

So Pure 1251

Chapter 1251: Jing Xiaolu's Idea (B)

"The Tian Family had always been serving the Sun Family, but he betrayed his master, the Sun Family, this time, and put the Sun Family under house arrest..." Yang Ming said, "Moreover, he paid a huge sum to the men, who originally belonged to the Sun Family, to control the Sun Family's business..."

Yang Ming told Jing Xiaolu about the news he got from Sui Yuejin, his own inferences, and the brotherhood between him and Tian Donghua. When it came to Tian Donghua, Yang Ming's heart was tight. *How's Tian Donghua now?* Such a brother was a true brother; he had a clear distinction between good and evil. He wouldn't hide and obey his father if his father did the wrong thing and would bravely stand up and criticize his father. Yang Ming was very grateful to him no matter what the outcome was.

"Paying a huge sum to buy loyalty?" Jing Xiaolu sighed. "No matter which industry, there are always some people who are greedy for money. This reminds me of the movie, *Young and Dangerous* [1], I've seen before. Shan Ji took a box of money from Taiwan and bought over Brother Kun's men easily..."

Jing Xiaolu told the truth; people can even risk their lives for money. These people weren't wrong; this was just human nature. Yang Ming couldn't control others' thoughts.

"This is true, but how can we solve this problem as soon as possible?" Yang Ming said, "I don't know where the Sun Family is being held. I can't act rashly against Tian Long. Who knows if he has a backup plan..."

"It's not advisable to confront Tian Long directly." Jing Xiaolu shook her head. "There is too much of a risk factor. If he has a good connection with the people who keep an eye on the Sun Family, as long as he is in danger, the people will harm the Sun Family's people or hold the Sun Family's people as hostage. That will be troublesome; this will be self-defeating."

Yang Ming nodded. Wasn't Jing Xiaolu's point what he was afraid of? From the previous contact, Tian Long wasn't like an ignoramus. On the contrary, he seemed very smart. Especially when the behind-the-scenes boss was behind him, Yang Ming was even more afraid to act rashly.

"However, I have a viable solution, but it can only solve the immediate need, and it can't solve the root of the problem." Jing Xiaolu thought for a while and said with regret.

"What solution?" Hearing that Jing Xiaolu had a solution so quick, Yang Ming was a little surprised. "You thought of a solution already?"

"There is no other choice." Jing Xiaolu said, "Actually, I just said that. In the movie of *Young and Dangerous*, Shan Ji bought over Brother Kun's subordinates with money. In other words, since Tian Long can buy over the Sun Family's subordinates, this proves the subordinates are all greedy people. As long

as you offer a higher price, they can naturally be bought over again! This can take away Tian Long's power, so he can't make any commands. His conspiracy and plans will fail on their own.

However, this plan requires a lot of money, and the time and cycle might be longer. After all, through buying over Tian Long's subordinates one by one, if you can make an opening, the person who is being bought will help you to buy another.."

"This is indeed possible." Yang Ming fell into contemplation after listening to Jing Xiaolu's words. *Indeed, Jing Xiaolu said that this is the last choice, but it is indeed the most feasible way.*

However, these Sun Family's employees keep being bought over and over again. Although I can take back power from Tian Long, what about the future? There is no guarantee that these people won't be bought over again...

Jing Xiaolu probably thought of the same problem. When she saw Yang Ming frowning, she said, "Are you thinking what if these people get bought over again in the future?"

"How did you know?" Yang Ming was slightly shocked. *This Jing Xiaolu is quite smart.*

"Hence, I said this is the last choice; it can't deal with the root of the problem." Jing Xiaolu was also very distressed. "If it were like martial arts novels, you could give these people a Three Carrion Beetles Mind Control Pill ¹ [2], and then they won't dare to mess up!"

Three Carrion Beetles Mind Control Pill? The speaker was unintentional, but the listener was interested. Jing Xiaolu was probably just joking, but Yang Ming thought of a very important thing that was voodoo.

Yang Ming didn't know what a Three Carrion Beetles Mind Control Pill was, but according to the introduction in the TV series or novels, this should also be similar to a type of voodoo. After eating it, the voodoo venom would be lurking in the body. If the consumer didn't take antitoxin drugs from time to time, he would die.

Yang Ming remembered that Lan Ling seemed to have said that voodoo had such similar effects too. Moreover, he had Zhang Zhishen with him. When Yang Ming thought of this, he had a brilliant idea.

However, this was also because of Jing Xiaolu's inspiration. If he let Tian Long's men consume the voodoo, they would definitely have no second thoughts.

This was also a once-and-for-all way so that they didn't dare to betray in the future. It also saved many troubles for the Sun Family.

"Xiaolu, thank you for reminding me. I actually thought of an idea." Yang Ming was immediately excited as he thought of this. Yang Ming could completely move them by threat and temptation, and he could even let them suffer a living hell using acupuncture.

However, this could only be limited to one time, but not forever. Once Yang Ming left, it was difficult to guarantee that they wouldn't have second thoughts again. However, if he let them consume the voodoo, would they dare to betray without the antidote?

"Thank you? Thank you for what?" Jing Xiaolu was stunned by Yang Ming. "My suggestion is not very mature. In other words, it really takes a lot of trouble to implement it. Not everyone can be bought twice!"

"I'm not talking about this!" Yang Ming shook his head with a smile, "I am talking about the Three Carrion Beetles Mind Control Pill!"

"Three Carrion Beetles Mind Control Pill?" Jing Xiaolu was astounded. "This kind of thing can only exist in the novels. How can it be true? Otherwise, do you know how to make this?"

"I don't think so, but some people know how to make something similar!" Yang Ming said, "You don't remember what I told you before? Lan Ling's family is a voodoo family; they are best at using voodoo! Regarding the Three Carrion Beetles Mind Control Pill that you mentioned, there should be something similar in voodoo. When the voodoo prescription is out, I can just let them consume it. I won't even need to spend a penny. I bet they won't dare to stand on the wrong side!"

"Yeah!" Jing Xiaolu listened to Yang Ming's words, and she was very happy. "How can I forget this!? I also read Wesley's novel about voodoo. The novels also said that voodoo can prevent someone's betrayal; the person will explode once he betrays. I'm not sure if there is such voodoo. If there is, then this matter can be solved easily!"

"I don't know whether such voodoo exists or not, but there must be a kind of chronic flare-up voodoo. Every once in a while, it needs an antidote to suppress it. If the person didn't take the antidote on time, he would die of the poison," said Yang Ming.

"This can work too." Jing Xiaolu nodded. "If I knew you had such a convenient means, I wouldn't have to think so hard. You can just give them the voodoo and see if they dare to listen to Tian Long. Tian Long will be a commander without power by that time; everyone will have betrayed him... *haha* ..."

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Jing Xiaolu and Yang Ming were right; Tian Long wasn't stupid. After learning that Tian Donghua had already confessed to Yang Ming, Tian Long became more and more cautious.

"Little Wang, come in." Tian Long pressed the intercom system on his desk and spoke to the person outside.

After a while, there was a knock at Tian Long's office.

"Please come in," said Tian Long.

Little Wang pushed the door of the office and walked in. This Little Wang wasn't someone else; he was Sun Hongjun's driver who was a spy arranged by Tian Long.

It must be known that the people around the boss were very difficult to be bought over because the boss treated them very well. Therefore, if Tian Long wanted to bribe them, it was likely to reveal his own plan.

Therefore, Tian Long directly placed Little Wang, who was initially his man, as Sun Hongjun's closest driver and bodyguard. In this way, once Tian Long was in trouble, Little Wang could work from the inside with Tian Long to help him to seize power.

Moreover, Jing Xiaolu also guessed it right. It was obviously very difficult to buy over Little Wang for a second time. Little Wang was originally Tian Long's man. He had betrayed Sun Hongjun once and decided he wouldn't betray Tian Long again.

If Yang Ming tried to buy over Little Wang and failed, then he had no way to back down. If he killed Little Wang, he would alert Tian Long, then the plan of buying them over would be ruined. If he didn't kill Little Wang, Little Wang would tell Tian Long about Yang Ming trying to buy him over. The plan would still fail, so the plan of buying over wouldn't work.

"President Tian, were you looking for me?" Little Wang asked respectfully.

"Pick a time to go to the place where the Sun Family is being held. Tell the person in charge, Zhang Jinguo, that if you or I don't contact them on a day, have them kill the hostages." Tian Long hesitated for a long while before commanding plainly.

Tian Long was also afraid that Yang Ming would play tricks, so he had to prepare in advance! If the Sun Family had the help of Yang Ming's forces in Song Jiang, they could regain power. Therefore, in the face of morality and interests, Tian Long could only violate his promise and kill the Sun Family! He wouldn't allow any accidents to happen!

He didn't own everything he had now easily; he wouldn't allow these things to be lost from his hands!

Therefore, Tian Long had to take early precautions. Once Yang Ming really brought people over to Donghai, he had to get rid of the Sun Family, so that the Sun Family's original men would be completely loyal to him. They wouldn't betray again when the Sun Family reappeared.

Chapter 1252: Fend For Yourself

"... Yes!" Little Wang's face moved slightly, but he agreed.

Although Little Wang was trained by Tian Long, he had been with Sun Hongjun for so many years. Even if there were no sentiments, the sentiment was cultivated. What's more, Sun Hongjun treated him quite well. Now, Little Wang's heart was still very uncomfortable to convey such an order.

However, so what if he was uncomfortable? It couldn't be helped even if he was uncomfortable. His fate was like this; he had no way to resist it.

"Help me to check on Donghua again... See how he is doing now..." As Tian Long spoke until here, he looked a bit sad. After all, Tian Donghua was his biological son. Now that Tian Donghua was under house arrest, he was also upset. However, Tian Long couldn't visit Tian Donghua. At this time, he couldn't go to see him.

Only when the overall situation stabilized, when he completely took over the business of the Sun Family, and Yang Ming was no longer threatening, would he release Tian Donghua. He hoped that Tian Donghua could understand his painstaking efforts.

Tian Long was not afraid of Yang Ming, but from their brief contact at the resort, Tian Long felt that Yang Ming was not as simple as just a student. Especially knowing that the behind-the-scenes boss wanted to deal with Yang Ming, Tian Long was sure that Yang Ming was not an ordinary person.

It was precisely because of this that Tian Long was so cautious. Otherwise, Tian Long really wouldn't put a college student in his eyes.

After receiving instructions from Tian Long, Little Wang hurriedly left the current temporary villa and rushed to the abandoned junkyard.

Little Wang, as the hero of this event, was, of course, one of Tian Long's most trusted people. Tian Long had appointed him to do a lot of things. He did not hide the whole plan of this mission from Little Wang. Many of them were personally executed by Little Wang.

This was because Tian Long believed that Little Wang would never betray him.

Yes, Little Wang couldn't betray him because Little Wang's parents were under Tian Long's supervision. If he dared to betray, Tian Long would kill his parents without hesitation.

At the moment when Little Wang betrayed Sun Hongjun, his mood was complicated. He even thought about ending his life, but he could not die. He knew that once he died, his elderly parents would not have a good end. Even if Tian Long did not do anything to them, their only son was gone, and they would grieve to death.

Therefore, Little Wang must live, and he must do his job well. He was a chess piece to Tian Long. He could never escape.

Although he now had Tian Long's trust, it was just like when he was at Sun Hongjun's side. Multitudes responded to his call in the group; he had only one above him and millions below him. Now, his status had not changed; he still played the original role.

However, Little Wang had a deep sense of guilt. There was no other way. Regarding his apology to Sun Hongjun, he may not be able to pay off in this life.

