

So Pure 901

Chapter 901: Case Analysis

"Wait for me." Xia Xue said to Yang Ming, "I am getting off work soon."

Yang Ming nodded. What could he do? Since the lies had already been said, he couldn't refuse it, right?

Sure enough, not long after, Yang Ming saw Deputy Captain Li, who he had seen at the hospital before, bring a few criminal policemen here to take the shift.

"Little Xia, you have worked hard!" After Deputy Captain Li got in the vehicle, he nodded to Xia Xue.

"You haven't eaten yet, right?"

Although Xia Xue was already the deputy captain, because Xia Xue was younger, those who were simply the same grade as Deputy Captain Li and Xia Xue also called Xia Xue as Little Xia, which sounded more close.

"Brother Li, my friend came, and we will eat together in a while." Xia Xue pointed to Yang Ming and smiled.

"Hehe", then quickly go. It's already late. We all finished eating before we came." Deputy Captain Li looked at Yang Ming, and he was curious. Last time he met Yang Ming in the hospital, Yang Ming came with Captain Chen's family. He seemed to be Captain Chen's daughter's boyfriend. How was he associated with Xia Xue? But although he was just curious, he didn't think much about it. They might have something to talk about. Years of criminal investigation work had allowed him to develop the notion that suspecting without credible evidence was useless.

Yang Ming got off the Iveco with Xia Xue, and the cold wind hit them. Xia Xue could not help but sneeze. Song Jiang's winter nights were frigid, and ice and snow were everywhere. This northern city was probably one of the coldest cities in the country.

"Where is your car?" Xia Xue looked around. Apart from the police force's several standard police cars, the other official vehicles also belonged to the police officers. She did not see Yang Ming's car.

"There it is. It is stopped right there!" Yang Ming pointed to the Dongfeng truck parked by the side of the road not far away.

"Ah?!" Xia Xue was stunned. She incredulously looked at the oversized truck and then at Yang Ming.

"Are you for real? Is that truck yours?"

"It's mine. How about it? Cool enough?" Yang Ming laughed.

"Could it be that you watched the Transformers and became obsessed? Then you got an Optimus Prime to drive..." Xia Xue was speechless. She didn't know where Yang Ming got this from.

"I was helping a friend run an errand and deliver some goods." Yang Ming no longer teased Xia Xue but answered truthfully.

"It turns out to be this case." Xia Xue nodded in realization. "But you are really busy. You even help others to deliver goods."

"It can't be helped. I can't push it off." Yang Ming will naturally not tell Xia Xue about the details of the company dispute, so he just said it in a very general way.

"I haven't sat in this truck before. It just so happens that I can try it." Xia Xue volunteered to sit in the driver's position.

"I say, can you drive this truck with your driver's license?" Yang Ming was a little worried.

"*Ceh*, this Miss is the deputy captain of the criminal investigation. Who dares to stop me?" Xia Xue proudly patted her chest and said, "However, you underestimated me. As the criminal police, we must be able to drive all types of vehicles. Sometimes in times of crisis, an extra skill learned means that there is an extra way to keep oneself alive!"

Yang Ming thought, *Is it only you? Is it not the same as us, assassins?* Of course, Yang Ming did not dare to say this to Xia Xue. His relationship with this chick was not too solid. In case she had a fallout with him, what would he do if she arrested him?

Xia Xue started the truck, and it slowly moved forward. It seemed that Xia Xue's skills were really good.

"This truck is quite easy to drive. The steering wheel has power steering," said Xia Xue.

"Xia Xue, you are not a traffic policewoman. You shouldn't be responsible for the matter just now, right?" With only the two of them left, Yang Ming didn't need to talk discreetly anymore.

Xia Xue heard Yang Ming's words and hesitated. The case could not be revealed to Yang Ming. However, why did she feel that there were a life and death relationship between Yang Ming and her? Moreover, Yang Ming also helped her uncover a big smuggling case.

"*Hehe*, you don't have to hide from me. That day when Uncle Chen was injured, I was there. I can guess it." Yang Ming noticed that Xia Xue hesitated, and said with a smile.

"Forget it. Since you know it, then I don't have to hide from you." Xia Xue just remembered that Yang Ming had some understanding of the case before, and then when she handled another car accident, Yang Ming was also there. So, even if she wanted to hide from Yang Ming, she couldn't. "That is the case..."

"What's the matter? Has it become so serious now?" Yang Ming saw that Xia Xue had begun to issue a leaflet, which showed that the crime rate had reached a very high number.

"*En*, three more happened in the past few days." Xia Xue nodded. She somewhat curiously asked, "You don't know? You haven't heard the rumors from the mouths of the people in Song Jiang?"

"I have been away for a few days, so I don't know what happened during this time." Yang Ming shook his head. "Were the three car accidents caused by the drivers seeing the ghost?"

“So you have been away!” When Xia Xue heard Yang Ming, she thought that Yang Ming was out delivering the goods for a few days, so she didn’t ask further, but continued to say, “Not all of them. There was a car accident with two survivors. They were tourists from another place who came to Song Jiang. According to them, they lost their way on the road that night, and they couldn’t get out even when they turned left and right. Suddenly they found a fork leading to the main road, so the driver drove directly toward the crossroad. He did not expect the car to hit something suddenly causing the passengers in the car to be knocked unconscious. When we arrived, we found that there was no fork at the road, but a stone wall. Their car had already been deformed. They were all tourists, so they were not familiar with the road. They didn’t dare to drive too fast. Otherwise, their lives would have been taken in the car... By the time we arrived, the driver had disappeared!”

“Ghost hit the wall[1]?” Yang Ming was surprised and blurted out. However, after he finished speaking, he felt it was illogical, so he said, “Could it be that the people in the car saw an illusion?”

“Illusion...” As Xia Xue said this, she couldn’t help but frown. “But we immediately tested the alcohol level on the two survivors, and there was no reaction. That is to say, the two were in a conscious state. And, even if a person had an illusion, it was impossible for everyone in the car to have an illusion! The three of them, including the driver, clearly saw that there was a road ahead!”

“Right, you say that the driver disappeared? Could he have abandoned the car and escaped?” When it came to the driver, Yang Ming immediately asked curiously.

“Escaped?” Xia Xue couldn’t help but bitterly smile. “If he escaped, it would be okay... From the perspective of our site survey and the damage on the cab, the driver is dead. The two passengers were sitting behind, so they were lucky enough to escape!

“However, the blood had flowed like a river in the driver’s seat, and his damaged visceral fragments had been found on the wiper controller. That is to say, the wiper controller was inserted into the driver’s body. You say that in this case, how could the driver still be alive? Even if the driver was alive, could he abandon the car and escape?”

“Ah?” Yang Ming was shocked after listening to Xia Xue’s words. Then he said, “Do you mean someone got rid of the body?”

“It should be like this...” Xia Xue nodded. “After many meetings and discussions, we decided to merge the case with the previous haunted case. Although I don’t know what the suspect used to confuse the passengers in the car, there are similarities in the modus operandi.

“Moreover, the reason for the quick merger was that the driver’s body was lost. This is the same as another traffic case. When we reached the scene of the accident, the driver in the car disappeared strangely. According to the degree of the car’s deformation at the time, the driver should also be dead.”

“This person even stole the body?” Yang Ming felt that things were more and more complicated. *What is the use of stealing bodies?*

“It should be like this.” Xia Xue sighed. “In the beginning, we suspected that this was a smuggling organization of human organs, but that was quickly ruled out. This was because, regarding the people who died in the car accident, although their bodies were fresh, the damage of the organs was the most serious and couldn’t be of any value. Moreover, the reason was denied because the other two

passengers in the car were just unconscious and did not suffer any major damage. If the motive is the human organs, they could have killed the two passengers and taken their organs, but they didn't. He only wanted the body."

Yang Ming nodded thoughtfully and seemed to have grasped some clues, but because of Xia Xue's following words, Yang Ming felt lost again.

Initially, Yang Ming suddenly thought of Chen Afu, a perverted madman who liked to be a ghost to scare people. If it was purely pretending to be a ghost to scare people, Chen Afu might do it. However, it didn't seem that Chen Afu would steal the body after it was scared to death. Chen Afu's current job appeared to be a hotel waiter. He had no use for the body, not to mention the process of carrying a body was something easily discovered.

"From what you're saying, can you also say that the body is not missing every time?" asked Yang Ming.

"This is the case, but even then, it can still be merged. This is because there were cases where the bodies were not missing after the accident. After the accident, someone quickly reported it, and we rushed to the scene. Furthermore, there were other cases of missing bodies because someone only reported them after a long time, and only then did we rush over." Xia Xue said, "So we decided that the previous bodies were not lost because the suspect did not have the time to commit the crime."

"That is to say, the person who committed the crime did not immediately move the body after committing the crime?" After Yang Ming listened, he suddenly asked, "Could there only be one suspect that committed the crime? Could it be that the person who stole the body, and the one who pretended to be a ghost are two different people?"

Chapter 902: Sexy Xia Xue

"This... we thought about it at the time, but the possibility is very small." Xia Xue shook her head and said, "If it were two groups of people, it is impossible to grasp the timing so accurately. When someone was dead here, they went to steal the body at the same time, so we thought it should be the same criminal suspect or criminal gang."

Although Yang Ming was proficient in killing, he was somewhat a layman with solving cases, especially reasoning and analysis. He was far worse than Xia Xue who had professional training. Xia Xue's analysis was obviously discussed by a group of professionals. As a result, Yang Ming no longer interrupted. This kind of thing was best left to the police to do it. Yang Ming felt that he couldn't help for the time being.

Xia Xue parked the car outside her home. Because Yang Ming's vehicle was outrageously large, if they forcefully entered the community, it might scratch the door.

"Isn't this your home?" After Xia Xue stopped the truck, Yang Ming discovered that it was the door to Xia Xue's home.

Did Xia Xue get excited? Did she use dinner as an excuse to trick me into coming to her home? Yang Ming had some intentions on Xia Xue, and couldn't help but think erotically. Ha, if Xia Xue really invited me to go up, then this time, I will not retreat...

Yang Ming just happened to hear Xia Xue say, "You wait for me here. I will go up and change my outfit."

"Change outfit? Isn't this already pretty? It's cool and heroic." Yang Ming's thoughts came back to reality. In fact, he still liked Xia Xue in her uniform. It came across as a different taste with a seduction that couldn't be described in words.

"Do you want me to make mistakes? Wearing uniforms to entertainment places?" Xia Xue glared at Yang Ming and got off.

Yang Ming only responded in time right now. Now, civil servants weren't allowed to wear uniforms to enter and exit entertainment venues when they were off-duty.

The sound of high heels " *dengdengdeng* " helped Yang Ming to recollect his thoughts, but it made Yang Ming's jaw almost drop!

Yang Ming saw Xia Xue's black tight-fitting leather jacket, and long high-heeled leather boots and her hair had changed from the previous ponytail to the more popular "half bun hairstyle" [1]. It was a full-fledged image of a modern girl.

Yang Ming was wondering if this person was the twin sister of Xia Xue when she was already knocking on the door. "You can drive this time. I changed my shoes, and I'm not used to it."

After hearing that, Yang Ming was sure that the person in front of him was Xia Xue. He switched to the driver's seat and gave the front passenger seat to Xia Xue.

"Why do I feel that you are like a girl stopping a truck driver on the road?" Yang Ming looked at the sexy Xia Xue and said incredulously.

