

# So Pure 1001

## Chapter 1001: Mysterious Disappearance

*Ai, this is a nerve-wracking matter. This kind of thing can't be written in the memory tree. Otherwise, Zhao Ying will see it. She will think that my thoughts are lecherous. It could inflict the opposite effect instead.*

*Then, I will start from the first time I entered Zhao Ying's office and shooed away Jin Gang, who brought the flowers!* Thinking of this, Yang Ming's train of thought gushed out like spring water. He started writing his flowery love story. From the first remedial class to that moonlit night when the two ate noodles together, when they faced the gangsters, the moment when they almost kissed, until the reunion after graduation... The coffee shop talk, and Yang Ming pretending to be her boyfriend...

Yang Ming found that he really had a talent for writing. Thanks to the novels often written by a guy named Fishman II, his level of essay composition had greatly improved.

It was done in one go as though there was a divinity blessing. After Yang Ming finished writing, he carefully rechecked it before he closed the memory tree. Of course, he still left some blanks for Zhao Ying to add.

Yang Ming packed up the things on the table and was ready to leave the study room. The students in the study room were mostly devoted to learning. No one bothered with Yang Ming coming and going. They didn't even look at him.

Outside the classroom, Yang Ming was also bored, so he just strolled around on campus. As he passed by the teacher faculty building, Yang Ming suddenly thought, *Will Xiao Qing be in school?*

So he walked into the teacher faculty building to Xiao Qing's office. Before he came to the office, Yang Ming knocked on the door. Of course, Xiao Qing's voice came from within, "Please, come in."

Yang Ming's heart was filled with joy, *It seems that this trip was not wasted*. Yang Ming pushed the door and went in. He saw Xiao Qing facing the computer, handling something.

"Sister Xiao Qing!" Yang Ming closed the door and walked quickly to Xiao Qing.

Xiao Qing thought it was a teacher in the department, but she didn't expect it to be Yang Ming. She suddenly turned around and said, "Yang Ming, why are you here? Your lectures haven't started yet, right?"

"Yeah, I'm just bored. I came to the school to see a classmate. Her class hasn't finished yet, so I came here to spend my time. I wanted to see if you came to work." Yang Ming came to Xiao Qing as he hugged her from behind and whispered.

Xiao Qing's body trembled. After all, this was in the office, not at home. Every time Yang Ming was intimate with her in the office, she had a very peculiar feeling, which was both intense and exciting. However, this feeling was really wonderful and a bit addictive at the same time.

"Quickly, let go. What if when someone comes in?" Xiao Qing twisted her body and complained.

After Yang Ming heard it, he smiled indifferently. "I've locked the door."

"You're really playful. If godfather found out about it, wouldn't he be pissed off?" said Xiao Qing helplessly. The relationship between her and Yang Ming was a pain in Xiao Qing's heart forever. It couldn't be made public. She could only be sneaky for a lifetime.

Although she knew Yang Ming first, she seemed to be less than Sun Jie. At the very least, Sun Jie could be with Yang Ming openly without any scruples.

"If it were found out, so be it. We aren't actually siblings. There is nothing to be afraid of." Yang Ming didn't care. "You overthink too much. Life is really simple; you just insist on making it difficult."

"No matter if it is overthinking or not, I am really afraid of others looking at me with a peculiar gaze..." sighed Xiao Qing.

Yang Ming nodded and expressed his understanding. He also knew what kind of past Xiao Qing had. When she was about to get married, the groom ran away. How ironic was it? If it were another person with poor mental quality, suicide was possible.

Moreover, Yang Ming was the nominal younger brother of Xiao Qing. If he were with Xiao Qing, the outsider would definitely say something displeasing. Yang Ming didn't care, but how about Xiao Qing? Yang Ming couldn't help but be considerate of her.

"I understand. Don't worry. I will be careful." Yang Ming said, "Sister Xiao Qing, how are godfather and godmother doing recently?"

Yang Ming had a lot of things in this time frame. Aside from the Chinese New Year visit to Liu Weishan's home, Yang Ming hadn't visited and a month had already passed.

"Our godparents' health is not bad... Just that, it is almost Liu Tianqi's birthday. Their moods are somewhat down-spirited," sighed Xiao Qing.

"Liu Tianqi?" Yang Ming was stunned for a while before he suddenly remembered. *I think I heard from godfather before that Liu Tianqi is his son*. He turned silent all of a sudden. "Oh yeah, Sister Xiao Qing, can you tell me about the matter with Liu Tianqi? What happened? I noticed that our godparents avoid this topic. I have been afraid to ask questions about it."

"I knew Brother Liu Tianqi also. We graduated from Song Jiang Industry University. Unlike godfather, Liu Tianqi was interested in bioengineering. At a young age, he was already famous in the bioengineering field. Liu Tianqi's articles about bacteria had won international awards. He was a dazzling new star in the national bioscience community!" Xiao Qing said, "Moreover, his fiancée was his assistant. She also had quite a reputation in biology. The couple was young, yet they seem to exceed godfather in the academic world. Unfortunately, on the eve of their marriage, both of them disappeared mysteriously at the same time..."

"Mysterious disappearance!" Yang Ming suddenly became inexplicable. *Why is it like what happened in the movies? Can people suddenly disappear?* Yang Ming said, baffled, "Did anyone report it to the police? Was there any news later?"

"It was reported to the police. When such a well-known scientist is missing, the pressure on the police is also quite large." Xiao Qing shook his head and continued, "However, despite a lot of police force being used, Liu Tianqi's whereabouts were not found. He vanished from the face of the earth. There was no news at all. At first, everyone thought it was a kidnapping, but they did not receive any phone calls and messages from the kidnappers. Later, they realized that things were unusual. Even some special departments from the country had participated in the investigation. They even suspected that Liu Tianqi was arrested by hostile foreign forces, but there were no results."

"This is actually the case..." This was the first time that Yang Ming had heard the whole story. *I didn't expect godfather to have such a powerful son, and he was missing strangely. Even if the old man is strong again, he will still be sad sometimes!*

"Yeah, so in these past few years, we have not mentioned this thing in front of godfather. I hope godfather can forget these unpleasant sad past events, but can this kind of thing be forgotten if you try to forget it?" said Xiao Qing. "Every year, on Brother Liu Tianqi's birthday, godfather will go to the police station again to see if there are any new clues. Although he knows that there is basically no hope, if there is news, the police will inform him the first time, but godfather still is..."

Yang Ming nodded. This kind of feeling of losing loved ones was something that ordinary people couldn't understand. "I hope that Elder Brother Liu can come back."

"Well, let us not talk about this. Don't mention it in front of godfather in the future, so that godfather will not be sad," said Xiao Qing.

"I understand," said Yang Ming. "I am not that stupid."

"If you have time, go back and accompany godfather. Godfather is old. As he accepted you as his godson, it is also a way of comfort." Xiao Qing said, "Okay, time is almost up. I have a graduate student meeting today and going to leave soon. Aren't you waiting for your classmate? You may stay in my office. Just lock the door when you go."

"Alright, go ahead." Yang Ming nodded. Zhao Ying would definitely call back or reply to the message if she received it. Since there were no messages yet, it meant that she had not gotten out of class.

Xiao Qing cleaned up the things on her desk, then she took out a coat from the closet and put it on. As she changed her clothes, she didn't avoid Yang Ming. After all, the relationship between the two people could be said to be intimate.

Xiao Qing didn't mention a word about the day she fooled around with Sun Jie and Yang Ming. Since she didn't want to say it, Yang Ming wouldn't bring it up. Yang Ming thought that if Xiao Qing didn't mention it, she had acquiesced to it. It wouldn't be great if it were said.

After Xiao Qing left the office, Yang Ming sat in Xiao Qing's seat. He played with her computer and simply opened QQ, but he saw that there was a QQ number on it with a saved password.

Yang Ming was a bit curious, *Would this be Xiao Qing's QQ number?* As Yang Ming thought of it up till this point, he was eager to log in to see who was on Xiao Qing's QQ. It wasn't that Yang Ming suspected Xiao Qing, but Yang Ming's curiosity was tempting him.

Yang Ming clicked on the login, and QQ was quickly logged in. He took a look at the account status. Yang Ming found out that it was online and promptly set himself to be invisible. If someone talked to himself, he couldn't reply.

However, Yang Ming's hand was still a step late. " *Didididi* " came from the computer. There was a prompt showing receipt of a new message.

Yang Ming was troubled. He could only open the chat window. The person who spoke was a woman. The online nickname was "Little Jie."

"Naughty girl, aren't you working? Why did you open your QQ?" said Little Jie.

*Little Jie?* Yang Ming was stunned, and he observed her tone talking to Xiao Qing. *Is she the fox, Sun Jie?* Thinking of Sun Jie's chest, Yang Ming had a lecherous smile. He clicked on her information and looked it up.

The written information was ordinary and simplistic. There was nothing special, but Yang Ming still found the clues! Little Jie's e-mail address was actually the pinyin of "sunjie!"

*Haha, she really is Sun Jie!* After determining her identity, Yang Ming decided to tease her. So, he imitated Xiao Qing's tone and sent a message over, "I just finished work; feeling exhausted. I just logged in casually to take a look. How about you? You're a president, yet you still have time to chat online? I switched to invisible the moment I came online, yet I was caught by you."

After finishing this sentence, Yang Ming stared at the computer screen nervously, waiting for Sun Jie's reply. To further determine the identity of the other party, Yang Ming tested again.

## **Chapter 1002: Being Exposed**

It didn't take long for Little Jie to answer, "I'm the general manager. What's wrong? Someone else can do that. The general manager just has to command. *Aiya* , I am really free; I am drinking coffee while reading a novel."

Yang Ming broke into a sweat. *So, this is the topic between women* . After thinking about it, he sent a message, "You are free, but I am very busy."

"I have already told you not to do your job. Just resign and help me here," said Little Jie.

"Right, Yang Ming came to me just now." Yang Ming began to enter the core subject. He wanted to hear what Sun Jie and Xiao Qing talked about him.

"He came? He went to find you? Is he looking for you to do that... *haha* !" Little Jie sent a grinning expression

.

"Go to hell. If he wants to do it, he will find you!" Yang Ming quickly replied, but after a while, he regretted it. *Xiao Qing will not talk like this, right?*

While he was anxious, Little Jie replied, "I hope he is looking for me, but I am afraid that you will be jealous. *Keke*."

"Why would I be jealous? Why don't we do it together? Didn't you feel great last time? I knew by hearing your loud moans..." Yang Ming smiled and replied. He thought, *So, Xiao Qing and Sun Jie are so lustful normally. The conversation between women can't really be judged by common sense.*

"Alright, who is afraid of who? I think you just want to taste the wonderful experience again. You want to do it again, yet you blame me," said Little Jie.

Yang Ming was delighted. *D\*mn, so Sun Jie really doesn't hate it. Hah, that is great. It seems that this coquette really has the potential to grow. She usually put up a serious look on the surface; she is extremely coquettish instead. She is really the best candidate to be my wife.*

After roughly knowing Sun Jie's thoughts, Yang Ming didn't dare to talk any more. If he were exposed, he would be finished. He had gotten a significant gain anyway, so he shouldn't be insatiable.

Then he said, "It's about time now. I later have to meet with the graduate students. Talk later."

"Right, I just remembered that you have to meet the graduate students. I forgot about it... What should I do?" said Little Jie.

*Forgot? What forgot? You forgot something, but does it have anything to do with me?* Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable, "What should you do? You forgot, but it is fine if I don't."

Little Jie was silent for a while. Yang Ming thought that she thought he had already left. When he wanted to go offline. Little Jie sent another message, and it shocked Yang Ming.

