

So Pure, So Flirtatious #Chapter 11 - Read So Pure, So Flirtatious Chapter 11

Chapter 11: Give It a Try

-- --

The next morning, the classmates were very surprised by Yang Ming's new crewcut. Zhang Bing gave a big thumb's up and said, "Damn! Bro, did you especially change your styling to attract the school beauty?"

"Go to hell! I have decided to study hard!" said Yang Ming as he laughed.

"Studying – for you?" Zhang Bing's mouth fell open. "Did I hear you right? I can count on my fingers the number of times that you attended lessons since Grade 10, and now you want to study?"

"Hehe. Yeah. I shall study diligently to not disappoint someone's kindness!" Yang Ming intentionally spoke loudly. "Besides, someone has already promised to help me if I face problems."

Since Yang Ming knew that he had this special ability, he became overconfident and had a different point of view on things. Previously, he was an unpromising bad student, but things had changed. His attitude became even worse and more condescending.

A careless word can cause offense. Yang Ming said it carelessly, but it didn't sound like that for Chen Mengyan. Immediately, her heart beat faster! What's wrong with Yang Ming today? How dare he speak like that in front of everybody!? Did he really decide to study hard for himself? Why would he want that? Could he be... Should I help him if he was asking for his own problem?

Aiya! What was I thinking! Maybe that's not what he meant! Chen Mengyan scolded herself.

In fact, Chen Mengyan was just thinking too much. The other classmates did not realize who the "someone" was that Yang Ming spoke of. Even Zhang Bing was clueless – except for her.

For those who had gone through Grade 12, they all knew that there were many tests! There was a big exam every three days, a small exam every two days, and a quiz every day.

The biology teacher walked into class with a stack of paper; there was another test. Yang Ming, who previously hated exams, was excited because he wanted to gauge the practicality of his special ability.

In order for his plan to go well, Yang Ming lay down the biology textbook flat in the desk drawer. He looked through the table into the biology textbook. It was clear and distinct, and he saved time from not having to flip pages.

Yang Ming roughly scanned through the exam paper when it was passed down. The earlier blank selections were conceptual questions, so it was simple to get answers from the book. It wouldn't be so easy for the calculation questions but then he could copy others' answers.

Yang Ming's eyes were focusing on the test paper. His eyes had to see through the test paper before getting to the biology textbook in the drawer. Yang Ming used his eyes to flip the pages rapidly and finished the blank selections on the exam. Checking the time, he saw that he used nearly 30 minutes. It appeared that his speed was still slow. He had to keep practicing, otherwise, he would run out of time during the real exam.

Yang Ming scanned the test papers from the front row and then his eyes stopped at Chen Mengyan's paper. At this moment, she had already finished all the questions and was checking her answers carefully.

Wow! That's fast! Yang Ming was impressed. She was already done when he hadn't even finished copying yet.

Yang Ming didn't bother whether the answer was right or wrong. He immediately copied the answer to the big question on his test paper. The bell rang as soon as he finished writing.

Yang Ming was relieved that the cheating method was flawless. It seemed his approach was doable, but he needed to fully prepare for the National Higher Education Entrance Examination in order to easily get high marks.

Yang Ming immediately relaxed after solving his problem. He was starting to feel alive without the pressure to study.

Now that he had this special ability, could he make some money?

Since many protagonists in novels became millionaires – even billionaires – by the virtue of their special abilities. Could he do the same with his ability?

Yang Ming pondered about his ability. A clear vision of a distant object was not a marketable skill. What was the point even if he could look up at the moon? However, aside from the telescopic vision, he still had the x-ray ability.

X-ray – what can I do with it? Gamble? This wasn't a bad idea, but this place isn't like Macau and he didn't have real cash so the idea was temporarily abandoned.

After he thought about it for the entire morning, Yang Ming couldn't figure out how to make use of his ability aside from cheating on exams but he was not discouraged. He still had time and it will come in handy someday.