" *Haha* , do I look good?" Xia Xue noticed Yang Ming's gaze was slightly lecherous. She was somewhat proud of herself. Her close friend who went to the police academy with her helped her pick this outfit a few days ago. The close friend noticed Xia Xue's casual wear in a rigid manner, and she lectured Xia Xue in irritation. "What happened to being a policewoman? Police are also human. After getting off work, you need to dress up in style. No one will say anything about you. Look at me. When I pretended to be a passerby to handle a case a few days ago, a magazine reporter looked for me to shoot for their cover photo!"

Xia Xue was also a girl... Everyone would want to be beautiful. She was moved after she heard her close friend's words. So, under the temptation of her close friend, she gritted her teeth and bought an outfit for ten thousand yuan...

It wasn't that Xia Xue was stingy. In fact, Xia Xue was in conflict with her family. She couldn't ask for money from her family. Naturally, she had to be more careful with money. Of course, the pleasure of wearing clothes was one aspect. The most important thing was that people should appreciate it. So when she saw Yang Ming's eyes on her, Xia Xue was happy.

" *Ugh* ..." Yang Ming smiled slyly. "You know, when I saw you, I wanted to ask you something."

"What?" Xia Xue was immersed in the ecstasy of narcissism. Naturally, she wasn't aware of Yang Ming's sly smile. What's more, in the darkness of the car, Xia Xue didn't have Yang Ming's special ability, so even if she wanted to see it, she couldn't.

"Miss, how much for a night?" Yang Ming asked seriously.

"En?" Xia Xue was surprised, and then her face turned red. "Go away!"

"Ha ha ha ha..." Yang Ming suddenly laughed. For a long time, Yang Ming hadn't teased Xia Xue. It was really fun.

Xia Xue bit her lip. After feeling the initial anger to the disappointment afterward, and even a little dispirited, she lowered her head in silence.

Yang Ming also noticed that Xia Xue was not in the right mood. He suddenly realized that his joke seemed to be overdone, so he quickly apologized. "Xia Xue, are you angry?"

"..." Xia Xue didn't speak, but still lowered her head silently.

"I was joking..." Yang Ming whispered. It couldn't be helped. Why did he go overboard with his joke?

"Yang Ming, you said... This outfit is really like... like that?" For a long while, Xia Xue didn't look up, and her voice was full of gloominess.

"How could that be? I already said that I was joking." Yang Ming also knew that he overdid it. It seemed that this should be the first time Xia Xue was wearing such a fashionable outfit, but Yang Ming had struck her self-confidence hard. This was the most abominable.

"Ai, you don't have to persuade me... It seems that I'm not suited to wear this..." Xia Xue really didn't have confidence at all. She spent so much time in front of the mirror at home. She wanted to give Yang Ming a surprise!

"Xia Xue, are you serious? Didn't we make a lot of jokes in the past? You just can't believe what I said, right? Back then, I also said we would have a baby named Yang Guangming. Are you going to give me one?" It couldn't be helped. Yang Ming noticed that Xia Xue didn't listen, so he had to come up with a killer technique.

"What? Go to hell!" Xia Xue listened to Yang Ming's words and suddenly became angry. "Who is having a baby with you? But... Haha, Yang Ming, you piss me off. Why don't others but only you say I'm like that..."

Seeing Xia Xue was no longer depressed, Yang Ming was relieved. Xia Xue had such a personality. She was quick to be depressed but also forgetful. She was full of smiles in the blink of an eye.

"In fact, Xia Xue, you are really sexy and beautiful. I almost didn't recognize you." Yang Ming had his lesson just now. He dared not talk nonsense. "But, I still think that you look the most beautiful in uniform."

"Really?" Xia Xue was obviously thrilled after listening to Yang Ming's words. Which girl doesn't like to be praised by others? However, Xia Xue had a bit of hatred from Yang Ming's words just now, so she

said sarcastically, "Yang Ming, are you psychologically perverted? Do you have special hobbies? For example, uniform temptation or something?"

Xia Xue recently consulted a lot of relevant literature and materials for this strange haunted case. It was all about the psychology and criminal motivation of psychopaths.

Among them, it was inevitable that some criminals had special hobbies in their criminal psychological activities. She also saw many criminals who liked uniforms and temptations.

" Ugh ..." Yang Ming yelled. He didn't expect Xia Xue to say such strong words in her mouth. However, Yang Ming was always thick-skinned. He wasn't embarrassed. "A lot of men like it too, right? Otherwise, where do the seduction films shot in Japan get sold?"

"You, you just don't learn the right things. Wait until I tell Chen Mengyan. Seduction your head!" Xia Xue glanced at Yang Ming with a sigh of relief.

" Hehe ." Yang Ming smiled twice. He thought to himself, *It would be quite cool to have a chance to play with Chen Mengyan on uniform seduction.* However, Yang Ming said from his mouth, "Where are we going now?"

"Go straight ahead. I'm not very hungry. Let us find a bar to drink some and just eat something?" Xia Xue was recently exhausted by the case. She did not have the mood to eat.

Yang Ming nodded and started the truck. Hence, a huge truck was parked in the downtown area in front of a bar that looked pretty good.

Song Jiang's night wasn't as prosperous as the provincial capital, Donghai, but the bar industry was quite in demand. Some young white-collar workers, company bosses, and many college students took this as a place for recreation. Of course, there were still some one-night lovers who regarded this place as a base camp for hunting. In the past, Zhang Bing used to be in a bar with a group of werewolves [2]...

Many times, when a person mentioned the bar, the first thing that comes to mind is dirty, miss, and other words. However, there were still some large-scale bars that are more formal.

Yang Ming was now going to such a bar. From the outside, the bar looked very stylish. It was a Russian style. The pointed roof and the raised wall carvings couldn't help but create a feeling of being in a foreign country for the visitors.

The bar service waiters watched the young man and woman come down from the giant truck walk into the bar. They exclaimed after a long time, "D*mn, now the truck drivers have such a nice day? Ze , look at the girlfriend. She is bubbly beautiful. I will learn to drive again another day and be a truck driver as well..."

Of course, Yang Ming didn't pay attention to the waiter's gaze. He entered the bar with the sexy Xia Xue.

The Russian country style decoration made the bar look more stylish. In many details, it could be seen that the owner of this bar was a very careful person. Although the overall decor was good, it gave Yang Ming the feeling that the design of the bar was too meticulous, and a lot of fine details were slightly overdone.

This meant that the owner of the bar should be a person who was more vain and proud. Of course, these were Yang Ming's speculations, which were viewed from the perspective of an assassin's mind. It wasn't 100% accurate.

"Welcome, Mr. and Miss. Do you like to be in a busy or quiet place?" The waiter came over with a smile and stood in front of Yang Ming and Xia Xue.

"A quiet place." Yang Ming didn't like the feeling of noisiness. Most probably Xia Xue wouldn't like it.

"Okay." The waiter nodded. If the guest liked to be quiet, he would naturally arrange the guests to be far away from the stage and the bar.

Chapter 903: You Dare to Flirt with Her? (A)

"I don't want a quiet table. When we come to a bar, we should be more lively!" Xia Xue was out of character today. She walked toward a seat near the stage.

The waiter looked helplessly at Yang Ming and didn't know what to do.

"Then let's sit here." Yang Ming smiled and waved at the waiter. It seemed that Xia Xue's recent pressure was really heavy. Otherwise, she would not use this way to vent her stress.

On the dance floor, there were deafening heavy metal music and flickering lights. Under the lights, a group of young men and women were dancing wildly. They shouted in some inexplicable voices like they had gone wild, but it was best to relieve the stresses in their bodies.

Most of these people were white-collar workers who worked under pressure during the day. At night, they used this method to vent.

The air was full of agitation and eroticism, indulging in luxury, bizarre and motley. The dazzling disco lights were everywhere.

In this endless noise, Yang Ming sat slowly across from Xia Xue. It had been many years since he had experienced this feeling. Yang Ming remembered his junior high school days, the age of a drunken life.

"Yang Ming, can you imagine the people on the dance floor? Most of them are dressed as very gentle and polite people in the day time, but in the evening, they are wild like a beast." Xia Xue looked at the crowd on the dance floor and spoke to Yang Ming.

"Hehe, don't tell me that you want to be one of them?" Yang Ming laughed after listening.

"I wanted to somehow, but I have never tried it. I'm a bit timid." Xia Xue did not hide it. Using this way to relieve stress from work was also described by her sister. She was in the anti-drug brigade in the neighboring city of Jidun City. Her work-related stress was not less than Xia Xue's. She went to places like Di Bar to vent her work pressure.

In her words, she could still work while being entertained. She could catch some drug vendors, and maybe she could dig up valuable clues from them.

At the time, Xia Xue was still somewhat disapproved, but these days, there was no progression on the case. Xia Xue's mood had become very depressed. Xia Xue also knew that she would be sick if this kept going on, she would stress herself out in the end! After all, this was her first case after she became the deputy captain of the Criminal Investigation Team.

Although the rest of the team did not say anything, Xia Xue was afraid that others would feel that she was incompetent and could not bear the heavy burden.

If it were her usual self, even if Xia Xue wanted to go to the bar, she just did not have the nerve to do it. In her opinion, it was a very awkward thing for a girl to go to the bar herself. Today, she just caught Yang Ming, so she took him to the bar.

However, when Xia Xue came here, she could not ruin her reputation by dancing wildly on stage and letting out some primal roar.

Yang Ming saw how Xia Xue looked at this time. He knew that it was definitely her first time coming to this kind of bar. Of course, the pure-style bar like the Blue Fish Bar did not count.

Yang Ming knew that Xia Xue wanted to relieve her stress like those people, but because it was her first time, she could not cope with it. Therefore, he waved to the waiter. As the saying goes, alcohol can embolden someone. After drinking a few glasses, he believed that Xia Xue would be bold enough to dance.

Xia Xue, this girl, could even push down Yang Ming after she was drunk. Dancing on the stage was nothing for her.

"Just drink two cups first." Yang Ming said to Xia Xue.

"Alright." Xia Xue nodded. Yang Ming's suggestion was right.

"Sir, what do you need?" The waiter smiled and walked over.

"What's there to drink?" asked Yang Ming.

"Sir, do you want a soft drink or alcohol?" asked the waiter.

"Alcohol, beer is the best." Yang Ming looked at Xia Xue. He thought, *Better give her beer only. If she drinks strong alcohol, she would do something like pushing down at the bar. Then it will be bad. At least, I'll have to encourage her to do this in her house. It is safer that way.*

If Xia Xue were caught for having sex in the bar by the anti-vice brigade, Xia Xue would be famous tomorrow...

"Corona, Heineken, Carlsberg, and San Miguel. Sir, which one do you want?" The waiter presented.

"Is there something like Song Jiang Beer?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yes, we have that in a can." The waiter replied.

"Do you have the kind in a big glass bottle?" Yang Ming thought that the best beer was the kind of local beer in a glass bottle.

" Ugh ... I'm sorry, sir, we don't have that kind of..." The waiter sweated a bit. *This is a bar, not a food stall. How can we sell that kind of beer?*

"Never mind then. Give me a Corona." Yang Ming told the waiter. In fact, an authentic Corona beer was still good. After all, it was famous in the world, but there were some bars in the country that ran their business with a lack of conscience. They deceived the guests using fake Coronas. These fake Coronas were filled by some small wineries. The taste was really unremarkable; it was even comparable to horse urine. Therefore, Yang Ming was unwilling to ask for overseas alcohols in the bar. After all, there were many fakes, but no one would fake the local beer in a large glass bottle. It only sold for two yuan per bottle. Who would go and fake it? It was too troublesome.