"Yang Ming, you are so good at acting!"

*D\*mn, no way, right? Is it exposed already?* Yang Ming's head suddenly sweated. *How did Sun Jie know? Is she trying to scare me?* As Yang Ming thought about it, he said calmly, "What Yang Ming? Yang Ming had already gone. Why do you miss him so much?"

"Yang Ming, stop pretending. I know it is you," said Little Jie.

*How did it happen? Could it be that I made some mistakes?* Yang Ming was shocked and quickly looked at the previous chat record, but he couldn't find anything after looking at it!

*Moreover, Sun Jie was behaving normally before that. It seems that she didn't doubt me, but why did she doubt me suddenly? It must be the last sentence I replied with.*

Yang Ming looked at his last sentence carefully, "What should you do? You forgot, but I didn't. It's fine."

*There is nothing wrong with this. In terms of tone, it is not too unusual. Xiao Qing can also speak in this tone. What is the reason that made Sun Jie doubt me?*

After thinking about it for a long time, Yang Ming had to force himself to say, "Sun Jie, what are you talking about? What Yang Ming? What you are so good at acting? I have to rush to meet the new graduate students. Talk next time!"

"You meet with the new graduate students? What a joke!" Sun Jie sent a scornful expression

.

Yang Ming was helpless. *It seems that Sun Jie is really doubting me. She can't be swindled.* He had to say, "Well, my dear, Miss Sun Jie, I was just joking."

"*Cheh*, you think I don't know about your fickleness? You just want to play a threesome, so you are trying to probe for my opinion." Sun Jie sent a

.

"*Hehe*, but how did you know that I was not Xiao Qing?" Yang Ming quickly changed the topic.

"The reason is very simple. I am now a student of Xiao Qing. I should also go to the new graduate students meeting in a while, but I forgot!" said Sun Jie.

*D\*mmmit* ! Yang Ming slapped his thigh crestfallenly. He had thought of so many possibilities, but he forgot that Sun Jie had become Xiao Qing's student. Unexpected events were always elusive!

"It turns out that you are a student of Teacher Xiao. *Haha* ." Yang Ming sent a

.

"I know what you are thinking now. Students and teacher together... is it?" said Sun Jie bluntly. However, this was really tempting...

Yang Ming couldn't help but feel itchy. *This Sun Jie is a super fox. It is really a hero who sees it. What she thinks is what I think.*

"*Eh-hem*, I am so upright. How can I engage in such a bad taste interest... However, it is okay to try it occasionally. In life, we must explore boldly and advance in experimentation," said Yang Ming solemnly.

Sun Jie sent a

, "I am leaving. You can explore it yourself. I have to meet a customer tonight. I have no time to study this with you."

"Go then." Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief. Yang Ming thought, *I am just afraid that you will keep questioning me.*

Yang Ming sighed a relief after turning off QQ. *Why was I such a busybody? I blame myself for replying with more than the sentence. Wouldn't I be fine if I didn't answer?*

However, Yang Ming made a mistake because he was anxious, and that was he did not delete the QQ chat record... So, this chat record became a time bomb... Although many people didn't have the habit of reading the previous chat records, there would always be an exception.

Yang Ming turned off QQ, logged into his QQ, and then added Sun Jie's and Xiao Qing's QQ. After looking at his chat, there wasn't anyone he knew online, so Yang Ming shut down the computer directly.

After sitting in Xiao Qing's office for a while, he left in boredom and locked the door. *Zhao Ying's class should be finished, right?*

As he was walking on campus, he received Zhao Ying's message not long after, and Yang Ming quickly pressed the read button.

"My class just ended but I have something else to do in school. I might be running late; maybe a little later. What if we forget about today?"

Yang Ming replied quickly, "It's nothing. I am already at school. Contact me after you have finished."

"Okay," replied Zhao Ying.

After receiving a reply, Yang Ming was relieved. He found a bench, sat down, and looked at the crowds on campus. The next semester was about to start soon. Many students were returning to school.

Yang Ming was very surprised to be a member of a big university. He initially thought he couldn't go to university, but he didn't expect to be a university student after a series of coincidences.

In the blink of an eye, the first half of freshman year had passed. It was as if many things had happened during the first half semester, like Lin Zhiyun, Chen Mengyan, Zhao Ying, Xiao Qing, Sun Jie, and the joys and sorrows of parting and reunion.

Wang Zhitao, his powerful opponent who always troubled him, seemed to have become worthless now. Yang Ming exclaimed. *Life is really wonderful.*

While he was in deep thought and exclamation, time passed unconsciously. When Yang Ming's cell phone rang again, the sky was already dark. Yang Ming took out his mobile phone; it was Zhao Ying's call.

"Sister Ying, are you done with your business?" Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"En , just finished," said Zhao Ying apologetically. "Yang Ming, I am sorry to make you wait so long. Are you still in school?"

"I am still there. How can I go before seeing you!" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Keep the courtesy. Where are you now? I'll go find you."

"I am in the no. 3 building of the graduate school. Wait for me at the school gate, and we can meet there." Zhao Ying thought about it. "There are too many people here, and it is dark. I am afraid that we will go on separate paths."

"Well, then I will wait for you at the school gate." Yang Ming answered and hung up.

They almost arrived at the school gate at the same time, but Zhao Ying's eyesight was not as good as Yang Ming. While she was looking around, Yang Ming quietly came behind her and tapped her from behind.

" *Wah !*" Zhao Ying was shocked. When she saw it was Yang Ming, she breathed a sigh of relief. "Yang Ming, what are you doing? Are you trying to scare me to death?"

" *Hehe* , I didn't expect Sister Ying to be so timid." Yang Ming smiled slyly.

"Who says I am timid?! Next time, if I tap you like this, you will be scared too." Zhao Ying complained. "You are an adult already, but you still behave like a child."

"Sister Ying, you are not my teacher now. Don't talk with this tone," said Yang Ming in a serious way.

After Zhao Ying listened, she suddenly laughed and said, "Why did you look for me suddenly? You didn't make a call beforehand too?"

Although Zhao Ying would like to know what the relationship between Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan was, it was inappropriate for her to ask. Otherwise, if Yang Ming asked her how she knew about it. How could she explain it? Could she say that she peeked? Wouldn't it be too embarrassing? It seemed that she was like a vinegar jar <sup>1</sup> .

Therefore, Zhao Ying could only pretend that she didn't know anything and let herself look normal.

" *En* , I went shopping with my friend today. I saw a small gift, so I bought it for you. After that, I couldn't wait to give it to you." Yang Ming's face was very thick, so his face wasn't flushed as he said this.

"Why did you buy a gift for me? I am not Chen Mengyan!" Zhao Ying was delighted instead. *When Yang Ming went shopping and saw a good item, the first one he thought of was actually me.*

### **Chapter 1003: What Should Have Come Finally Came**

" *Hehe* , Sister Ying, if you want, you can also become Chen Mengyan." Yang Ming smiled. *Even fools could understand the hinted meaning in the words.*

However, although Zhao Ying heard it, she was not sure. Her face turned red and said, "How can I become Chen Mengyan? You only know how to talk nonsense. I am not a Transformer!"

" *Ugh ...*" Yang Ming laughed twice and said immediately, "Sister Ying, you haven't eaten yet, right? Let's find a place to eat some food."

Zhao Ying nodded slightly, reflecting her shy expression in a tender and beautiful manner. However, under this moonlight, Zhao Ying was not very embarrassed. She thought that Yang Ming would not be able to see her face.

"Where do you want to eat?" whispered Zhao Ying.

"I don't know, but I heard that the bird flu is very rampant recently. I don't know if outside food is hygienic or not! How about this? Sister Ying, let's go to the supermarket to buy something and eat at your house." Yang Ming said with a serious expression.

Zhao Ying saw that Yang Ming was serious, and she wanted to laugh. *Bird flu, wouldn't you be fine if you don't eat chickens and ducks? You still say so much nonsense. You want to ask me to cook, but you have so many excuses!* There was no rebuttal, but she said, "Okay, but my skill is not good. Don't feel that it is not nice to eat by that time!"

"I have never been a picky eater. Sister Ying, you know. I eat in street stalls and Tavern Heaven on Earth, the school cafeteria and even eat at Sister Ying's kitchen..." Yang Ming laughed. He saw Zhao Ying promise, so he was a little happy.

Yang Ming wanted to create an opportunity to be alone with Zhao Ying, and there was no such atmosphere in a big hotel or a small street restaurant.

"You only know how to be jocular." Zhao Ying felt quite awkward after hearing Yang Ming. She complained with slight anger and annoyance, "During high school, you were already like this. I don't know how many girls' hearts you had deceived with this mouth."

"*Hehe*, isn't Sister Ying one of the ones that have been deceived?" Yang Ming said shamelessly. Anyway, Yang Ming's rule in life was to be thick-faced.

After Zhao Ying heard Yang Ming's words, her heart trembled and immediately snorted, "I am not so easily fooled!"

"Not easy, but it is possible, isn't it?" Yang Ming caught onto the small loophole in Zhao Ying's words.

"Don't talk nonsense... I am your teacher..." When Zhao Ying was teased by Yang Ming, her mind became confused, and her words were not as nimble.

"Teacher? Really?" Yang Ming pretended to be thinking and frowned.

When Yang Ming said such a brainless thing, Zhao Ying was really nervous. She did not know what Yang Ming's "Really" meant.

"That's not right!" Yang Ming suddenly shouted and scared Zhao Ying. How could Zhao Ying handle such a shock? Her heart almost could not bear it and stopped beating.

"What... is not right?" Zhao Ying asked in a trembling voice.

"You are my classmate now!" Yang Ming pretended to finally understand and said, "We are in the same university; you are just my senior schoolmate. How can you be considered a teacher!?"

"..." Zhao Ying was speechless. *You thought for a long time, and you just understood this truth? I thought, what are you thinking about. That terrifies me.*

"So, you just said that you are my teacher. What does it mean?" asked Yang Ming.

"It's nothing..." Zhao Ying's heart was messed up by Yang Ming. She wasn't in the mood to think about it anymore. She simply shook her head and replied.

Yang Ming was trying to say something else, but this beautiful atmosphere was ruined by others.

"*Di di ...*" A car horn sounded. A voice was complaining, "You two, just because you're dating, doesn't mean you can block the university gate! Hurry up and move away!"

Yang Ming looked up and saw that the university cafeteria's food truck wanted to enter the school gate. Zhao Ying and Yang Ming were standing at the gate, blocking in front of him.

*D\*mn.* Yang Ming cursed secretly. *You could send food at whatever time, but you just had to send it at this moment.* Yang Ming took Zhao Ying and went to the side. The atmosphere just now was ruined.

"Just because you are a food truck, you can be bad\*ss!" Yang Ming scolded in a bad tone.

Zhao Ying had returned to normal. Looking at the food truck that had gone far away, she smiled lightly and said, "We had blocked the road of others, so of course, people are not willing."

"Let's go. Let's also go to the supermarket to pick up some groceries," said Yang Ming.

Zhao Ying smiled and went to the car with Yang Ming. Yang Ming started the car and headed for the supermarket.

The various small grocery stores in the 1990s were replaced by large supermarkets, but they were indeed much more convenient. They also had many more goods than small grocery stores. However, Yang Ming was unhappy that many supermarkets carried foreign brands. Although domestic products were sold there, the profits still flowed into the pockets of foreigners.

Therefore, Yang Ming would rather go around and choose a supermarket with domestic brands. Yang Ming parked the car in the parking lot of the supermarket and got off the car with Zhao Ying to go to the supermarket.

"Do you want a shopping cart or a basket?" At the entrance of the supermarket, Zhao Ying hesitated and asked.