He always hoped that the car would arrive slowly, but it still quickly arrived at the abandoned junkyard where the Sun Family and Tian Donghua were under house arrest.

The person in charge here was Zhang Jinguo, a brother who trained with Little Wang. Now, he had become Tian Long's right arm. However, his status was not as high as Little Wang. Little Wang was now Tian Long's spokesperson. What he said also represented Tian Long's meaning, so Zhang Jinguo did not dare to neglect.

"Brother Wang, you are here?" Zhang Jinguo smiled and greeted him. "Are there any instructions?"

Little Wang sighed and said, "Let's talk inside."

Although it was an abandoned junkyard, the rooms were still very good. The office of Zhang Jinguo was so, and the rooms of the Sun Family and Tian Donghua were also good.

"President Tian has made a new order." When he entered the office and closed the door, Little Wang said to Zhang Jinguo, "President Tian or I will contact you every day. If one of us hasn't contacted you, you will settle the Sun Family..."

"I understand!" Zhang Jinguo had no sentiments with the Sun Family, so he agreed to what Little Wang said. "Let President Tian rest assured. I will do this well."

"En ... Let's do it this way. Before you get rid of them, give President Tian or me a call. If it doesn't connect, then you take action..." Little Wang was afraid that he or Tian Long would forget to call because they were too busy. Then, wouldn't the people of the Sun Family be killed in vain?

In Little Wang's heart, he didn't want anything to happen to the Sun Family, so he added one more sentence.

"Okay, I'll remember it." Zhang Jinguo naturally didn't know if these words were said by Tian Long or Little Wang, but if it came from Little Wang's mouth, then it meant that Tian Long said it. So, Zhang Jinguo naturally agreed.

Little Wang nodded and said, "How is Young Master Tian?"

"Ai !" Speaking of Tian Donghua, Zhang Jinguo was a little depressed. Even his brow furrowed. "Ever since Young Master Tian has been locked up here, he did not eat or drink. I talk to him, but he does not answer me. It is almost a day already, but he still hasn't eaten anything..."

At the time of Tian Donghua and Tian Long's argument, Little Wang heard it behind the scenes. As for Tian Donghua's feelings, Little Wang could naturally understand. For his friend and justice, Tian Donghua decided to have a fall out with his father. This required a lot of determination and courage!

Therefore, Little Wang admired Tian Donghua from the bottom of his heart. At least, he dared to fight back. However, it was just admiration. It could not affect Little Wang. Because of Tian Donghua's particular identity, Tian Long can't do anything to Tian Donghua. In any case, Tian Donghua was Tian Long's son. This couldn't be changed, no matter what.

But Little Wang was different; Little Wang could only accept his fate.

"I will go see him." Little Wang was still familiar with Tian Donghua. Little Wang used to drive him to and from school.

At that time, the most trusted person around Sun Hongjun was Tian Long, so Tian Long could also order Little Wang to do something. Naturally, Little Wang was also familiar with Tian Donghua.

When he arrived at the door of Tian Donghua's room, Zhang Jinguo waved his hand, and the door of the room was opened by one of the men.

Tian Donghua was lying in bed at the moment. When someone came in, he didn't go to look because he knew that even if the door was open for him to run away, he couldn't escape. His father's men were all around this area. How far could he run? Perhaps, he would be caught again before he could run out.

Therefore, Tian Donghua was too lazy to do the laborious and useless work.

"Donghua, why don't you eat?" Little Wang walked in and sat at Tian Donghua's bed, asking with friendliness.

When Tian Donghua heard the voice of Little Wang, he turned his head and looked at him, then he lay flat on the bed. He asked indifferently, "What are you doing here?"

"President Tian... Your father asked me to see you..." Little Wang sighed. "Donghua, you have to eat. This is your own body. If you starve yourself, you will be the one suffering!"

"It turns out that my dad sent you to be a lobbyist." When Tian Donghua spoke, there was no expression on his face. "However, you tell him that he can't change my mind. I don't want to participate in your matters. But my matters, the friendship between my friends and me, I hope that you will not intervene! Go back and tell my dad to fend for himself!"

Little Wang could only smile bitterly when he listened to Tian Donghua's words. Fend for himself? Obviously, these words couldn't be said to Tian Long. Otherwise, wouldn't Tian Long blow up in anger? But in the face of Tian Donghua, Little Wang still said, "Okay, I will try."

Tian Donghua glanced at Little Wang, seemingly judging whether what he said was true or not. However, his eyes were very dull, and Little Wang did not understand the meaning. "Leave. When I am hungry, I will eat. It's just that my mood is not good, so I don't want to eat. I don't need to be angry with such a father. You understand what I mean!"

"Well, if you are willing to eat, then I am relieved." Little Wang nodded. Tian Donghua had already given notice for him to leave, so he did not need to stay here anymore.

Little Wang came here to make Tian Donghua eat; he did not think about anything else. Tian Donghua was safe and sound, so he completed the task given by Tian Long.

Outside Tian Donghua's room, Zhang Jinguo had people lock the room. Little Wang walked down the hallway toward the gate. When Little Wang passed by the room where the Sun Family was under house arrest, he paused slightly, but then accelerated his steps and quickly left.

Little Wang wanted to go see Sun Hongjun and his family, but even if he really saw them, he didn't know what to say. Rather than being awkward, it was better not to meet.

Zhang Jinguo also knew about Little Wang's thoughts. He was familiar with Little Wang during these years. Seeing that Little Wang was a bit troubled, Zhang Jinguo patted Little Wang's shoulder to express comfort.

Little Wang nodded. He could understand Zhang Jinguo's meaning. People like them could only let fate choose them, and they had no right to change their destiny.

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"Xiaolu, Brother Yang?"

Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu were talking, and suddenly they heard Ge Xinyao's voice. As soon as they looked up, Ge Xinyao stretched her head out from the booth next to them.

"What's wrong? Sister Xinyao?" Jing Xiaolu turned and asked.

"Bi Hai has been away for a long time. Why hasn't he come back yet?" Ge Xinyao was worried. "Can you follow me to check?"

"Ah!" Jing Xiaolu looked at the movie that had been playing for a long time, only to find out that Bi Hai had already been gone for some time. Logically, he should have returned.

"Let's go together. It just so happens that the movie is almost over. Let's find Bi Hai and leave together." Yang Ming listened to Ge Xinyao and stood up.

Jing Xiaolu was happy enough tonight, eating and watching movies with Yang Ming. The most important thing was that she learned Yang Ming's secrets, and she could help Yang Ming to make suggestions. This was the most exciting part.

Jing Xiaolu's goal was to be a woman who was helpful to Yang Ming, not just a pretty face. Only then would Yang Ming depend on her. One day, Yang Ming may suddenly realize that he couldn't be apart from Jing Xiaolu.

Chapter 1253: Minor Punishment with the Special Ability

This was the idea Jing Xiaolu had been planning all along. A simple pursuit of a guy from a girl was utterly useless. Jing Xiaolu also intended to give up. Even if she were dressed up gorgeously, Yang Ming would not be interested in her.

If she could give advice by Yang Ming's side, she would be the woman who was really useful to Yang Ming, and such winning odds would be even greater.

Therefore, for Jing Xiaolu, today's harvest was enough. There was no need to continue to entangle Yang Ming. The most important thing now was to let Yang Ming do his business. Only when things were solved, would Yang Ming be in the mood to do other things.

More importantly, if Yang Ming successfully resolved the Sun Family's matter this time, then it must be Jing Xiaolu's credit. As a result, she had a reason to be rewarded. It wouldn't be a problem for her to ask Yang Ming to treat her to a meal.

Yang Ming, Jing Xiaolu, and Ge Xinyao walked to the theater's exit. At the door of the bathroom not far away, they saw Bi Hai. At the moment, he was entangled by a girl, claiming Bi Hai to be responsible!

This kind of scene made Yang Ming, Jing Xiaolu, and especially Ge Xinyao somewhat unprepared!

Ge Xinyao's face turned white instantly. She had sex with Bi Hai's boss, Wu Tian, before. It was a shame in Bi Hai's heart. Although he didn't mention it later, Ge Xinyao knew that Bi Hai would undoubtedly be uncomfortable. Therefore, Ge Xinyao was always afraid that Bi Hai would not want her. Especially when Bi Hai was getting better and better, Ge Xinyao was even more afraid that Bi Hai would have other women outside, so she was on a keen watch on Bi Hai.

Fortunately, Ge Xinyao knew that if she wanted to keep her position, she could only start with Yang Ming. As long as Yang Ming took care of her, she was not afraid that Bi Hai would be a playboy.

Therefore, Ge Xinyao always kept her offensive strategy as a lady and maintained a good relationship with Lin Zhiyun. Now, she had a close iron relationship with Jing Xiaolu. Ge Xinyao was not afraid of Bi Hai having second thoughts.

Just as she was proud of it, she didn't expect to see such a scene. Another woman actually ran over and grabbed Bi Hai to ask him to be responsible. Without thinking much about it, she knew what was going on.

So Ge Xinyao's face became extremely ugly.

Although Ge Xinyao was very angry, in the face of Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu, she also found it inappropriate to explode. She could only endure the best she could. Even though tears were rolling in her eyes, Ge Xinyao did not argue with Bi Hai.

Jing Xiaolu also heard this sentence, but she was more rational than Ge Xinyao. Jing Xiaolu looked at Bi Hai's expression carefully and looked at the expression of the girl who caught Bi Hai. Jing Xiaolu had some doubts. "Sister Xinyao, don't think too much. Things may not be that complicated!"

Yang Ming didn't think that Bi Hai was the kind of person who sneaked out for an affair with a girl without taking the responsibility. Bi Hai was quite loyal in a relationship. He might look for a prostitute to have a one-night stand which was not entirely unbearable. Ge Xinyao obviously acquiesced to this.

However, having a direct confrontation from a mistress was too shameful.

Hence, Yang Ming's thoughts were the same as Jing Xiaolu – to wait for a little and see the situation clearly first.

Bi Hai obviously saw that Yang Ming and the others came over. Having to encounter this kind of thing in front of Yang Ming, Bi Hai's face suddenly turned rose red. If it were in the past, he would have already slapped the girl twice. But now, firstly, it was because this was a public occasion. Secondly, Bi Hai's temper had become much better. He was not as violent as before.

Even so, Bi Hai still had the urge to beat this girl up.

"I have already said that the cinema corridor is too dark. I accidentally walked into the women's restroom, but I only peed. What's more, it is just you who saw me. I didn't see you. Why are you still pestering?" Bi Hai was a little anxious. If the other party were not a girl, he would already have launched a kick. "Moreover, the bathroom is dark. How can you see me?"

However, Bi Hai was indeed in the wrong, so he argued with difficulty. Otherwise, if he beat the person up, he would bring over security guards. At that time, he wouldn't be able to explain it clearly.

Bi Hai's sentence was actually intended as an explanation to Yang Ming and Ge Xinyao. The purpose was not to let them misunderstand. Sure enough, after Ge Xinyao heard it, her face was no longer so ugly.

"What I didn't see it?" The girl said, "I saw it. You wore blue plaid underwear. I can sue you for acting indecently!"

If you listened to Bi Hai's words, you might not be fully convinced. But, if you heard the girl, seeing her not deny it, and still follow up with Bi Hai's words, then there was no doubt about it.

"Yang Ming, if I didn't make a mistake, this little slut must have regarded Brother Hai as a dumb rich guy, and wanted to scam him!" Jing Xiaolu whispered to Yang Ming.