Yang Ming was unprecedentedly not skipping class today so Chen Mengyan didn't trouble him. But Yang Ming felt like he was missing something; he really wasn't used to it. Usually, Chen Mengyan was watching him, but suddenly, no one was doing it.

Yang Ming tore out a piece of paper from his notebook and wrote, "I am going to study properly for you! -Yang Ming."

After a few thoughts, Yang Ming ripped out two words from the note, folded it and asked Zhang Bing to pass it to Chen Mengyan.

Zhang Bing smiled creepily and passed the paper slip away. While Chen Mengyan was doing some exercise problems, someone unexpectedly passed her a note. She received it with hesitation.

When Chen Mengyan opened the note, her little face went red quickly. Although the note wasn't signed with a name, how could Chen Mengyan not know who wrote this!?

What did he mean? Was he proposing to me? Should I tell him not to have any improper thoughts? But if I did that would I be letting him down? Now that he had decided to study well, would he feel frustrated if I blocked off his intentions without mercy and then give up again?

Chen Mengyan thoughts struggled for half day. How did she know Yang Ming was only looking for trouble from her? Kindhearted Chen Mengyan reluctantly stared back at Yang Ming, and wrote on the paper, "Hope you don't give up halfway."

Yang Ming was delighted to receive the note. No rejection means she acknowledged it silently. It seemed she was quite reserved.

Yang Ming didn't forget that he had tutoring from a pretty lady. Filled with Ah Q's spirit [1], he happily walked toward the faculty building. Yang Ming hummed a song as he walked toward Zhao Ying's office. Just as he was about to knock on the door, he heard someone speak inside.

"Zhao Ying, I have ordered food and wine at Heaven's Paradise tonight. I'm inviting you to dinner..." A man's voice came out of office.

"I'm sorry. Tonight I'm busy; I still have to give supplementary homework to a student," answered Zhao Ying with a cold and icy voice.

“Aiya. It’s just a broken student. Simply find a reason to dismiss him. Why do you have to spend so much effort!?” asked the man.

Chapter 12: Pretty Teacher’s After Class Tutorial

-- --

Another fly came around the corner. There was no shortage of flies surrounding a pretty woman. Yang Ming was displeased when he saw the pretty teacher being pestered. He knocked on the door.

A man asked, “Who’s there!?”

Yang Ming replied, “I am the student of Teacher Zhao.”

The man replied impatiently, “Teacher Zhao is not here. Return to where you were!”

Damn, were you tricking me? Yang Ming couldn’t care less about having permission. He opened the door and went into the office. The office door wasn’t locked from the inside which allowed Yang Ming to freely go in. The man was enraged when he noticed that Yang Ming came in on his own. He pointed at Yang Ming and said, “What is wrong with you? Did anyone permit you to enter? Leave at once!”

Yang Ming looked the man standing in front of him. The man, who was about twenty-six years old with sleek hair parted in the middle, was holding a bouquet of roses in his hand. It was obvious that he wasn’t a good person. It was also obvious that Zhao Ying had not accepted his flowers. Since there were no vases in Zhao Ying’s office, he could only hold the roses in his hands.

Yang Ming walked toward Zhao Ying’s desk without minding the man and said, “Teacher Zhao, I am here!”

The man held the flowers in his left hand and pointed to where Yang Ming had entered with his right hand. It was hilarious that he acted just like a doorman.

The man abruptly became irate. He rushed toward Yang Ming and shouted, “Damn. I am talking to you!”

Yang Ming smirked and spoke to Zhao Ying as though the man beside him was invisible. “Teacher Zhao, can we start now?”

Zhao Ying frowned as she looked at the man who was making a fuss and said, “Teacher Jin, please leave. I need to tutor my student.”

“Humph!” Jin Gang threw the flowers onto the sofa and angrily rushed out of the room.

“Hehe. Young Teacher Zhao is quite welcomed by young men!” Yang Ming smiled and said, “I am privileged to be able to spend some time alone with Young Teacher Zhao!”