"How many bottles do you want, sir?" The waiter nodded and marked it down.

"First..." Yang Ming looked up at Xia Xue, and he didn't know how much Xia Xue could drink.

"Give us ten bottles," said Xia Xue.

"Okay." The waiter thought, *This girl is really fierce. She just orders ten bottles at once.*

Not long after, the waiter brought the beers over, and a row of small bottles filled their table.

"Let's toast." Xia Xue easily opened a bottle near her and lifted it up.

Yang Ming smiled, opened a bottle, and lifted it up. Then he clinked his bottle against Xia Xue's and gulped down the entire bottle.

Xia Xue also chugged hers down. Probably only the alcohol's anesthesia effect could make her forget the troubles in front of her.

Yang Ming was a veteran of drinking beer, and Xia Xue was not weak. Although she was not better than Yang Ming, she was considered an extraordinary woman. After she drank five bottles of beer, her face was a little red.

At the moment, a song at the bar ended. The DJ stood on the stage and shouted, "Is everyone high enough?"

The men and women on the dance floor immediately shouted, "High-."

"Do you want to go higher?" The DJ continued to ask with his hoarse voice.

"Want-!" The people on the dance floor said in unison.

"Okay." The DJ nodded with satisfaction and continued to shout, "Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the Night Dance Bar. I am DJ Agu. I will bring you endless musical pleasure! Put down the beer and drinks in your hands. Come to the dance floor and move with me! ARE. YOU. READY? MUSIC!"

It was undeniable that the persuasive tone of this DJ's speech was compelling. At this time, many young men and women who came to the bar later stood up and flocked to the dance floor. The disco music sounded. The men and women on the dance floor followed the lead of the DJ and danced.

“Yang Ming, let’s go down!” Xia Xue wanted to go and try it. By now she was just a little drunk, and after being incited by the DJ, she became tempted.

At this moment, a lot of men and women went to the dance floor. Xia Xue felt that it was more natural to go with them.

Under the influence of alcohol, Xia Xue followed the rhythm of the music. She instinctively began to twist her body. Many people on the dance floor were like Xia Xue. They did not know how to dance, so they danced randomly. Therefore, no one was laughing at Xia Xue.

Moreover, Xia Xue was a beautiful woman. Many of the advantages of beauty will be infinitely expanded, and many shortcomings would be automatically ignored or even considered to be cute.

In a familiar rhythm and a familiar atmosphere, Yang Ming felt that he was far away from himself. He moved his body rustily. Yang Ming found that he could ignore the rhythm of the dance music and do something that did not match with it. This had to be said to be an improvement.

Most people in the rhythm of the dance music would unconsciously follow the rhythm of the dance music. Few people could dance against the rhythm. Even if they subconsciously went against the rhythm of the dance music, they would inevitably keep up with the rhythm subconsciously.

As an assassin, Yang Ming must have a strong will and not be affected by any external factors. Now even if this dance music was heard in Yang Ming’s ear, Yang Ming could directly not listen to it.

In the beginning, Xia Xue was still not used to it, but after dancing for a few minutes, she felt that it was no big deal, so she let it go and danced boldly.

After Yang Ming found the rhythm of the dance music, he began to move his limbs to a small degree. He was not dancing, but more like doing a warm-up exercise before a fight.

Yang Ming was interested in watching Xia Xue dance, and also watched Xia Xue’s surroundings with vigilance. The bar was full of different kind of people. Xia Xue was beautiful, and her outfit was so sexy today. Even Yang Ming could not help but think about caressing Xia Xue’s thighs in the tight and small leather pants, let alone those playboys.

Sure enough, a guy who looked very smug in his eyes but full of sinfulness squinted at Xia Xue and wanted to come over to take advantage. He looked back and forth for a long time and finally took advantage when Xia Xue raised her hands. He reached toward Xia Xue’s chest...

Yang Ming wanted to say something to remind Xia Xue, but when he saw Xia Xue’s eyes, Yang Ming knew that Xia Xue had already noticed the guy’s intention. It seemed that Xia Xue’s vigilance was still quite high. She was worthy of being a criminal policewoman. How could she be taken advantage of by these little punks?

With a loud *bang*, a slap hit the face of the gentleman who wanted to take advantage of her, and he immediately saw stars. The hand that he tried to extend forward had to be retracted to cover his own face.

“You, do you dare to hit me?” The gentleman was slapped by Xia Xue, and he suddenly became furious.

Chapter 904: You Dare to Flirt with Her? (B)

Although the slap in the face was very loud, and the gentleman's roar was also very thunderous, under the music on the dance floor, it could only become a tiny noise.

"It is considered light to slap you. Don't I know what you wanted to do just now?" Xia Xue glared at the gentleman and spoke without a hint of fear.

"F*ck, this chick is quite feisty! But brother likes this. This kind of people is very exciting in bed!" The gentleman's lascivious face was shown.

"Get lost! Do you dare to say it again? Do you believe that I will arrest you and take you to the police station?" Xia Xue heard the gentleman's foul language and immediately became angry.

"The police station? *Haha*, don't use these to scare me. Let me tell you, my big brother is the boss of this bar. He has taken human lives!" The gentleman laughed and threatened.

"Human lives?" Xia Xue was shocked, and she also woke up from her slight drunkenness. The sensitivity of the profession made her suddenly aware that things might not be simple.

"*Hehe*, how about it? Are you afraid?" Seeing Xia Xue's expression, the gentleman thought that she was scared, so he was very proud. When he was proud, it was inevitable to get carried away. Thus, his perverted hand began to move again and reached toward Xia Xue's crotch.

Xia Xue was already unhappy about today, but this guy had challenged her limit again and again!

Sure enough, at the moment that the gentleman nearly touched the area in between Xia Xue's legs, Xia Xue kicked him exactly in his crotch. The gentleman wailed loudly, covered his crotch with his hands, and bent down. He looked remarkably like a shrimp.

In general, a policewoman was more abhorrent to punks, and Xia Xue was also like this. If this guy actually dared to do immoral behaviors repeatedly to a policewoman, he simply did not want to live!

Yang Ming felt sorry looking at the man who had become a weakling. *You dared to flirt with Xia Xue, the female Tyrannosaurus? You see, not only did you fail to flirt with her, you've become a second-class disabled person.*

However, this method of kicking the balls was his specialty. When did Xia Xue learn this? But she did not perfect it, and if it were Yang Ming who gave the foot, this gentleman would also be like the black-moled bodyguard. He would immediately be kicked to death by Yang Ming.

However, Yang Ming was very fortunate. There was always a big gap between people. To recount, he had also taken advantage of Xia Xue, but when did he receive this treatment?

Suddenly, Yang Ming frowned. It seemed that this gentleman's every move had been seen by others, including the scene where Xia Xue kicked him to the ground! Because, at this moment, a group of men wearing black suits and holding rubber tubes surrounded Yang Ming and Xia Xue.

The gentleman on the ground also saw this group of people, and suddenly could not care about the pain. He yelled as if he ate a stimulant, "Ahu, grab this chick for me. Damn, if today I don't f*ck her to death, my surname is not Jia!"

At this time, the dance music in the bar also stopped with the appearance of this group of people. On the DJ stage, a man wearing a black leather coat who looked fierce but somewhat similar to the gentleman took the microphone. "I apologize, ladies and gentleman. I am the owner of this bar. We have a little internal affair to deal with. All the consumption tonight is free. Please leave through the back door of the bar. Thank you for your cooperation."

After that, the lights in the bar were turned on, and the whole bar became bright.

"Ah ? What is going on?" Many men and women on the dance floor were not happy. The dance music stopped, the lights lit up, and they were very displeased. However, after seeing a group of black-shirted men on the dance floor holding rubber tubes, even if they were unhappy, they dared not have any objections. Not to mention they had been exempted from paying, and they had no loss. Therefore, they left from the back door under the guidance of the bar security.

At this time, the main entrance of the bar had already been closed. Yang Ming looked around at the black-shirted men and then stopped in front of Xia Xue. Although Xia Xue was a policewoman, and she knew Kung Fu, she was still a girl. Yang Ming felt that he had an obligation to protect her.

Xia Xue could handle a few little punks, but with this group of people, perhaps Xia Xue was not an opponent.

At first, if Yang Ming were not in front of Xia Xue, no one noticed that he was also with her. However, now, those black-shirted men also saw Yang Ming as their target.

"Why don't you run?" Xia Xue looked at Yang Ming with some complaint. "Go out to call the police. I can handle it for a while."

"Are you not the police? Why do I still need to report to the police?" Yang Ming smiled and said. He naturally understood that Xia Xue did not want him to be hurt because of her.

"I... I am only one person!" Xia Xue was so angry that she rolled her eyes.

"Do not worry. It is just a few people. It was more dangerous at the Wang Family's back then, but we still made it through." Yang Ming did not care and spoke.

After Yang Ming said this, Xia Xue had a peace of mind. Recalling the various things that she had gone through with Yang Ming before, the two had a feeling of mutual reliance during hardship.

At this time, the gentleman who Xia Xue kicked down was supported by two security guards. He glared at Xia Xue. "Chick, if I don't f*ck you up tonight, I won't be called Jia Siwen!"

What? False Gentleman [1]?

When Yang Ming heard the name of the gentleman, suddenly he laughed out loud. The name of this guy was really worthy of him. He really was a fake gentleman!

Xia Xue, on the other hand, was even more exaggerated. After hearing Jia Siwen introducing himself, she suddenly laughed as she swayed.

"Laugh, laugh, laugh your mom, laugh!" Jia Siwen usually hated when others used his name as a joke. He immediately scolded.

"Okay, your name is very funny, but jokes can't cover up the mistakes you made." Yang Ming sneered. When he looked at Jia Siwen, his voice became awe-inspiring and said, "So, you leave a hand, that is, the right hand that you used to do immoral acts. Then you don't need to open the bar anymore. Sell it tomorrow, and I can act as if nothing happened and just forget about it."

When Jia Siwen heard Yang Ming's words, he couldn't help but laugh. "Oh, Okay. Then we'll do what you say."

Yang Ming frowned. Obviously, Jia Siwen obviously took what he said as a joke. Yang Ming was a little impatient. "Forget it. I see that you don't look like someone who can be convinced. Bring out whatever you have. I have no time to talk to you."

" *Hahahaha* , boy, have you lost your mind?" Jia Siwen endured the pain of his lower body, but he still couldn't help but laugh. Because no matter how he looked at it, Yang Ming's words were like it was said by an ignorant fool.

The situation is already like this. He even wants me to lose a hand, and also close down the bar?

"You can try to know who has lost their minds, but I can guarantee that if you make a move, you will pay more than just a hand," said Yang Ming coldly.

"You, kid, whether you can see the sun tomorrow is another matter. When you can see tomorrow's sun, then you tell me this!" Jia Siwen sneered with disdain.

"Take out the kid; leave the woman." The man who claimed to be the boss on the DJ stage finally spoke.

The black-shirted man immediately waved the rubber tube and ran toward Yang Ming and Xia Xue.

"Stop!" Yang Ming pointed to a black-shirted man who was right in front of him and shouted, "If you take one more step, you bear your own consequences!"