"How do you know?" Yang Ming did not notice that the girl wanted money, and looking at her, it seemed she just wanted to demand justice.

"Of course, I know..." Jing Xiaolu said that as she stuck out her tongue, "In the past, we often scammed dumb rich guys like this. Having such a dumb rich guy, if we grab their shortcomings in our hands, what's the reason not to scam them?"

“Really?” Yang Ming did not pursue what Jing Xiaolu was in the past but continued to watch.

“Yes. You will know it yourself after you continue watching her,” said Jing Xiaolu.

However, just as Jing Xiaolu’s words just finished, Yang Ming heard the girl blurt out, “If you don’t, you need to compensate me for the damage on my psychology, and then I will let this case be over!”

“You want to scam me?” Bi Hai frowned. No one dared to talk to him like this, but Yang Ming was on the side. He didn’t know what Yang Ming’s approach was to this. Bi Hai didn’t dare to solve problems with violence. After all, his identity was not a gangster as before.

“My boyfriend is working for a newspaper company.” The girl said, “I noticed that you are a person with an identity. You don’t want to be in the newspaper because of acting indecently, right?”

Yang Ming watched until this point, and there was no need to observe further. It was certain that the girl was just as Jing Xiaolu described and wanted to scam some money from Bi Hai.

Ge Xinyao couldn’t stand it anymore as she knew that Bi Hai was not looking for a woman outside but was caught up by someone, and somewhat couldn’t help with it. But, Yang Ming didn’t speak, so Ge Xinyao didn’t dare to make a claim.

“Do you know him?” Yang Ming was smiling and walked up to ask the girl who blurted out loudly.

“I don’t know. Of course, I don’t know. How can I know this punk?” The girl yelled.

“Oh, since you don’t know him, why do you say he is a punk?” Yang Ming continued to ask.

“He went to the women’s toilet to take off his pants. Isn’t he a punk?” The girl frowned. “This has nothing to do with you. What are you doing?”

“I am his friend. Even if you want compensation for the damage to your psychology, you have to take it from me. His money is in my hands.” Yang Ming said faintly.

“Then you can give it to me!” The girl reluctantly continued to speak with Yang Ming.

Yang Ming’s words made not just Bi Hai but Jing Xiaolu and Ge Xinyao somewhat inexplicable. They did not know why Yang Ming participated in it – for what reason?

“Then, do you have any evidence that he went to the women’s toilet to take off his pants?” Yang Ming continued to ask.

“What? You want to act shamelessly?” The girl was in a panic. There were many other people on the scene. If they all denied it, then no one could testify.

“I’m asking you if there is any evidence.” Yang Ming frowned and interrupted the girl’s words. Everything must be based on evidence. If you had no proof, then the compensation for the psychological damage could be avoided.

“Evidence...” The girl quickly said, “Of course, I saw his underwear. His underwear is blue plaid. He has a birthmark the size of half an egg on his left ass!”

Bi Hai's face suddenly turned red. Ge Xinyao blamed Bi Hai with a glare. He peed and showed his ass. Wasn't that awkward?

"Oh." Yang Ming nodded but did not doubt it. However, he continued to ask, "Do you know me?"

The girl didn't know what Yang Ming meant, so she shook her head and said, "I don't know."

"Well, since you and I don't know each other, then if I also said that I was in the men's toilet and saw that you took off your pants inside, aren't you also acting indecently to me?" asked Yang Ming faintly.

"You!" The girl suddenly became annoyed. "Aren't you just acting shamelessly? When did I go to the men's room?"

Not only did the girl react strongly, but Jing Xiaolu and Ge Xinyao also widened their eyes, not knowing what Yang Ming said! Wasn't that just acting shamelessly?

"Shut up. If I say so, of course, there is evidence!" Yang Ming frowned. "You're wearing pink panties, and you have a green bow on it. Oh, yes. There is no birthmark on your left ass, but there is a big pimple..."

"Ah!" The girl had some disdain at the beginning, but when Yang Ming finished speaking, she was completely petrified at the moment! She opened her mouth widely, looking at Yang Ming in horror. She pointed with one finger at Yang Ming, speechless!

After she encountered Bi Hai in the bathroom, she did not go to the toilet, so Yang Ming was completely unable to see what underwear she wore! Not to mention the pimple! The pimple just popped out yesterday, and the person in front of her said it accurately! She had only one thought at the moment; that was, she encountered ghosts!

Otherwise, how could it be so weird?

She looked at Yang Ming and looked at Bi Hai again. The girl simply ran away! Such a strange thing, but it actually happened next to the dark bathroom next to the cinema... It was a bit like Zhang Zhen's 1 [1] storytelling...

"She is gone just like that? You actually guessed it?" Jing Xiaolu looked suspiciously in the direction in which the girl fled. She could not make sense of it.

Chapter 1254: The More You Misunderstand, the Happier I am

Yang Ming's words made the little girl who wanted to extort Bi Hai arrogantly turn around and run away. This made Jing Xiaolu and Ge Xinyao somewhat baffled.

"I don't know if I guessed it right, but she was indeed scared away." Yang Ming shrugged.

"It is impossible, right? If you didn't guess it, why did she run?" Jing Xiaolu was curious. "Right, how did you know?"

"Me?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "I have an x-ray vision; do you believe it?"

"Cheh," Jing Xiaolu snorted; she apparently wasn't convinced of Yang Ming's words.

Yang Ming did not explain much. This was often the case. Sometimes when you tell the truth, the other party will not believe it. If you lie, the other person believes in you.

Ge Xinyao and Bi Hai did not dare to ask Yang Ming about the matter. At this moment, Bi Hai was still worried, and he wasn't interested in watching the movie anymore. He heard Yang Ming saying not to watch anymore, so they went out of the cinema together.

Yang Ming had something to rush to see Zhang Zhishen and Victoria. Jing Xiaolu naturally knew that Yang Ming was in a rush because he still left something undone, so she didn't continue to pester Yang Ming.

A lot of things were like this; going beyond the limit is as bad as falling short. Jing Xiaolu was very satisfied with her current progress with Yang Ming. She didn't want to go any further, so letting Yang Ming deal with his matters was more important.

"I am going to the Song Jiang International Hotel; I can take you. How about you stay there for the night?" Yang Ming asked Jing Xiaolu.

It was still possible to knock on the dormitory's door until it opened, but now, it was already late in the middle of the night. He couldn't go back to school, so he could only arrange for Jing Xiaolu to stay in the hotel.

"Okay, as long as it doesn't bother you." Jing Xiaolu nodded obediently.

"If I have time tomorrow morning, I will take you back to school. If I'm not free, I will ask Bao Sanli to send someone to fetch you." As Yang Ming said this, he got in the car and let Jing Xiaolu sit in the front passenger seat.

Jing Xiaolu didn't ask to drive this time. Although Jing Xiaolu knew Song Jiang International Hotel's location, and she often went there to inspect the work from the head office, she was still a novice driver after all. Since Yang Ming was in a hurry, letting him drive would be better.

The lobby manager of Song Jiang International Hotel naturally knew Jing Xiaolu. Now Jing Xiaolu had become a hot newcomer in the group. Seeing Jing Xiaolu enter the door, he greeted her quickly.

"Assistant Jing, you came at such a late hour..."

However, the lobby manager was shocked seeing Yang Ming come in with Jing Xiaolu as he spoke halfway. They weren't very clear about Yang Ming's true identity, but they knew that Yang Ming was about the same level as Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan. He also had a large share in the group! The hotel president, Guo Jianchao, was also respectful to Yang Ming. Before he became the part-time vice president of Ming Yang Entertainment, he would come down personally to welcome Yang Ming every time Yang Ming came.

Not long after Jing Xiaolu entered the group, she was promoted to the position of general manager assistant. Rumors had it that she had an unusual relationship with Yang Ming. The rumors in the group said that Jing Xiaolu was Yang Ming's mistress, but rumors were still rumors. It hadn't been confirmed.

However, after seeing Yang Ming and Jing Xiaolu appear together at such a late hour, the lobby manager confirmed that the rumors existed for a reason!

"Mr. Yang, you are here too... should I inform President Guo?" The lobby manager rushed forward and asked. Guo Jianchao gave him orders previously that as long as Yang Ming came to be sure to call him. But Yang Ming didn't seem to like this kind of special treatment. It was just that the lobby manager couldn't offend both sides, so he could only ask Yang Ming and seek his opinion.

If Yang Ming wasn't willing, then the lobby manager could shirk the responsibility when Guo Jianchao questioned him. He could simply say that it was Yang Ming's opinion.

"No need." Yang Ming waved his hand. "It's so late already; call him for what?"

Especially on this particular day, Guo Jianchao must be clearing the accounts in the group, so looking for Guo Jianchao was equivalent to giving him trouble. Yang Ming wouldn't do this.

"Give me a room, then you can continue with your work." Yang Ming told the lobby manager.

"Okay, Mr. Yang. You and Assistant Jing can stay in the penthouse suite that is reserved for you," said the lobby manager.

"Ah?" Yang Ming was slightly astounded, then he immediately understood that the lobby manager must have misunderstood! Apparently, the lobby manager thought he was staying with Jing Xiaolu. However, it would seem inappropriate if Yang Ming had him change it to an ordinary room. It would appear that he was deliberately being stingy, not letting Jing Xiaolu stay in a good room. Yang Ming could only acquiesce. "Then give me the suite on the top floor."

Although the hotel had been renovated, the top floor suite didn't need to be refurbished. It was already luxurious enough. It was installed by Wang Xifan for himself to enjoy. After Yang Ming got it, the room naturally belonged to Yang Ming.

The room wasn't available usually when Yang Ming wasn't here.

"Okay, I will go and prepare it now." The lobby manager nodded and called the housekeeping staff to clean up the room quickly.

Jing Xiaolu felt smug instead; needless to say, she could feel that the lobby manager misunderstood her relationship with Yang Ming, but she didn't mind letting this misunderstanding go on.

The upstairs suite had no one living in it, and the staff also cleaned and wiped every day. So, this time, the staff just had to lay down the bedsheets and prepare the toiletries.

Therefore, the room was ready in a few minutes. The lobby manager wanted to escort Yang Ming up, but Yang Ming refused and went to the internal elevator with Jing Xiaolu.

It was Jing Xiaolu's first time to stay in such a luxurious room. Although she was also a staff member of the group, she only knew there was such a private luxury suite in the hotel. Obviously, this wasn't open to the public. When Guo Jianchao and other group executives came to do an inspection, they only stayed in the more luxurious presidential suite. Obviously, this was Yang Ming's private room; the others couldn't stay in it.

But with this incident, the lobby manager would let Jing Xiaolu directly stay in Yang Ming's suite on the top floor the next time she visited.

Jing Xiaolu felt a little excited as she thought about it. As a result, she would be envied by others.

"I'm staying here for the night?" Looking at the private pool in the place, Jing Xiaolu was really overwhelmed. "Is this a bit too luxurious? I have never stayed..."

"Where do you want to stay if you don't stay here?" Yang Ming glared at Jing Xiaolu. "Don't pretend to be mistreated after gaining a favor. Have fun yourself. I will go to see someone..."

Yang Ming hesitated as he said this. *Is it good to see Victoria at this time? If I'm seen by Alice, it will be a little bad.* Therefore, Yang Ming weighed the pros and cons and decided to have Victoria to come upstairs. They had everything upstairs. It was more convenient than downstairs, and they could speak unscrupulously.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming told Jing Xiaolu, "I'm telling my friend to come up; you can also analyze later."

