

So Pure, So Flirtatious

Chapter 16: Exposing His Manhood To Two Women

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The toilet in Zhao Ying's house was easily identifiable since it was just opposite of the main hall. Thus, Yang Ming found it quickly.

Actually, Yang Ming had been holding his bladder the entire time. In his mind, he thought, "If I didn't look up, every place could be a washroom." As a matter of fact, he could have done his business outside but Zhao Ying's presence made him feel embarrassed to do so.

The washroom light was already on, but Yang Ming didn't notice. He unzipped his pants straight away and drew out his "little Yang Ming" to pee.

While Yang Ming was enjoying his peeing, a sudden "kak-la-la" sound came from behind. Yang Ming twisted his head around and realized the door of the bathroom was being pushed open...

A young girl with a beautiful figure fluttered her hair and teasingly peeped her head into the bathroom. "Zhao Ying is so great. You can actually pee for such a long time... Ah!" She was startled as she caught sight of a strange man taking a leak in the washroom.

Her scream wasn't very serious, but Yang Ming was startled to the point where the "streaming" stopped. At that moment, Yang Ming's predicament was even more awkward. If I held it back and left, I would feel really uncomfortable. But if I kept going, there was still a woman in the bathroom compartment next to me!

Damn. Why is it so scary to be seen? I am a man! Yang Ming was desperate and so he continued his business.

Zhao Ying entered the house. She knew that her housemate, Wang Xiaoyan, was back once she saw that the house was well-lit. Thus, she called out twice so that she could introduce Yang Ming to Wang Xiaoyan. However, even after calling "Xiaoyan" a few times, there was no reply. Suddenly Zhao Ying saw the clothing scattered on the chair. She knew it was going to be bad! This girl must be bathing! She was dismayed when she remembered that Yang Ming ran toward the washroom the moment he entered the house. Immediately, she hurried toward the washroom.

Due to her panic, Zhao Ying did not knock and right away opened the washroom door. “Yang Ming!”

Similarly, Yang Ming did not lock the door due to his urgency. At this moment. Yang Ming just started relieving his bladder again. Again, Zhao Ying’s frightened scream halted his business.

“Ah? Er...” Zhao Ying was stunned and speechless as she stared at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming felt unsettled in his heart. Damn. I will be frightened to the point of becoming sick! They must be related after seeing how similar their behavior is! I was just startled a few moments ago in the washroom. Now, I had to be startled again.

Zhao Ying couldn’t help but blush. “Yang Ming, you come out first...” She was afraid that Wang Xiaoyan would appear naked in front of Yang Ming. She tried to get Yang Ming out of the washroom as soon as possible.

“Please, Sister Ying. Do you know how painful it is to be startled and retracted after peeing! Are you planning to take a peek at me peeing?” said Yang Ming feeling helpless.

“Go! Who would want to peek at you! Hurry up!” Zhao Ying immediately closed the door after she finished her sentence.

Yang Ming finally finished his business. Since it couldn’t be helped that his manhood had already been seen by two women, he simply let it go. After he finished peeing, he shook his weiner a little and zipped his pants.

Before Yang Ming left, he intentionally knocked on the glass door of the bathroom and said, “Pretty girl, I am done. You can come out!”

Wang Xiaoyan was wiping her body just then. The sudden noise of “shh” outside the bathroom made her think that Zhao Ying had come back. She simply opened the door to ridicule Zhao Ying and that was how everything happened.

The bathroom door was built with glass that was apparently non-transparent from both sides. Although this was the case, Wang Xiaoyan was having a hard time in the bathroom. She was aware that nothing can be seen from the outside, yet her hand subconsciously covered her private parts.

Actually, Yang Ming didn’t see anything at all. Everything in front of him was a hazy mist, and then the bathroom door closed. Wang Xiaoyan couldn’t see anything clearly as well. What she managed to make out in her vision was a figure of a man. Zhao Ying was the one that completely saw everything for a minute!

Zhao Ying was embarrassed. She secretly scolded herself for being a pervert. It is already enough that I got to see him pee just now. Why did I stare at it for such a long time?