The macho man was shocked, then sneered, ran toward them, and slammed the rubber tube at Yang Ming.

These kinds of rash moves made Yang Ming shake his head. If not because of Xia Xue, he would not bother with this kind of person. With lightning speed, he took the rubber tube from the big man, and then violently forced the rubber tube into the big man's open mouth as he was screaming, and forced it down his throat.

" *Ugh... ugh ...*" The big man's eyes popped out. With a painful expression on his face, he disgustingly retched it out.

Yang Ming was reluctant to admire the guy's bear-like figure. He raised his leg and kicked at the macho man's belly, and the macho man flew out directly.

When Yang Ming kicked, it was done so in the right direction so that the body of the macho man slammed into Jia Siwen. There was no time for him to dodge, so Jia Siwen and the two security guards next to him were smashed and fell on the ground together.

"I told you. If you take another step, you bear the consequences." Yang Ming shook his head. "Some people just don't listen to other people's advice until they have suffered, and then they will regret it."

Initially, Yang Ming could directly kill the macho man. If the rubber tube were not inserted into the mouth of the big man, in his eyes, the man would probably now be dead.

However, in front of Xia Xue, Yang Ming still tried to restrain himself, and not kill people easily. Otherwise, it would be very troublesome.

The other black-shirted men were stunned. They didn't expect Yang Ming to deal with one of them so quickly. It seemed that this guy was not just some master who bragged, but he had some Kung Fu on him.

"You all attack him together! Don't give him a chance to get close to you alone!" On the DJ stage, the boss, Jia Zhengjing, also noticed that the Kung Fu in Yang Ming was not weak. He was afraid that if there was a duel, few people here were his opponents. So he gave the order for his men to beat him up together.

There is strength in numbers! At first, these black-shirted men were still a little afraid of Yang Ming's skill. At this moment, since everyone attacked together, they didn't feel anything. The horde tactic would certainly kill him.

Jia Siwen wiped his face and found that his nose was bleeding, and he was shocked and angry. However, seeing the group of black-shirted men surrounding Yang Ming, his heart was pleased. He laughed evilly and said, "Be a bad*ss some more. Can your double fists overpower four hands? Do you think you are Zhou Botong [2]?!"

"Zhou Botong also only fights against four hands," Yang Ming said with a faint smile, "For these useless people, I don't need to use both my fists. I can deal with them with one hand!"

When they heard Yang Ming's arrogance and sarcasm, the black-shirted men who were present became angry. *Isn't this guy too arrogant?*

Chapter 905: Why Do You Also Have a Gun?

"Let's go together. Kill this arrogant boy and get revenge for Brother Nan." One of the black-shirted men said it out of nowhere, and immediately aroused everyone's resonance, so then these black-shirted men all approached Yang Ming.

"Revenge, is it?" Yang Ming said with a smile, "You'll have to think about it. Your hatred is not worth getting revenge. In fact, the culprit of the guy who injured him was not me, but your boss. If your boss didn't ask him to trouble me, would he become like this now?"

"En?" Someone in the group of black-shirted men was in shock. *It seems what Yang Ming said makes sense!*

"Don't listen to this guy. Kill him!" Jia Siwen yelled impatiently.

"Yes, kill him!" The black-shirted men also reacted and continued to force their way to Yang Ming.

"Ai, sometimes, you already know that you are courting death, and yet you still come. Why so?" Yang Ming shook his head. "Aren't you like that stupid bird – a bird that dreamt of filling the sea but it was a waste of effort?"

Yang Ming followed his words and only used one hand this time. However, he did not say that he wouldn't use his legs. So, there was one hand and one leg flashing among the crowd. After each of Yang Ming's moves, there would be a scream, which indicated that a person was defeated. So, after the last scream, more than a dozen black-shirted men laid on the ground. They could only moan in pain.

Moreover, with Xia Xue stirring up trouble, she would add another kick to anyone she felt displeased with. At this moment, these black-shirted men finally understood that the disparity of strength wouldn't be solved with more people. They had indeed done a very meaningless thing like the stupid bird.

Seeing that Yang Ming was able to beat his men easily to the ground, Jia Zhengjing's facial expression now turned gloomy. It seemed that Yang Ming was an expert. Jia Zhengjing really underestimated the strength of this guy.

At this time, a waiter whispered a few words into Jia Zhengjing's ear, and Jia Zhengjing's face immediately revealed a wicked smile. Just now, he asked the waiter to inquire about the background of Yang Ming, such as what car Yang Ming was driving, the car plate number, and so forth.

From this information, one could get a hint of the identity and status of a person. But now, when the waiter told Jia Zhengjing that Yang Ming was just driving a Dongfeng truck, Jia Zhengjing laughed. *You are only a truck driver, and yet you dare to act so arrogantly. Isn't just your Kung Fu slightly better? But that is nothing. Can you be stronger than a gun?*

"Kid, I admit that you are very powerful, but look at what this is." Jia Zhengjing's right hand already held a shining pistol, and its black muzzle pointed at Yang Ming. "Hands up! I can spare your life!"

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha!" Jia Siwen laughed wildly the moment he saw his elder brother draw a gun. "How is that? Can you still act arrogantly now? If you do that again, I will kill you with one shot!"

"Put your gun down, or you will regret it." Yang Ming raised his head and looked at Jia Zhengjing with disdain.

"Really?" Jia Zhengjing sneered aloud, "It seems that you won't shed tears until you see the coffin [1]. I will cripple your legs first!"

As he finished his words, the sound of "peng" was particularly loud and crisp in the empty bar.

Along with the gunshot, one person fell down. However, this person wasn't Yang Ming but Jia Zhengjing!

Jia Zhengjing's fat body fell directly from the DJ stage. Although it was only two meters away from the dance floor, his head faced down, and Jia Zhengjing's head fell directly on the ground. He injured his head, had blood dripping out, and fainted on the spot. On his lap, there was a bloody hole.

Xia Xue held a pistol in her hand and watched the situation in the bar with vigilance.

Xia Xue was a criminal police officer. Recently, there were serious cases. She kept her pistol with her basically 24 hours a day. However, there were too many thugs in the bar just now. Xia Xue was afraid that revealing her identity and showing her gun would not be enough to intimidate them. If these people took her weapon, it would be even worse!

After all, Xia Xue had heard from Jia Siwen before that his brother still had a homicide case with him! This kind of desperado was definitely not afraid of the police.

However, after Yang Ming defeated all the black-shirted men, Xia Xue rested at ease and put her hand on the gun handle at her waist. She was ready to wait for a good opportunity to control the situation.

But what she didn't expect was that Jia Zhengjing actually had a gun! Moreover, he wanted to shoot Yang Ming with it. In a hurry, Xia Xue could only draw her gun and shoot! Xia Xue wasn't Yang Ming, and she couldn't guarantee that Yang Ming could be safe under Jia Zhengjing's gunshot!

She was a policewoman. When someone threatened Yang Ming's life, Xia Xue could only make the first move and shoot Jia Zhengjing. She didn't expect that this guy would faint directly from the fall due to his being overweight.

Xia Xue quickly took the pistol from the hand of Jia Zhengjing and searched his body to ensure that there were no other weapons before returning to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming originally wanted to use Jia Siwen as a meat shield when Jia Zhengjing was about to shoot. This was why Yang Ming warned him that he would regret it after shooting. However, it seemed that he didn't need to make a move. Xia Xue had already done the work!

Moreover, if Jia Zhengjing had not fainted, he should also regret it, right? To compete with the criminal police on gunmanship, wasn't that merely seeking death?! However, Yang Ming was quite pleased that Xia Xue, as a girl, was able to shoot in such a decisive manner with accurate gunmanship.

"You... why do you also have a gun?" Jia Siwen was dumbfounded. He was shocked and scared as he looked at the gun in Xia Xue's hand. He stuttered.

"Only you guys can have guns? We can't have one?" Xia Xue had a bad impression of Jia Siwen. At this moment, she wanted to anger him deliberately, so she gave him a glance and pointed the pistol at him as she replied in a dominant voice.

Seeing that the advantage was gone, Jia Siwen immediately became a coward. The professional hitmen were already not the opponents of Yang Ming. How could the two security guards around him be Yang Ming's opponents?

He thought that since his eldest brother had a secret weapon – a pistol in hand, he could turn things around. However, he did not expect his opponent to have a gun too! What can he do on his side?

Seeing the miserable look of his elder brother, Jia Siwen trembled. He was timid. When he saw Yang Ming sneer at him while Xia Xue pointed a gun at him, at this moment, he was even more afraid. "Big Brother, I'm wrong. Can't I just waste my right hand? I... I will listen to you..."

"It's too late." Yang Ming said faintly, "Now, I'm not the one who decides this. You'll have to ask this beautiful girl by my side how to deal with you."

"Weren't you asking me why I had a gun?" Xia Xue took a small book from her chest pocket and put it in front of Jia Siwen. "I am a policewoman. Raise your hands up! Now I suspect that you and your brother are an illegal, violent gang, possessing guns and a murderer at large."

"Ah?" Jia Siwen was suddenly in shock. He wanted to cry right now. *What kind of eyes do I have? I actually fooled around a policewoman? And I also threatened that my own elder brother was a murderer! What is the difference between this and surrendering myself...*

However, although it seemed not to have much difference, the difference in context was actually big...

The security service personnel weren't loyal to Jia Zhengjing. They were just getting wages. At this moment, when they knew that Xia Xue was a policeman, they all raised up their hands. The two security guards who initially supported Jia Siwen, also let loose of their hands and raised them.

Poor Jia Siwen! His legs were unstable, and with no support from either side, he immediately fell to the ground with his head facing down.

Yang Ming looked at the chaos in the place and couldn't help but sigh. *If you had known it would come to this, you wouldn't have acted thus, right?*

However, the most excited person at the moment was Xia Xue! She had no clue with the haunted case, making it delayed. It made Xia Xue depressed because she couldn't find a solution. She didn't expect that when she came to the bar to let loose some steam, she would actually solve a big case by accident!

This Jia Zhengjing was guilty of gun possession, not to mention the crime of illegally organizing personnel to fight. The most important thing was that there might be a murderer fugitive!

If this was the case, then Xia Xue's credit was unable to be pushed away! As a result, although the haunted case wasn't solved yet, Xia Xue had also solved another major case, which wouldn't put her in a spot of being useless.

Thinking of this, Xia Xue's mood was immediately relieved. She somewhat believed in her sister's words. If you went to the bar more often, you really could solve the case!

Up to now, Yang Ming naturally didn't intend to interfere. Xia Xue was here anyway. The follow-up matters should be handed over to the police.

Xia Xue was afraid that Jia Siwen would make a move. She quickly handcuffed him, only to find that Jia Siwen was so scared that he already peed in his pants. There was no way he would struggle anymore.

After doing all this, Xia Xue took out her cell phone and started calling the people on the team, so that they would immediately bring manpower to the Night Dance Bar. There was a major case.

With Deputy Captain Xia's personal command, who dared to neglect? The members of the Criminal Investigation Team, who were on duty at the bureau, immediately rushed to the Night Dance Bar.

Yang Ming, while Xia Xue was making calls, quietly called Bao Sanli. These two guys should never be related to Bao Sanli. Otherwise, things would become troublesome.