"Okay!" Jing Xiaolu was able to get along with Yang Ming for a while, so she agreed to it without question. Moreover, Jing Xiaolu was very happy to be valued by Yang Ming.

Yang Ming nodded and called Victoria's phone.

"This is Yang Ming. You can come out of the room now, then go to the first floor to look for the lobby manager, and have him bring you to find me." Yang Ming instructed Victoria.

"Yes, Mr. Yang." Victoria did not ask much and answered directly.

After Victoria hung up the phone, she took the digital camera out of the room, went downstairs, and to the front desk. "Is the lobby manager there?"

"Please wait a moment." The staff at the front desk naturally knew that Victoria was arranged by Yang Ming to stay in the hotel. Her identity wasn't ordinary, so he did not dare to neglect and quickly called the lobby manager.

The lobby manager then came out and saw Victoria. "Miss, what do you need help with?"

"Mr. Yang asked you to take me to him." Victoria also skipped the pleasantries and spoke succinctly.

"Okay." The lobby manager also knew that Victoria was brought in by Yang Ming, so he immediately agreed. "Please come with me."

The lobby manager took Victoria to the elevator and went to the suite at the top floor where Yang Ming was. However, the suite had an intercom system connected to the outside. The lobby manager rang the intercom system to confirm if Yang Ming was asking Victoria to come up.

"Mr. Yang, Ms. Victoria said that you are looking for her. She is at the door now," said the lobby manager.

"Have her come in; the door is not locked," said Yang Ming.

"Okay." After the lobby manager and Yang Ming finished speaking, he gestured to Victoria. "Please go in, Ms. Victoria."

After Victoria entered, the lobby manager left quietly. He wasn't qualified to enter the room yet. However, the lobby manager was secretly envious. Yang Ming had two beautiful women to accompany him for the night.

As Victoria entered the room, she was shocked to see Jing Xiaolu who was next to him. Victoria had never seen Jing Xiaolu. Therefore, she subconsciously regarded Jing Xiaolu to be Yang Ming's woman, which was a target she had to protect in the future.

"Mr. Yang..." Victoria hesitated. Although she guessed the relationship between Jing Xiaolu and Yang Ming, she did not know whether she could say anything in front of Jing Xiaolu.

"This is Jing Xiaolu; she is one of us. You can speak up." Yang Ming made a gesture to Victoria, then he said to Jing Xiaolu, "This is Victoria."

"Miss Jing, nice to meet you." Victoria nodded to Jing Xiaolu and said, "Mr. Yang, I have already taken the photos. They are in the memory card of this camera."

"Xiaolu, get the notebook on the table over there, and let's look at it together." Yang Ming told Jing Xiaolu.

Chapter 1255: The Preparation of Voodoo

Jing Xiaolu brought the notebook. Yang Ming took out the memory card from the digital camera in Victoria's hand and inserted it into the card reader of the laptop. The notebook here was also a model that Guo Jianchao specially prepared for Yang Ming. Therefore, the built-in card reader also saved a lot of trouble.

Yang Ming opened a photo on the memory card, but what Yang Ming saw was Victoria's selfie in the mirror!

Yang Ming looked at the photo and looked at Victoria next to him; he was somewhat amazed. A girl, no matter what her identity was, loved to show off her good looks shamelessly. This assassin, Victoria, was not an exception.

Victoria was suddenly ashamed; her face immediately turned red. She said, "I was testing the camera to see if it's good or not, getting a sense of taking pictures... The ones behind are them; these can be deleted."

"You don't have to delete them." Yang Ming smiled and stopped making fun of Victoria. Instead, he scrolled to the back. Sure enough, only the first few were Victoria's selfies. The photos later were of some scenery. Obviously, Victoria used it for testing, but most of the pictures were in the corridors or rooms of the hotel. Obviously, Victoria was cultivating a sense of taking pictures. In many cases, when she was secretly taking photos, the camera couldn't be taken out, so she could only blindly shoot. Victoria was probably practicing how to shoot blindly.

Sure enough, Victoria said, "This was taken when I practiced. The photos are at the back."

Yang Ming smiled and scrolled to the next picture, but the expression on his face froze in a flash.

“Huang Youcai?” Yang Ming’s eyes widened. When he looked at the pictures on the computer screen, he had some petrified feelings. “Is this the person that Alice went to see?”

“This is one of them... Why? Is there anything wrong with it?” Victoria also noticed that Yang Ming’s expression was a bit abnormal, so she asked.

“No...” Yang Ming shook his head.

Yang Ming had imagined the identity of the person targeting him, but he did not expect that the fish that slipped through the net would be Huang Youcai!

Victoria had not heard of Huang Youcai, but Jing Xiaolu was very familiar with the name. Previously, when Yang Ming told her about Wang Xifan’s matters, there was the active presence of Huang Youcai. However, she did not expect that he was the person in the photo.

“This person is Huang Youcai?” Jing Xiaolu also knew about Alice’s matters. She knew that Alice may also be controlled by the behind-the-scenes boss. *However, this behind-the-scenes boss is Huang Youcai? Isn’t it too dramatic?*

In Jing Xiaolu’s opinion, Huang Youcai was just a good-for-nothing advisor. Apart from being able to scheme some sinister things, he couldn’t do something significant. How could he become a behind-the-scenes boss and plan so many major events to target Yang Ming?

If he simply came up with these ideas, it was possible, but did he have the capital?

“It’s him.” Yang Ming nodded affirmatively. “How is he mixing with Alice? If he had such a great ability, would Wang Xifan fall from power?”

“Is there a photo of the other man?” Yang Ming muttered to himself and asked. Huang Youcai was less likely to play a leading role because Yang Ming knew that Huang Youcai couldn’t do big things; he could only scheme some crafty plots.

“Yes, but it was taken from a distance; it may not be very clear.” Victoria nodded and said, “There was no chance to take pictures inside the coffee shop. I took the opportunity to hide at the coffee shop’s door before they left, then I photographed them.”

Yang Ming scrolled to the photo at the back and saw another man appearing in it. This was a photo of Huang Youcai, Alice and another man. The three were coming out from the coffee shop’s door, and Alice was about to reach out and stop a taxi.

The man’s appearance was very unfamiliar. Yang Ming stared for a long time, carefully recalling the people he had been in contact with. Unfortunately, no such person had appeared before.

This man’s appearance had no special features; it could even be described as ordinary and insignificant. He had the face of an average Joe, and his figure was also very ordinary. There was nothing unusual. He was the kind that could be directly ignored in the crowd.

However, Yang Ming didn't know why this person gave him a familiar feeling; he seemed to know him. However, under careful observation, there was still no clue. Yang Ming could be sure that he had not seen this person before.

Could this person be the behind-the-scenes boss? Yang Ming was not sure. Judging from Huang Youcai's appearance here, the people whom Alice met may not be the behind-the-scenes boss. Perhaps, they were the two men under the behind-the-scenes boss.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming sighed slightly. Although these clues were helpful to Yang Ming, it did not help much. Even if he knew that Huang Youcai was among the group of people behind the behind-the-scenes boss, it just meant that Huang Youcai was one of them.

From the old-fashioned style of the behind-the-scenes boss, he contacted Elder You, Tian Long, Sui Yuejin, Qu Daming, Liu Chan, and now Huang Youcai. It shows that the behind-the-scenes boss would use anyone to target me. They didn't need to have any abilities.

Therefore, if Huang Youcai wanted to exact revenge for Wang Xifan and Wang Zhitao, it was understandable for him to work for the behind-the-scenes boss.

Since there was still no clue for this matter, it was better to solve the other imminent issue. Yang Ming was not in a hurry to dig out the behind-the-scenes boss now because he knew that this was unrealistic.

"Victoria, you can go back. Continue to monitor Alice; take pictures if there is any situation. You can act as you see fit. You don't have to call me all the time. It's good as long as you are not discovered." Yang Ming instructed Victoria.

"Yes, Mr. Yang." Victoria nodded. She didn't stay long; she stood up straight and walked toward the door.

Jing Xiaolu was a bit curious about Victoria's swift and decisive action. After she left, Jing Xiaolu asked, "Yang Ming, where did this Victoria come from? Why does she look so cool?"

"I found her. She is a female bodyguard that I prepared to protect Chen Mengyan and others secretly." Yang Ming did not hide anything from Jing Xiaolu. "However, because Alice's identity is suspicious, I let her stay at the hotel secretly to pay attention to Alice's movements first."

As for Alice's matter, Yang Ming already told Jing Xiaolu, but Yang Ming had not mentioned Victoria yet. That was why Jing Xiaolu was so curious.

"It turns out to be like this..." Jing Xiaolu responded very flatly. She thought, *When can Victoria become my bodyguard?*

Yang Ming naturally didn't know what Jing Xiaolu thought. He let her keep the notebook first, then he left the Song Jiang International Hotel in a hurry. Tonight, he had to go see Zhang Zhishen about putting voodoo on the people around Tian Long. This thing couldn't be delayed; the earlier this was done, the earlier Sun Jie and the others would be safe.

The lobby manager felt that it was strange that Yang Ming left after a short moment, but he didn't dare to ask. He sent Yang Ming to the car and watched Yang Ming's car go.

On the way, Yang Ming called Zhang Zhishen.

"Zhang Zhishen, this is Yang Ming. Where are you?" asked Yang Ming.

"I am in my house in the Huashang District." Zhang Zhishen was sleeping, but he was awakened by the phone ringing. Once he saw it was Yang Ming, he was suddenly alert. Because his duty was to protect Yang Ming, he couldn't let anything happen to Yang Ming.

This time, because of Elder You's disappearance, Yang Ming did not need Zhang Zhishen to continue to protect him. So, Zhang Zhishen stayed in the house in the Huashang District to be on standby.

"I have something to discuss with you; I'm coming over right now. Is it convenient now?" asked Yang Ming. After all, Zhang Zhishen lived with his girlfriend. Since it was already so late, Yang Ming was afraid that it would be inconvenient if he went over.

"It's okay; it's fine. I will be waiting for you in the living room." Zhang Zhishen said quickly.

Fifteen minutes later, Yang Ming appeared in the living room of Zhang Zhishen's house.

"Our discussion won't affect your girlfriend, right?" Yang Ming glanced at the closed bedroom door and asked.

"It's okay; don't worry about her." Zhang Zhishen waved his hand. "Brother Yang, what's the matter? You can tell me."

"En, this time, what I want to ask you is this. Do you know if there is a kind of voodoo that has no reaction at the time it was put on someone, but if the antidote isn't taken after a while, the voodoo will take effect, and the person will die... I heard Lan Ling mention something similar. I don't know if you can make it?"

"This kind of voodoo is very simple." After Zhang Zhishen heard it, he spoke with confidence. "This is the simplest voodoo; almost everyone in the Miao Village can make it. Brother Yang, how long after do you want the voodoo to go into effect?"

"En, now, I need the one that will take effect once a day, and then, I may want it to take effect a little longer," said Yang Ming.

"No problem; when do you want it?" Zhang Zhishen nodded and asked.

"Can you do it now?" asked Yang Ming.

"If now... then I have to call Xiao Qi to get up and help me make it together." Zhang Zhishen said as he stood up and prepared to go to the bedroom to ask his girlfriend to wake up. He also understood that it must definitely be a crucial thing for Yang Ming to look for him in the middle of the night to prepare voodoo.

Although Yang Ming felt sorry for Zhang Zhishen and his girlfriend, things could not be delayed. He could only have them work late at night.

Xiao Qi was woken up in the middle of the night. She heard that Yang Ming had something to entrust them to do, so Xiao Qi didn't complain at all. Instead, she yawned and proactively went to work with Zhang Zhishen.