“Shut up,” said Zhao Ying. She sighed in relief once Jin Gang had gone. Recently, Jin Gang was constantly troubling Zhao Ying for a date. It was such a bother.

Yang Ming asked, “Is that man also a teacher in our school?”

Zhao Ying told him, “Yup. Jin Gang teaches physical education. Also, you should avoid him when you see him next time. I am afraid he will try to take revenge on you.”

Without much concern, Yang Ming uttered, “Revenge? What can he do? Punch me??”

Zhao Ying nodded her head and said, “Yup. It is possible. He has a bad record so you need to be a little more careful.”

Yang Ming was puzzled. “Having a bad record and beating the students as a teacher? How could he even keep his job in this school?” Nowadays, there were newspapers spreading the idea that teachers cannot exercise corporal punishment on and physically beat students. This man dared to go against that policy?

Zhao Ying said, “This is hard to say. Please don’t ask about it further.”

Yang Ming thoroughly examined the situation. Jin Gang. If I am not mistaken, the dean of the school also possessed the surname of Jin. Was there a special tie between them? It was highly possible! No matter what, Jin Gang would be better off if he didn’t provoke me, or else, his tiny figure wouldn’t be able to withstand a few of my punches.

Jin Gang? Pirates sounded more like it? [1]

Zhao Ying said, “Alright, let’s not talk about this. In the future, you will need to come over to my office after school is over. I will walk you home every night. He wouldn’t dare lay a finger on you!”

“Heh?” Yang Ming was surprised. He wasn’t afraid of revenge from a person whose surname was Jin. However, only fools would reject such an offer to walk home with a pretty teacher. Thus, Yang Ming hastily nodded his head. “Alright! Alright!”

Zhao Ying noticed his silly act. She stared at him and said, “Tell me about your situation, so that I can have a tailored study plan for you!”

Yang Ming replied, “Uh ... To put it in simple terms, I don’t have any basic knowledge of the material in senior high school. I had started from scratch these past few days. I have finished reading the first two chapters of the algebra textbook.”

Zhao Ying nodded her head. She opened the algebra book on her desk to the first chapter and said, "Not bad. The speed is alright. How about this? You will study during the day. In the evening, I will review the main points and provide some targeted exercises for you."

Zhao Ying switched to a serious tone and began to explain the topics to Yang Ming. "Chapter One: power functions, exponential functions, and logarithmic functions. The chapter focuses on single variable quadratic inequalities, maps, and functions, power functions..."

At first, Yang Ming didn't care much but after seeing how serious Zhao Ying was, he began to take notes in earnest. Although I could cheat during the exam, most of the knowledge that I learn will provide some benefit in the future.

Yang Ming didn't feel tired because working in a male-female pair did not cause fatigue. Before long, two hours had passed. Zhao Ying drank a sip of tea, looked at her watch and said, "That's it for today. Please be on time tomorrow. This worksheet has the Grade 10 quiz questions. Go back home and finish it."

After Zhao Ying finished her sentence, she casually brushed aside the hair that was in front of her eyes. Her beautiful face was presented in full in front of Yang Ming. She had a face like an angel and a body like a succubus! Yang Ming was stunned by the beautiful sight. Damn. No wonder Jin Gang was pestering her. I am deeply charmed by her.

Zhao Ying discovered that Yang Ming was staring at her. She waved her finger in front of Yang Ming's eye. She realized something was not right with him. "What are you looking at!?"

"Ah?" Yang Ming finally woke up from indulging in the beauty of a pretty girl and came back to reality. But, something strange happened to his body.

Zhao Ying stood up and grabbed her bag from the cupboard. "Let's go. I will walk you home." She turned back to face Yang Ming and realized that he remained in his chair. She said, "Yang Ming, what are you waiting for? Quickly, get up!"

Yang Ming struggled with the situation. If he stood up, it would all be exposed. Zhao Ying should never see something so embarrassing.

