smoothly?

"I didn't do anything. It is the result of Deputy Captain Xia's efforts." Yang Ming smiled and waved his hand. He naturally would not take any credit.

"Then... let's thank Deputy Captain Xia?" Shen Yuxi's mother hesitated and asked.

"It's not too late to say thank you after the case is solved. We should go back to the hospital first. It is of utmost importance that Shen Yuxi wakes up," said Yang Ming.

"Yes, you are right..." When Yang Ming mentioned Shen Yuxi, Shen Yuxi's parents immediately showed worried expressions. Here, although the criminal who harmed Shen Yuxi was brought to justice, Shen Yuxi wasn't out of danger yet. In contrast, what the parents hoped for the most was that Shen Yuxi would be safe.

After Yang Ming greeted Xia Xue, he brought the parents and returned to Song Jiang's First First People's Hospital.

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"Li Meiyao, Xie Wenjin has already confessed. Don't you want to say anything? You also know our policy. Leniency to those who plea bargain; severe punishment to those who resist!" Xia Xue looked at Li Meiyao, who was sitting leisurely and carefree. She was irritated.

"What do you want me to say? What should I confess?" Li Meiyao said faintly with a fearless expression, "I'm familiar with your case-handling techniques. You want to bluff to me to make me speak up! Don't even think that I don't know!"

If it were the past, then Xia Xue would definitely be irritated. This kind of person was the most difficult to deal with. He understood the case handling procedures. There was basically no chance of swindling some facts from his mouth.

The only thing that allowed them to plead guilty honestly was unequivocal evidence.

However, Xia Xue was not worried today. She trusted Yang Ming and was fully confident that Li Meiyao would plead guilty today.

" Dangdangdang ..." There was a knock on the door outside the interrogation room.

Xia Xue pretended to be calm and looked at the door of the interrogation room as she said faintly, "Please come in!"

A police officer took a file and walked quickly to Xia Xue. "Deputy Captain Xia, Xie Wenjin has confessed everything. The transcript is here... Take a look at it..."

Of course, all of this was well arranged. In the interrogation rooms of Xie Wenjin, Liu Zhaojun and Qi Zhide similar scenes were staged. It was just that Li Meiyao was not easily dealt with. Hence, Xia Xue personally dealt with him herself. The others were handled by the ordinary police officers.

" Oh ? So fast?" Xia Xue nodded and took the file to see it.

Li Meiyao sneered at Xia Xue and the police officer who came in. In his opinion, it was just a show to put him under psychological pressure.

Li Meiyao did not believe that these policemen would dare to extort confessions by torture. After all, Xie Wenjin's father was also a great character with reputation. Once these things were revealed, Li Meiyao was confident that the police would suffer their own consequences!

Therefore, he did not believe the police would obtain any valuable confessions.

"Li Meiyao, don't you want to say anything this time?" Xia Xue asked and looked at Li Meiyao, holding the transcript.

"What a show. Keep acting. It seems quite like it." Li Meiyao stretched out. "I am also very tired of work. In my spare time, it is also a form of leisure to see you act!"

"Really?" Xia Xue gave a faint smile and threw the file in her hand to Li Meiyao. "In terms of what this is, look at it yourself!"

"What can it be?" Li Meiyao casually took the file and looked at it. However, after he saw a few lines, his expression suddenly changed!