However, if it should be impossible, Bao Sanli still had a set of restrictions. It was absolutely impossible for them to be so arrogant. Moreover, Bao Sanli's security company personnel should only be responsible for safeguarding the venue. It was absolutely impossible to provide guns, especially this gun was personally drawn by the Night Dance Bar's boss. It should have nothing to do with Bao Sanli.

But to be on the safe side, Yang Ming made a phone call.

"Baozi, do you know the Night Dance Bar?" Yang Ming asked very succinctly.

"I know it. What's wrong, Brother Yang? Is it that their people have provoked you? Do you want me to bring people to destroy them now?" Bao Sanli immediately asked after listening.

Chapter 906: Lovely Xia Xue

"No, I just want to know. Do you have any relationship with the people of the Night Dance Bar?" Yang Ming lowered his voice.

"It really shouldn't be considered as a relationship. I barely know them. We have only seen each other." Bao Sanli said, "The Night Dance Bar belongs to the north of the city. It is originally the territory of Yu Xiangde. After I took over, I also did some investigations. The Night Dance Bar is said to be opened after the underworld's boss retired, but he never participated in Song Jiang's underworld. He is only active in his small area. I did not trouble them because I was giving face to them as a member of the underworld. However, they are also very low-key and didn't dare to make trouble rashly."

"That is fine." Yang Ming said faintly, "He doesn't dare to provoke you, but he is provoking me now."

"Ah?" Bao Sanli was stunned and immediately shouted, "Motherf*cker, I thought he was quite honest. I didn't expect that he even dared to provoke Brother Yang... Do you need me to..."

"I said there's no need. The Jia brothers will be sent to prison tomorrow, but his bar's location is quite good. Find a way to get this bar into our hands. You don't need me to teach these things, right?" said Yang Ming.

"Don't worry, Brother Yang. This is a minor matter." Bao Sanli smiled. Now Bao Sanli was ruling the legal and underworld side. Although he was very powerful, he did not dare to disrupt the law and discipline, and he would not make any mistakes to get caught. Of course, it was under the influence of Hou Zhenhan that Bao Sanli had become so cautious.

However, in this way, Bao Sanli was reputable in both the official and other aspects of Song Jiang.

Not long after, the police rushed to the Night Dance Bar. The door of the bar was opened, and more than a dozen police officers rushed in with pistols.

“Deputy Captain Xia!” Ye Qiang, one of the squadron leaders in the Criminal Investigation Team, was talking. “Five squadrons have surrounded the entire bar.”

Xia Xue pointed at Jia Siwen who had already pissed in his pants and Jia Zhengjing who was unconscious with blood on his face. “Control these two people first, and the rest will be sent to the hospital for treatment. I suspect someone here is a murderer.”

After receiving instructions, Ye Qiang quickly followed Xia Xue’s command and began to clean up the scene. People who should be arrested were arrested, and those who should be hospitalized were hospitalized. Soon, the Night Dance Bar quickly recovered its tranquility. The rest of the people were all police except for Yang Ming. Even the waiters in the bar were asked to go back to assist in the investigation.

However, because of Xia Xue’s relationship, Yang Ming’s transcript was directly made on the spot.

“The interrogations will be handed over to you guys. I will not go back.” Xia Xue said to Ye Qiang.

“Do not worry, Deputy Captain Xia.” Ye Qiang also knew that Xia Xue was now in charge of the haunted case, so she might have just finished her evening shift, and she was tired. Not to mention Deputy Captain Xia was a normal girl as well. She needed to work, but she still had to have a date with her boyfriend...

Ye Qiang belonged to criminal investigation squadron. He usually did not work in the city bureau building, but in the office that was beside the building. Therefore, even though Yang Ming had visited Chen Fei several times in the city bureau, Ye Qiang did not see him. At this moment, he subconsciously thought that Yang Ming was Xia Xue’s boyfriend.

Hearing that Yang Ming alone defeated a group of black-shirted bodyguards, Ye Qiang admired him in his heart. *The boyfriend of Deputy Captain Xia is really tough. He is even stronger than the special police. Not sure what kind of work he is doing, but I need to practice with him if I have the opportunity .*

However, even if Xia Xue were not present, the first-class merit of this case would belong to Xia Xue. Chen Fei was not a person who liked to take credit. He did not have to take any credit at his age. Based on the qualifications, he should be able to retire smoothly in a few years, so Chen Fei gave the credit to the young people. After all, their journey was still long.

Outside the bar, Xia Xue sat in the Dongfeng truck under the surprised gaze of Ye Qiang...

Is that true? Deputy Captain Xia’s boyfriend is a truck driver? Why doesn’t he look like a truck driver at all? If a truck driver can have this skill, then there wouldn’t be anymore road rage!

However, Deputy Captain Xia might be investigating the haunted case in the past few days. It could be that she deliberately asked her boyfriend to drive such a big truck in public to do a private investigation.

The Corona bottle was originally small, and the volume of the five bottles was really nothing for Yang Ming. Just now when they were fighting, all the alcohol disintegrated in his body, so he had no problem driving a vehicle now.

However, Xia Xue was somewhat worried. "Are you okay? Why don't we just take a taxi back?"

"Forget it. Do you think that my truck won't be fined after parking overnight by the roadside?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

"I will help you to revoke it if that happens." Xia Xue was indifferent instead.

"Forget it. I'm fine." Yang Ming smiled and said, "I didn't expect this to help you solve a big case by coming to this bar."

"Yeah!" Xia Xue was a little excited. "Yang Ming, I found that you seem to be my lucky star. Last time, I solved a big smuggling case being inexplicably together with you!"

Although Xia Xue was sober, her immunity to alcohol was obviously not as good as that of Yang Ming's. She was still slightly drunk, and she was particularly excited when she spoke. "Hehe, Yang Ming, if I am with you often, would I be the chief soon?"

Yang Ming couldn't help but shake his head. "Why does it sound more like I am a disaster rather than a lucky star? Why are you describing me like I'm Detective Conan? Anywhere I go, will a murder case happen there?"

"Or, Yang Ming, you should accompany me more in the future. Maybe this haunted case will be solved soon." Xia Xue normally would not say these embarrassing words, but people became bold after drinking alcohol, so it was not embarrassing to say that anymore.

"I'm fine, but when you have a boyfriend in the future, wouldn't he be jealous?" Yang Ming teased Xia Xue. Yang Ming did not know why he felt sad thinking that Xia Xue would be marrying another. After all, they nearly crossed the line to be in a relationship.

It's like something that should have belonged to you, but it suddenly belongs to others, and there is a feeling of loss.

"Cheh, I don't want to find a boyfriend." Xia Xue did not hear the meaning implied in Yang Ming's words, but she waved her hand in a daze. "When do I need to find a boyfriend? I can support myself. And I still have you, this long term meal ticket. In case I lose my job, I can still ask you to treat me to meals. But... haha, the police will not be unemployed, right? There will be bad guys at any time..."

Yang Ming listened to Xia Xue's words. He didn't know if he should be happy or smiling bitterly. *Does Xia Xue think of me as a dumb*ss? Or a dumb rich guy?*

However, obviously, Xia Xue should not be such a person. She always asks me to treat her to a meal. She could be joking most of the time. Although I don't know what Xia Xue's family is doing, there are indications that it should not be simple.

Moreover, Xia Xue does not seem like she lacks money. There are a lot of wages and bonuses. How can she have no money to eat?

"Yang Ming? How come I am hungry again?" Xia Xue frowned and touched her little belly. "We have just eaten, right?"

"That was just drinking. What did we eat?" Yang Ming was puzzled listening to Xia Xue's words and turned his head, but he saw that Xia Xue's face was reddish and her eyes blurred.

Could it be the case? It returns again? I thought that Xia Xue is about to sober up, but I didn't expect her to be blurred again.

Yang Ming guessed it right, Xia Xue was really blurred. Although Xia Xue was still a good drinker, she wanted to relax by drinking because of the pressure from work. So, she was a little drunk, even though five bottles of Corona were not strong.

Previously because of the tense situation, Xia Xue's conditioned reflexes drove the body's drunkenness away, but now, because of relaxation and excitement, the drunkenness was back again!

" Oh ? Right, we didn't eat." Xia Xue nodded and said, "Where are we going to eat?"

"What do you want to eat?" Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded. Xia Xue was really cute at this time, and he couldn't help but think of Huang Lele. Maybe they could be good sisters.

"I want to eat fried cakes..." Xia Xue was a little sleepy at the moment. She was on the verge of being half-sleep and half-awake. When Xia Xue said the two words of fried cake, she snorted as if she was swallowing saliva.

"Fried cake?" Yang Ming was astounded. How could he find fried cake at midnight? He wanted to ask Xia Xue to change to something else, but he saw that Xia Xue fell asleep when he turned around.

Her eyes were slightly closed. The seductive little mouth opened and closed in tandem as if she was dreaming of eating fried cakes. She looked adorable.

Yang Ming shook his head, parked the truck on the side of the road, locked the door, and turned on the heat in the truck. Yang Ming was also a little tired. It was fine for Yang Ming not to eat for a day.

When he was training in Europe, he didn't eat or sleep for a few days. Yang Ming put down the seat for Xia Xue so that she could sleep better. After doing this, Yang Ming also put his seat down and prepared to take a break in the truck.

It wasn't certain how long had they been sleeping, but there was a fierce knock on the window. Yang Ming woke up immediately when he heard the knocking on the window. He sat up and looked out the window with vigilance, but he saw a traffic policeman, and a police car with a police light was flashing beside him.

Yang Ming lowered the car window and asked, "What is the matter?"

"No parking is allowed here. Please show your driver's license." The traffic police said politely.

Yang Ming remembered this. Before this, when he saw that Xia Xue fell asleep, he stopped the truck on the side of the road. However, he did not expect the traffic police who patrolled at night would actually come.

At this time, Xia Xue was also woken up. She sat up in a daze...

Chapter 907: Encountering the Haunted Case

At this time, Xia Xue was also woken up. She staggered and got up, saw the traffic police outside the car, and suddenly understood what was going on, so she took out her credentials and handed it to the traffic police outside. "I am from the criminal police team. I handled a case at night, and I was a little sleepy. I will take a rest here."

The traffic police saw the title on Xia Xue's credentials and learned that she was the deputy captain of the criminal police team. Immediately afterward, he remembered that the continuous haunted cases on traffic roads in the past few days were the responsibility of Captain Xia of the Municipal Bureau of Criminal Police!

The Traffic Police Department naturally knew of the recent cases. It could be said that they were the first to arrive at the scene. These days, the leaders of the team also emphasized that if they encountered suspicious traffic accidents, to be sure to immediately inform the captain of the criminal police team and cooperate with Captain Xia!

Come to think of it, Deputy Captain Xia should be looking for clues in the haunting case at this moment! Thinking of this, he couldn't help but feel in awe and somewhat embarrassed. *She worked so hard, but I interrupted her rest!* He quickly bowed in respect. "Captain Xia, I am really sorry. I'm disturbing your rest, but this road is a commuting section. Traffic will be relatively heavy after six o'clock, so ..."

Xia Xue also felt embarrassed. After all, she used the excuse of handling the case, but it led the traffic police to respect her so much. She quickly said, "We will drive the truck away!"

"Okay, thank you for cooperating with us!" The traffic police returned the credentials to Xia Xue and said quickly. In his heart, he admired Xia Xue even more. *Look at her. She is handling a case, and she should enjoy the privilege, but she is still so law-abiding.*

Yang Ming watched, and he was blushing a little. *These two... really...*

So he quickly started the truck and slowly turned to a side road.