"Get the cart; we can buy more." Yang Ming just pushed the shopping cart in his hand without giving any opportunity to protest.

"Why do you need to buy so much? We can't finish eating it all." Zhao Ying was a bit puzzled.

"We can't finish eating it now, but we can eat it the next time. After this, I can just go to your house more often to eat. Anyway, Wang Xiaoyan already moved away, and you are the only one left. It is convenient for us to talk..." Yang Ming smiled and said.

The speaker made the remark unintentionally, but the listener took it to heart. When Wang Xiaoyan was mentioned, Zhao Ying's heart felt like it was suddenly pressed by a big stone. It was very uncomfortable

and somewhat sad. She couldn't say whatever she wanted to say before and just replied with one sentence, "Well, whatever..."

"Sister Ying, what's wrong with you?" Yang Ming was surprised. Then he immediately remembered that he had just mentioned Wang Xiaoyan, and regretted it. *Why is my mouth so bad? I could have named whoever, but I still mentioned Wang Xiaoyan. Isn't this looking for trouble for no reason?*

"I'm fine!" Zhao Ying felt that she was a little out of order. She turned her head quickly and gave Yang Ming a smile. "I just thought that if you are coming over to eat every day, aren't I going to be tired? I usually just buy something to pass as a meal."

"Hehe, I didn't say every day, only occasionally." Seeing Zhao Ying returned to normal, Yang Ming sighed with relief, "You can't always eat outside, and occasionally you have to change the food. Don't worry. This arduous task is on me. I will go to your home often, so you can enjoy a scrumptious meal!"

Zhao Ying shook her head helplessly and went to the supermarket's fresh produce area with Yang Ming.

Yang Ming didn't care; as long as he felt that it was pleasing to the eye, he would put it into the cart. Zhao Ying was also helpless. She tried to stop Yang Ming several times, but Yang Ming still had his own way. Zhao Ying could only let him be.

In the end, she really couldn't take it anymore and said, "Okay, Yang Ming. If you continue to buy, it can't fit in the refrigerator. Do you want my house to become a vegetable market!?"

Yang Ming smiled, and finally, backed down. He calculated that these could at least last four or five meals. That meant that he could go to Zhao Ying's home four or five times.

"Yang Ming, you wait for me. I'm going to buy some other things..." Zhao Ying hesitated and stopped talking.

"Buy something? Let's go. Let's go together. It just so happens that I have to buy something else too." Yang Ming nodded and said.

"Alright, let's go separately..." Zhao Ying said.

"Why do you want to split up? How good is it to go together? This supermarket is quite big. What should we do if we get lost?" Yang Ming said puzzlingly, "Moreover, we are not in a hurry..."

"But..." Zhao Ying faltered. For a long time, she wasn't able to give a reason, so she had to give up. She thought, *Anyway, it is not a shameful matter.*

The two walked together to the daily necessities area. Yang Ming just thought that Zhao Ying had nothing to say, so he kept paying attention to Zhao Ying's move. He noticed her eyes were locked on the women's supply area and suddenly realized something. Would Zhao Ying want to buy something like sanitary napkins? No wonder she said she wanted to buy it separately.

"Sister Ying, did you want to buy sanitary napkins?" Yang Ming asked indifferently. Anyway, his face was thick, and he was used to it.

"Ah!" Zhao Ying was shocked, but she subconsciously denied, "No, no. I just want to buy some liquid bath soap..."

When Zhao Ying finished, her face turned red. The words just said were unconsciously spoken. Zhao Ying bit her lip and glanced at Yang Ming, "You are bad!"

"Why am I bad..." Yang Ming said very innocently, "I'm just simply asking... *Oh?* Sister Ying, isn't this is the tampon that I saw when I went to your home the first time? You just threw it away before I could see it clearly at the time..."

Yang Ming pointed at the tampon on the shelf and asked amazed.

Zhao Ying was embarrassed instantaneously. When she remembered the previous matter, she really wished that there was a crack on the floor to sneak into. She quickly pulled Yang Ming and whispered, "Do you really know, or are you pretending? It's understandable if you didn't know before. Now you..."

Zhao Ying wanted to say that you already had s\*x with your girlfriend before. Do you still not understand the purpose of these things?

"Isn't this cotton wool?" Yang Ming asked in surprise.

"Forget it..." Zhao Ying noticed that Yang Ming was not acting, so she let it be. Because tampons were not as popular as sanitary napkins, it was not too unusual that Yang Ming didn't know about it.

"What forget it?" Yang Ming continued to ask, "Is it not?"

"You go and ask Chen Mengyan. Don't ask me!" Zhao Ying said without a good tone. However, she remembered Wang Xiaoyan. The tampon from the last time was given to her by Wang Xiaoyan. Now, probably Wang Xiaoyan should be able to use it, right?

Thinking of this, Zhao Ying sighed. She couldn't understand. *How did Yang Ming and Wang Xiaoyan come together? Or did I really misunderstand them?*

#### **Chapter 1004: Moving**

"Yang Ming, you said that Wang Xiaoyan is your neighbor? She's staying in the Hua Shang District, right?" Zhao Ying finally couldn't help but ask.

Yang Ming was shocked as he thought to himself, *What was inevitable has come eventually. How should I answer it?* Yang Ming had a little headache. Logically, the relationship between him and Wang Xiaoyan couldn't be exposed because their identities were very special, and they were indeed in a cooperative relationship.

"*En* , don't you live in the Hua Shang District too?" asked Yang Ming. Zhao Ying's mother, Wang Guifen, bought a house in the Hua Shang District for Zhao Ying later. Yang Ming paid the bill, so he was naturally very clear.

"I haven't moved yet." Zhao Ying shook her head. "I still live in the original place."

"Why don't you move in?" Yang Ming was stunned. *I didn't expect Zhao Ying to still live at her original place. You have a new house, and yet you stay in the rented house. What does this mean?*

"I always felt that it was too surreal. I think that the house is not mine..." Zhao Ying sighed and shook her head. "The house was bought by you to bluff in front of my mother. Now, you can take it back... I can't take your house for no reason..."

"How can it be for no reason? Are you not my sister?" Yang Ming said with a smile, "You can't deny this. What is wrong with a brother buying a house for his sister?"

Yang Ming was very puzzled. *What is Zhao Ying struggling with and hesitating deep down in her heart? It is clear that both of us are close to each other, but Zhao Ying still can't make up her mind. She always withdraws at the critical moment.*

Just now, Yang Ming had already hinted several times with words, but Zhao Ying still avoided it. This made Yang Ming helpless, and this was also why Yang Ming didn't dare to confess.

"Let us not talk about this..." Zhao Ying felt that her heart was palpitating so fast that she couldn't stand it much longer. She took a breath. "I'm going to buy something." After that, she ran away quickly.

Yang Ming looked at the back of Zhao Ying running away. He could only smile bitterly. *What is the resistance of Zhao Ying? Is it because she is shy? Or is it because of Wang Xiaoyan? Or is it Chen Mengyan?*

As Yang Ming thought of Chen Mengyan, he suddenly recalled that Chen Mengyan was furious at Zhao Ying during the temple fair. Chen Mengyan scolded Zhao Ying as a fox which gave Yang Ming a headache. *This matter is quite difficult!*

Chen Mengyan was a traditional girl. Although she could now tolerate Lin Zhiyun and Zhou Jiajia, she might not be able to accommodate Zhao Ying in her heart! Because Zhao Ying was the teacher of Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan during high school, Chen Mengyan couldn't accept the fact that the teacher had become a sister from the bottom of her heart... Most likely, she would be the first person to make a fuss at the first moment.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming suddenly had a headache. *Zhao Ying is troubled by this, right?*

In a blink of an eye, Zhao Ying had already bought the lotion she needed, but she had already settled the payment at the checkout counter in the supermarket and put the goods in a small bag. Yang Ming couldn't help but smile. *This isn't something shameful. Why bother?*

"Let's go. I bought it." Zhao Ying looked at Yang Ming, who was in a daze, then she smiled and spoke.

"Oh ... alright." Seeing that Zhao Ying didn't want to mention the previous topic, Yang Ming wouldn't mention it anymore. Anyway, he prepared a memory tree. Zhao Ying would understand his intention sooner or later.

Yang Ming and Zhao Ying pushed the ingredients in the cart, like a little couple who came to the supermarket to shop. Yang Ming enjoyed this feeling pretty much. Zhao Ying seemed to indulge in the fun of it, but the two did not say anything.

After the bill was settled, the two carried these ingredients together into the car. Although Yang Ming could do this alone, the feelings of doing it together were different. Each person held one side of the bag of goods, carrying the bag of goods together. There was a faint tacit mutual understanding.

When they got in the car, Yang Ming started the car and silently drove away toward Zhao Ying's original residence. The familiar streets; the familiar communities. They came back here again after almost a year.

Yang Ming remembered the scene when Zhao Ying was sent home for the first time. It was still vivid in his mind, just like yesterday.

"What happened? You aren't familiar with this place already?" Seeing Yang Ming in a daze, Zhao Ying patted Yang Ming's shoulder and smiled. "Get off the car! The car can't go any further. We can only walk in. Did you forget?"

"Oh oh ..." Yang Ming got off along with Zhao Ying, carried a big bag of groceries and headed into the community area.

"How come the voice control lights are not installed here?" Yang Ming looked at the dark corridor and could not help but frown. "How dangerous is it for you to come back every day? Move to the new house tomorrow."

"It's alright. I'm used to it." Zhao Ying said with a smile, "I have been living here for more than two years. Didn't you come here before? At that time, I came home late from work every day. Moreover, I will stay on campus after lectures start in a few more days."

"Then, just move. The house is empty anyway. You're still renting a house. Aren't you just finding ways to waste money?" Yang Ming said with a sigh and agitation, "How about you treat the house as though I rent it to you, then you can pay me rent?"

Zhao Ying was helpless with Yang Ming's words. She couldn't really pay Yang Ming rent, so it couldn't be helped. She just said, "Well, I will move over after a few days when lectures start."

"Let's settle it tomorrow. I will come over to help you move tomorrow morning... Or else, I will sleep here tonight." Yang Ming said thick-skinned.

"..." Zhao Ying was speechless. She knew that Yang Ming had a thick face, but she didn't expect it to be so thick.

"Oh, then it is settled. In fact, I'm exhausted." Yang Ming saw Zhao Ying remain silent, so he said, "I will treat it as though you agreed..."

"No!" Zhao Ying screamed in a hurry. However, after she finished speaking, she felt that her reaction was a bit too intense, so she eased her tone, "What if, what if Wang Xiaoyan came back? What should I do?"

*What should you do? Isn't that easy? When she comes back, we will have a threesome.* But, Yang Ming said otherwise with his mouth, "I'm just joking..."

Zhao Ying breathed a sigh of relief. She did not know which sentence from Yang Ming was serious. She was confused.

Yang Ming's action was flustering. Zhao Ying did not know if she would be scared to death by him.

The two went upstairs in tandem. Although the corridor was very dark, it was really like daylight for Yang Ming. Yang Ming walked in front and pulled Zhao Ying. The two soon came to Zhao Ying's house.

Zhao Ying was about to open the door, but Yang Ming smiled as he took the key out of his pocket and opened the door.

"You... why do you have the key to my place?" Zhao Ying was shocked and looked at Yang Ming suspiciously. *Could it be that Wang Xiaoyan gave him this key?* Thinking of it here caused a feeling of sourness. *Wang Xiaoyan actually gave the keys to Yang Ming? The relationship between the two people is definitely extraordinary.*

"You gave it to me!" Yang Ming smiled. "Why? Don't you remember?"