It was mostly out of curiosity for Zhao Ying. She never had a boyfriend before. There weren't any prior opportunities for her to see that part of a man's body. She didn't have any other thoughts in mind when she uncontrollably looked at it a few times. However, reflecting on what had already happened, Zhao Ying realized that her face was flushed. She secretly prayed that Yang Ming did not notice her gaze, or else she wouldn't be able to face him at school.

Zhao Ying sighed in relief once she saw Yang Ming leave the washroom. Unbeknownst to her, Yang Ming had already encountered Wang Xiaoyan.

"Sister Ying, why are you looking at me like that? Did it bring out a certain form of desire?" Yang Ming didn't care anymore since his part had already been seen. There was nothing else to be wary of. He just spoke about whatever was on his mind.

His words turned Zhao Ying's face that had just cooled down ablaze again. She said to Yang Ming, "Go to hell!"

Wild thoughts surged into Yang Ming's mind after he heard Zhao Ying's reprimand which sounded like flirting. Seeing how embarrassed Zhao Ying was, Yang Ming couldn't help but wonder if he had said it right.

"Ahem!" Zhao Ying realized there was something wrong with her. She wanted to put on a solemn face and lecture Yang Ming. However, words were stuck in her throat.

At this moment, the status of Yang Ming and Zhao Ying in each other's hearts seemed to have changed...

Soon after, Zhao Ying recalled the incident with Wang Xiaoyan inside the bathroom. If she came out, everything will be really bad. Zhao Ying said to Yang Ming, "You! Come to my room!"

"Heh?" Yang Ming was dumbfounded. In his opinion, Zhao Ying wasn't such a forward girl. Why would she suddenly let me into her room? Could it be...

Zhao Ying saw the lewd expression on Yang Ming's face. After thinking deeply, she realized her words were misleading and Yang Ming had gotten the wrong idea!

"What were you thinking!" Zhao Ying simply pinched Yang Ming on his waist and said, "I share this house with another person. Go and hide in my room."

Zhao Ying couldn't seem to say why were they hiding but, Yang Ming seemed to understand what he had just heard.

Both of them cooperated well with each other without talking further. Yang Ming didn't ask about anything and rushed into the room that Zhao Ying pointed to.

After closing the door, Yang Ming's heart was still palpitating rapidly. In a single night, my manhood was exposed to two women. On the other hand, I didn't manage to see anything! It is such a loss. The glass of the bathroom is not transparent... transparent? Damn, how could I forget about using my special ability? Yang Ming was filled with regret! Originally, peeking at others was shameful in Yang Ming's mind. Since the others already saw my private parts, it is no longer peeking if I was to gaze back upon them.

After having his thoughts persuade him, Yang Ming immediately used his x-ray vision to see what was happening in the main hall.

Chapter 17: Tampons

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Yang Ming saw how Zhao Ying opened the washroom door and scanned the room where he stood before. Yang Ming was shocked and thought that Zhao Ying knew about his evil act. However, seeing how Zhao Ying had turned around, he was relieved and continued to peek.

Yang Ming saw Zhao Ying go into the washroom for a while and come out. Behind her followed a long-haired pretty girl wearing only a bra and panty. Although both her boobs and butt were one size smaller than Zhao Ying's, they were pretty balanced. After her bath, her smooth silky skin shone like a white taro plant. She had a flat stomach without a trace of fat. Her long legs definitely would look good under a skirt without silk stockings!

Yang Ming swallowed his saliva as his private part got excited. A world-class pretty girl – how did he missed that just now? Yang Ming wanted to get a clearer look. The pretty girl had turned around with her back facing Yang Ming and walked into her room.

There was a butterfly tattoo below the pretty girl's right buttcheek!

She put a tattoo on this spot? Damn. She must not be a good girl. Even though she was a tempting little girl, now she could actually be a slu* who had slept with thousands of people!

Yang Ming regretted even more that he didn't just push open the washroom door. But why would Zhao Ying stay with this kind of girl? Just because Yang Ming saw a tattoo on the girl's body, he had already classified her as a loose woman.

The door slammed shut. Zhao Ying turned around and started walking towards the room where Yang Ming hid. Yang Ming scooted to a corner pretending to survey the room.

“Yang Ming...” The door opened and Zhao Ying was astonished when she saw Yang Ming. Her words were left hanging.