"How did I fall asleep?" Xia Xue rubbed her eyes, but she was a little unwilling in her heart. *I was having a sweet dream. I dreamed that my grandmother had fried a large pot of fried cake for me. It was so delicious... Then I was woken up...*

"You were just saying that you wanted to eat fried cakes, and then you fell asleep." Yang Ming laughed while driving.

"Ah?" Xia Xue was surprised. *Have I said that I want to eat fried cakes?*

"Yeah, maybe you went to eat it in your dreams..." Yang Ming continued, "Then you fell asleep."

"I... I didn't!" Xia Xue's face suddenly turned red, she was really embarrassed. However, when Yang Ming said this, her stomach growled again. Eating in her sleep didn't count!

"Hehe", however, the booths that are probably selling early have not yet opened. Let's just drive around." Yang Ming said, "We can't just stop, but driving is still fine."

Xia Xue was not sleepy at the moment, and she was quite awake, so she nodded. "Okay then, drive around. Maybe we can find clues about the haunted case!"

"You are really obsessed with making a contribution. For this thing, how can you find clues just because you want it?" Yang Ming turned off the warm air inside the car. It was a bit too hot, so that it was uncomfortable.

Yang Ming aimlessly drove back and forth between the big and small intersections of Song Jiang. At four o'clock in the morning, it was the time when the vehicles on the road were the least. Occasionally, they would see a few large trucks that were the same as what Yang Ming drove, but they were all in a rush.

En ? Yang Ming was suddenly stunned! His eyes blinked in disbelief. *Could it be that my vision was blurred just now?* Yang Ming looked up, and in front, it was still a perfectly straight road!

However, at that moment just now, what Yang Ming saw was not the case! Yang Ming saw that there was no road in the distance, but a wall, and there was a road on the right side of the wall!

Is it a hallucination? Yang Ming frowned. Logically, his will should be more determined than the average person, and his eyesight was much better than others. How could there be a possibility of blurred vision?

Just as he was just thinking about it, he heard Xia Xue scream, "Yang Ming! What are you doing?! Stop the car quickly!"

"What's wrong?" Yang Ming came back to his senses and asked with a puzzled look.

"What do you mean what's wrong?! Turn right! Don't you see the wall in front!" Xia Xue screamed in horror. Her hand involuntarily grabbed Yang Ming's steering wheel and wanted to steer to the right.

Yang Ming heard Xia Xue's words, and he was somewhat inexplicable. *What wall in front? Turn right? What nonsense is Xia Xue saying?*

Suddenly, Yang Ming was shocked! He remembered the situation he saw in a flash! *As such, what I just saw is not a hallucination... or it could be a hallucination, but Xia Xue also has the same hallucination!*

Yang Ming ignored Xia Xue and grasped the steering wheel to prevent her from moving it! Yang Ming was very confident on this road because when he was trying to get rid of Little Dorsk, he took this road! So Yang Ming was convinced that there was a road ahead rather than a wall. The wall was actually on the right!

"Ah—" Xia Xue screamed and watched Yang Ming hit the wall with the truck... Xia Xue was a police officer, but she was still a girl. Although she was more courageous than an average person, at this moment, what was the use of courage?

She was not watching science fiction movies, but they were really driving towards a big wall! Xia Xue closed her eyes desperately. *I am still very young. There are many things that I have not done, many things that I have not eaten, many places that I have not visited, and many pleasures that I have not enjoyed...*

*Could it be that I'll just die like that? I haven't dated before. I haven't had s*x before... I don't know what it feels like... If I knew, I would've done it with Yang Ming the last time...*

En ? Xia Xue was stunned. *Why haven't I died? According to the speed just now, at most one second, the truck would have been destroyed. However, it has been several seconds. Why haven't I died yet?*

Could it be that Yang Ming stepped on the brakes or turned to the right at the last moment? When Xia Xue opened her eyes in confusion and looked back, she saw a scene that surprised her!

The truck passed through the wall that she saw, but it was intact and continued to move forward. While the wall behind it still existed!

"What is going on here?" Xia Xue widened her eyes and stared; her face was filled with disbelief. She looked at Yang Ming, panting.

Yang Ming was also very puzzled. Yang Ming began to wonder after Xia Xue said that she saw the "wall." *Could it be that I have encountered the haunted case?*

Yang Ming slowly parked the truck by the roadside, carefully recalling the moment when he saw the appearance and disappearance of the "wall," and whether there was anything peculiar about it.

At that time, I saw that there was the wall at the road ahead, but after seeing the wall, something seemed to happen in my body. Under the urging of this kind of thing, my mind was suddenly clear. The wall in front no longer existed!

Could it be that there was something abnormal about my physique? Or could it be that I am too sensitive and am overthinking this? Is it all the special abilities? Yang Ming was not very clear. If it was due to his special abilities, that could also be true, because the special abilities could have passed through any object when what was in front was seen!

However, I really felt that at the time, something in my body seemed to have activated. .. When he heard Xia Xue's question, Yang Ming took a deep breath as he calmed down his emotions and asked, "Just now, did you really see that in front of us was not the road, but a wall?"

"Yeah! Not only before, I still see it now!" As she said it, Xia Xue turned her head. Just as she wanted to say something, she stopped in shock, and she said awkwardly, "Hey ? Where's the wall behind us?"

Yang Ming shook his head and said one word at a time, "There was no wall behind! It is the same before, as it is right now!"

"Then the one I just saw is... Is it that I am sleepy?" Xia Xue was puzzled. *How did the wall disappear?*

Yang Ming suddenly got a little troubled and didn't know how to answer Xia Xue's words, but he couldn't say that Xia Xue was sleepy! The things that just happened were very complicated. It was probably an important clue to the haunted case! Yang Ming didn't want to leave the clues that were hard to come by unsettled.

However, how could Yang Ming tell Xia Xue? If Yang Ming said that he did not see it, Xia Xue would have thought that she had a hallucination and would not think about it. But if he said that he saw it? Xia Xue would ask. Since he saw it, why should he still drive the truck against the wall? Yang Ming couldn't

explain the special abilities to Xia Xue. He couldn't say that he returned to normal in just an instant. He could only express his own meaning in another way.

Hesitated, Yang Ming said, "You were not sleepy. I also just saw the wall!"

" Ah ! You said you saw it too?" Xia Xue was clearly shocked, and immediately said, "If you saw it, why would you still drive the truck into it?"

Sure enough, Xia Xue still asked this question. However, Yang Ming just thought about an explanation. "I am familiar with this road. I have driven on this road at least once or twice, so there is nothing on this road that I am not clear about! For example, the Shanty Town that this road is facing, there is only one such main road in all of Song Jiang leading to Shanty Town! So, could it be blocked by the wall? Not to mention, I passed by here yesterday! How could a wall be built within a day? I was confused, but then I thought about it and drove through."

"Really? You can do that..." After Xia Xue listened, she patted her chest with lingering trepidation. "If you remembered wrongly, then we are dead now... right? I reminded you before that you were about to hit the wall. How were you still so sure? Was there no hesitation?"

Yang Ming secretly thought that it was no good. Xia Xue was really a criminal investigator, and she didn't miss a little loophole. Yeah, Xia Xue also reminded him at the time... How could this be explained?

Chapter 908: About Lan Ling's Memory

However, before Yang Ming explained, Xia Xue said instead, "You are really stubborn. You even insisted on your own opinion in that situation, but it is precisely because of this that we escaped."

Yang Ming smiled twice and thought, *We indeed escaped from a catastrophe.* However, the "catastrophe" that was mentioned by the two weren't the same thing.

However, at this moment, Yang Ming did not bother to argue with Xia Xue. The situation was just too weird. If it were only one person who hallucinated, it was better off. However, the problem now was that both of them had hallucinations at the same time...

What kind of power could make two people have hallucinations at the same time? Of course, any type of mirage could be excluded. Although Song Jiang was a coastal city, it was impossible to have a mirage in the middle of the night. There was no such precedent before!

In the materials Fang Tian gave to Yang Ming, it also included knowledge of causing a hallucination. Some drugs could be used to create hallucinations, but Yang Ming and Xia Xue sat in the truck. There was no way that someone administered a drug through the vehicle.

There was only one possibility left, and that would be witchcraft... Witchcraft was actually a collective term for some unknown and strange spells. Under the subdivision, voodoo, black magic, etc. could also be considered among them.

Yang Ming was clear whether black magic actually existed, but he had personally experienced voodoo... *Wait a minute. Were Xia Xue and I under a voodoo?*

When Yang Ming had fun with Lan Ling in bed, Lan Ling used a voodoo that put him in a hallucination so that he couldn't catch her in bed. Lan Ling also said that this was a very simple hallucination. Many in her tribe could use it. They didn't need much effort to let someone have a hallucination...

However, how am I not afflicted by the hallucination? Yang Ming remembered that he was fooled in bed by Lan Ling... Wait... Yang Ming suddenly thought of a very important thing!

After he was afflicted with Lan Ling's mother's voodoo, Lan Ling seemed to have inadvertently mentioned that his voodoo had both advantages and disadvantages. One advantage was that except for Lan Ling, herself, and her grandmother, others could no longer inflict voodoo on Yang Ming... But Yang Ming didn't care at the time, so he couldn't remember what Lan Ling actually said. Because it was rare for a person to be afflicted with a voodoo once in a lifetime, it was very rare to be afflicted twice, right?

But now Yang Ming thought about it, *Was Xia Xue and I afflicted with voodoo? But, I am immune because of my voodoo, and Xia Xue did not have this encounter, so she was confused by the hallucination!*

Thinking of this, Yang Ming quickly used his special ability to find if people were hiding nearby. But unfortunately, no other people were on this street except for his big truck.

If Yang Ming were to investigate further, there was no need for it. Residential areas were on both sides of the street. There must be more than one person. Yang Ming couldn't carefully check on everyone.

Before Yang Ming did not know how far this hallucination could be effective, so there was no way to investigate it now. Yang Ming really regretted not learning from Lan Ling when he spent time with her.

"So, we both had a hallucination?" Xia Xue was still immersed in the horror just now, she did not notice that Yang Ming's facial expression had changed a few times.

"Yes, don't you think that the scene just now is familiar?" Yang Ming was calmer than Xia Xue. Although he thought of more complicated possibilities, it was better than having no clue.

"You mean... the haunted case?!" Xia Xue also faintly felt that things seemed to be unusual. When she was reminded by Yang Ming, she immediately thought of the haunted case! Indeed, according to the survivors of car accidents, they only turned around because there was no road ahead. They crashed into the wall. If it weren't that their speed was not fast, then all of them would have lost their lives.

Yang Ming nodded. "It seems that we have just experienced a haunted case."

"Ah!" Xia Xue screamed and pushed the door open. She jumped down and ran to the position of the wall she saw behind her!

"Xia Xue!" Yang Ming screamed, but obviously, it didn't help. He also understood Xia Xue's feeling at the moment. She got a clue at last. How could she easily let it go?

However, Yang Ming had just investigated with his special ability. There were no suspicious characters at all. However, Yang Ming was afraid that something would happen to Xia Xue. So, he still got off and quickly followed Xia Xue.

At this moment, Xia Xue crouched at the approximate position where she saw the wall just now. She held a small black pistol in her hand, observing her surroundings in a seemingly vigilant manner.