Zhao Ying looked at Yang Ming. She mistook the embarrassment as suffering, thus she emphatically asked, "Yang Ming, how are you? Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Yang Ming carefully stood up and said, "Nothing. Nothing really." His legs were spread wide apart and his buttocks were arched back. He tried his best to make himself seem normal in his unusual state.

Yang Ming's behavior, however, caused Zhao Ying to be suspicious. She scanned over Yang Ming's body with sharp eyes. Suddenly she found the unusual state in Yang Ming's pants and her face turned red immediately.

"Damn. Yang Ming, what are you thinking about!?" Zhao Ying wanted to conceal her shyness. Thus, she intentionally raised the decibel of her voice. "You were having filthy thoughts the whole time! No wonder you can't improve your studies."

Yang Ming wanted to hide the evidence of his crime. The unexpected uproar from Zhao Ying made Yang Ming tremble on the ground. The unusual state in his pants vanished in a flash.

Chapter 13: Teacher Turned Sister

-- --

"Young Teacher Zhao, don't you know that you can shock a person to death?" Since Yang Ming realized Zhao Ying already discovered that he was having some perverted thoughts, he may as well let loose. "You could have shocked me until I developed erectile dysfunction! If I can't find a wife, who's fault is it?"

Erectile dysfunction? When she heard this term, Zhao Ying's face turned red as a big fresh apple. What kind of student is this? He can speak about anything!

However, when Zhao Ying saw how serious Yang Ming was, she remembered her biology class during her university days. She remembered hearing that a man may get erectile dysfunction if he was shocked while he had an erection! To comfort Yang Ming, Zhao Ying helplessly said, "If you can't find a wife, I will introduce girls to you."

"But even if you introduce girls to me, they wouldn't want to be with me if they know that I have a problem in that area!" teased Yang Ming as he noticed that Zhao Ying actually took it seriously.

"..." Zhao Ying hadn't really thought about this and at this time, she didn't have a way to refute his response. She was also concerned with how Yang Ming would waste his time thinking about these things, so she said impulsively, "If that's really the case, I will marry you then!"

A little girl is still a little girl! Even though she's a teacher who's older than me by a few years, her thinking is still so naive. I say a few words and she said she would marry me. If Jin Gang had half of my talent, taking Zhao Ying out for a meal would be a piece of cake! Yang Ming thought proudly.

“How dare you joke with your teacher!?” retorted Zhao Ying as she saw a smirk on Yang Ming’s face.

“I’m not really. I am just happy because I don’t have to worry about not having a wife in the future. If my mom knew that I found a pretty girl as my wife, she would be so happy!” Yang Ming said innocently.

Zhao Ying collapsed. Is it me, myself, who was not suited to be a teacher, or is it Yang Ming, himself, who was not suited to be a student? Why is it that every time I speak to him it feels like I am falling into a trap?

Even though Yang Ming had his fantasy about Zhao Ying last time, he wouldn’t have said it out loud. However, a huge part of the reason he dared to speak of it today was due to the special power that he had obtained. His confidence had exploded ever since that discovery.

At this time, the school was already pitch-black. The only lit buildings were the houses surrounding the school. As Yang Ming and Zhao Ying walked on the field, since Yang Ming was taller than Zhao Ying by a head, they looked like a couple who was taking a walk in the park.

Zhao Ying had also noticed that it was a bit inappropriate after a few steps, therefore, she walked faster. However, Yang Ming easily caught up to her. She sped up again yet Yang Ming still followed her closely.

Not long after that, Zhao Ying was so tired that she had to slow down.

“Young Teacher Zhao, are you okay? Are you practicing for a marathon?” Yang Ming knew why Zhao Ying was doing this, but he pretended not to know.

“Marathon!?” Zhao Ying almost fainted. I don’t even plan to join the Olympics, why would I practice for a marathon? How can he even think this kind of nonsense?

“Isn’t it?” Yang Ming followed up.

“No, I was feeling a bit cold, so I wanted to go back sooner!” said Zhao Ying as she turned her eyes away from him.

“Oh.” Yang Ming nodded his head, took off his jacket and put it on Zhao Ying.