This time, Zhang Zhishen had already brought a lot of things related to voodoo with him when he came to Song Jiang. Later, he also shipped over a lot of raw materials for the preparation of voodoo.

The voodoo that Yang Ming needed was the most common one, so Zhang Zhishen and Xiao Qi could prepare it very quickly. However, Yang Ming required more of it, so it had to take a bit more effort.

Chapter 1256: Meeting Xia Xue

“Brother Yang, I have tried my best, but there is still an incubation period for the voodoo, which will be effective after a period of growth in the Petri dish.” Zhang Zhishen wiped the sweat on his forehead and said to Yang Ming.

“It doesn’t matter. Just do your best.” Yang Ming expected that this item could not be obtained immediately. Zhang Zhishen helped him to cultivate the voodoo through a sleepless night which was already hard enough.

“This is considered fast. Without any accidents, you can use it in the afternoon,” said Zhang Zhishen.

“Okay, thanks for the hard work. What is the interval between the episodes of this voodoo?” asked Yang Ming.

“It’s about twenty-four to thirty hours,” Zhang Zhishen said. “Brother Yang, do you have any special needs? The time can be controlled based on the voodoo activity.”

“No. This time is enough, but after this incident, I hope to postpone the attack time of this voodoo to about one year.” Yang Ming thought about it. “If you can extend the initial voodoo duration, it will be fine.”

“This should be no problem.” Zhang Zhishen said, “But I need to use another formula.”

“You can start with the modification.” Yang Ming said, “I have to go out and do something now. I’ll have to trouble you and Xiao Qi.”

At this moment, the sky was already brightly lit. It was already half-past five in the morning. Yang Ming had other important things to do! That was to investigate the people around Tian Long!

Although Fang Tian also had some connections in secret with some people who were also running private investigations, these non-governmental organizations were not as strong as the official organizations. It took a certain amount of trouble to investigate, and the efficiency was very slow.

Therefore, Yang Ming decided to go to Xia Xue for help. Even though Yang Ming could look for Chen Fei due to his personal relationship with Chen Fei, he could not lie about certain things to him. There were a lot of inconveniences in looking for Chen Fei to help. It was easy to expose his relationship with the Sun Family and Sun Jie, which Yang Ming was now unwilling to reveal.

However, he could actually request help from Xia Xue. Yang Ming could use his identity in the Supernatural Investigation Bureau, telling Xia Xue that he was investigating Elder You, and it involved Tian Long.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming dialed Xia Xue's mobile phone.

"Hello? Yang Ming?" Over at Xia Xue's side, there was a loud noise in the downtown area. Obviously, she was outside.

"Xia Xue, where are you? I need to look for you for something," asked Yang Ming.

"I'm doing morning exercises near my home. I'm going to have something to eat," Xia Xue said. "Are you looking for me? Official business or private matters?"

"Both," Yang Ming said with a smile. "The private matter is to treat you for a meal. You will know about the official business once we meet."

"I'm just asking. Is there really official business?" Xia Xue was slightly surprised, but she also knew that Yang Ming's current status was somewhat special. He was a Supernatural Investigation Bureau person who was responsible for investigating some supernatural events. Their local police station needed to provide unconditional and full cooperation.

"*En*, I am going to find you now," said Yang Ming.

Yang Ming had been to Xia Xue's place several times. He was naturally familiar with the route to Xia Xue's residential area. Yang Ming noticed Xia Xue who was jogging afar because Yang Ming's eyesight was great and went through the pedestrians in the community. It was easy to locate Xia Xue.

"Xia Xue!" Yang Ming parked the car on the sidewalk of the residential area and shouted at her not far ahead.

Xia Xue looked back and saw Yang Ming. She waved her hand at him, speeding up her pace as she rushed to him. She opened the front door and got in the car.

"You finally have a license plate number for your car? The number is good!" Xia Xue saw Yang Ming's license plate when she got in the car. "But it carries a hint of nouveau riche [1]? Isn't it too eye-catching?"

"My friend helped out with it. Isn't it a number from the auction?" Yang Ming shrugged helplessly. "I have reserved a new car. I ordered an Audi Q7 [2] and will just simply pick a number."

"Q7? You really have money." Xia Xue grinned. "Such a good car has to be replaced because the license plate is too conspicuous. It really hurts my heart."

"How about I give this car to you at that time?" Yang Ming smiled.

"Forget about it. I am just a little policeman. Driving such a luxury car, do you want me to make mistakes?" Xia Xue glanced at Yang Ming.

"*Hehe*, I give it to you for free, and yet you don't want it. It's the first time I encountered this." Yang Ming smiled.

"However, when you are getting a new car plate number, you can find me. I can give you a number of police stations. There are no traffic restrictions based on even and odd-numbered license plates," said Xia Xue.

"What is the meaning behind this? Abusing power for personal gain?" Yang Ming glanced at Xia Xue. Song Jiang's traffic volume had increased significantly this year. Since there was a need to repair damaged roads due to the freeze as it would soon be spring after winter, many sections had the restriction of odd and even license numbers. However, Yang Ming's license plate was not a special number, but no one would intercept it.

"Nonsense. You are the person over there. For the convenience of doing things, I will give you our license plate number. This is what I promised to my brother. Did you think that if you didn't have the identity there, I would give you this license plate number?" Xia Xue said in annoyance.

After Xia Xue said this to Yang Ming, he only remembered that he was considered as one of the officials.

"Great, then when the car arrives, I will go to you." It wasn't that Yang Ming wanted to take this advantage. But, as Xia Xue said, if he hung such a car plate number, it was much more convenient in doing things. At the very least, he would not get a ticket because he parked his car on the roadside.

"Tell me; what are you looking for?" Xia Xue asked after she got in the car.

"I'm looking for you to help me investigate this person," Yang Ming said. "This person has been very unusual recently. I suspect that other people are standing behind him."

"Other people? Who?" Xia Xue asked subconsciously, but after asking, she closed her mouth because she understood the system. Yang Ming's investigation was not something that they could participate in. It was some special case, and although her brother, Xia Bingbao, was also a person over there, he won't tell her about the case.

"There is no progress with the matter, and there are some things that can't be said..." Yang Ming shrugged apologetically.

"I understand; it's okay." Xia Xue smiled. She was not a little girl who was not sensible. Some systems were just systems; it could not be changed because of personal relationships. "Who am I investigating?"

"Investigate Donghai. The secretary and driver around Tian Long, including everyone close to him," said Yang Ming.

"Tian Long? Is it that Tian Long whose origin is mingling in the underworld?" Xia Xue apparently heard of Tian Long's name, but these underworld people must be focused on by the police. As long as they didn't do something too exaggerated, the police would not trouble them. After all, these people had legitimate businesses, but they were inevitably filled with bad backgrounds.

"Yes, it is him." Yang Ming nodded and said.

"He is a person from Donghai. It is more suitable to let the Donghai police station investigate." Xia Xue said, "You can show your identity directly."

"Indeed!" Yang Ming heard to Xia Xue's words and finally responded. His identity was not just useful in Song Jiang but in other places too. "But, since I looked for you, then you can accompany me to Donghai together."

"How about we make it in the afternoon? I have a meeting in the morning." Xia Xue thought about it and said, "But I have to come back at night. I am on duty tonight."

Yang Ming also thought so too. After investigating the people around Tian Long, he was about to take action. It was inconvenient if Xia Xue was at his side.

"Alright, let's drive. I will give you the car when you arrive. You can just drive it back," said Yang Ming.

"How will you come back?" asked Xia Xue.

"I have my own ways." Yang Ming thought, *After dealing with Tian Long, the Sun Family will have regained their power. At that time, there is no need to be afraid of not having a car to drive back. So, there is no need to worry about how to come back.*

"Then, I won't bother with you. Anyway, if you don't have a car, you can borrow one from the Donghai police station." Xia Xue said, "It's still early. Where are we going?"

"Of course, we are looking for a place to eat." Yang Ming said, "I know that there is a morning tea shop with fried cakes. It was moved away from Shanty Town. The taste is very authentic. I know you like to eat it, so I paid extra attention to it. Now, I'm bringing you over."

"Ah ..." Xia Xue's heart was suddenly moved. She didn't expect that Yang Ming still hadn't forgotten her preferences after such a long time. Ever since she was young, and she went out to study independently, for a long time, no one cared about her so much.

"You don't want to eat?" When Yang Ming saw that Xia Xue was in a daze, he was somewhat baffled.

"No..." Xia Xue shook her head hard and said, "Yang Ming, thank you!"

"Thank me for what?" Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicably confused by Xia Xue's sudden move.

"Nothing..." Xia Xue smiled and pursed her lips. "Are we going now? Let's go ahead."

"Of course, we are going now. Didn't I say that I will be treating you previously!?" Yang Ming said, "Are you going to let go of me, your long-term meal ticket?"

Xia Xue's face suddenly blushed. When she said this sentence before, she didn't think so much of it. After thinking about it, she felt that something was wrong. Yang Ming's mention now made Xia Xue somewhat shy. She said as she clenched her teeth, "In your dreams. You have so much money. I want to kill the rich and help the poor!"

"I'm afraid that you can't make me poor." Yang Ming shrugged.

Xia Xue just said it casually. She knew that Yang Ming was wealthy now. How much money could breakfast cost?

"Right, how do you know that this restaurant has fried cakes?" Xia Xue was a bit baffled. Not many young people liked to eat traditional food. Hence, not many breakfast shops would sell these kinds of

things. Song Jiang's breakfast shops also appealed to fashion and trends. It was all about the Hong Kong and Taiwanese snacks.

"This breakfast shop is the one we used to eat at in Shanty Town. They now opened a shop." Yang Ming said, "Isn't the Shanty Town relocated? They used the compensation for the relocation and got a shop to serve traditional breakfast. Their business is not bad!"

Chapter 1257: Go to Donghai

This old-fashioned breakfast, which was fried dough sticks, fried cakes, douhua [1], and soy milk, didn't make much money because the price was cheap. It didn't earn as much as those porridge stores, so people stopped selling them when they had a store. However, this family had no intention of making a fortune; they were satisfied as long as it was enough for them to live.

After they moved, they told Yang Ming the place they moved to through Lin Zhiyun because the owner of the breakfast booth remembered that Yang Ming's friend liked to eat old-fashioned fried cakes.

These people knew that the reason they could get so much compensation for the demolition was because of Yang Ming's relationship. If it weren't for Yang Ming's company taking over Wei Jin's company, they wouldn't get so much money, so they were very grateful to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming knew the address, but he had never been there. This time it was good that he could just bring along Xia Xue.

This shop was called the Old-fashioned Breakfast Shop. The location wasn't very good; it wasn't located in the downtown area but in a relatively remote community.

The car was parked at the door of the breakfast shop. It attracted some people's attention. The residents who came here to eat all lived nearby. Their income wasn't very high. Now there was a luxury parked here. Of course, they would be surprised.

Yang Ming and Xia Xue got off, walking into the breakfast shop. The breakfast shop owner, Old Wu, was busy frying dough sticks. When he looked up and saw Yang Ming, he quickly put down his work, handed the work to his staff, and walked out personally. "Mr. Yang, you are finally here! We always wanted to thank you in person, but there was no chance..."

"Boss Wu, don't be courteous. My friend and I are here to have some breakfast. You can go back to your work!" Yang Ming smiled.

"Please have a seat." Boss Wu cleaned and wiped a table, then he said, "What do you want to eat? I will cook it for you."

"Just serve some fried cakes and soy milk," said Yang Ming.