At this moment, Yang Ming was leaning back staring at a pack of tampons on her bookshelf! Honestly, Yang Ming only “saw” that Zhao Ying was coming in and pretended to look at something, but he didn’t really notice what he was looking at!

Zhao Ying was really sensitive toward things like these. She had bought that pack of tampons from the supermarket during the holidays. Once she got home, Wang Xiaoyan told her that this kind of thing could actually break her hymen. She couldn’t help but be scared and asked for a few sanitary pads from Wang Xiaoyan. However, Zhao Ying wasn’t willing to throw away these tampons. Since the expiration date was after twenty-four months, it was possible that Wang Xiaoyan would get a boyfriend and she would be able to use these. Thus, Zhao Ying always kept them on the bookshelf.

“What are you staring at?” Zhao Ying saw Yang Ming was still interested in the tampons in front of him. He didn’t even budge even after she arrived.

“Just casually looking.” Yang Ming still hadn’t realized that his behavior had really bothered Zhao Ying. However, since Zhao Ying asked him what he was looking at, his eyes focused on the object in front and belatedly realized what he was staring at – tampons!

Yang Ming broke out in a cold sweat. This time around his intentions had backfired. It would be terrible if Zhao Ying thought he had a fetish! However, Yang Ming, being Yang Ming, had a really quick reaction.

Yang Ming calmly picked up the pack of tampons, turned around and told Zhao Ying, “Sister Ying, do you have any ointment? I took a punch before and just realized that I have a bruise.” He then swung the pack in his hand and continued, “I noticed that there’s a bag of cotton pads here which I could use for applying first aid!”

“Eh?” This time around, Zhao Ying was the one who felt awkward! He actually thought those were cotton pads! He really doesn’t know what they were for? Zhao Ying had some doubts. However, seeing that Yang Ming’s expression did not have the slightest hesitation, she believed him! Upon further contemplation, she thought it was really possible. Tampons weren’t common; they were not as popular as sanitary pads. It was also plausible that he, as a man, did not know what they were.

“This... is expired. Let me get you first aid cotton pads!” Zhao Ying took the tampons from Yang Ming’s hand.

“Eh? I don’t think so. I noticed that it wasn’t opened. Why don’t you hand it over to me and let me check the expiry date?” Yang Ming wanted to take the tampons back.

How could Zhao Ying allow him to do that? She blushed, tossed the tampons into her cupboard, closed it and said, “There’s really no need to see it. Of course, I know what I bought!” The source of this content is (el)bi((n))

Yang Ming was just putting on a show. He didn’t really intend to take them back. He was amused looking at Zhao Ying’s clumsy response but still pretended to be indifferent.

Zhao Ying was worried that he would search through her other things so she didn’t close her door. She ran to the living room to grab the first aid kit and hurried back.

“Where’s the wound? Let me take a look.” Zhao Ying took out the tincture and a real cotton pad from the first aid kit.

“Uh... Let me do it myself,” said Yang Ming, embarrassed, as he pointed at his own stomach.

“Hurry up! Take off your shirt. Why are you embarrassed? All wounds should be treated!” Noticing how Yang Ming didn’t move at all, she became impatient and without thinking said, “I have even seen your area down there. How would I still be afraid of looking at your stomach?”

Yang Ming jaw dropped as he stared at his pretty teacher. These words were a bit too flirtatious, weren’t they?

“We are sister and brother. It really doesn’t matter if I saw it or not.” Zhao Ying explained as she pretended to be calm.

“Then, could I see yours too?” Even though Yang Ming appeared stunned, his mind wasn’t and responded at a pretty fast rate.

“You may not! I am your sister. You are the younger brother. It’s perfectly justified for a sister to look at her younger brother!” Zhao Ying forcefully explained.

“Oh!” Yang Ming knew that Zhao Ying already had quite a shock tonight. He stopped arguing because he was concerned that Zhao Ying would be upset. He took off his jacket and lifted up his shirt.

“That’s serious!” Zhao Ying exclaimed after looking at the bruise on Yang Ming’s stomach.

Yang Ming rolled his eyes. Of course! That guy was obviously a trained boxer. How could a punch from him not be serious! But this kind of wound was a common thing for Yang Ming in the past.