Zhao Ying was stunned for a moment but then, she felt a sense of warmth in her heart. Ever since she came to this city by herself, it had been a while since someone showed such care for her like this. Occasionally, there were some flies who wanted to give her flowers, however, she hadn’t felt any act of kindness like this in the city thus far.

Actually, she can't really complain about those flies. It was Zhao Ying, herself, that had never given them an opportunity to shine!

"Thank you." Zhao Ying said softly. Even though she's a teacher and an adult, after removing all these facades, she was still a little girl who required others' care.

"Ah?" Yang Ming was just playing along with her. He didn't realize that an unintentional act would make Zhao Ying thank him. Therefore, he said courageously, "I am a man. Protecting pretty girls is my responsibility."

"Hehe, what man? Still a small boy!" Zhao Ying laughed after she saw his action.

"Not that small anymore..." Yang Ming wanted to say that his part "down there" wasn't that small, but then he remembered that this was a teacher. The jokes can't go overboard or else it would really have the opposite effect.

"Alright. I will consider you as a man, but you are still not as old as me!" Zhao Ying laughed because she did not realize he intended it to mean something else.

"Young Teacher Zhao?" Yang Ming asked suddenly.

"Yeah?" Zhao Ying replied.

"Can I call you sister in the future?" Yang Ming actually had a plan. After reading so many novels online, he would have been a disgrace to the pickup community if he couldn't even take this basic step. First, sister; then, lover; lastly, wife. Initially, Yang Ming had never thought these things were possible in reality but now that he could obtain a special power, what more was impossible?

"This..." Zhao Ying didn't know that Yang Ming would come up with this request. She remembered a lesson from educational psychology, which stated that a closer psychological distance between student and teacher would help with the student's growth. After a bit of hesitation, she said, "Alright, but only when it's just the two of us! If you say that in class, I am going to stop caring about you!"

After Zhao Ying finished saying that, she realized it sounded a bit off. Her tone sounded like she was flirting with a lover. Ah, I hope he didn't hear that tone!

How could Yang Ming not realize Zhao Ying's flirtatious tone? However, he didn't point it out. Good things come slowly. Chasing after a teacher required him to take it step by step. If he was in too much of a hurry, she would have become defensive instead.

"Understood, pretty sister!" Yang Ming said cheerfully.

"Remove the other word!" laughed Zhao Ying.

“Yes, pretty!” Yang Ming said seriously.

“Not sister, but pretty!” Zhao Ying replied.

“Yeah, I know. You are pretty,” said Yang Ming.

“I mean – the word I want you to remove is not ‘sister’, but ‘pretty!’” said Zhao Ying slightly irked.

“Ah, you could have said so earlier! Pretty sister, removing pretty,” said Yang Ming pretending to finally understand her.

“...” Zhao Ying silently chanted. Don’t be angry. Don’t be angry. Life is like a movie. If you are sick, no one can replace you...

Chapter 14: An Actor’s Robbery

— — —

“Sister Ying, it’s pretty late now. How are you going back?” Yang Ming pushed his bicycle out of the school’s garage and walked to the school’s front gate with Zhao Ying.

“My house is not that far. It’s right there in front. It was a dormitory built by the school for the faculty members and staff. There were a few private rooms reserved for young teachers who do not own a house,” said Zhao Ying.

“You know what? I will drop you back home first before heading back!” said Yang Ming.

“I am a teacher! Why would I need your company? I should be the one taking you home!” Zhao Ying laughed.

“Sister Ying, even though you are a teacher, how can I let a lady walk alone at such a late hour?” Yang Ming laughed wryly.

“Ah?” Zhao Ying was taken back for a while before she was able to react. Yeah. I am just three years older than he. Once the identity of a teacher is removed, we are almost the same age. It’s perfectly reasonable to have a guy escort a girl home.

“Alright, since it isn’t far away. Just a few more steps and we will be there.” Zhao Ying nodded.