To ensure that no accident would happen, Yang Ming used his special ability to investigate again, but it still bore no results.

"How was this done? Is it a three-dimensional movie?" Xia Xue observed for a long time and found nothing suspicious. Initially, she thought that the criminals created hallucinations using high-tech three-dimensional movies, but Xia Xue did not find any suspicious electronic devices nearby.

"Three-dimensional movie?" Yang Ming was stunned a little and shook his head immediately. *It is impossible. If my hallucination did not disappear, it might be a three-dimensional movie. However, my hallucination only stayed for a moment, which meant that what I just saw was a hallucination rather than an illusion.*

"It shouldn't be a three-dimensional movie. Three-dimensional movies can't be so real!" Yang Ming said, "If it were a three-dimensional movie, it is impossible not to see any flaws while the car lights flash."

Yang Ming could only analyze the problem from a scientific point of view. It was impossible to talk too much with Xia Xue. No matter how good the relationship between the two was, Yang Ming could not completely trust Xia Xue unless she really became his woman one day. Then, Yang Ming was likely to tell Xia Xue his own secrets.

Xia Xue listened to Yang Ming's words and calmed down. *Indeed, I was too short-sighted, and I didn't think too much. I pictured the problem in a too simple manner.*

"You are right. It should not be a three-dimensional movie. However, how did the suspects achieve it?" Xia Xue frowned. "In the past, I still have some doubts about the car accident survivors' words. But now, after my personal experience, I know that things are really so weird."

"I have checked it for you just now. There is no one nearby." Yang Ming said, "The sky is turning bright soon. Let's go..."

Xia Xue had no choice but to nod. She also knew that if there were criminal suspects, they would have long run away. It was impossible to wait here for her to catch them.

Originally, this matter had little to do with Yang Ming. Haunted case and car accidents were all the police's responsibility. Yang Ming didn't want to take care of it, but now, it had attracted Yang Ming's interest!

If I have guessed it correctly when the matters are related to voodoo, could they be Lan Hai's opposition force? This gave off an idea to Yang Ming to find out about it.

Of course, if it came to these forces, then it would be hard for the police to solve the case. Yang Ming could only work hard on his own... After all, he would just give the credit to Xia Xue again.

Xia Xue also knew that it was futile to investigate again, so she got in the truck with Yang Ming...

...

In the same place where Yang Ming and Xia Xue were, there was a shivering body figure in the residential building next door. After seeing Yang Ming leave, he breathed a sigh of relief and sat down on the bed.

Chen Afu touched his chest. His heart secretly repented. *Why am I so unlucky? I met the nemesis of my life again! Every time I pretended to be a ghost in front of him, it just did not work out. If I'm caught by him, it will become very miserable!*

Chen Afu didn't understand why the voodoo he used, which worked every other time, didn't have any effect on Yang Ming. Not only did it have no effect, but Yang Ming dared to come back to investigate after he saw through it!

If it were another person, they would be scared away already! But this Yang Ming was bold, and he didn't seem to be afraid of it at all! When Yang Ming came back to investigate, Chen Afu was scared!

He was afraid that Yang Ming would find him, so he kept curled up in the corner and didn't dare to move. He just looked out the window with his peripheral vision. After Yang Ming left, Chen Afu was relieved.

Recently, the police investigation was quite rigorous. Chen Afu did not dare to go out. He could only stay at home.

Chen Afu's street downstairs would lead to Shanty Town. There weren't many rich people in Shanty Town. There were fewer cars as well, so few people would drive through here at night.

It was hard to find a good opportunity like today. A large truck passed by the section downstairs of his home. He thought he would have killed the driver and destroyed the truck. He didn't expect to attract his nemesis, Yang Ming.

Chen Afu was quite troubled. Elder You was very tight on the other side. He asked Chen Afu to hurry up and get some more corpses. He was close to succeeding in the whatever technique he was cultivating. Chen Afu was also very scared of Elder You. That person... or simply not a person had inexplicable power...

Chen Afu was holding his head in pain and squatting on the ground. He didn't feel the previous pleasure when he scared people lately. He seemed to be doing a routine task... The more he was urged, the more upset he was. Chen Afu didn't know what to do...

He even missed the high school life of the past. Although he did the work for Wang Zhitao every day, he had something to do. Unlike now, he lived in fear and trepidation every day!

Yes, Chen Afu had initially been scaring others and letting others be scared! But as things expanded, the police paid greater attention to it. Chen Afu was afraid. He was worried that the police would find him! He didn't dare to go out and scare people, but Elder You forced him to go out...

Especially when he saw Yang Ming, Chen Afu was even more afraid. If Yang Ming found out that Chen Afu was trying to scare him, Chen Afu would be beaten terribly.

Chapter 909: Most Annoying

Yang Ming didn't know whether he should tell these matters to Xia Xue. If he were correct, the haunted case should be caused by Lan Hai's enemies, but this matter was a bit too ridiculous. Voodoo was a mysterious and almost unbelievable thing in the eyes of ordinary people. Even most people regarded it as a legend. They did not think that voodoo existed in today's society.

Especially Xia Xue, who believed in science, would not believe in things like voodoo, so Yang Ming hesitated and decided to forget it. If possible, he would contact Lan Ling's grandmother to see if she could catch this person. At most, he could give this merit to Xia Xue after that.

Fried cakes and crullers [1] were very popular during the early 1990s, but now those things were rare. They were replaced by beautifully decorated and hygienic morning coffee shops, porridge shops, and bun shops.

However, Yang Ming saw a similar morning stall in Shanty Town, so he drove the car to there. At this time, the sky was already bright. In the streets of Shanty Town, many small traders began to heat up the oil and do business.

"How come we are eating breakfast here?" Xia Xue was a little surprised.

"There are fried cakes here!" Yang Ming smiled. "Come on. Let's go!"

Xia Xue suddenly realized why Yang Ming deliberately wanted to go to this unremarkable stall to eat breakfast. It turned out that he still remembered that she wanted to eat fried cakes.

"Thank you..." Xia Xue was touched. Since her grandmother passed away, she had not eaten fried cakes, and fried cakes were rare in the big cities. They almost disappeared.

"Thanks for what?" Yang Ming parked the truck and got off with Xia Xue. "You said that I am your long term meal ticket. I naturally have to fulfill your dietary requirements!"

" *Haha* !" Xia Xue smiled happily after listening to it. "Then, if I say I want to eat the moon in the sky, will you also satisfy me?"

"If you can bite it, I will grab that for you." Yang Ming nodded.

"I will go to fill my tooth with gold tomorrow." Xia Xue said seriously.

"Alright, when you have finished filling it, tell me. I will buy a space rocket." Yang Ming continued.

"Yang Ming, are you intentional? Are you trying to go against me?" Xia Xue glared at Yang Ming and said.

"It was you who argued with me first! Besides, I have become your meal ticket. At least, you have to take care of the mood of the meal ticket, right? I cannot be angry with you when I am paying for the meal, right?" Yang Ming laughed.

Xia Xue couldn't help but smile. They sat together in front of a stall of fried crullers and fried cakes. Yang Ming asked, "Boss, are you open now?"

"The oil is hot right now. What do you want to eat? I will fry for you first." The boss approached with a smile. He didn't expect that he would have business when the stall just opened. It seemed to be a good sign.

"A pound of fried cakes, two fried crullers, two bowls of tofu jelly!" Yang Ming said to the boss.

"Well!" When the boss heard that they ordered a lot, he immediately went to prepare happily.

"Can you eat so much?" Xia Xue saw the boss throw the fried cakes in the chopped board into the oil, and she couldn't help but worry. "You ordered too many fried cakes, right?"

"It's for you to eat. I will eat the fried crullers," said Yang Ming.

"Ah? Do you think I am a pig? How can I eat a pound?" Xia Xue's eyes widened. She was dumbfounded looking at Yang Ming. *Even if Yang Ming was just being kind, he cannot just order so much even if I love fried cake.*

"If you can't eat it, you can take it away. Anyway, this thing can be eaten after it is cold." Yang Ming said. "There will be a relocation soon. I'm afraid you will not be able to eat it later."

"Relocation..." Xia Xue nodded. She knew that Yang Ming was kind, so she stopped talking about it.

Soon, the food they ordered was served. Yang Ming and Xia Xue were drinking hot tofu jelly [2] that was just cooked. It tasted especially delicious.

"This feeling is quite good. Much better than going to the porridge shop," said Xia Xue.

"If you like it, you can come here to eat often. Otherwise, you will not have the chance." Yang Ming was also being somewhat emotional. The modernization of the current metropolis had its benefits naturally, but these traditional businesses would disappear.

After a long time, the sky was already bright. The people who visited the stall increased. Most of them were nearby residents. However, Yang Ming carefully observed and found that many were taxi drivers. It seemed that this place was quite popular. They drove taxis all day long, so they knew which breakfast was nice. Them coming here to eat proved that this place was really good.

"Didn't I ask you all to stop the business? Why are you guys here? It is so messy, d*mmmit!" A white old-fashioned Nissan van stopped near the early morning stalls, and a few macho men with sunglasses came out of the van.

"Brothers, our business is not easy as well. We cannot sell after a few days..." The smile on the fried cake boss turned bitter when he saw these people.

"F*ck, I will smash your stall if you keep wasting time!" One of the macho men wearing sunglasses pushed the fried cake boss and scolded, "Hurry up and move the stall. Can you occupy this space?"

"This... this is only six o'clock. We will close at eight o'clock..." said the fried cake owner.

"I will close your motherf*cker ass!" The man with sunglasses was impatient and immediately pushed the fried cake boss to the side. "If you do not close, I will close it for you!"

"What is this person doing?" Yang Ming frowned and asked Xia Xue, "Are they from the city management?"

"I don't know. They do not wear a uniform..." Xia Xue shook her head. She did not know what they were doing.

Hearing Yang Ming and Xia Xue, a customer beside them whispered, "What city management? The city management around here is quite friendly. They even helped to maintain order for these hawkers sometimes! These people are from the demolition companies. They set up a booth here every day to handle the relocation registration. They complained that the hawkers that sell the breakfast have blocked their position. However, I thought that they are just used to being arrogant and deliberately causing trouble..."

Most of the residents were very dissatisfied with the people of this demolition company. However, although they were unhappy, they could only swear in private, but they dared not confront them.

"Why don't you call the police?" Yang Ming glanced at Xia Xue and asked the man.

"Call the police? What is the use? When the police come, these thugs act like they are the white-collar workers of the company. They will not do anything in front of the police. When the police are gone, whoever called the police will be unlucky!" The man shook his head and said helplessly. "Who wants to get into trouble with this? Now the price of the demolition is still being estimated. If you offend them, and they estimate the lowest price for your family, then you will be the one who loses!"

After Yang Ming listened, he looked at Xia Xue with an ambiguous smile. He probably meant, "It seems that you guys, the police, do not do your work well!"

Xia Xue glared at Yang Ming instead. *It is not a matter of wanting to deal with it or not, but it is too difficult to manage. If the police force pays attention to these matters every day, then what else can we do? Besides, forced relocation is not something that a law enforcement department of the police can manage. These demolition companies overtly obey the law but covertly go against it, which is a headache.*

While they were talking, the macho man wearing sunglasses came over to Xia Xue's table, impatiently saying, "Hurry up; stop eating. Move, move!"