Zhao Ying dipped the cotton pad into the tincture and carefully rubbed it onto Yang Ming's wound. Because Zhao Ying accidentally applied too much pressure, Yang Ming contracted his muscles as pain surged throughout his body causing his 6-packs to appear.

"I didn't really know that you actually have some pretty lean muscle!" Zhao Ying laughed.

"You thought it was by coincidence that I settled those two guys?" asked Yang Ming proudly.

"Even though you were beaten up this badly, you are still a pretentious..." Halfway through the sentence, Zhao Ying thought that these words weren't really proper to be spoken by a girl.

"Pretentious bast***?" Yang Ming finished her sentence. "At least, now I could pretend. Those two – they can't even pretend anything!"

Chapter 18: My Pretty Girls

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Zhao Ying closed up the first aid kit and put it back. Suddenly she stopped and thought to say, "Oh yeah, Yang Ming, you should be careful of Jin Gang's revenge!"

Yang Ming acted doubtfully and asked, "Jin Gang? Why?" But he thought to himself, Was it possible that Zhao Ying already realized who the culprit was behind all those things?

Zhao Ying wasn't sure either so she ambiguously said, "It's nothing. I'm only just guessing. Anyhow, you have to be careful!" She felt that there was something amiss when she met the thugs but she couldn't figure it out. After she got back, she felt strongly that something was not right. She lives in the school family building which is only a few hundred meters away. The road in between only connects to the school so those who use this road should only be the school's staff and their family members. No one else would be using this road. Besides, those who use it have a set schedule. There shouldn't have been anyone else passing by since it was late. If the thugs had researched properly, they wouldn't have picked this time to rob people! But, there is still a chance for thugs to randomly appear.

Most importantly, the fat thug mentioned Brother Gang. Who is Brother Gang? Could it be Jin Gang? Zhao Ying felt that it was highly possible when she considered Jin Gang. Only Jin Gang knew that she would be late from tutoring her student so he could have set up an ambush there. But what was Jin Gang's motive? Zhao Ying couldn't figure it out again. She usually didn't read many novels so how could she possibly associate this with "Saving the Damsel in Distress"?

Zhao Ying couldn't be sure of it and was only guessing. She didn't mention much to Yang Ming. Although Yang Ming seemed to mirror her thoughts, he didn't ask much. They had built up a more tacit understanding with each other.

Wang Xiaoyan didn't come out after she returned to her room. She could be angry or shy or else she could have already gone to bed. Yang Ming didn't pry. Zhao Ying apparently didn't know what had happened between him and Wang Xiaoyan. If she did, she would have interrogated Yang Ming for his "crime".

After Zhao Ying applied the medicine, Yang Ming decided that it was time for him to leave. If not, Zhao Ying may suspect that he had other intentions for being there even though he did. But he still couldn't let her figure that out so Yang Ming said, "Sister Ying, it's getting late. I'm going home!"

"En, okay. Later just ride your bicycle and go home. Please be safe on the way and don't stop!" advised Zhao Ying.

"I understand." Yang Ming nodded but he thought otherwise. Even if Jin Gang wanted revenge, he needed to have the capability to do so.

"Heh?" Yang Ming saw that his "28" bicycle had been smashed into scrap metal. His hair stood up immediately. Yang Ming cursed, Son of a b****!

Yang Ming immediately knew that it was the bit players who did this! Damn it! They were defeated yet they still dare do this dirty trick! Yang Ming swore to the heap of metal. The next time I see these guys, I must ride them like a bicycle!

It's f**king damn unlucky. Yang Ming carried the broken bicycle and walked home. It's already broken so why am I carrying it back? Bulls***! Scrap iron still sells for 10 bucks! Yang Ming was unwilling to throw it away.

Yang Ming searched with his eyes as he walked back but he didn't see any of them. It seemed that they left after the incident.

After he reached home, Yang Ming parents weren't that worried because they knew he had gone for tutoring.

Yang Ming dared not tell them that the bicycle was wrecked as retribution from a fight. He made up an excuse that he was hit from behind by a truck. He was slightly hurt but

the bicycle was demolished and then because it was dark, the truck had gotten away. As a result, he even had a reason for his broken spectacles.