Initially, Yang Ming intended to invite Zhao Ying to sit on his bicycle as he cycled her back. However, he couldn't seem to verbalize it. Hence, he could only push his bicycle as he walked together with Zhao Ying in the darkness.

Suddenly Yang Ming stretched his hand out to stop Zhao Ying from walking further.

"Ah! What are you doing?" Zhao Ying felt scared at Yang Ming's sullen expression. Is he going to do something to me? It's pitch-black here and no one usually passes by. Moreover, Zhao Ying was thinking about how Yang Ming stared at her this afternoon with the bulging crotch... She couldn't help but shiver.

Yang Ming didn't notice Zhao Ying's uncertain expression. Instead, he focused on the back of the garbage bin as he whispered softly, "There are people ahead!"

When Zhao Ying realized that Yang Ming didn't want to do anything to her, she was relieved. It wasn't what I was thinking! But then she felt nervous again as she heard Yang Ming state there were some people in front of them.

Yang Ming had just obtained the telescopic and x-ray abilities, how could he not use them? Moreover, he just realized that he had crystal clear night-vision. When Yang Ming was casually looking behind the garbage bin, he found three people squatting there!

It was really late now so there shouldn't be anyone squatting behind the garbage bin for any reason. Therefore, there was only one possibility. These people were here to steal! But what really intrigued Yang Ming was that the teacher, Jin Gang, was one of the three people.

However, Yang Ming understood what was going to happen. It seemed like Jin Gang wanted to act out the scene of a "hero rescuing a damsel in distress" in order to punish him!

"Robbery!" Two people jumped out from behind the garbage bin and leaped in front of Yang Ming and Zhao Ying.

"Ah!" Even though Zhao Ying had received a warning from Yang Ming, she was still shocked. Instinctively, she held onto Yang Ming's arm.

Yang Ming was thrilled. This was a great opportunity to perform in front of Zhao Ying. These two actors were absolutely no match for him. He decided to play along. He put his hand around Zhao Ying's shoulder and said, "What would you all like to rob?"

Zhao Ying was incredibly nervous and she didn't even have the time to consider Yang Ming's action. Moreover, her fear drove her to unconsciously lean into Yang Ming's arm.

“Rob what?” These two actors were stunned by Yang Ming’s calm reply. They had never worked in this field before.

“What did Brother Gang ask us to take?” Minor Actor #1 [1], a slightly fat man with a body shaped like a gas tank asked Minor Actor #2.

“Mind your words!” Minor Actor #2 gave Minor Actor #1 a glare, and said calmly, “Robbery... of course, it’s about money. Yup, money! Hand over all your valuable belongings!”

Yang Ming already discerned the background information of these two individuals. His stomach almost ached from laughing after listening to their funny dialogue. However, he put up a serious face and said, “We don’t have any money, but life – we have one. Oh yeah. I also have an old bicycle here. I believe both of you high-class robbers wouldn’t really bat an eye on it, right?”

“Yes! You are right!” Minor Actor #1 answered without thinking.

“Damn!” Minor Actor #2 gave a kick to Minor Actor #1 as a warning to stop blabbing out words.

However, Minor Actor #1 didn’t understand what he meant. He returned a glare to Minor Actor #2 and said grumpily, “Why the f*** are you kicking me?”

Minor Actor #2 almost exploded; he contained his anger and ignored his partner. He turned around and told Yang Ming, “Stop fooling us. Nothing valuable? Take out all your cell phones and wallets!”

“Yes! Tell me all your passwords for IP, IC and IQ card!”[2] Minor Actor #1 immediately added. Once he finished, he looked at Minor Actor #2 proudly as though saying, “Look how fast I responded!”

If they weren’t already playing out the scene, Minor Actor #2 would have beaten up this person right now!

“Yang Ming, let’s hand over our money to them.” Zhao Ying responded first. Zhao Ying had no doubt that those two were robbers.

“What do you mean ‘hand over’? If they want something, they will have to come and take it!” said Yang Ming.

