

Chapter 567

Qin Ming was also annoyed, he still couldn't clean up you little yakuza? Do you think that I, Zhao Zhengyin, am not a powerful person?

They were all waiting to see Qin Ming make a fool of himself, did they really think Qin Ming had no temper?

With one hand behind his back, Qin Ming said with a great deal of dignity, "Since I have to change the money away, I have to block the camera to avoid the suspicion of cheating. But I am turning money out of thin air because of my heavenly virtue. Today's charity gala, I am happy to do charity and let everyone have a good time together. You all have to be aggressive and want to force to deduct money. After all, I am a monk, so to harm people's money is harmful to heaven and will cost me my life. But to convince you three foolish and ignorant mortals, I will tolerate it. Then please put your cards on the incense stand, all three of you."

Those three were a provocative young man, Bai Jingchen and Bai Mingyu respectively.

Bai Jingchen hadn't wanted to, but Qin Ming had named him, so he had to do as he was told.

The three blocked the camera and put their cards on the incense stand, and when Qin Ming looked, they were bank cards from CCB, ICBC and ZCB respectively.

Qin Ming put up two fingers with his right hand and twirled the three incense sticks with his left hand and started his "awkward dance", that is, dancing with the gods.

It was very strange that the charity gala was turned into a scene where Qin Ming danced to the gods.

Qin Ming shamelessly said to the live camera, while dancing, without making a sound: "CCB card *****, ICBC card *****, CBC card *****"

The reason why Qin Ming did this was because Song Ying knew how to lip-sync.

Back then, when Chen Mulin and Zhao Menghua were tricked by conman Cao Wei into going to a large con man's lecture, they were almost cheated out of their money and sex, when Qin Ming first went into the tiger's den in female disguise to save them.

At that time, Song Ying accompanied him, and at that time, he demonstrated Song Ying's lip-syncing ability.

At this moment, Song Ying, who was watching the live broadcast from far away in Guangcheng City and watching Qin Ming dance the big dance, was reading Qin Ming's words while taking notes, and soon recorded the information on the three cards.

She indifferently tossed them to Ao Mei at the side and ordered, "Within a minute, hack them all in."

Ao Mei said disdainfully, "I know what to do, I don't need to listen to your orders. I'm one of the top three hackers in the world, any computer system is like a virgin with no clothes on in front of me."

Ao Mei immediately pulled out a special USB stick, inserted it into the hacker's computer and started computer hacking.

To hack into a banking system for the average hacker? Wouldn't that be a fool's errand? But Corrie? Olsen, a super hacker trained by the Huan Yu Century Group, was the number one intelligence officer who assisted Chang Huan, and her skills were among the best in the world.

In less than a minute, Olsen succeeded in hacking, and then comparing the faces of the three people in the live broadcast, Olsen said, "One is called Li Jiacheng, with four million in his card, one is called Bai Jingchen, with five million in his card, and one is called Bai Mingyu, with only four hundred thousand in his card."

At that moment, his mobile phone rang in Qin Ming's trouser pocket, and he felt the vibration of the phone, which vibrated just three times before it was gone.

Qin Ming's heart was at ease, sure enough Song Ying was reliable, no need for him to pretend to vomit blood and retreat to the stage.

After Qin Ming finished dancing, he pointed to the five bank cards on the stage, three were the provocateurs' and two outside the two Qin Ming had used to perform for the crowd.

He said, "This gentleman who took the initiative to have me deduct money, may I ask your name?"

Li Jiacheng said, "Your surname is free, Li."

Qin Ming nodded and began his performance without any haste, saying, "Mr. Li, Bai Jingchen and Bai Mingyu, you three listen carefully. I know nothing about your cards, but I have sensed the wealth contained in them. Just now I have finished petitioning God to lend me divine powers for ten years of my Yang life to prove the skills I have learned on the Tiger Dragon. The entire amount of money in your card will be transferred to the cards of the two ladies from earlier in the day later, and it will be divided equally!"