"I gave it to you?" asked Zhao Ying stupidly with shock.

"Yeah, I came here to grab some items during the holidays. You called your roommate in the campus dorm to give it to me..." said Yang Ming.

Zhao Ying remembered this. She gave Yang Ming a spare key. It was only after a lot of things happened that she had forgotten about it, so she didn't take it back. Thinking of this, she couldn't help but be surprised and happy. *Yang Ming actually takes it with him all the time!*

"Give it back to me! If you didn't say it, I would really have forgotten. If you sneak in, I won't even know!" Zhao Ying said while extending her hand.

"We will move tomorrow. It doesn't matter whether I give it anymore." Yang Ming put the key back into his pocket. "What great timing. You can go to class tomorrow; I will help you move."

Zhao Ying was utterly speechless. *It seemed that I really need to move. Yang Ming had done it by force. When I come back from school tomorrow, the house would be empty.*

"I don't have classes tomorrow afternoon. Don't mess around in the morning. Wait for me to move together." Zhao Ying couldn't be helped, but she could only compromise, "Certain things belong to the landlord. What do I do if you move it away?"

"Hehe , alright then. Afternoon it is. I will help you find some free labor." Yang Ming thought to himself, *If I have Bao Sanli send some security guards over, is it overdoing it?*

The two entered the house. Zhao Ying put the ingredients into the refrigerator, only leaving what they could use today, then she started to cook in the kitchen.

Yang Ming was idle. He began to wander around the house. Seeing Zhao Ying working in the kitchen, Yang Ming crept into Zhao Ying's room.

It was not Yang Ming's first time into Zhao Ying's room. However, when he first came, he didn't dare to be too impudent. When he went for the second time, he was caught by Wang Xiaoyan. This time was the only time he was at ease.

Yang Ming took off his coat and threw it aside. Then he lay lazily on Zhao Ying's bed, sniffing the scent which made Yang Ming feel good. He tossed around all night with Wang Xiaoyan yesterday. Then, Yang Ming went online for a long while where he barely rested.

As he lay on the soft bed, at the moment, drowsiness struck Yang Ming, and he went to sleep.

Zhao Ying prepared the food and called Yang Ming over to eat. She shouted for a long time, but she did not see any movement. She was helpless as she had to go out of the kitchen and went to Yang Ming personally.

She pushed open the door of her room, but she saw Yang Ming lying on her bed and sleeping soundly. Zhao Ying was irritated but amused at the same time. *How can this Yang Ming be so impudent? As if he is in his own house?*

She called Yang Ming a few times, but she didn't see him waking up. Zhao Ying couldn't be helped. She had to sit in front of the desk and turned on the computer. She started doing something else while waiting for Yang Ming to wake up.

In fact, Yang Ming woke up when Zhao Ying opened the door and came in. As an assassin, Yang Ming had a very quick reaction. He just pretended to be sleeping.

However, Yang Ming was indeed a little sleepy. Knowing that Zhao Ying was not likely going to harm him, he closed his eyes safely.

Chapter 1005: Really Not Intentional

Yang Ming woke up in a daze after some time. He looked up and saw that Zhao Ying was still sitting in front of the computer working on some documents.

Yang Ming stretched out and sat up from the bed. He focused on Zhao Ying. He tiptoed to the back of Zhao Ying carefully.

It turned out that Zhao Ying was analyzing a classic business case. Yang Ming suddenly extended his hand and covered Zhao Ying's eyes. Of course, Yang Ming wanted to cover Zhao Ying's chest, but he dared not do it. Now, his relationship with Zhao Ying had not yet reached that step. He could touch accidentally, but if it were intentional, it would be a little f\*cked up. Zhao Ying would certainly not forgive him. She will probably chase him out directly.

"Wah!" Zhao Ying was shocked and shouted abruptly. She always studied alone in front of the computer every night, so she forgot that Yang Ming was still in her house for a moment. When she remembered that Yang Ming was here, she was relieved. She growled, "Yang Ming, what are you doing? You want to scare me to death!?"

"No, I just want to see if you can still see after I cover your eyes," said Yang Ming with a smile.

"You—" Zhao Ying was furious. "Can you still see if I cover your eyes?"

"Of course, I can!" said Yang Ming with laughter.

"Can? Is it?" Zhao Ying was too angry. "That's great. Now I am going to cover your eyes. Let's see if you can see."

As Zhao Ying said, she stood up and used her hands to hold Yang Ming's eyes tightly, then she said, "If you can't see, hehe ... then I won't move tomorrow!"

"Well, then you ask me. What you want me to look at?" asked Yang Ming indifferently.

"En ... just look at my computer screen. What is written on it?!" asked Zhao Ying.

"Oh, your computer screen is showing Qinchu Wine. The rise and fall of the King of Bidding, CCTV..." Yang Ming said one word at a time.

"This doesn't count!" Zhao Ying let go of her hand and said sadly. "I know that your memory is good. You performed this trick once in school..."

Yang Ming smiled and remembered that when he was in high school, many teachers suspected that he was cheating. At that time, only Zhao Ying believed that he didn't cheat. Although he later proved himself because his "memory" was exceptionally good. However, Yang Ming felt warm in his heart that Zhao Ying trusted him so much.

"Sister Ying, thank you." Yang Ming was touched, and he couldn't help but say.

"Thank me?" Zhao Ying was stunned suddenly. She was baffled and said, "Yang Ming, why did you suddenly say this? Thank me for what?"

"When you talked about memory, I remembered the exam during high school. The other teachers said that I was cheating; only you believed in me." Yang Ming recalled the previous events, and he felt very emotional.

"Hehe, you are talking about that time. If it were before, I would definitely think that you were cheating, but that time, I gave you tutoring personally, and Chen Mengyan helped you too. It was not strange if your results improved by leaps and bounds, so I thought that you did not cheat," said Zhao Ying. "Not to mention, the results of the person sitting before and after you were not very good. Who were you copying?"

"However, I was very touched at that time." Yang Ming nodded and said.

"You are touched, and yet you try to trigger me? I am so mad at you." Zhao Ying saved the file in the computer and said, "I have already prepared the food in the kitchen. However, you have slept for more than two hours. Now that the weather is so chilly, the food is already cold! Are you hungry? I am going to heat it up now."

"En, I am famished now that you mention it," Yang Ming nodded and said. "Let's go. I will help you."

"Never mind; the kitchen here is tiny. If you go, you will get in my way instead." Zhao Ying waved her hand and picked up the apron on the hanger, and tied it to her body.

Yang Ming did look at the kitchen just now. It was indeed small. Therefore, since Zhao Ying didn't need his help, he had to give up. Even if Yang Ming went, he probably couldn't help with anything. He would only add more trouble.

Yang Ming and Zhao Ying went out together. Zhao Ying entered the kitchen; Yang Ming waited at the dining room table.

After the rice was cooked, it was kept in the rice cooker, so it just needed to be reheated again. However, the two dishes that Zhao Ying cooked were cold already.

Zhao Ying took the dishes and soup back into the kitchen. She heated them up and got busy again. After a while, a burst of delicious scents came from the kitchen. It made Yang Ming's mouth water.

I really didn't expect Zhao Ying to be a master in home cooking! A woman can only be perfect if she can perform well in the bed and kitchen. Zhao Ying has one of them. Not sure if she can perform well in bed?

En en , this needs to be tested. It is a difficult task. As long as I persist on this great dream, only then can I fulfill it, thought Yang Ming.

"Yah !" Zhao Ying suddenly screamed, and it brought Yang Ming back from his lustful thoughts. Yang Ming was shocked and rushed to the kitchen.

"Sister Ying, what happen to you?!" Yang Ming rushed to the kitchen and went to Zhao Ying's side.

"No... nothing..." Zhao Ying blushed and whispered. "There was a cockroach. I was just scared of it..."

"Cockroach? Where is it? I will help you to kill it. Did it hurt you? Let me check it..." Yang Ming was just saying he was looking for the cockroach on the surface, but his eyes were locked on Zhao Ying's body. Yang Ming was just thinking about doing something lustful in bed, so he couldn't change his thoughts at the moment.

"It's okay..." Zhao Ying didn't know about Yang Ming's dirty thoughts. She thought he was looking for the cockroach, so she said, "It's long gone. It's useless to look for it."

"Then, I won't search for it." Yang Ming smiled and said, "You will move tomorrow anyway. It's time to say goodbye to these cockroaches."

"Take the dishes I made into the room first, but I still have to add some water to this braised cabbage with small ribs and simmer it for a while," said Zhao Ying.

Yang Ming looked at the fragrant fresh mushroom slices and the steaming borscht. His saliva was dripping nonstop. He squeezed inside, trying to get the dishes out. Zhao Ying said instead, "Why are you pushing me? I almost fell into the pot!"

The space in the kitchen was very small. Zhao Ying put the reheated dishes and soup on the chopping board inside. Yang Ming's arms weren't long, so he had to squeeze inside to get it. Yang Ming said in a grievance, "I am taking the dishes..."

"Can't you walk through sideways?" Zhao Ying glanced at Yang Ming and said, "Why are you stupid?!"

How could Yang Ming be stupid? He didn't walk sideways because his previous thoughts were too lascivious, and it caused an erection. If he were to walk sideways before the erection was over, wouldn't it touch Zhao Ying?

However, since Zhao Ying asked him to walk sideways, then he shouldn't be blamed for it. In fact, Yang Ming could turn his back and walk past Zhao Ying, but Yang Ming deliberately did not think about it...

Yang Ming turned around and squeezed in sideways. His erect penis had just poked Zhao Ying's hip...

Zhao Ying naturally felt it, but because she turned her back, she didn't think much of it. She thought that Yang Ming was pranking her, so she said casually, "Yang Ming, what are you using to poke me?"

"Ugh ... nothing..." Yang Ming thought that Zhao Ying would keep quiet. He didn't expect her to ask him. Besides, she really didn't seem to know what was poking her...

Zhao Ying saw that Yang Ming didn't want to admit it, so she turned around and looked down. Sure enough, she didn't see anything special, but her eyes stayed on Yang Ming's trousers, and her face suddenly became red! It is only for a while, but he still wants to be naughty. She glared at him. "What are you thinking in your head? Why are you still thinking about this kind of messy thing?"

"Sorry..." Yang Ming looked at Zhao Ying with an innocent look. "You wanted me to walk sideways. Why are you blaming me..."

"Indeed, I wanted you to be sideways, but you shouldn't think about this kind of messy thing. Why... why would you do that?" Zhao Ying blushed and reprimanded him.

"Sister Ying, I really didn't mean it. This is a normal physiological phenomenon..." said Yang Ming with a bitter face. "Haven't you heard of morning wood? It is a natural physiological reaction that will appear after waking up. I had just woken up. Of course, there will be a reaction... Can you put the blame on me?"

Zhao Ying was stunned. She felt that Yang Ming seemed to have made a reasonable point. It appears that it is really the case! Did I wrong him? Her eyes looked at Yang Ming's crotch, and it seemed that this was really the case! Did I wrongly blame him? Her eyes looked at Yang Ming's crotch again. "Then quickly get the dishes out. What are you waiting for?"

"Ai ... Sister Ying, in fact, you don't have to be so angry..." Yang Ming sighed and said, "The role of force is reciprocal. You think that I am taking advantage of you. In fact, didn't you take advantage of me as well? When I first came to your home, you had seen it too. Now that it touches you, it should be a small case, right?"

"Ah!" Zhao Ying listened to Yang Ming's words and suddenly blushed. She couldn't help but think of the situation in the toilet when Yang Ming visited her house for the first time, and her face was blushing...