Yang Ming's parents saw the bruises on his abdomen and didn't doubt his words. They sighed and cursed the truck driver. However, they were glad that Yang Ming was safe. They comforted him by saying, "The road is too dangerous. It is good that the bicycle was broken so that you don't have to ride it anymore. The school isn't far from home anyway and walking to school will be fine."

This week Yang Ming had mathematics tutoring with Zhao Ying every evening and Jin Gang never came again to harass her. Although Yang Ming could finish most of Zhao Ying's practice questions by himself, there were still some difficult questions that he had to ask Chen Mengyan for help. The source of this content is from the novel 'The Source of this Content' by (el)bi((n)).

At first, Chen Mengyan was unwilling to help, but after a few times, she realized that Yang Ming was serious about it. Furthermore, the questions that Yang Ming asked were indeed pretty tricky. He didn't seem to use it as an excuse to talk to her.

When Chen Mengyan saw that Yang Ming's questions followed the sequence of the chapters, she knew that he was putting effort into it. As a result, Chen Mengyan left her ego aside and earnestly explained them to him.

Yang Ming was delighted. The little beauty explained to him during the day and the big beauty tutored him at night. He felt so great that he could almost write a book called <My Little and Big Beauties>. But someone wasn't happy about it. That person was Wang Zhitao. Seeing his "non-official wife" sitting with another guy everyday vexed him.

At first, Wang Zhitao believed that Yang Ming's objective was to find someone to teach him. Therefore, he ordered one of his followers who was good in his studies to teach Yang Ming.

This follower walked in front of Yang Ming and arrogantly said, "If you have any questions just ask me in the future! No need to thank me!" Then he returned to his seat and waited for Yang Ming to seek his help.

He waited for quite some time but Yang Ming didn't ask him anything. When he turned around, he realized Yang Ming went back to Chen Mengyan! This follower immediately got annoyed and said, "Yang Ming, I generously offered to teach you. Why didn't you come here?"

Yang Ming didn't even look at him and scolded, "A**h**h. Do you think you're as pretty as our Yanyan?"

Chen Mengyan wasn't angry when she heard Yang Ming but she rebuked him. "Yang Ming! Why did you curse at him? He was just being nice!"

“Nice? He is obviously Wang Zhitao’s henchman. Wang Zhitao wants to chase me away with this mean trick because I’m sticking with you all day!” Yang Ming said carelessly.

Chen Mengyan thought it was ridiculous. Even if he wanted to chase you away, he was teaching you too. How can it be a mean trick?!

Yang Ming noticed that Chen Mengyan didn’t say anything so he pretended to be sad and said, “I knew it. You don’t like it either when I ask you questions. Look at Wang Zhitao’s wicked face. If I asked him, he might intentionally give me the wrong answers! Forget it. I’m not an academic person anyway! I won’t stick around you anymore!”

Chapter 19: The Number One Pursuer

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Yang Ming noticed that Chen Mengyan didn’t say anything so he pretended to be sad and said, “I knew it. You don’t like it either when I ask you questions. Look at Wang Zhitao’s wicked face. If I asked him, he might intentionally give me the wrong answers! Forget it. I’m not an academic person anyway! I won’t stick around you anymore!”

Chen Mengyan was a kind-hearted person to begin with and seeing how Yang Ming studied hard and progressed day by day, she felt a unique sense of happiness in her heart. After listening to his words and recalling Wang Zhitao’s jealous expression, she could see that scenario happening and Wang Zhitao may intentionally give the wrong answer! Chen Mengyan couldn’t bear to see Yang Ming abandon himself again after the slight improvements from these past few days. She blurted out, “I didn’t say that I didn’t like you!”

“Eh?” Yang Ming never thought that Chen Mengyan would “confess” to him. He was so surprised that his mouth opened wide just like a toad that had managed to get a taste of the swan meat. [1]

“?” Chen Mengyan stared at Yang Ming dumbfoundedly. What happened to him? After some time, Chen Mengyan suddenly realized the problem with what she said. No wonder Yang Ming misunderstood it! Hence, she looked at Yang Ming and said, “What I meant is that I like you asking questions. If you ever have any wild thoughts, I will not care about you anymore!”

“Ah... hehe, haha. I am not having any wild thoughts. I am just excited.” Yang Ming scratched his head and thought that he misunderstood the context.