"Oh" Mr. Li Jia Cheng laughed disdainfully and said, "Feel free, because you simply can not do it, the bank so easily without going through the card owner was deducted money, the bank closed down to get."

"Hahahaha" Many people in the field burst out laughing, also find it impossible.

Qin Ming engaged in off-site factors, through the transfer of money into money, seems to make sense, but deducting money, how do you get?

Bai Jingchen stood watching from the stage, sneering in his heart, "Your trash tactics have been exposed by me, and you're still not looking for a step down? Hmph, you won't shed a tear until you see the coffin. Since you want to make a fool of yourself in front of everyone, I have to make it happen for you."

Qin Ming smiled faintly, picked up a pinch of incense ash and flicked the ash at the two cards he had used for the performance that were originally placed there.

At that moment, Qin Ming's mobile phone vibrated again.

Qin Ming was delighted, he knew that Song Ying had succeeded in the operation, if the operation had not been successful, Song Ying would have frantically called him long ago.

Sure enough it didn't take long for the phones of the five people on the field to ring.

The bank text messages arrived as expected.

Li Jiacheng, Bai Jingchen and Bai Mingyu received the message that their balance was zero on their phones at the same time. The three almost died on the spot, completely bolt from the blue, almost petrified and motionless.

And the two ladies with the two cards outside the two, they each received a transfer of four million seven hundred thousand dollars in their mobile phones.

"Oh my God, four million seven hundred thousand? I'm not dreaming."

"Me too! God, the gods have been reincarnated."

The two ladies who got the money took out their mobile phones and showed them, indicating that they had really received the transfer, or the huge sum of four million seven hundred thousand dollars.

Li Jiacheng exclaimed, "Where's my four million dollar loan? Give it back to me, I haven't even bought my house yet, but the money is gone."

Bai Mingyu also shouted frantically, "No, Zhao Zhengyin, where is my four hundred thousand? I've been saving for a long time."

Qin Mingxu raised his hand and with a little calculation, he knew the original amount of money in the three of their cards, and he said indifferently, "So, Bai Jingchen, you have five million in your card? Tsk, you really deserve to be rich, really rich. Is that right?"

The cold sweat on Bai Jingchen's forehead was as big as a soybean, and he was as shocked as if the Chinese national football team had suddenly won the World Cup.

Because this was something that could never happen, but it damn well did.

"Oh my God, really?"

"A godly man."

"As expected of a disciple of Zhang Zhen Zhen, he really has the ability to turn stone into gold."

"It's so fake, but it's also so real."

"All of them are TOs, right? A game for the rich and disgusting."

Both the scene, and the live internet pop-ups, all went crazy, amazed at Qin Ming's trick of turning money out of thin air.

The key is not just to play money, but also to transfer the average of three cards to the other two cards without knowing how much money is in the cards, this kind of divine skill, not a trust? Then it really is the reincarnation of a god, right?

Slap, slap, slap

It's not clear who actually clapped first, others in the arena followed suit, giving the loudest applause to Qin Ming for this if-it-was-true performance.

This is not that dime performing here, this is a real bank card money transfer ah, regardless of the real or fake, the crowd think Qin Ming can not be too show.

Tonight, Qin Ming was the main character.

Qin Ming smiled faintly, pretending to be quite hard, and said: "Thank you, thank you all for your trust. I've lost ten years of my Yang life tonight and received the divine power, fortunately I haven't disgraced my division today."

"Wait a minute!" The three men who had lost their money were anxious and came up with red faces, saying, "Zhao Zhengyin, give back your money, you are robbing, do you know that? It's our money, give it back."

Qin Ming smiled wryly and asked rhetorically, "Bai Jingchen, what did you just say? Aren't you going to repeat it?"

Bai Jingchen's mouth was suddenly mute as he said, "I, I"