"Alright!" Boss Wu responded and went to work.

The guests in the store were a bit baffled. When did Boss Wu know such a rich man? But they did not ask much.

The fried cakes were served very quickly. It was newly fried by Boss Wu; the soy milk was also warm.

When Xia Xue saw the fried cakes, her eyes gleamed. Especially when they were made specially by Boss Wu, they were softer and sweeter. Xia Xue was enjoying it.

After eating, Boss Wu didn't want to accept Yang Ming's money when Yang Ming wanted to pay. He insisted, "Mr. Yang, you have taken care of me during the demolition. This breakfast is nothing!"

Since Yang Ming saw that Boss Wu said so, he had no other way. He knew he couldn't reject the boss' kindness, so he also said, "Then, thanks for the meal; I will take it as your treat this time."

"This what I should do." As Boss Wu spoke, he took a bag of fried cakes that he had prepared beforehand and handed it to Yang Ming. "This is what I especially prepared for you. Please accept it."

Yang Ming knew Boss Wu's kindness. This thing was not worth much, so Yang Ming accepted Boss Wu's generosity. "Thank you!"

Outside of the breakfast shop, Xia Xue smiled and said, "Your name is quite famous; even the boss here is so good to you!"

"Isn't it because of the demolition? Shanty Town's demolition was handed over to my company, so they got a lot of compensation. Of course, they are grateful," said Yang Ming.

"It turned out to be the case." Xia Xue didn't know much about Yang Ming's company, but she didn't ask Yang Ming more about it.

After taking Xia Xue to the police station, Yang Ming returned to Zhang Zhishen's residence in the Huashang District.

Zhang Zhishen and Xiao Qi were eating porridge. When Yang Ming came back, Zhang Zhishen immediately greeted, "Mr. Yang, have you had breakfast? Xiao Qi cooked porridge; it's quite nice. Do you want to eat together?"

"I have eaten; you guys can eat." Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "How is the voodoo?"

"I am cultivating it," Zhang Zhishen said. "I'll take a look after breakfast."

Yang Ming called Bao Sanli and asked him to send a car to pick up Jing Xiaolu to take her to school; Bao Sanli naturally agreed.

Although Yang Ming told Bao Sanli to send a car, Bao Sanli didn't dare to neglect. He personally drove to the Song Jiang International Hotel. The lobby manager was shocked when he entered the lobby. The lobby manager quickly greeted, "President Bao, you are here? Is there anything the matter?"

The lobby manager saw that Bao Sanli suddenly came to the hotel in the early morning, and he was in fear and trepidation. He also heard about the company's incident. He wasn't sure if Bao Sanli was here to make an inspection of the hotel.

"It's nothing. I'm here to pick up Miss Jing to go to school," said Bao Sanli.

Bao Sanli called Jing Xiaolu as Miss Jing rather than Assistant Jing. This also highlighted the Jing Xiaolu's identity; she wasn't as simple as an assistant. The vice president of the group, Bao Sanli, had to pick her up personally... so Yang Ming's identity could be imagined.

The lobby manager quickly went to the upper floor and asked Jing Xiaolu to come down. At this moment, Jing Xiaolu just received a call from Yang Ming, and Yang Ming told her that he had already asked someone to pick her up. Although Jing Xiaolu slightly was disappointed with Yang Ming not coming to pick her up personally, Jing Xiaolu also knew that Yang Ming will be very busy these next two days. She could not force anything.

When the lobby manager came up to look for Jing Xiaolu, she had already finished bathing and dressed. When the lobby manager came up, she followed him downstairs together.

Outside the elevator, Jing Xiaolu saw Bao Sanli standing in the hotel lobby at first glance. She was a little excited. Yang Ming said that he would send someone, but she did not expect Bao Sanli to come in person!

How glorious it was for her if she were sent to work by Bao Sanli. Her colleagues would definitely look at her differently. However, Jing Xiaolu knew that Yang Ming didn't like her style of showing off, so she put a stop to this idea.

Otherwise, even if Jing Xiaolu asked Bao Sanli to take her to school and pick her up to go to the company in the afternoon, she believed that Bao Sanli would agree with it.

Nothing else was happening in the morning. At noon, Zhang Zhishen shouted excitedly, "Brother Yang! I made it; the voodoo is done; it can be used!"

"Oh? That's great!" Yang Ming was still worried whether the voodoo could be cultivated by the time he went to Donghai in the afternoon. If Zhang Zhishen couldn't cultivate it, Yang Ming would have to return to Song Jiang to get the voodoo after going to Donghai. However, now it seemed that he didn't have to bother about it.

"These voodoo can be made into around thirty doses. Is that enough?" Zhang Zhishen asked, "If it's not enough, I'll make more quickly."

"Thirty doses? That should be enough!" Yang Ming thought, *The people who I want to act against are the people around Tian Long and the higher-ups of the company. The people below will be following their superiors' instructions. Therefore, these thirty doses are enough. I may not even need to use all of them.*

"Well, how much do you need to prepare for the antidote?" Zhang Zhishen nodded and asked.

"Antidote? Is it the suppressant or the antidote?" asked Yang Ming.

"How much do you need for each of them?" asked Zhang Zhishen.

"Cultivate more suppressants, and the antidote is not needed," said Yang Ming. Since these people had betrayed once, it was also possible for them to betray a second time. To prevent a second occurrence, the only way to put an end to it is to put their life and death in their hands so that they wouldn't dare to betray again.

Jing Xiaolu was quite clever sometimes; this was indeed a once-and-for-all idea.

Zhang Zhishen configured the suppressant for the voodoo, then packaged it with the voodoo and gave it to Yang Ming. Although cultivating voodoo was simple, the cultivating method was different for each person. The proportion of poisons that was used was different, too, so the antidote wasn't universal. If one took the antidote indiscriminately, it might lead to death.

Therefore, even if these people found other people who know voodoo, it was also impossible to easily cure this voodoo, unless it was a grandmaster of voodoo like Lan Ling's grandmother or Elder You, and, of course, Ma Xiaoyao.

"I will have to go out for the next few days. You have to hurry and prepare a suppressant that can delay the voodoo activation. The number of doses will also be thirty." Yang Ming told Zhang Zhishen.

"Okay. Don't worry, Brother Yang. This is very easy to cultivate." Zhang Zhishen nodded.

The combination of interests was the most unreliable. Once a third party offered more benefits, the combination of such interests would soon collapse. Yang Ming was very clear about this.

Since Tian Long could buy these people, Yang Ming could also buy these people, but there was no guarantee if Tian Long's confidant was among them. If the confidant told Tian Long about Yang Ming's plan, Yang Ming's efforts would be in vain as a result.

Tian Long's buying over was done under the coercion policy of administering reward and punishment at the same time. Tian Long held most of their shortcomings in his hands, so they had no choice but to betray Sun Hongjun.

Therefore, there was only one possibility for Yang Ming to make these people defect, and that was by forcing them. If they continued to follow Tian Long, they would only be dead.

Only when it involved their own personal safety were they likely to betray Tian Long with Yang Ming.

Although Yang Ming knew acupoints, and he could let them suffer a living hell, it was only a stopgap. Yang Ming still needed them to work for him, so he couldn't kill them.

A short-lived threat; although Yang Ming could be sure to instill fear to their very marrow, nothing was absolute. If someone relied on their luck and continued to serve Tian Long, that would be bad.

Therefore, Yang Ming wanted to give them actual threats. Only after they were actually threatened would they not dare to have second thoughts.

At one o'clock in the afternoon, Yang Ming received a call from Xia Xue. She had already finished her work. She asked Yang Ming if he could leave. Yang Ming was also ready to go, so he drove to pick up Xia Xue, and they went to Donghai together.

The reason why Xia Xue accompanied Yang Ming was that Yang Ming's identity was special; it couldn't be disclosed to everyone.

Chapter 1258: Solve a Case with Special Abilities

The reason why Xia Xue accompanied Yang Ming was that his identity was special, and it couldn't be disclosed to everyone. If Yang Ming went to Donghai's police station alone, perhaps it would be difficult to see the higher-ups in the police station before he was identified. With Xia Xue, it was much easier. It was actually because Yang Ming was not familiar with Donghai.

Xia Xue leaned a little on the back of the seat and stretched out. "I'm exhausted; I had meetings all morning."

"You all are studying the cases; having meetings is naturally inevitable." Yang Ming knew the nature of Xia Xue's work; they met almost every day to discuss the direction of criminal cases.

"I always feel that my ability is not enough. Although I have solved several major cases in this position, I didn't really make any contributions..." Xia Xue said with some sadness, "Ultimately, you gave these credits to me; I didn't do anything..."

Yang Ming was a little surprised after listening to Xia Xue. *Xia Xue actually starts to think about these things? This shows that Xia Xue has matured; she is no longer the little girl who used to think about meritorious deeds. Now, she has her own ideas.*

"You can't say that. If you weren't assisting me in Wang Xifan's case, I might not be able to wipe them all out. Moreover, if you didn't help me to look after Zhou Jiajia's injury..." Yang Ming was a bit sad as he spoke until here. "So you don't have to feel that you haven't done anything. Moreover, we stayed up all night together to solve Chen Afu's case. Isn't this your contribution?"

"But, it seems that you are leading every time. I am just playing second fiddle..." Xia Xue participated in two cases, but she always felt that she did not do as much as Yang Ming.

"You are with me. Of course, I am more powerful." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Or else, why would your brother recruit me to join his side?"

"Shameless!" Although Xia Xue said this, it seemed true after she thought about it. *If Yang Ming wasn't capable, why would my brother recruit him?*

The car was driving on the Dongsong Expressway, and Yang Ming was already familiar with this road. All the plans had been smooth until now, but there were no updates from Tian Donghua in Donghai. He didn't even send a text message.

Now, it seemed there was only one possibility, that Tian Donghua had been placed under house arrest by Tian Long. However, Yang Ming was not very worried. Even wild beasts looked after their young. Also, if Tian Long went crazy, he couldn't kill his son. Otherwise, what was the use of taking over the Sun Family's big business? Tian Long had already reached such an age, so many of his considerations were not for himself. His madness could only explain one problem; that is, he wanted to lay a foundation for his children and grandchildren.

Although the Tian Family still had a younger son, Tian Dongguang, Tian Dongguang was obviously not suited for succession. He studied meticulously martial arts all day. In contrast, Tian Donghua was a promising talent. Regardless of ability or character, he was the only one who would inherit the family business.

Yang Ming could see it, so it was impossible for Tian Long not to see it! In fact, Tian Long had always been training Tian Donghua to be his successor.

Therefore, as a result, unless Tian Long was crazy, he would not make any adverse moves to Tian Donghua. If his son were gone, never mind having grandkids.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming had a little peace of mind. Anyway, no matter how Tian Long ended up this time, Yang Ming would not involve Tian Donghua! At least, Tian Donghua tried his best, and Yang Ming accepted this favor. As for how to deal with Tian Long in the end, it depended on Tian Long's attitude.

The car drove on the expressway, gradually slowing down because they were already close to the exit of the Donghai toll station. All the vehicles on the expressway stopped here to pay the toll fee.

Yang Ming took the expressway IC card and slowly waited behind a row of vehicles.

However, after two or three cars, it was apparent that the queue was at a standstill, and at the front of the expressway toll booth, a person in a black Santana seemed to have a dispute with the person at the toll booth.

"What is happening in front?" Xia Xue also felt that the cars were at a standstill, so she looked up and asked.

"I don't know. It seems that the person in a Santana in front has a dispute with the person at the toll booth," said Yang Ming.