A few days after the encounter, Chen Mengyan understood Yang Ming better. Besides spouting nonsense, she realized that Yang Ming didn’t hold any bad will against the

others. Also, he is very smart; he can quickly grasp the things that she explained to him. He could even extrapolate from those explanations to solve other questions.

After each time a question was solved, Yang Ming consciously led a conversation with Chen Mengyan. But, he wasn't too pushy. Chen Mengyan didn't get repulsed but instead gained a more favorable impression on Yang Ming.

"Yes, Yanyan. Does your father look very ugly?" Yang Ming asked. After he shamelessly used the nickname non-stop for a few days, Chen Mengyan had finally accepted the nickname "Yanyan" because all her efforts to stop him were to no avail. While Chen Mengyan could have corrected him once or even ten times, she wouldn't have been able to correct him over and over for hundreds or thousands of times. Yang Ming's thinking was, "If Wang Zhitao can call her 'Mengyan', I will just call her 'Yanyan'. Let's see who's closer to her!"

"Ah? My father? Ugly?" Chen Mengyan stared at Yang Ming with a puzzled expression as she was unable to comprehend what he said. If he means it like the saying, "like father, like son", is he saying that I am ugly? But Yang Ming always called me the young pretty girl. Also, I know how my looks are. Even though I may not be as pretty as the angels, I can easily stand out in a crowd. What did Yang Ming really mean?

Yang Ming asked, "Unacceptable? Then can you explain to me why are you are called Chen Mengyan?"

Chen Mengyan was further confused and she questioned, "How is my name related to what my father looks like?"

Yang Ming queried, "Your father's surname is Chen, right?"

"You don't say. If the surname of my father is not Chen, are you saying that your father's surname is Chen?" said Chen Mengyan as she felt agitated.

"I also hope that my father's surname is Chen." Yang Ming said with a stern face.

"What do you mean?" asked Chen Mengyan.

"My father-in-law will have the surname of Chen ah!" explained Yang Ming.

"If you spout further nonsense, I won't bother with you anymore!" said Chen Mengyan as she blushed.

"Hehe. This is just an idea. Even you don't agree, I would still spout more of it!" laughed Yang Ming.

“Let me tell you this: you should stop thinking about nonsense. Your only mission now is to study hard and get into a good university. It will not be too late to think about these things later on!” Chen Mengyan complained.

“Do you mean that you will consider me if I get into the same university as you?” Yang Ming asked obsessively.

“What does this have to do with me?” asked Chen Mengyan.

“Of course, it’s related to you. You are my father-in-law’s daughter... Ah, no. You are my future father-in-law’s daughter!” said Yang Ming.

Chen Mengyan felt helpless. There is actually such a stubborn person who could repeatedly ask a single question in so many ways!

“If you can be in the same university as me, I will consider it!” Chen Mengyan said as she wanted to stop being entangled by Yang Ming’s questions. On the other hand, she wanted to give Yang Ming some motivation to study. So since it was just a consideration, there wasn’t any promise involved.

“So, what you mean is that you will accept my confession if I am able to get into the same university as you?” Yang Ming wasn’t stupid. He was well aware that a consideration and a promise were completely different things.

Chen Mengyan was being cornered by Yang Ming. She had to take a step back and give him something sweet. “Who said that I would accept your confession? I am just saying that I am considering... considering giving you a chance to pursue me.”

“Alright. That’s how it will be then. I will be your number one pursuer. Without my permission, any other pursuer will come after me!” Yang Ming was good at playing around with words.

Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes. Do I need your permission to have other pursuers? Are you my parents? Thinking about her parents, Chen Mengyan suddenly remembered Yang Ming’s question and said, “You haven’t said why my father is ugly!”

Embarrassed, Yang Ming smiled. “Oh, right. I would have forgotten if you didn’t remind me. I got side-tracked!”

“I deviated from the topic?” Chen Mengyan wanted to argue right away, but she held it in. She was afraid that once she opened her mouth, Yang Ming would change the topic to another sensitive one.

Yang Ming asked, “You see – Your father’s surname is Chen, right?”

This time around Chen Mengyan had learned her lesson. She didn't say anything but merely nodded her head.