Yang Ming took the dishes and soup and walked past Zhao Ying's body with a smile. Zhao Ying felt mistreated in her heart, but there was a peculiar feeling that made Zhao Ying's heartbeat accelerate...

When Yang Ming passed by, Zhao Ying trembled...

## **Chapter 1006: Lan Ling's Letter**

Zhao Ying gritted her teeth and resisted the peculiar feeling of her body, but Yang Ming seemed to be deliberate. He was not finished, so Zhao Ying couldn't help but say, "Yang Ming, are you finished? Why are you so slow carrying a dish?"

Yang Ming said pitifully, "Can you blame me for this? I am carrying a dish in each hand, and I am afraid to spill it!"

How would Zhao Ying know that in Yang Ming's case, never mind having one dish in each hand, Yang Ming could keep a good balance even with a few plates in one hand? Zhao Ying really thought that Yang Ming couldn't handle it, so she had to give up.

Yang Ming dawdled for a long time, and finally took two dishes of fragrant soup out of the kitchen. He was secretly satisfied. *I am so flexible.*

Zhao Ying was flustered by Yang Ming. Her face was as hot as if she had a fever. Zhao Ying believed that if she put an egg on her face at this moment, it would definitely be cooked.

Zhao Ying finished the last dish and took a few deep breaths before she came out of the kitchen with the plate. However, she saw that Yang Ming had sat at the table unperturbed and was drinking the soup.

At the moment, Zhao Ying was a little angry. *This guy, he didn't wait for me to eat! What kind of person is this? I have worked hard to cook for him, but he is better as if this is none of his own business.*

In particular, Zhao Ying was angry that Yang Ming actually went straight to the soup pot and drank the soup. He didn't even scoop it out onto a bowl. She sighed. "Yang Ming, if you drink like this, how can I drink?"

Yang Ming was stunned. Only then did he remember that Zhao Ying also wanted to eat together. So he said somewhat embarrassed, "This is too savory. I can't resist the temptation, so I tasted it. I didn't expect that I couldn't stop after a taste... It's so delicious..."

After Yang Ming praised her, Zhao Ying's heart was so happy that she did not have much resentment left about Yang Ming self-servingly eating the food without waiting for her. However, she still complained, "Then you didn't think that I also haven't eaten yet!"

"Then let's eat together. There is nothing..." Yang Ming said with a smile. *What is the big deal with two people drinking a bowl of soup? Moreover, isn't Zhao Ying jealous that Wang Xiaoyan and I shared a bowl of noodles? Isn't this a payback?*

"Eat together?" Zhao Ying was surprised, and then said, "Who wants to eat your saliva!?"

"Hehe, it's not that you haven't eaten it before. At the temple fair, we have already eaten each other's saliva. Haha!" Yang Ming laughed loudly.

Zhao Ying face became red. "You... you don't talk nonsense. That was unintentional..."

"Okay, let's just say that it was unintentional." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Hurry and sit down to eat. It will be cold in a while."

"I see, before the food becomes cold, the food on the table will already be eaten by you." Zhao Ying rolled her eyes at Yang Ming and complained.

Sure enough, with little effort from Yang Ming, half a pot of soup had already entered his stomach.

Yang Ming smiled carelessly. He scooped two bowls of rice, one bowl for himself, and one bowl for Zhao Ying. The two gathered around the table and ate.

Although Zhao Ying said that she disliked Yang Ming's saliva, she still coyly picked up the ladle and drank the soup with Yang Ming. She drank a lot of it.

Yang Ming saw it, but he sighed in his heart. *The woman's mind is as the book described, a hypocrite.*

"Sister Ying, I didn't expect your dishes to be so delicious. I didn't eat enough." Yang Ming did not just praise Zhao Ying but really felt that Zhao Ying was a master of cooking.

"Is it?" Zhao Ying said faintly, "Even if it's delicious, I will not cook for you!"

"Why?" Yang Ming was in a daze for a while and asked puzzled.

"There is no why." Zhao Ying suddenly smiled and said, "Do you treat me as your servant to cook for you all day!"

"Haha, I didn't ask you to cook every day. Just improving my diet occasionally will be fine. So it is settled!" Yang Ming said self-servingly.

"Your face is really thick. It is settled just because you say it is. Really..." Zhao Ying shook her head and was helpless to Yang Ming's scoundrelism.

Since Yang Ming had a good nap before, after dinner, it was probably past 8 o'clock in the evening. It was already late. Yang Ming wanted to stay and continue to flirt with Zhao Ying, but he also understood that some things could not be rushed. As the saying goes, don't try to run before you can walk. The relationship between him and Zhao Ying had not yet developed to the level of cohabitation. If Yang Ming persisted in staying, although Zhao Ying would not say anything, her impression of him would decline dramatically. She would think that he was a very casual person who was not serious about relationships.

Therefore, instead of letting Zhao Ying shoo Yang Ming away, he would rather take the initiative to bid farewell. Anyway, there was still a chance tomorrow night, so he was not in a hurry. So he stood up and said, "Sister Ying, it is almost time. I will go back first. After you have finished your class in the afternoon, call me, and I will help you move."

Seeing that Yang Ming hadn't forgotten about the move, Zhao Ying also couldn't be helped. She just nodded and agreed, "Okay. After I have finished class, I will call you."

"So it's settled." Yang Ming smiled and handed the bag that he carried with him to Zhao Ying and said, "Sister Ying, this is a gift I bought for you from Macau and another item that I bought for you from the business street this morning. It is very sentimental. If you have time, look into it!"

Yang Ming naturally referred to the memory tree, but he could not be too obvious. He could only hint a bit and hope that Zhao Ying could figure out the secret in it as soon as possible.

Zhao Ying took the gift Yang Ming gave her, and her heart was sweetened. *Yang Ming remembered me after all. Moreover, today, he went out and bought gifts for me.* But her face showed nothing special. She smiled faintly, "Thank you, then I will accept it."

"En , but you must take a look at it... those are my kind regards." Yang Ming reminded with some reluctance.

"I got it." Zhao Ying nodded, but her heart was puzzled. *Isn't it just a gift? Why can't I see it whenever?*

Coming out from Zhao Ying's home, Yang Ming took a deep breath. He finally completed a very challenging task. As for whether Zhao Ying would immediately look at it or not and whether she would see the secret immediately after reading it, Yang Ming didn't know.

However, it would be discovered sooner or later. Yang Ming was not worried about this. Worse comes to worst, he could remind her.

Yang Ming left Zhao Ying's home and came to the side of his car. Yang Ming didn't leave immediately after sitting in the car. Instead, he sat in the car, took out a small box from his chest, and looked at it.

This was what Zhang Zhishen gave to him and what Lan Ling brought to him. Yang Ming's thoughts seemed to have passed through thousands of miles and saw Lan Ling's strange smile. He smiled at himself. It seemed to say, "Husband, I miss you..."

Yang Ming shook his head gently and quickly opened the small box. Inside the small box were a smaller box and a piece of paper folded into small squares.

Yang Ming first opened the letter paper and read it.

"Husband: I heard from my grandmother that the hostile forces may find you trouble. I am very anxious. I have dedicated Zhang Zhishen to protect you. Zhang Zhishen is one of my disciples, proficient in voodoo, but he is the best at solving problems. Although he is a bit foolish, he can be trusted. With him by your side, I am very at ease.

In addition, I also gave you a small box. When you encounter an unsolvable danger, open the box. There is a Branch Voodoo in the box. The Original Voodoo is here. I will quickly receive the news and go to help you.

"Miss you. Kiss you. Love you. Torment you... Lan Ling."

The last few words sent Yang Ming's blood racing. *Torment? It means sex, right? Gaga, Lan Ling, this little nonesuch really loves me.* Thinking of all the previous things, Yang Ming was very happy.

Yang Ming picked up the small box, looked around for a long time, and couldn't see anything unusual. He examined the inside of the box with his x-ray vision, but it was very dark. He didn't know what it was.

However, according to Lan Ling, this thing was a Branch Voodoo. Once released, Lan Ling's Original Voodoo could get a response. *In other words, if I open the box now, would Lan Ling rush over quickly?*

This was a very tempting idea! Although Yang Ming was surrounded by beauties, his thoughts of Lan Ling had never been reduced. Especially in the dead of night, as Yang Ming remembered the various happy things before, the joys and sorrow of life, Yang Ming was completely rapt.

Although Yang Ming wanted to open this box now and have Lan Ling return to his side, Yang Ming was still a rational person. He would not make such irrational actions!

It was true that he missed Lan Ling, but when did Lan Ling not miss him? This was the same. If Lan Ling could come back, she would definitely fly back immediately. She didn't have to resort to such methods.

Yang Ming also didn't want to ruin Lan Ling's painstaking efforts. So he held the box solemnly and decided to keep it personally.

He read the letter that Lan Ling wrote to himself again. Although there were not many words on it, the words were full of deep concern. Since Lan Ling already said that Zhang Zhishen was a reliable and capable person, then what could Yang Ming say?

If Lan Ling sent this person to Yang Ming, he must have his use. Although Yang Ming did not want to be followed by someone every day, he couldn't be helped. Yang Ming didn't want to be voodoo-ed anymore. The memory of the last experience was still fresh. If he did not encounter Lan Ling's grandfather, old man Lan Hai, in a freak combination of factors, he would have been dead for a long time.

Although Lan Ling said that his voodoo could grant immunity against most of the voodoo, Zhang Zhishen also noted that some of the extremely powerful special voodoo was not neutralized, and the voodoo that Yang Ming had the last time was probably like this.

Now that he had decided, it was necessary to see Zhang Zhishen again and discuss the countermeasures. As Yang Ming thought of this, he took out his cell phone and called Zhang Zhishen.

#### **Chapter 1007: Lan Ling's Apprentice**

Zhang Zhishen was waiting for Yang Ming's phone call at the hotel. He dared not to have the slightest negligence since his mission was to protect Yang Ming. Lan Ling's instructions were the direction of his life, so when Zhang Zhishen returned to the hotel, he turned the phone's ringtone to the maximum and placed it in front of him, waiting for a phone call to come in.

A hurried and brief phone ringtone came. Zhang Zhishen quickly picked up the phone and glanced at the caller ID on it. It was Yang Ming's number which Zhang Zhishen saved today. Zhang Zhishen breathed a sigh of relief. *Yang Ming finally called.*

In fact, this number had long been there. Lan Ling had told him once, but he just didn't know that the person he met today was Yang Ming, so he saved it again.

If Yang Ming didn't call, Zhang Zhishen didn't know what to do. Although he had Yang Ming's phone number, he was afraid to bother Yang Ming on his business. However, while he was hesitating, Yang Ming's phone came in.

"Hello, Mr. Yang." Zhang Zhishen picked up the phone.

"Brother Zhang Zhishen, where are you? I have finished the matter here. Can I go to you now?" asked Yang Ming.

"I'm at the student hotel near Song Jiang Industry University. Master has told me that you live near here. She asked me to come here and find you," said Zhang Zhishen.

" Oh , okay, then you wait for me. I'm coming over now. Which room are you in?" Yang Ming knew about the student hotel. It was just near the campus.

"Room 1106 in the basement," said Zhang Zhishen.

"Okay, wait for me. I will arrive in about twenty minutes." When Yang Ming finished, he hung up and rushed in the direction of Song Jiang Industry University.

Lan Ling probably thought that Yang Ming lived in the original place, so she had Zhang Zhishen find himself someplace nearby. Soon, Yang Ming found the student hotel. There were only a few hotels near the school. When the university started, the hotel's waiters came to the school to advertise.

In the beginning, Zhang Bing also got a few brochures, claiming to have sex with Zhao Sisi in the hotel.