“You want me to take? Sure! You go and search the guy; I will search the girl!” Minor Actor #1 said excitedly after hearing Yang Ming’s words.

Minor Actor #2 had a frown on his forehead, Why did we pick an idiot to become an actor for robbery? He thought that the dumb robbers in <A World Without Thieves>[3] on TV were just a joke, but he now found an even dumber one here!

“Cough! Let’s finish this guy, then we will look at the girl!” Minor Actor #2 reminded Minor Actor #1 of their purpose here.

“Ha? Oh yeah. I had almost forgotten. Brother Gang told us to give this guy a beating!” Minor Actor #1 smacked himself on the head and ran towards Yang Ming.

Yang Ming understood his words, but sadly, Zhao Ying couldn’t. She still thought that these two were using their internal jargon.

Yang Ming’s fighting skills which had been honed for years through his real-life experiences were definitely not negligible. Seeing how Minor Actor #1 one walked over with some fighting style and pose, he didn’t even consider him a worthy opponent. Yang Ming gave him a kick. His actions were fierce and focused on his enemy’s weaknesses.

This Minor Actor #1 already had a small figure so a direct kick to his face made his nose bleed.

“Ah!” A sharp voice shocked everyone present.

Yang Ming couldn’t help but give Zhao Ying a pat and said, “It’s fine! No worries.”

Zhao Ying was scared by Minor Actor #1’s savage face which was covered with blood.

Chapter Notes:

[1] Because the author treated this scene like an act in a play, he refers to the two nameless guys who tried to rob Yang Ming and Zhao Ying as 龙套一号(lóngtào yī hào) and 龙套二号 (lóngtào èr hào) which we are calling ‘Minor Actor #1’ and ‘Minor Actor #2’.

[2] IP card – sim card; IC card – identity card; IQ card – credit card

[3] 天下无贼 (Tiānxià wú zéi) A World Without Thieves is a movie based on the novel of the same name.

Chapter 15: Yang Style Flying Kick

--- --

“Damn it! I’m gonna kill you!” Minor Actor #2 wasn’t easy to deal with; he was much steadier than Minor Actor #1. Minor Actor #2 pulled back Minor Actor #1 and said, “You watch the girl. Don’t let her run away. Let me deal with this guy!”

Minor Actor #2 suddenly jumped in place two times, stretched his fingers with a “kaka” sound like a boxer who was ready to fight. Based on his standard movements, he seemed like a professional.

Yang Ming’s expression turned grim. He originally thought poorly of them, but now he had to be careful. These men could be Jin Gang’s friends at sports school. Perhaps they were boxing club’s members or coaches.

Minor Actor #2 abruptly initiated an onslaught by throwing a punch toward Yang Ming’s head. Yang Ming didn’t dare to belittle it, so he ducked and dodged Minor Actor #2’s punch. But Yang Ming was surprised by Minor Actor #2’s fake punch. He immediately withdrew his punch when Yang Ming dodged it and threw another punch toward Yang Ming’s abdomen.

Yang Ming couldn’t dodge it in time and Minor Actor #2 hit the bullseye. Yang Ming felt a sharp pain in his abdomen, but he didn’t even make a humph sound. But still, it was far from getting hit by an iron bar! Back in those days, Yang Ming was hit by a bunch of punks using an iron rod but he got back up, grabbed them and lashed out a few kicks at them. Those punks were completely frightened.

Yang Ming could definitely endure this sort of physical trauma.

“It looks like you’re a professional boxer, right? But the power is only average!” Yang Ming sneered and said, “No wonder you have to change your profession to robbery!”

Of course, Minor Actor #2 knew how heavy his punch was. He was stunned when Yang Ming was fine. If it were any other person, that pain would have caused him to puke his intestines out.

“Okay, it’s now my turn to attack!” While Yang Ming was talking, he dashed toward Minor Actor #2 and kicked at the guy’s chest. Minor Actor #2 leaned back right away, but both of Yang Ming’s legs were up in the air. While the upper kick missed, the lower kick hit right in the middle of his pants.