Yang Ming was filled with conviction and said, "The meaning of the word "Yan" according to the dictionary is pretty and beautiful. Chen Mengyan, being connected indicates that those who are "Chen" would dream (梦) to be pretty and beautiful. As such, your father must be very ugly!" [2]

"Ah? Chen Mengyan was completely petrified. Since she was young, she had never heard someone explain her name in that way!

Wang Zhitao knew things were not going according to his plan. He sneakily thought to himself, Yang Ming, it is you that got yourself into this mess. Don't blame me for being cruel!

Wang Zhitao walked toward a corner without people and made a phone call. "Ah Biao? I am Wang Zhitao!"

The driver, Ah Biao, on the other end of the phone respectfully said, "Master Wang, any orders?"

Wang Zhitao said, "It is the problem that I mentioned to you before. There's a student in class that is pretentious. Go and find someone who is from the 'society'. Teach him a lesson after lunch break."

Ah Biao said, "No problem. I will give you a call once I get a few men into the school."

Wang Zhitao hesitated for a while and said, "Get me a few people who are capable. Don't handicap him. Just give him a lesson."

Wang Zhitao hung up his phone and pretended nothing happened as he walked towards class. He gave Yang Ming a pitying look. You dare to seduce my woman. I will turn you into a pig head! [3]

At this moment, Yang Ming didn't notice that he had been marked. He prepared himself for his journey back home after he finished chatting with Chen Mengyan.

At the moment Yang Ming turned around and left the classroom, Wang Zhitao's phone rang...

"Everything is ready!" Wang Zhitao revealed a sinister smile on his face after he heard what Ah Biao said.

Chapter Notes:

[1] 吃到了天鹅肉的癞蛤 (Chī dào le tiān'é ròu de lài há) basically refers to an unworthy fellow trying to enjoy things that are too good for him. How could a lowly toad be worthy of eating the meat of a beautiful swan?

[2] 陈梦妍 Chen Mengyan's name. Yang Ming broke her name down as such: Chen dreams of beauty – therefore if Chen is her father and he dreams of beauty, he must be ugly!

陈 Chen – surname

梦 Meng – dream

妍 Yan – beautiful

[3] 猪头 (Zhūtóu) pig head – idiot

Chapter 20: Definitely Suspicious

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Brother Biao, who would you like us to take care of?” said the punk as he threw the cigarette to the floor and stomped on it.

“Even I haven't met him before, but my master had already sent a picture to my cell phone! In a while, I will go and look for this person. Just look for my signal. Once I wave, you all come over!” Ah Biao then put on his shades. He didn't want to be recognized by people because he was Wang Zhitao's chauffeur who frequently came to the school's entrance.

“No problem!” The young punk nodded.

This young punk was Zhang Yuliang who had been sent to the hospital by Yang Ming recently. It was only three days ago that he and the other yob got discharged. The hospital fee was pretty hefty and he was worried because he used up his ready cash. Then, Zhang Biao came to find both of them to teach a student a lesson and promised a fee of a thousand yuan in return.

Zhang Yuliang agreed to it without hesitation. How hard can “fixing” a student be? It should be a piece of cake!

“Are you Yang Ming?” Based on the image on his phone, Zhang Biao found Yang Ming amongst the crowd at the school entrance.

“Yup. Who are you?” Yang Ming looked at this man with shades and realized that he didn’t know him.

“Great, it’s you! There’s a person who asked me to give you a word or two. Do wait a while and don’t be too arrogant!” Once he finished speaking, Zhang Biao waved his hand to signal for Zhang Yuliang and his partner to come over.

Yang Ming stared at Zhang Biao like an idiot, “Is your brain fried? Who are you?”

Zhang Biao didn’t respond and moved aside, excited for Zhang Yuliang’s performance.

“You f*****...” Zhang Yuliang dashed in front of Yang Ming. Only then did he recognize that this was the person who sent him to the hospital just a while ago. The F-word had been swallowed back into his throat.

The job also recognized that the person they were supposed to beat up was Yang Ming. He had an even more painful expression than Zhang Yuliang. Still want to have a fight with him? He could have gone to heaven with another beating from Yang Ming. The job trembled and asked for forgiveness, “Brother Yang, it’s you. It’s a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding!”