Yang Ming also remembered the approximate location of these hotels in case of an emergency. He did not expect it to be useful now. Yang Ming entered the student hotel. The boss welcomed with a smile, "Student, are you staying in the house or taking a break? How many people?"

"I came to find someone." Yang Ming shook his head and said, "1106."

" Oh , it is just downstairs. You just need to go down the stairs in front of you." The proprietress saw that he didn't come here for a stay. so she no longer wasted her effort.

Yang Ming went down the stairs. He found room 1106 and knocked on the door. Soon, the door to the room opened. Zhang Zhishen probed as he stuck his head out from the inside. When he saw Yang Ming, he opened the door. "Mr. Yang, you are here. Please come in!"

After Yang Ming entered the door, Zhang Zhishen closed the door and said, "Brother Yang, have you read the letter that Master wrote to you?"

Yang Ming did not speak, but he waved his hand and made a gesture for silence.

Although the small hotels near the school were generally very credible, they would not install things like tapping devices and cameras in the room. The reason was that once they were discovered by students, the reputation of the hotel would be completely tarnished. The news on campus spread the fastest, and not long after, the hotel basically wouldn't be able to operate. However, there were exceptions; just like the clothing store they went to today. There were still cameras in it.

Yang Ming began to search carefully over every corner of the room. Because the topic that Zhang Zhishen wanted to talk about in a while was rather secretive, Yang Ming had to be careful.

"Mr. Yang, rest assured. I have looked for it... I'm more careful this time..." Zhang Zhishen saw Yang Ming's action at the moment and knew that Yang Ming was looking for a camera. and so on. However, after saying this, his face turned red. *So what if I looked for it before? Wasn't I unable to find it today after searching? It was discovered by Yang Ming in the end.*

Yang Ming nodded. There was really no equipment for eavesdropping and recording in this room. Only then was Yang Ming at ease, and he sat on the sofa in the room.

"Xiao Qi, go get a drink for Mr. Yang." Zhang Zhishen informed his girlfriend.

"Don't bother. I just had a meal. I'm not thirsty." Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "Let's talk about business."

"Okay." Zhang Zhishen was a relatively simple person. He was honest with his words with no hypocrisy. Yang Ming didn't want to drink, so he didn't insist on it. Instead, he sat next to Yang Ming and said, "Mr. Yang, have you read the letter Master gave you?"

"I have read it!" Yang Ming nodded. "But before the conversation starts, we need to change the way you address me. For example, you keep calling me Mr. Yang which sounds awkward for me. You can address me as Yang Ming or Brother Yang. It seems that you shouldn't be older than me."

Zhang Zhishen nodded, "Okay, then I will call you Brother Yang. I am eighteen years old!"

"I am twenty. It doesn't run short on your end to call me Brother Yang." Yang Ming smiled and said, "And, in front of outsiders, don't call Lan Ling as Master. Just follow the previous name; you call her Ms. Lan."

"Okay, I understand." Zhang Zhishen agreed after listening. He also knew that in today's society, it was easy for others to misunderstand and doubt about a master and apprenticeship, so he nodded and understood.

"Well, we can continue to talk about the topic just now." Yang Ming said, "Lan Ling said that you are good at curing voodoo curses?"

"Compared with the master... Ms. Lan, it is far inferior..." Zhang Zhishen said with an honest smile and scratched his head.

"I didn't ask you to compare with Lan Ling." Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "I mean when you compare with others."

"Among the apprentices, I am still pretty good." Zhang Zhishen said, "However, in terms of administering voodoo, Xiao Qi is better than me. Hence, Miss Lan asked both of us to come here and help you."

Yang Ming nodded. "Okay, I probably get the situation. However, my current status is just an ordinary college student. I'm not some wealthy young master. I can't always go around with my bodyguards, so you can follow me secretly. However, don't let others see it."

"That is no problem. I understand!" Zhang Zhishen said, "Xiao Qi and I will secretly protect you. We are very sensitive to people who use voodoo. As long as there are no people who use voodoo, we will not react... Brother Yang, I don't want to hide this from you, but I am not very good at ordinary fights."

After Yang Ming listened, he laughed and said, "I don't need you in ordinary fights. When I need you, I will call you, such as helping me to kill others with voodoo."

"This... is not very good... Master said we can't arbitrarily cast voodoo on the innocent!" Zhang Zhishen spoke as if he were in a dilemma.

"People who are against me will naturally not be innocent people!" Yang Ming snorted and said, "Am I wrong?"

"That's also true. Brother Yang is the person who we need to protect. Those who go against Brother Yang is our enemy. He deserves to die in the hand of voodoo." Zhang Zhishen thought of it and nodded in agreement.

"Tomorrow, I will ask someone to get you a car, then I will install a satellite locator on my car so that you can accurately grasp the position I'm in at any time. It is more convenient for you to track." Yang Ming thought about it and said.

Zhang Zhishen was very surprised. He didn't expect Yang Ming to think so thoroughly. He was still worried about these things, but Yang Ming took the initiative to give a solution. So he quickly said, "That's the way. Brother Yang, you are too thoughtful. With that, it is much more convenient."

"Lan Ling sent you to me, so then we are on the same side. I can't mistreat my own man!" Yang Ming smiled and patted Zhang Zhishen's shoulder.

"Right, when you are in Song Jiang, are you in contact with Lan Ling's grandmother?" Yang Ming thought about it.

"Not really. I just contact Ms. Lan one-sidedly. My task is just to protect your safety. Ms. Lan did not ask me to participate in other matters." Zhang Zhishen shook his head and explained.

*It is better if Zhang Zhishen doesn't participate. His current skills are definitely not the opponents of the enemy. Even Lan Ling's grandmother isn't very confident, let alone them.*

"Right, tomorrow, I will ask a friend to help you find some housing. It is near the place where I often stay, so it is convenient for you to follow. But it may not be too big. It is about tens of square meters because my family's house is also an old house. It is not a big apartment." Yang Ming thought about it. Zhang Zhishen couldn't always stay in the hotel since it was inconvenient to do things. It was proper to arrange a place for him.

Yang Ming was about to call Hou Zhenhan tomorrow to buy a small apartment in Hua Shang District. He wanted to buy or rent a house in his original community as a temporary resting place for Zhang Zhishen.

"That's great!" Zhang Zhishen said, "How is it small when it is in tens of square meters?! At the very least, it's much better than the environment here. However, Brother Yang, you have to pay for it... Ms. Lan didn't give us much money..."

"Hehe, I still have money. Treat what Lan Ling gave you as pocket money. I will give you a bank card and deposit some money for you every month. You can take it to pay for the fuel," said Yang Ming.

Zhang Zhishen nodded and did not reject it. He also knew that Yang Ming and Lan Ling had an unusual relationship, so he didn't need to be courteous with Yang Ming. In front of Yang Ming, it was the same as Lan Ling.

After the overall matter was settled, Yang Ming was ready to get up and leave. Zhang Zhishen proposed to walk Yang Ming out. Yang Ming hesitated, but he finally nodded. He wanted Zhang Zhishen to be familiar with the environment.

As a result, Yang Ming and Zhang Zhishen went out together from the hotel while Xiao Qi stayed at the hotel to watch over the room.

"You drive and familiarize yourself with the terrain of Song Jiang." Yang Ming threw the car keys to Zhang Zhishen and directed him.

### **Chapter 1008: Capturing Chen Afu**

Zhang Zhishen took the car keys and got in the car. Although he was not very skilled at first, he finally started the car and went in the direction that Yang Ming told him.

"After learning how to drive, I haven't driven in several years. I have been in Miao Village. I am still not used to driving..." Zhang Zhishen scratched his head and explained embarrassedly.

"You are fine. You should be proficient in a few days." Yang Ming nodded. It was almost the same when he was just learning to drive. Everything should have a period of adaptation.

Zhang Zhishen was unfamiliar with the roads, so he was driving rather slow. Yang Ming didn't urge him. The objective of this trip was for him to recognize the streets. If he drove too fast but couldn't remember anything, in the end, the effort would be in vain.

The car passed the gate of Song Jiang Industry University and headed for Hua Shang District not far away. At this time, the students in the school had already rested; the residents in the Hua Shang District that stayed near the technology companies had all rested, so the surroundings were tranquil. Except for the passing vehicles, only a few pedestrians walked around.

Suddenly, Zhang Zhishen's speed slowed down, almost stopping on the road.

"What's wrong?" asked Yang Ming curiously.

"There is someone nearby!" Zhang Zhishen frowned and whispered.

"Someone? Who?" Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable after listening. He didn't know who the someone mentioned by Zhang Zhishen was.

"Someone who knows voodoo." Zhang Zhishen whispered. "It is rare to meet people who know how to use voodoo in the big city. I didn't expect to meet one this time."

After Zhang Zhishen finished, he parked the car in the temporary stop line on the side of the road and quietly observed the surroundings.

"Someone who knows voodoo? Is it related to us?" Yang Ming didn't really take it seriously, but he felt that Zhang Zhishen was a little too sensitive. As long as the other party was not targeting them, then it wasn't related to them for the time being.

"I am not sure if it is related to us, but if it appears nearby, we must be careful. We need to figure out who it is. It takes knowing yourself and your enemy to succeed," said Zhang Zhishen.

Yang Ming didn't understand either. Since Zhang Zhishen said it was serious, Yang Ming could only sit by the side and observe the situation quietly.

After a long time, Zhang Zhishen didn't have any movements. Yang Ming was a bit puzzled. He couldn't help but ask, "Zhishen, is the person who knows voodoo appearing yet?"

"No, I just sense this familiar aura. But, before he releases the voodoo, I can't judge his exact position," said Zhang Zhishen.

Yang Ming nodded and no longer asked questions. He just stayed there quietly. To be honest, Yang Ming was very interested in the mysterious thing of voodoo perhaps because of Lan Ling, or the reason that he was cursed by the voodoo.

However, although Yang Ming stayed there, he was not idle. Zhang Zhishen used his senses to search; Yang Ming searched with his special abilities. He searched back and forth a few miles to see if there were any suspicious targets.

When Yang Ming saw a familiar figure, he was shocked! *Chen Afu!*

*That's right. It's Chen Afu!* He saw Chen Afu hiding behind a display board in the darkness near the bus platform not far away, but it was not obvious. No one would notice someone hiding there if they looked from the outside.

*What is he doing coming out in the middle of the night?* Yang Ming thought about it. *Could it be that he wants to scare people again? Could he be the one who caused the traffic haunting case?*

Chen Afu was good at disguising himself as a ghost to scare people. Yang Ming had caught him more than once, so he seemed to have a bad record with Yang Ming. It was just that this traffic haunting case was quite strange. It couldn't be caused by merely disguising himself as a ghost, so Yang Ming was also very skeptical whether Chen Afu was the ghost.

*That day, the scene I encountered with Xia Xue was bizarre. According to the scene where I saw Chen Afu previously, his inferior method of disguise should not have such advanced effects.*

*But... Zhang Zhishen said that this neighborhood has the aura of the person who knows voodoo, and I only found Chen Afu according to my search...* Then, when he related it to the strange scene he encountered with Xia Xue, Yang Ming was shocked abruptly!

*Yes, voodoo! It felt like I was being cursed by some sort of witchcraft that day. According to my own body's reaction, it should be a kind of voodoo. Could it be that the person who used the voodoo was Chen Afu?*

This bold idea made Yang Ming very surprised and shocked! It was no wonder that he was Chen Afu's classmate for three years. Yang Ming knew what kind of character he was. He was the one who bullied the weak and feared the strong. He didn't have any strength at all, and he was just a follower of Wang Zhitao. Now that he had become a person who knew voodoo, how would Yang Ming not be surprised?