Yang Ming looked ahead with his special ability with the mentality of an on-looker. It was obvious that the driver of the Santana was frowning as he talked to the person at the toll booth. "My IC card was lost. You can just tell me how much I should compensate and get it over with. Why waste time?"

"It's not a question of compensation. We checked the records on the computer. During this time, there is no record of your license plate number. We can't determine which expressway intersection your car came from," said the toll collector.

"If you can't find it, then don't find it. Can't you just charge me for the longest route?" The driver glared a little impatiently. "I still have something to do. Don't delay my time. Just say how much it is. I don't lack money!"

— "Why is this girl wasting time? She doesn't even want extra money! No, I have to get rid of her as soon as possible. Otherwise, long delays cause complications. If the time is delayed for a long time, something might happen! This is work with the risk of a death penalty!"

Yang Ming suddenly heard a voice! *Right* ! Yang Ming could be sure that this sound came from the black Santana's driver.

The Santana's driver must be very flustered at the moment. Seeing his thoughts could also determine that he must have something illegal.

Yang Ming's accidental discovery made his spirit slightly shocked. Yang Ming was not a nosy person, but he was not one of the unconcerned people who would do nothing when he saw a bad guy who was harming society.

When the old man who sold glasses was bullied, Yang Ming stepped up for him. This explained that Yang Ming was a very ethical and just-minded person.

So when Yang Ming found out that the Santana's driver was very suspicious, Yang Ming knew that things were not simple! This person was in such a hurry to escape, and he was terrified of staying here. That meant that there may be secrets in him that couldn't be discovered by others!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming used his special ability and started searching around the Santana's driver. Yang Ming first looked at the trunk because the place where things could be placed in the car was the trunk.

However, although Yang Ming found some suspicious things in the trunk, it was not considered too suspicious.

A Southern license plate, as well as a military license plate; these were obviously fake. However, if these things were found by the traffic police, at most, it was confiscated, or he would be fined. It wasn't something worth the death penalty, right?

Therefore, Yang Ming subconsciously felt that this person must have other problems. It was not as simple as those two fake license plates in the trunk! These fake license plates were not going to make him lose his head!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming continued to search the Santana with his special ability. If it were really something that could kill him, then it's unlikely to be placed in a place as obvious as the trunk! So, Yang Ming began to look at the corners of the car. These places that were more easily overlooked were a good place to hide things.

Suddenly, Yang Ming's eyes stopped under the seat cushion of the Santana's rear seat!

It was a pack of things wrapped in a black plastic bag, flatly placed on the underside of the rear seat cushion. Although it was not a lot, Yang Ming only took a look and understood what it was!

Heroin ! This word jumped into Yang Ming's mind. Although Yang Ming had not been exposed to these things, he also insisted that Bao Sanli should not be involved with these illegal businesses, so Yang Ming had not seen what real heroin looked like. However, this thing did not need to be truly seen; it was easily determined by just one look.

"What about this? I'll give you a thousand yuan. I am really in a hurry. Please let me go." The Santana's driver took a stack of money from the front seat and handed it to the toll collector.

"Sir, we can't collect this money. Why don't you park the car aside and wait for the traffic police to investigate it first?" The toll collector had no enthusiasm for the money handed over by the Santana's driver. She couldn't be blamed. The toll booth had surveillance. Who dared to collect money casually?

— "Motherf*cker, this girl is really unmoved by force or persuasion. If the back seat of the car is searched by the police, then I'll be dead!"

"What do you want? Who is your leader? Who can be in charge?" The Santana's driver was anxious.

"I'm sorry. Please go to the police office in front for investigation." The toll collector pointed to a traffic police duty room not far from the right side and repeated the words that had been said to the driver of the Santana.

— "Damn! It seems that I can't pass through!"

The traffic police on the other side obviously saw the dispute over here, so they also came out from the duty room and headed toward the Santana.

"Why is this so troublesome?!" The Santana's driver closed the door, complained a little, and started the car. However, when everyone thought he wanted to drive the car to the duty room for inspection, an accident happened!

Because there was a fence in front of the fence, an unpaid vehicle could not pass, so the Santana could only turn right toward the police room for investigation. The Santana did turn right, but he made a u-turn, then he increased the throttle, speeding on the expressway road.

This one accident happened in a split second. Everyone was stunned, including the toll collectors and the traffic police who came out of the police room.

However, when the Santana turned around, Yang Ming had already guessed his intentions, because Yang Ming just saw the mind of the Santana's driver!

Chapter 1259: Achieving Another Merit

Judging from his thoughts several times, the item in his back seat was really something that could bring death punishment. Yang Ming guessed this right. It indirectly proved that the thing was possibly drugs.

No wonder this guy was so nervous. He would not hesitate to spend money bribing the toll collector to leave as soon as possible. However, under the supervision of this kind of camera, never mind a thousand yuan. Even if he gave ten thousand yuan to the toll collector, she did not dare to let him go privately!

Therefore, in the case of a failure to bribe, and the traffic police who were on duty were coming out from the police room, the Santana driver had no other options. He could only resort to turn around and escape!

Since he could appear silently on the highway, it meant that he did not enter from the entrance of another highway, but from another intersection. If he just wanted to run away, it was impossible to intercept from the opposite side.

"Do you want to achieve another merit alongside me?" The moment Yang Ming saw the Santana make a U-turn, he suddenly pushed into reverse gear, turned the steering wheel, and letting his car go in reverse. Then, he turned the steering wheel, chasing in the direction where the Santana escaped.

Xia Xue didn't react to what had happened but felt herself slamming to one side. It turned out that Yang Ming's action in driving was too exaggerated. She almost hit the window due to inertia!

“Is there a problem with the car in front?” Xia Xue’s sensitivity stemming from her profession made her realize it in an instant. There must be something wrong with the Santana so that it refused to go through the check and turned around suddenly!

The Santana’s driving speed was very fast. There was obviously no police car assigned in the police room, or the police car was on duty, so the policeman over there only saw the Santana suddenly turn around and escape. Then, he quickly called for assistance.

Of course, by the time he finished the call, the Santana had probably disappeared already.

Although the Santana was fast, its engine capacity could not match up against the BMW X5 at all!

The Santana dashed forward madly. Even if it drove against reverse traffic, the cars on this lane had also given the emergency lane to the Santana. Who would want to fight over a lane with a madman?

On Yang Ming’s side, since he was going against traffic, the lane beside him was opposing traffic, which resulted in Yang Ming being unable to overtake the car but merely chasing the car from behind.

Three hundred meters; two hundred meters; one hundred meters. Although Yang Ming started half a beat later than the Santana, the off-road vehicle’s engine capacity allowed him to catch up to the Santana in a breeze.

“Did you bring your gun?” Yang Ming glanced at Xia Xue and found that even when the distance was so close, the chick was still indifferent. A chill crept upon his heart.

“I didn’t bring it... Before I left, I locked it in the safe.” Xia Xue’s face was a bit bitter. She came out to accompany Yang Ming to the Donghai police station to investigate some things, so she did not need to bring a gun. She would never have imagined that she would encounter such a situation on the road.

Yang Ming got a negative reply from Xia Xue just as he guessed. Yang Ming suddenly sighed. Bao Sanli’s effort in fixing this BMW would be in vain!

In the current situation, Yang Ming couldn’t overtake the car, and Xia Xue didn’t have a gun. The only thing Yang Ming could do was to step on the accelerator and crash into the vehicle in front.

The sound of the enormous impact and the counterforce after the collision made Yang Ming and Xia Xue suddenly shocked. However, German cars were surprisingly sturdy, and Yang Ming’s BMW X5 was no exception. After the massive impact onto the Santana’s trunk, it suddenly was crushed into folds!

The Santana’s driver had seen the BMW X5 in the back. He was a bit nervous at the time, but after seeing the car license plate of the BMW, the Santana driver knew that it was definitely not an official’s car, but a private car.

However, the Santana’s driver did not think that the car license plate was legitimate. He subconsciously thought that Yang Ming also had a smuggled car with a fake car license plate. When he had a dispute with the toll collector in front of Yang Ming which had drawn the traffic police’s attention, it was reasonable for the BMW X5 to be afraid of being involved and flee with him.

So the Santana’s driver really didn’t care much! Unexpectedly, the big guy behind him actually banged on the back of his car directly!

The BMW's car front was just a bit deformed by the top of the bumper, but the Santana was a bit unfortunate. After the Santana's driver was hit, he felt that something was wrong. After looking in the mirror, he noticed that the BMW X5 behind him still tailed him like a wolf on its prey. He slammed the throttle to the bottom subconsciously.

" *Boom !*" Yang Ming paused for a moment and once again stepped on the throttle to rush forward. The magnitude was even greater this time. The Santana was directly crushed from a sedan into a hatchback. The trunk and the rear compartment were deformed!

The Santana's driver was shocked! He didn't know why the BMW would chase behind him, and why it hit him. The sudden surprise really made the Santana's driver a bit inexplicable. *I did not offend them, right?*

If it continued on like this, he would definitely be knocked out! The Santana's driver was not stupid. The two cars were obviously not on the same level. Never mind that the power of his vehicle was much worse. The tonnage and the thickness of the plates were also quite different!

The Santana's driver clenched his teeth. He just wanted to escape, but Yang Ming's appearance rendered him unable to flee. The Santana's driver reached out to the door drawer by the side and quickly took out a counterfeit Type 54 Pistol [1] from the inside. He promptly loaded the bullets and turned his head to the back. Then, he fired twice at the front passenger seat and driver's seat of the BMW behind him!

Although Yang Ming was chasing the Santana, his eyes had never left the Santana's driver half an inch. He paid attention to his movements all this time. Seeing that he took out the pistol, Yang Ming could not help but twitch his mouth.

" *Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah !*" Xia Xue also saw the Santana's driver raised the black muzzle. " *Pak Pak ,*" two shots were fired. Since the distance between the cars was too close, it was too late to dodge them. She could only scream subconsciously.

Yang Ming didn't even bother. At this moment, he suddenly accelerated again. The front of the car crashed into the back of the Santana. This time, because the Santana's driver turned back and fired, he had reduced the speed instinctively. However, Yang Ming did not slow down. Hence, the Santana, which was squashed into a hatchback from a sedan, was again hit with a large force. The rear left tire directly exploded from the strong force. The Santana also tilted slightly, lost control of the direction, and flipped into the ditch next to the highway.

After a while, the Santana fell into the ditch, and Xia Xue woke up. "We weren't shot?"

"The front windshield was broken once before. Then, I had someone replace it with a thick bullet-proof glass. If it were an armor-piercing projectile, it would probably be terrible. However, a counterfeit pistol is simply not enough." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Alright, it is your turn to shine and capture the guy..."

"That was terrifying..." Xia Xue sighed and nodded, but she still seemed cautious. Looking at the Santana flipped into the ditch, Xia Xue hesitated a little subconsciously.

Yang Ming naturally knew what Xia Xue was hesitant of. The opponent had a gun. If Xia Xue just rushed in blatantly, she might get ambushed by the criminal. So, Yang Ming said, "Rest assured. He has already passed out."

The Santana's driver did not expect that Yang Ming could still ram him a third time when he was about to shoot! Not only was his rear tire punctured, but he also lost his direction in an instant and fell into the ditch next to him.

The Santana's driver's head slammed into the roof of the car, and he fainted directly.

After Yang Ming finished, he opened the door and jumped off. After examining the BMW's front, it was rammed to the point where it was totally deformed. The headlights were all broken. The bumper dragged on the ground, but it was already less serious compared to the Santana.