"We haven't finished eating yet. What right do you have to chase us away?" Xia Xue was a bit angry with this macho man. Because of him, she was unreasonably criticized by Yang Ming with his eyes. At this time, she was naturally nettled.

"Hey? The little girl is quite cocky? But it doesn't work! Don't displease me. If not, you will suffer!" The sunglasses macho man finished, and he grabbed Yang Ming's table. Then, he turned it over. The tofu jelly and fried cakes on top fell to the ground!

Xia Xue was distressed. *My favorite fried cake. I haven't eaten enough yet. It just fell to the ground like that? She was furious. If I do not teach this guy a lesson, then I am not Xia Xue!*

“Do you know that it is illegal for you to do this now?” Xia Xue was sullen and glared at the sunglasses man.

“Illegal? *Haha* , I am the law here! This area belongs to the demolition company. I can do whatever I want!” The sunglasses macho man listened to Xia Xue’s words and smiled disdainfully. “What? Are you dissatisfied? If you are, I can demolish you as well!”

“You dare to try?” How could Xia Xue be afraid of a punk like him?

“Little girl, you forced me to make a move!” As he said this, the sunglasses man reached out to grab Xia Xue’s chest. This guy saw that Xia Xue was a beauty, so he naturally would not let go of the opportunity to take advantage.

” *Ah ~~~~~!*” The sunglasses man moaned before he could make a move. He was squatting on the ground, but his face was bubbling. His facial skin had fallen off.

Yang Ming was holding a pot of oil and glared ruthlessly at the sunglasses man who was squatting on the floor. “I hate someone being a punk to a woman beside me.”

“Brother Ma, Brother Ma! What’s wrong with you? It’s nothing, right...” When the other macho men saw the sunglasses macho man covering his face and squatting on the floor, they quickly ran over and saw that the sunglasses man’s face had been burned by hot oil.

“Just cripple this kid!” One of the macho men shouted, “Revenge for Brother Ma!”

“Quickly take me to the hospital...” Brother Ma nearly cried after he heard it. He resisted the pain on his face and shouted, and even his voice had changed. *It is a good thing that you want to avenge me, but the most important thing now is to get me to the hospital!*

Chapter 910: Dekang Real Estate

“Boy, you are finished. You wait to die at home!” Before the macho men assisted Brother Ma to the van, they did not forget to leave a threat.

“Okay, don’t dawdle. Your little Brother Ma will be disfigured in a while.” Yang Ming didn’t care and replied.

The van went away, and everyone on the scene was shocked. They didn’t expect Yang Ming to be so fierce. He actually threw a pot of hot oil on Brother Ma’s head!

“Yang Ming, you are deliberately hurting others.” Xia Xue frowned and whispered to Yang Ming. Although she was delighted with Yang Ming’s protection, she did not agree with Yang Ming’s approach.

“Hey, don’t worry. It won’t trouble you. I promise. They won’t dare to call the police.” Yang Ming smiled.

“This is the best, or else, I will not open the back door [1] for you at that time.” Xia Xue glared at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was very indifferent. People like Brother Ma simply wouldn't report to the police. Even if he wanted to report to the police, his boss wouldn't allow it. Violent demolition resulted in being splashed by oil. If this were spread out, it would bring a lot of pressure on the demolition work. The relevant departments would probably supervise the whole process of the demolition process. In this case, the ones with bad luck would be them.

Therefore, this pent-up, unspoken grievance could only be swallowed. To retaliate, they could only do it in private. Yang Ming was not worried that they would retaliate against Xia Xue. Even if they found Xia Xue, what about it?

They would not dare not go to the police station to cause trouble even if they were given a hundred nerves. That was considered assaulting a police officer. The boss of the demolition company would not do it no matter how bad*ss he was.

"I'm sorry, boss. I've poured out your oil. How much is it? I will repay you." Yang Ming turned and spoke to the owner of the fried cake stall.

"What is there to pay for?! Young man, what you just did just now was really satisfying!" The fried cake boss quickly waved and said, "I just don't dare. If I were not afraid of revenge, I'd have already done this long ago!"

"This is not very good..." Yang Ming noticed that the owner of the fried cake said it sincerely. Obviously, it had been common for these people to be bullied by the demolition company.

"How is it not good? Right, young man, you love fried cakes. I will pack some more for you, the ones just now fell to the ground." The fried cake owner handed Yang Ming a bag of fried cakes. "Yes, you all should go. If they come back later, you will be in trouble!"

Yang Ming couldn't be helped, he could only take the fried cakes. However, for the possibility of revenge, Yang Ming was not afraid, but Xia Xue was around, so Yang Ming couldn't beat these people to death according to his own approach. For that, Xia Xue would definitely interfere.

At first, Yang Ming wanted to take advantage of this to turn the demolition company upside down. At the very least, he had to make them pay for Zhiyun's house an estimate of a hundred times the price. But now it seemed that this could only be said next time.

He got in the truck with Xia Xue and slowly left Shanty Town. Yang Ming took Xia Xue to the police station and handed the fried cakes in his hand to her. "Take it. It is the fried cakes boss' kind gesture."

"Hmph, don't be proud. Only you try to flaunt yourself as the hero!" Xia Xue took the fried cakes, and said in a little harsh tone, "Yang Ming, stop making trouble. Some things can't be solved by violence. Can you think about the people around you when you do things? If you deliberately hurt people and get into prison, how sad would Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun be?"

"Wouldn't you be sad?" Yang Ming looked at Xia Xue's angry expression and teased.

"I have no reason to be sad! I would just lose my meal ticket!" Xia Xue snorted, turned and walked to the police station. However, after a few steps, she turned back. "No, I finally found a meal ticket. How can I lose it so easily?"

Yang Ming touched his chin. Could it be that I am really just a meal ticket? I really don't understand how Xia Xue thinks.

Yang Ming surmised correctly, and Brother Ma did not report it to the police!

On the thirtieth floor of a luxury building in the southern part of Song Jiang City, a middle-aged man with a portly figure sat in the boss' chair flirting with his sexy female secretary. A knock on the door came.

The middle-aged man put down the female secretary in his arms, then gestured for her to open the door as he picked up a document on the table and looked up.

"President Wei." The one who came in was the CEO's assistant, the middle-aged person's own confidant, Zhou Xiaoming.

Seeing Zhou Xiaoming, the female secretary closed the door and sat back in the arms of the middle-aged man called President Wei.

President Wei, named Wei Dekang, was the chairman and CEO of the Dekang Real Estate Development Company. He was also considered as a resounding person in Song Jiang's real estate industry. After years of development, Dekang Real Estate had become second only to Xinheng as the boss of the real estate industry.

This time, with the development of the land of Shanty Town, Wei Dekang immediately felt that his opportunity had come. The high-end residential area of the development zone on the edge of Shanty Town was developed by Xinheng Real Estate, and it had now become the iconic Song Jiang Regal district.

Today, Shanty Town and the development zone faced each other, just a few hundred meters apart. He believed that as long as they operated properly, they could produce a second development zone!

Therefore, Wei Dekang paid special attention to this opportunity. If the development were successful, then the strength of his company would increase by leaps and bounds. With that, he had the capital to compete with Xinheng Real Estate!

Otherwise, in the past few years, he was pressured by Xinheng Real Estate, which made Wei Dekang very unhappy.

"What is it?" Wei Dekang looked up at his close confidant, Zhou Xiaoming.

"President Wei, something happened to Madman Ma." Zhou Xiaoming said with a dignified expression.

"Madman Ma? What happened?" When Wei Dekang heard that it was Madman Ma's matters, he suddenly breathed a sigh of relief. What could happen to Madman Ma? At most, he would beat up someone, so he asked, "This time did he beat someone up again?"

"President Wei, it's not that he beat someone, but someone else beat him up! Splashed with a frying pan, his face is now burnt, and he's lying in First People's Hospital," said Zhou Xiaoming.

"What?" Wei Dekang frowned, and he secretly sighed in his heart. This Madman Ma will only cause trouble for me at this critical moment. The demolition has not been handled yet, and he is beaten. However, Wei Dekang was still someone in a high position for a long time. He had proper sophistication. "What is going on?"

"It's like this... Madman Ma took his men to Shanty Town to handle the demolition registration..." Zhou Xiaoming told Wei Dekang about the incident.

"D*mn!" Wei Dekang couldn't help it anymore, and swore angrily, "Is he out of his mind? He provoked the diners for what? It serves him right to be beaten. He should've been beaten to death!"

Wei Dekang was so angry. This guy, if he has a fight with the residents from the demolition site, it is excusable, but why are you picking a fight with a diner from the roadside stalls? What does it have to do with you?

"President Wei, what do we do now? The underlings of Madman Ma are wanting for revenge... you see..." Zhou Xiaoming said to Wei Dekang.

"Let them take revenge, but don't make things big. Don't call the police, or else, it would be trouble if the news is spread!" Wei Dekang said, "For those reporters, white can also be said to be black. They would say that we were beaten up because of the forceful demolition. It is troublesome to attract attention!"

"Yes, I get it." Zhou Xiaoming nodded. "I will inform Madman Ma and tell them to be low-key about it. If something happened, do not involve the company."

"En, that is the intention." Wei Dekang said, "This Madman Ma really does not spare people from worries. So, Xiaoming, you are responsible for the demolition company from today. Let Madman Ma recover!"

"Okay, President Wei!" Zhou Xiaoming was secretly delighted. Demolition was work with high profit. Madman Ma was originally Wei Dekang's driver, and he was also closer to Wei Dekang. In the beginning, when Wei Dekang let Madman Ma take charge of the demolition, Zhou Xiaoming was somewhat uncomfortable. Things turned up better now that this profitable job was still given to him.

In the ward of the First People's Hospital, the face of Madman Ma was covered with gauze. Fortunately, the oil was not very hot, or else, he would now probably be dead!

He already knew President Wei's meaning, and the power of the demolition company had fallen to Zhou Xiaoming. Madman Ma was not satisfied, but it also couldn't be helped. He hated Yang Ming, and couldn't wait to smash Yang Ming to pieces!

Not only did Yang Ming disfigure him, but Yang Ming also ruined his financial source!

"Brother Ma, this thing can't be just forgotten like that. I found the guy. Let's kill him!" said Madman Ma's man.

They all followed Madman Ma to make a living, and the cut off of Madman Ma's financial source was tantamount to cutting off their own financial income.

Madman Ma thought about this too. However, now, he had become like this. Even if he wanted revenge, it could not be done in a short period. Moreover, his face was covered with gauze, and it took a lot of effort to talk. It was difficult to discuss anything.

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Yang Ming took the truck back to Ming Yang Heavy Industry and went to his uncle's office. He wanted to tell his uncle the good news. However, he didn't expect his uncle to be a step faster to stand up, smile and say, "Big Ming, only you can do it! I can't imagine how you settled the people of Sankun Machinery!"

"En?" Yang Ming was a little surprised. "Uncle, how did you know? I haven't told you yet!"

"Haha, today's newspaper has been published. Sankun Machinery had declared bankruptcy yesterday afternoon!" Yang Dashan laughed heartily, "Big Ming, how did you do it?"

"It was nothing. I just scared them." Yang Ming naturally couldn't say in detail. "Do not tell my dad about this. I don't want him to worry."

"Don't worry. I will keep your secret!" Yang Dashan was thrilled now. He didn't think that the knot that had troubled him for so long was solved by Yang Ming.