However, this was only a guess. Yang Ming hadn't verified it yet. Yang Ming also wanted to capture Chen Afu to ask him now, but Zhang Zhishen seemed not to have found his target. Yang Ming didn't dare to act rashly.

If he made the wrong judgment that Chen Afu wasn't the one Zhang Zhishen was looking for, wouldn't he inadvertently alert the enemy? So, Yang Ming decided to wait for a while and see how the situation went.

However, Yang Ming's eyes were locked on Chen Afu's body. Yang Ming wanted to see what he was going to do.

It didn't take long for Chen Afu to move. He saw Chen Afu reach into his pocket to take out a strange round vessel! Yang Ming was astounded immediately! A voodoo vessel! This was an instrument used for keeping the voodoo insects. After Yang Ming was almost killed by voodoo, he went back to study voodoo for a while, so he knew the usage of the item in Chen Afu's hand at a glance!

"I got it!" When Yang Ming just wanted to say something, Zhang Zhishen also sensed something. He closed his eyes with full attention. He seemed to be sensing something. "Someone is going to use the voodoo, but I am still not sure of his position!"

Yang Ming didn't doubt it anymore! Although he was baffled how Chen Afu learned voodoo, at the moment he did see Chen Afu take out a vessel for voodoo insects; at the moment Chen Afu took it out, Zhang Zhishen also sensed it!

So, besides Chen Afu, who else could it be?

"Let's go. Follow me to catch the person!" Yang Ming grabbed Zhang Zhishen and hurriedly commanded, then they dashed in Chen Afu's direction after stepping out of the car.

Zhang Zhishen didn't understand who Yang Ming was going to catch, but his job was to protect Yang Ming's safety. At this moment, he already felt someone was using voodoo nearby, and Yang Ming ran out alone. How could Zhang Zhishen feel at ease? He didn't bother about tracing the location of the person who used voodoo and followed Yang Ming.

Tonight was the deadline given to Chen Afu by Elder You. If he couldn't get a dead body, Elder You would kill Chen Afu as a sacrifice to cultivate his voodoo.

Therefore, Chen Afu also didn't care much, even if the police was patrolling, and even if there was the risk of being caught, he had to commit a crime during such a sensitive period! Chen Afu studied the map of Song Jiang for a long time, and finally, he set the location near the Song Jiang Industry University to commit a crime tonight.

Now the school hadn't yet started, so pedestrians were particularly rare at night, but some vehicles would pass by occasionally which was just right for him to commit a crime.

But even then, Chen Afu didn't dare to be sloppy. He stood there for a while to be sure that no police were nearby, and there was no danger before he began to commit the crime.

However, as Chen Afu just took out the voodoo insect powder, he felt the wind sound coming from behind his neck. Chen Afu was shocked and quickly turned back, only to find that someone grabbed his neck!

A man was standing behind him, a man that Chen Afu didn't want to see even if he were dreaming! That was Yang Ming!

Chen Afu's face suddenly changed, showing a frightened expression. "You... why are you grabbing me..."

Yang Ming was simply his nemesis! Whenever he met Yang Ming, he would end up badly. From the initial complaint in the class to the trip at the resort later, Chen Afu was extremely unlucky.

"Why am I grabbing you?" Yang Ming smiled coldly and stared at the things in Chen Afu's hand and, he asked, "You ask why am I grabbing you? What is the thing you're holding in your hand?"

Yang Ming's words reminded Chen Afu that the thing in his hand was the voodoo powder made from a particular voodoo insect. If it scattered into the air, the people who came into contact with it would have hallucinations and make some strange behaviors!

Thinking of this, Chen Afu felt relieved. *I have this amazing voodoo powder in my hand. Why am I afraid of him?* Thinking of this, Chen Afu quickly threw the powder in his hand at Yang Ming.

"Brother Yang, be careful!" Zhang Zhishen saw Chen Afu suddenly made a move, and he quickly screamed and reminded Yang Ming. He was also proficient in voodoo, so after seeing the item in Chen Afu's hand, he understood that the person he was just looking for was this guy. Although he didn't know how Yang Ming found this person before him, he only knew that the thing being thrown by Chen Afu was very dangerous, so he quickly reminded Yang Ming.

However, it was already late. Yang Ming had already contacted the voodoo powder that was thrown by Chen Afu. He felt dizzy. A scene appeared in his mind. *Yunnan, Miaojiang ...* A messy scene appeared in front of his own eyes...

However, this was just a moment. Yang Ming's vision immediately became clear again. He looked at Chen Afu in the blink of an eye, but he saw that Chen Afu had been seized by Zhang Zhishen, and he also snatched the small instrument in Chen Afu's hand!

## **Chapter 1009: The Mysterious Elder You**

That's right! It was this feeling. Yang Ming's heart suddenly put it together. When he was with Xia Xue that day, it was this feeling. First, there was an illusion, and then it became clear.

It really was this kid, Chen Afu, who played tricks! He did not expect that today's freak combination of factors actually caught this kid!

The voodoo powder in Chen Afu's hand was taken away, and he suddenly became dejected. This was the only weapon he relied on to win. When he lost the weapon, it meant that he lost the ability to continue to fight with Yang Ming.

When it comes to fighting, he was not Yang Ming's opponent. If he fought with Yang Ming, Yang Ming would beat him up with three attacks. Of course, this was what Chen Afu idealized. According to the strength of Yang Ming, one attack would let him see the King of Hell.

Chen Afu had already expected the worse before coming out of the house today. At worst, he could be caught by the police! But even if he were captured by the police, it would be better than being killed by Elder You. Chen Afu witnessed Elder You's method; it was inhumane. Chen Afu would rather be shot than being sucked into a wry corpse by Elder You.

"Don't hit me. I won't resist." Chen Afu said directly.

Yang Ming couldn't help but smile. *Isn't this guy too timid? He can go scare others with this kind of guts?* Yang Ming shook his head.

He efficiently got Chen Afu in the car and threw him in the back seat.

Yang Ming and Zhang Zhishen sat in the front seat while staring at Chen Afu.

Zhang Zhishen wanted to speak, but Yang Ming waved his hand and motioned for him not to talk.

"Chen Afu, I didn't expect it. You graduated for half a year, and we meet again?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Afu, sneered, and said, "But I have to admire you. Your means of pretending to be a ghost is more and more sophisticated. Now, you also know how to use voodoo?"

"You... how did you know?" Chen Afu was shocked. He thought that Yang Ming caught him because he had disturbed Yang Ming's good deeds at the foot of West Star Mountain in the suburbs, but he did not expect Yang Ming to know so much.

"Of course I know, and I also know that the recent series of haunting cases were all done by you, weren't they?" Yang Ming didn't think that Chen Afu was so timid that he just admitted it when Yang Ming asked.

What Chen Afu said was not "What are you saying," but "How did you know"? This was tantamount to admitting to Yang Ming's question.

"Ah ..." When Chen Afu heard it, he suddenly paled and lowered his head. He didn't expect Yang Ming even to know this. "You... what are you going to do?"

"Who taught you this voodoo method?" Yang Ming did not answer Chen Afu's question but continued to ask.

"I..." Chen Afu was shocked. *This can't be said.* Thinking of Elder You's horrifying look, Chen Afu's body felt a chill. He couldn't betray Elder You. Otherwise, he would die in a ghastly way. Thinking of this, Chen Afu couldn't help but tremble.

"You don't want to say?" Yang Ming smiled and stared at Chen Afu.

Chen Afu didn't know why, but he had a deep fear of Yang Ming, just like Elder You! He was definitely afraid of Elder You, but he was also scared of Yang Ming!

Moreover, at this moment, he was facing Yang Ming, not Elder You. So, Chen Afu was a bit troubled. He didn't know if he should tell the truth.

"Fine. Even if you don't say it, I know it roughly." Yang Ming said faintly, "Was this voodoo taught by someone named Elder You?"

Just now, when Chen Afu was struggling with his nervousness. Yang Ming snooped on Chen Afu's thoughts with his special ability and found some clues.

But it was just a clue. Yang Ming didn't know who Elder You was. He only saw such a name flash in Chen Afu's mind.

"You... you know?" Chen Afu exclaimed, "You already know?"

"I roughly know, but I still want to hear it from you." Yang Ming swindled. He let Chen Afu mistakenly think that he knew everything so that Chen Afu's psychological defense would collapse instantly.

In fact, it was true that Yang Ming overestimated Chen Afu. *What kind of psychological defense does this guy have?* As long as Yang Ming scared him with a few more words, he would say everything.

Now, Chen Afu thought that since Yang Ming already knew a lot, he didn't need to hide. He came clean with his experience of pretending to be a ghost to scare others, meeting Elder You in the hospital, seeking an apprenticeship from Elder You, and helping Elder You to scare others to death.

Yang Ming was stunned when he heard it. He didn't expect Chen Afu to have such a legendary experience!

"Who is Elder You? What is his full name?" Yang Ming asked.

"I... I don't know." Chen Afu replied stutteringly.

"You really don't know?" Yang Ming scolded and sinisterly looked at Chen Afu.

"Really... I really don't know... I don't dare to hide it." replied Chen Afu quickly.

Seeing Chen Afu's shivering look, it didn't seem like he was lying. Yang Ming nodded and continued to ask, "Then why does Elder You want so many dead people?"

"I am also not very clear about this. Supposedly, it is for some cultivation where he needs the blood of a person who just died... It is called some skills..." Chen Afu frowned, and he seemed to be unable to remember.

"Sinister Voodoo!?" Zhang Zhishen suddenly interrupted.

"Yes, it's Sinister Voodoo; it's Sinister Voodoo!" Chen Afu nodded and confirmed.

"It seems to be like this; then it wouldn't be wrong..." Zhang Zhishen said thoughtfully to Yang Ming, "Brother Yang, I basically know the general idea."

"We will talk later!" Yang Ming gave Zhang Zhishen a look to ask him not to be impatient. Wait until he interrogated Chen Afu before they looked into other things.

"Can you contact Elder You?" Yang Ming asked Chen Afu.

"I can..." Chen Afu nodded and said, "I will call him after scaring others to death. After a while he will come over to collect the corpse... but it may not be him that comes personally. This I don't know."

Yang Ming suddenly had an idea. He didn't know if Chen Afu could call Elder You and lure him out. Zhang Zhishen saw Yang Ming's expression and seemed to know Yang Ming's thoughts. Immediately, he shook his head.

Yang Ming was a bit puzzled, but at this time, it was inappropriate to ask. Yang Ming glanced at Chen Afu and struck his neck directly, rendering him unconscious immediately.

Yang Ming then said, "Let him lure out Elder You. Is there anything wrong with it?"

"Of course, it's not right..." Zhang Zhishen suddenly smiled bitterly. "Brother Yang, if my guess is right, Elder You from this Afu's mouth is the barbaric High Priest You in our family clan. He was the one who persecuted the old clan elder, took away the sacred objects of the clan, and then did not hesitate to practice the Sinister Voodoo. He tried to unify our clan, but it was in vain... When it comes to this, Brother Yang, you should understand how powerful he is. Even the old clan elder is not his opponent, he was also... Miss Lan is now concentrating on her studies, just to deal with him..."

"That is, you are not an opponent of this Elder You?" Yang Ming nodded. He finally understood Zhang Zhishen's meaning. Elder You was quite powerful, and he couldn't be seized with just the power of two people.

"It's not just me. Even if I teamed up with Master now, we are unlikely to be his opponent. Only the Grand Master can battle with him!" Zhang Zhishen smiled bitterly.