In fact, Yang Ming took advantage of his car being taller, and he even rammed from the back, making his actions get twice the result with half the effort.

He jumped off into the ditch at the side swiftly. Yang Ming came to the side of the deformed Santana. The Santana was turned upside down at the bottom of the ditch. The Santana's driver's head was upside down at the moment, and there was a lot of blood on his face. However, because the ditch was not deep, he wasn't severely injured.

Yang Ming exerted force to open the door that was deformed and pulled out the Santana's driver. Xia Xue also jumped down into the ditch with Yang Ming and saw that the Santana's driver had fainted. She was impressed with Yang Ming's eyesight... But thinking that Yang Ming was already part of the team over on that side, then it was not unusual. If he didn't have a distinguished talent, how could her brother think highly of him?

"Did you bring your handcuffs?" Yang Ming asked Xia Xue.

"I actually brought that." Xia Xue took a handcuff from her waist and handed it to Yang Ming. After Yang Ming took it, he handcuffed the Santana's driver nimbly, took the gun in his hand, and gave it to Xia Xue.

"Search the bottom of his car's rear seat cushion," Yang Ming said to Xia Xue.

Xia Xue didn't ask why Yang Ming said this because he must have his reason! The Santana's back door was deformed, so Xia Xue easily picked up the back cushion. A small black plastic bag fell suddenly.

"There is certainly something there?" Xia Xue looked at the black plastic with a dignified look and examined the inside of it. Her face suddenly changed. "Heroin?"

"Follow the clues from this guy. You can probably fish a great drug lord. With that, you will achieve another merit this time." Yang Ming looked at Xia Xue's astonished expression. He smiled as if he already knew that and spoke.

The merit of capturing a suspect who had so many grams of drugs. This merit would be a big deal. If she could find out the behind-the-scenes boss, then this merit was enough for a promotion!

However, does this credit really belong to me? Xia Xue was lost suddenly! Yang Ming did all of this! If Yang Ming didn't chase after the Santana decisively, I wouldn't be able to catch up with Santana's driver

easily even if I noticed something wrong with the Santana's driver. I wouldn't even risk my life to perform such bumper-car action!

Chapter 1260: Who Should Have the Credit?

Xia Xue sighed secretly. *Yang Ming is indeed more decisive than I am. He immediately takes action after making his judgment.*

"What's wrong? Why are you sighing?" Yang Ming saw that Xia Xue's mood seemed to be a bit low. She didn't seem happy as she made her meritorious deed, so he was baffled.

"Including this credit... it is also given to me by you." Xia Xue's voice was very low; she seemed to be sorry.

"Are you still thinking about these things?" Yang Ming listened to Xia Xue's words, and he knew that she had not gotten over it because he had given her the credit every time. This couldn't be solved just by a few words. So, after Yang Ming tried to persuade her before, he couldn't keep persuading her.

"Yang Ming, if you were not there, wouldn't this drug dealer have run away?" Xia Xue glanced at the drug dealer who was handcuffed and fainted on the ground.

"Xia Xue, I am different from you." Yang Ming could only say this. "So, some things can't be forced. The toll collector and the traffic police on duty were just doubting. When the drug dealer suddenly turned around and escaped, they were surprised too. Therefore, you don't need to have any psychological burden about it. I hope you can understand this."

Xia Xue listened to Yang Ming's words and nodded silently. Indeed, Xia Xue felt better after listening to Yang Ming's words, but it took a certain amount of time to digest it completely.

While they were talking, there was a rush of sirens and high-pitched horns in the distance. It seemed that a large number of police cars pincer them from both sides.

The traffic police and the toll collector of the expressway highway exit apparently realized that things were unusual, and they immediately called for reinforcements, so a large number of police cars arrived.

They heard the screeching of brakes; many heavily armed policemen quickly jumped out of the police cars with guns, shouting loudly at Yang Ming and Xia Xue with a megaphone, "The people inside listen. You are already surrounded; please don't resist, or we will shoot."

Yang Ming and Xia Xue looked at each other and smiled bitterly. However, Xia Xue felt awkward instead. This was the consistent style of their police. After coming to the scene, they must first control the situation.

Yang Ming didn't feel that it was inappropriate. After all, it was a situation where one couldn't differentiate between an enemy and ally so it was a must to control the scene first.

Yang Ming and Xia Xue both stood there and did nothing, and the police came together.

These policemen were from Donghai. They didn't know Xia Xue. They were stunned when they saw Xia Xue and Yang Ming standing on the spot, and a person handcuffed on the ground.

The police officer in front said, "What is going on here? Who is on the ground?"

Xia Xue just wanted to answer, but at this time, the police car coming from the opposite side also arrived! The Santana was bumped by Yang Ming into the ditch not long after he ran away from the toll booth. The car sent by Song Jiang to intercept just arrived even though it was driving fast because it was coming from far away.

The police movement on Song Jiang's side was exactly the same as that on Donghai. After getting off, they were also aiming their guns and preparing to shout. However, the police saw that the Donghai police had already arrived, so they did not continue to shout.

However, the police on Song Jiang's side looked at the middle of the encirclement, and they were suddenly shocked. "Deputy Captain Xia, why are you here?"

Song Jiang's police naturally knew Xia Xue. The leader who brought the team was Deputy Captain Li of the Criminal Investigation Team. After seeing Xia Xue, he was unexpectedly surprised.

"Old Li?" Xia Xue also saw the police who came.

"This is the Deputy Captain Xia of the Criminal Investigation Team of our Song Jiang Police Department. You all put down your guns!" Old Li said to the Donghai police.

"Old Li? This is your new Captain Xia?" At the back of the other team, a middle-aged man came out. He apparently knew Deputy Captain Li.

"Captain Yang, you come in person?" Old Li was surprised when he saw the person. The other party was from the Criminal Investigation Team of the Donghai Police Department. Old Li had business contacts with him.

"I was in the process of checking the security work in this area. I received a report from here that said a Santana car refused inspection and turned around. I thought the matter may not be so simple and may involve a criminal case, so I came over personally. I didn't expect..." When Captain Yang spoke until here, he looked at Xia Xue. "I didn't expect Deputy Captain Xia to be one step ahead of me, but we have seen Deputy Captain Xia, and we almost had a misunderstanding."

Xia Xue's promotion to the deputy captain and the captain of the team was only a matter of a year ago. During this time, there were no business dealings with Donghai, so it was reasonable for them not to know each other.

Concerning Xia Xue, Captain Yang also heard that she solved a smuggling case, and even assisted the Supernatural Investigation Bureau in arresting a mysterious character a while ago. She was a female hero.

Now that Captain Yang saw that Xia Xue was only about twenty years old or so, he inevitably felt a little contempt. He saw Xia Xue wearing casual dress and standing together with an unfamiliar man, and from

the unfamiliar man's license plate number, he could see that this person must be a rich second generation. When he saw Xia Xue being with such a person, he felt that Xia Xue was just so-so.

His good impression of Xia Xue from before he saw her was reduced.

The face of the Santana's driver was revealed after the blood on his face was wiped.

"Why is he so familiar?!" Xia Xue, Captain Yang, and Old Li almost cried at the same time.

Xia Xue was traveling in a casual outfit. She didn't bring her police PDA, so she couldn't directly connect to the Internet and check his identity. However, both Old Li and Captain Yang had taken out their PDAs to inquire about the driver's identity.

"Er Luokang?" Captain Yang and Old Li almost unanimously said the name of this Santana driver.

Xia Xue immediately responded after hearing the name Er Luokang. This person was an A-level wanted criminal. He was a drug lord in the Yunnan area. He often traveled to northern cities to supply underground drugs.

"Bring him back!" After Captain Yang confirmed the person's identity in front of him, his heart could not help but be a little excited. This was a great achievement. If he could search according to this lead, he could find a higher-level behind-the-scenes character. It would be a great merit.

Old Li heard Captain Yang said this, and he was somewhat unhappy. "He was caught by our Deputy Captain Xia. He is supposed to be brought back to our Song Jiang Police Department. Why are you bringing him back to Donghai?"

Arresting Er Luokang was great merit. Old Li certainly didn't want this credit to be snatched by others.

"This is the border of Donghai. Of course, he should be brought to Donghai first," said Captain Yang. "As for where will he be escorted in the end, we can only make a decision after we report to the province."

What Captain Yang said was reasonable. Old Li couldn't refute for a while. Indeed, this was Donghai's territory, not Song Jiang. Now it could only depend on Xia Xue's attitude.

"I am the one who drove, and I am the one who hit the person. Don't you have to ask me if you want to take him away?" Yang Ming said indifferently at this time.

Yang Ming could accept giving the credit to Xia Xue. Aside from his relationship with Xia Xue, Xia Xue was also involved in arresting Er Luokang. However, Yang Ming wasn't happy to give the credit to someone else.

Seeing that Yang Ming hadn't said anything yet, the two sides were already fighting for the credit. Yang Ming was a bit unhappy immediately. Although both sides were reasonable, and Yang Ming understood their feelings, he was in charge of this matter!

Captain Yang was suddenly astounded hearing Yang Ming speak. He thought that Yang Ming was just a rich second generation and had nothing to do with the police. Maybe he was just Xia Xue's boyfriend. But listening to Yang Ming at this moment, it seemed that arresting Er Luokang was Yang Ming's effort.

"It is the duty of every citizen to assist the police in handling the case. Of course, since you have assisted us in catching Er Luokang, we will also give you a certain degree of reward, but the prisoner still has to be handed over to our police." Captain Yang thought Yang Ming said this to give Xia Xue the credit, so he explained it to Yang Ming.

In fact, the merit of arresting Er Luokang undoubtedly belonged to Xia Xue. The dispute between the two sides was actually regarding the first-hand statement of Er Luokang. The merit that they were fighting for was to catch the person behind Er Luokang.

Yang Ming looked at Captain Yang and smiled a little. Then he stepped forward and pulled the sleeve of Captain Yang. "You come with me."

Captain Yang was slightly stunned by Yang Ming's inexplicable movement, but he still followed Yang Ming. Yang Ming could drive a luxury car with this license which also explained his economic status and social status. He was also Xia Xue's boyfriend, so Captain Yang had to give Yang Ming face. If he didn't follow Yang Ming, he would seem stingy or fearful instead.

"This is my ID card. You should look at it first." As Yang Ming said this, he took a small book from his jacket pocket and handed it to Captain Yang.

ID? Captain Yang was even more inexplicable at that moment. *Why is Yang Ming suddenly showing me his ID?* Captain Yang took the small book that Yang Ming handed him with doubt. He was surprised by just looking at the cover of the book.

He naturally knew some secrets at his level, just like Chen Fei of Song Jiang, so Yang Ming only showed him the ID. Yang Ming wasn't afraid that he would tell others.

When he opened the book, he saw Yang Ming's photo and the strong steel stamp; Captain Yang's face suddenly changed.

Yang Ming had already expected that he would have this look. Anyone would be surprised to see Yang Ming's ID. Yang Ming took the ID from Captain Yang and put it back in his pocket. "Captain Yang, this person will be escorted to Song Jiang."

At this time, how could Captain Yang not listen to Yang Ming's words? Since the Supernatural Investigation Bureau was taking this person, they could only cooperate. Therefore, when he learned about Yang Ming's identity, he didn't want to fight for this merit anymore. This person was arrested by Yang Ming. Captain Yang couldn't determine why the Supernatural Investigation Bureau was involved in this case. However, Yang Ming wouldn't tell him even if he asked Yang Ming because this was his work discipline. Captain Yang wouldn't ask either.