These twin flying kicks originated from the Street Fighter game in those days. Although the kick didn’t really look skillful in the eyes of many, its lethality was the greatest! Yang Ming called it the Yang Style Flying Kick.

In those days, countless opponents were defeated by Yang Ming’s flying kick! Yet there was still a weakness in this technique. His a** automatically hit the ground after using it as if he had gotten tossed.

It would be fine if the kick hit the opponent. He could still get up immediately when the opponent was knocked down but if the kick missed, then his weakness will be exposed.

Therefore, Yang Ming wouldn't use this technique unless he was certain that it would hit. Right now, Yang Ming urgently executed the second kick because he knew that Minor Actor #2 couldn't evade it.

Yang Ming quickly got up after he sat on the ground. Although there was just a one-second gap, if the opponent took the preemptive opportunity, Yang Ming would have to suffer from the beating!

Apparently, Minor Actor #2 was hurt badly. He clutched his pants and squatted on the ground.

"Brother Gang, help me!" Minor Actor #1 shouted anxiously when he saw the heavyweight boxer defeated.

"Damn!" Jin Gang cursed in his mind. I never imagined that this lucky brat would defeat two of my friends! He didn't think that Yang Ming had any real skills. Yang Ming's flying kick can't even be considered a technique; it was only a crappy move performed in panic. How could he know that Yang Ming spent months developing this technique?

What angered Jin Gang the most was that Minor Actor #1 shouted his name! This put Jin Gang in a dilemma. If I helped, then I will prove to Zhao Ying that I am the culprit behind all this! If I don't help, then this brat will get away with it!

After Jin Gang weighed the pros and cons repeatedly, he finally decided not to show his face and find another chance to finish off this brat!

Yang Ming saw that Jin Gang wasn't showing himself as he looked toward the dumpster. He sneered and said to Zhao Ying, "Elder Sister Ying, let's go!"

"Do we need to call the police?" Zhao Ying was not as worried as before since Yang Ming had defeated the thugs.

"There is no need for that. We would still have to look after them if we called the police. If we didn't, then they wouldn't stay and wait for the police to arrest them!" Yang Ming thought it was troublesome. He rarely got a chance to stay alone with the pretty teacher and he really didn't want to start a record at the police station.

"That's true!" Zhao Ying said after a few thoughts. She didn't lose much so just let it be.

When the two of them arrived at the school family building, Zhao Ying said, "Yang Ming, you can go home. I will go up myself!"

“No way! What if you run into another robber!” Yang Ming actually wanted to go upstairs; he just phrased his sentence in a different way. I have already escorted you back home. You can’t just not invite me in to visit!

Zhao Ying looked at the unlit stairs and thought about the fierce thugs again. Her heart was shaken immediately so she nodded her head and said, “Please do that!”

“I have told you – it is my duty to escort a pretty lady back home!” Yang Ming led the way toward the stairs. Before going in, he intentionally “checked” from the first floor to the eighth floor to make sure there weren’t any living things here. But he didn’t say it, otherwise, his credit would be gone.

Zhao Ying followed Yang Ming. She suddenly felt that they were much closer. The phrase “misfortune tests the sincerity of friends” was really true. At least now, Zhao Ying didn’t consider Yang Ming as her student, but as a friend and a younger brother.

Zhao Ying saw her floor and immediately yelled at Yang Ming since he was still going up. “Alright, here it is!”

“Huh? We’re here already?” Yang Ming didn’t know Zhao Ying lived on the second floor! He didn’t get to show off much before they arrived.

“Yeah!” Zhao Ying nodded, took out the key from her bag and opened the door.

Since Zhao Ying didn’t invite Yang Ming inside, he was very anxious. When Zhao Ying opened the door and waved goodbye to him, Yang Ming had a spur of the moment idea. “Sister Ying, does your house have a toilet? I can’t hold my pee anymore!”

Yang Ming didn’t wait for Zhao Ying’s reaction. He slipped into the house and sprinted toward the washroom.