"Grand Master? Are you talking about Lan Ling's grandmother?" Yang Ming's heart was suddenly moved. *If Chen Afu is handed over to Lan Ling's grandmother, would she have a way to deal with that Elder You?*

Thinking of this, Yang Ming suddenly felt that this was a good idea. Whether Lan Ling's grandmother could overpower Elder You, it was her judgment. So it was much safer than to capture Elder You with Zhang Zhishen.

"Yes." Zhang Zhishen nodded and said, "She's the Grand Master."

"Then let's send this kid to Lan Ling's grandmother to see if she has any ideas," said Yang Ming.

Zhang Zhishen nodded and said, "This is a good idea. Otherwise, I really don't know how to deal with it. After all, this involved too many things. It is not something I can handle..."

Yang Ming nodded and said, "Let's go. We'll go now. We can't have any other issues arising!"

Initially, Yang Ming wanted to send Chen Afu to Ma Xiaoyao (Lan Ling's grandfather, Lan Hai), but Ma Xiaoyao asked Yang Ming to help keep his identity a secret. Even Lan Ling's grandmother (Grandmother) couldn't be told, not to mention Zhang Zhishen in front of him. So, Yang Ming thought of sending Chen Afu to Lan Ling's grandmother.

Zhang Zhishen drove towards Marina Square following Yang Ming's instructions and parked the car near the square. Yang Ming took Chen Afu, and along with Zhang Zhishen, walked to the stone stele in the square.

This was a secret passage where Yang Ming was led by Lan Ling's grandmother last time. The two stood by the stone stele. Yang Ming did not know how Lan Ling's grandmother opened the secret passage the

last time. He just remembered that she fumbled on the stone stele a few times, then, the secret passage was opened. So, Yang Ming imitated Lan Ling's grandmother and fumbled with the stone stele. However, after fumbling for a while, the stone stele remained there.

However, it was no wonder that this waterfront plaza was a scenic tourist spot. In the summer, there were tourists everywhere during the day. If this secret passage were so easily opened, then wouldn't it been opened up thousands of times?

There must be rules and techniques that he didn't know.

Just when Yang Ming was unable to do anything, he heard the sound of " *Zhi Ga Zhi Ga* " suddenly coming from the side. The stone stele slowly moved to the side, revealing a cave below, precisely the cave that Yang Ming saw last time!

### **Chapter 1010: Meeting Xia Bingbao Again**

Yang Ming didn't know how Lan Ling's grandmother found him and Zhang Zhishen outside, but Lan Ling's grandmother was mysterious. Perhaps she might have her own unique method.

Zhang Zhishen was shocked by this sudden change. *How did the stone monument suddenly move? It even leads to a path.* Initially, Zhang Zhishen thought that this was just a meeting location. Yang Ming would meet up with someone here, but he never anticipated such a change.

"This place..." Zhang Zhishen looked at the deep tunnel in front of him in amazement and asked indefinitely, "Brother Yang, are we going in here?"

" *En* , let's go in." Yang Ming nodded. "Hurry. Although it's night, I'm afraid that people will come here."

After that, Yang Ming took the lead in taking Chen Afu into the tunnel and said to Zhang Zhishen, who was behind him, "You just follow me."

Today, there was no light in the tunnel. Yang Ming could see things at night, but Zhang Zhishen couldn't. Yang Ming was afraid that Zhang Zhishen would fall down, so Yang Ming let Zhang Zhishen follow behind him closely.

When the two men entered the tunnel completely, the hole behind them slowly closed. The stone monument was restored to its original look. In the tunnel, it also became darker than before.

"Brother Yang, this place is really..." Zhang Zhishen hadn't been here, so he felt a little nervous. After all, he wasn't as bold as Yang Ming. He was only proficient in voodoo, but in terms of actual fights, he couldn't deal with both cold and hot weapons.

"Don't worry." Yang Ming smiled because he saw that Lan Ling's grandmother was waiting for him in the room he met her last time.

Seeing that Yang Ming was full of confidence, Zhang Zhishen also was assured in his heart and followed Yang Ming quickly inside. However, the closer he was, the more assured Zhang Zhishen was. It was because he had already felt a familiar aura, which was unique only to people who used voodoo like him. Moreover, it was the same type of voodoo he used.

Yang Ming took Zhang Zhishen to the room where Lan Ling's grandmother was. Zhang Zhishen was really relieved at this time. When he saw Lan Ling's grandmother, he quickly knelt down in the tunnel. "Zhang Zhishen greets the founder..."

"Zhang Zhishen, get up." Lan Ling's grandmother said faintly with incomprehensible majesty in her words. Even Yang Ming was awed in this view.

However, Yang Ming was quite familiar with Lan Ling's grandmother, so he said, "Grandma, we caught a person who also used voodoo. He said that he was taught by Elder You. I think that he is related to your opposition force, so I brought him..."

"Elder You?" Lan Ling's grandmother frowned and looked at Chen Afu on the floor, asking with a dignified expression.

"Yes, founder..." Zhang Zhishen quickly retold his analysis and ideas, as well as the process of arresting Chen Afu.

"Sinister Voodoo!" Lan Ling's grandmother's face showed a look of anger, "High Priest You actually practices such a murderous and inhumane Kung Fu! If he mastered it, the Miao Village would be in trouble!"

Yang Ming didn't know much about the grievances with it, but he saw that Lan Ling's grandmother and Zhang Zhishen were both worried. He was aware of the severity of the matter.

"Grandma, how about we use Chen Afu to bait Elder You out? Then, we work together to kill him?" Yang Ming hesitated and suggested. *D\*mn, if it really can't work, I will just barrage bullets on him. I don't think he won't die.*

Lan Ling's grandmother shook her head and said, "No, High Priest You is quite alert and sinister. The most important thing is that I'm not sure if I can deal with him."

"Ah? No way? Is he so powerful? Even Grandmother is not his opponent?" said Yang Ming with shock.

"In that year, only Old Man Lan Hai was better than him!" Lan Ling's grandmother said, "But since he used tricks to ambush Lan Hai, we had lost all news of Lan Hai. Now, we can only put our hopes on Ling Ling to subdue him."

"Lan Ling!" Yang Ming was a little surprised after listening. "Is Lan Ling so powerful?"

Lan Ling's grandmother nodded. "She is concentrating on practicing a secret voodoo. This is the secret of the Lan Family. Few people can successfully cultivate it, but Lingling is talented with a pure feminine body. It is easier to succeed in her cultivation. At this critical moment now, we can't have side issues keep arising!"

"It turned out to be like this," Yang Ming said after listening. "Isn't this guy useless? I will just send him directly to the police. *Oh ya,*

Grandma, don't you want to wake him up and ask something?"

"Didn't you ask already?" Lan Ling's grandmother smiled and shook her head. "I have already said that High Priest You is a suspicious and cautious person. It would be impossible for this kind of underling to know too many secrets."

Yang Ming nodded. Indeed, if Elder You really told Chen Afu his secret, then it wasn't Elder You anymore. It was impossible for him to ambush Lan Hai.

"Since you want to give him to the police, don't even wake him up here so that he doesn't know too much," said Lan Ling's grandmother.

"Alright." Yang Ming said, "I will take him away in a minute."

"Zhang Zhishen, you stay. I have something to explain to you." Lan Ling's grandmother said to Zhang Zhishen.

With Chen Afu, Yang Ming left Marina Square. At first, Yang Ming thought that Elder You was just an ordinary person, but Yang Ming did not expect that he was so powerful. Even Lan Ling's grandmother was afraid of him.

However, for this mysterious war inside the Miao Village, Yang Ming couldn't get into their hands. These people were different from ordinary people. Elder You was obviously practicing an evil Kung Fu, probably like the Dongfang Bubai<sup>1</sup> in the novel. The average person wouldn't be an opponent.

Although Yang Ming was powerful, he was not necessarily an opponent of such a person. Since Lan Ling's grandmother had a thorough plan, he himself had given up the idea of making his own move.

Carrying Chen Afu, Yang Ming called Xia Bingbao in the car. He had to discuss with Xia Bingbao, this guy, for such a matter. Since it was rather weird, if he could use the Supernatural Investigation Bureau to kill Elder You, it would be wonderful.

"Yang Ming?" Xia Bingbao picked up the phone and was a little surprised. He didn't expect Yang Ming to call him. That day, Xia Bingbao had pressured Yang Ming slightly to join the Supernatural Investigation Bureau. Hence, it was inevitable that Yang Ming would have a bad impression of him.

"It's me. Where are you?" asked Yang Ming directly.

"I am at the Ambassador Hotel." Xia Bingbao said, "Are you looking for me?"

"En, there's a little matter. But you'll have to come down to pick me up," said Yang Ming.

"Okay, no problem. Call me after you arrive." Although Xia Bingbao didn't know what Yang Ming had, he still agreed to it.

The Ambassador Hotel was a guest house of the municipal government. Generally, it wasn't open for outsiders, but it wasn't strange for Xia Bingbao to live here. Yang Ming drove to the hotel's parking lot and called Xia Bingbao.

After a while, Xia Bingbao stood at the gate of the hotel. Yang Ming walked to Xia Bingbao after he got out of his car with Chen Afu in his hand.

"No way, Yang Ming? You killed someone?" When Xia Bingbao saw Yang Ming dragging Chen Afu, who was motionless, he asked with surprise, "Did you really murder someone? This can be a bit difficult... Although we have the right to act first, there need to be reasons..."

"D\*mn!" Yang Ming saw Xia Bingbao's schadenfreude expression. Yang Ming knew that this kid wanted to tie Yang Ming firmly in his chariot, but how could Yang Ming allow him to do so? Yang Ming only said faintly, "This is the culprit in the traffic haunting case."

"What? You have even fabricated the reason? It can't be, right?" Xia Bingbao was surprised as he spoke, "But this is not very good. The traffic haunting case is a big case. How can it be so sloppy? Besides, he can't be simply killed just like that, right?"

Yang Ming was a little bit dumbfounded and waved. "Who said that I killed him? I just made him pass out, but this person is really the culprit of the traffic haunting case!"

"Really?" Xia Bingbao's widened his eyes incredulously. He crouched down and examined Chen Afu carefully. After confirming that he was just unconscious, he was assured in his heart. He said, baffled, "Yang Ming, you said he is the culprit in the traffic haunting case? Was he caught by you?"

"Ai, I am a member of the Supernatural Investigation Bureau. I can't just do nothing, so I took the trouble and did a little thing for you." Yang Ming said with righteousness, "However, it is already not bad to solve one case a year. Don't look for me if something happens this year."

Xia Bingbao listened to Yang Ming's first half of the sentence and almost believed it. Yang Ming was really responsible for the work, but after hearing the latter half, Xia Bingbao almost fell down. *This kid could be serious for a while and playful the next second. I don't know which word he said is true.*

However, Yang Ming had real skill. Xia Bingbao also knew it. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to invite Yang Ming so strongly to join the Supernatural Investigation Bureau.

Xia Bingbao nodded and helped Yang Ming to drag Chen Afu into the hotel.

Although Xia Bingbao and Yang Ming dragged a person into a hotel, the attendant did not ask anything. The leaders of the city bureau had already explained it. Xia Bingbao was the investigation team sent from the higher-ups to investigate the case.

In the Ambassador Hotel, there were often departments such as the Municipal Bureau and the Discipline Inspection Department to handle cases here, so it was normal to arrest people. They were already used to it.

"Yang Ming, you said that he is really the culprit of the traffic haunting cases?" Xia Bingbao couldn't wait to ask after entering the room.

"Wouldn't you know the truth when you wake him and ask?" Yang Ming said indifferently, "Are there any drinks here? I'm a bit thirsty."

"There is a lot of it on the shelves right there. Just take what you want to drink." Xia Bingbao said as he pointed at a food rack in the direction of the door.