“Yes, a misunderstanding. We were just thinking about coming over to you to apologize!” Zhang Yuliang’s response was pretty quick too.

“It didn’t seem like it. That man with the shades seemed to say that both of you were here to give me a lesson?” Yang Ming smiled.

“How could it be? Damn! Who would dare to touch Brother Yang unless they no longer wanted to live anymore?!” Zhang Yuliang said with a smile.

“Yes, me and Brother Liang... Liang was just here to visit you since we have just been discharged from the hospital!” the job added.

“Just discharged? I think you both didn’t have a long enough hospital stay and wanted to go back, right?” Yang Ming said while he squinted his eyes.

“Hai, no, no. If there was nothing else then we are going to go first. We will treat you to a meal on another day!” Zhang Yuliang now wanted to avoid this plague immediately. After some small talk, he wanted to leave right away.

“Ai! Why are you both being so cooperative? Whack him!” Zhang Biao was nervous when he saw how both of them decided to leave after a few words.

“Brother Biao, we don’t want that thousand yuan. You go find someone else!” said Zhang Yuliang shook Zhang Biao’s hand.

“How could this be? Both of you promised me at the start!” Zhang Biao panicked. He had already promised Wang Zhitao. Now, these two people decided to stop their act at the last minute, how was he going to explain to Wang Zhitao!?

“Damn. If you call me again I am going to f*** you up!” The job was also panicking. He was afraid of Yang Ming but not of Zhang Biao who was just another chauffeur. Nothing to be afraid of.

“This...” Zhang Biao’s mind blanked. Even these punks in the society can’t do much. It’s better to save the trouble. Zhao Biao stared at Yang Ming with hatred, and walked away with a ‘hmp!’

“Wait!” Yang Ming saw how Zhang Yuliang wanted to go and stopped him.

“Brother Yang, is there anything else?” Zhang Yuliang heard Yang Ming’s words and reluctantly turned around.

“Do you know that person?” Yang Ming was, of course, pointing at Zhang Biao.

“Oh? That guy with shades? I don’t know him. He found me through a mutual friend and was looking to give a guy a lesson... Of course, had we known it was Brother Yang earlier, we wouldn’t have dared to come!” said Zhang Yuliang as he lowered his voice.

“Alright, I understand. You both can go.” Yang Ming waved his hand. He didn’t really want to cause any problems for Zhang Yuliang. Instead, he should have thanked him! If it wasn’t for them, he wouldn’t have gotten those contact lenses that gave him his special power!

Yang Ming pondered carefully. Who would want to cause him harm? Recently, he only had problems with Zhang Yuliang but from today’s situation, it definitely wouldn’t be Zhang Yuliang who wanted to give him a lesson. Who else could it be?

Wang Zhitao! Yang Ming suddenly thought of this person. But he’s just a student. Would he find people from the society to handle him? It didn’t seem likely. However, who could have explained these kinds of things? During these past few days, he was really close to Chen Mengyan, it was entirely possible that Wang Zhitao got annoyed and wanted to give him some lessons!

After coming to this conclusion, Yang Ming was prepared to verify this with Wang Zhitao. Of course, he couldn’t ask him directly, but he could figure it out indirectly!

Yang Ming turned around to go back to class. At this time, Wang Zhitao was nervously holding his phone awaiting the good news from Zhang Biao. He panicked as he saw

Yang Ming return to the classroom without a single scratch. He thought Yang Ming had changed his plans and hadn't gone outside the school yet.

Wang Zhitao had already memorized Yang Ming's routine. Yang Ming usually returned to his house to have lunch every afternoon, therefore, he asked Zhang Biao to wait at the school's entrance. But why did he come back to school today?

"Class monitor, why are you not out for lunch?" Yang Ming had just entered the classroom and noticed that Wang Zhitao was staring at him. Yang Ming felt that something wasn't quite right so he went to ask Wang Zhitao first.

"I... I am still not hungry. Yang Ming, don't you always go home to eat? Why are you back here today?" Wang Zhitao expected Yang Ming to have gone out to take a few beatings, but he didn't think that Yang Ming would have come back. His man was outside waiting for him. But because he was nervous, his words slipped.

Yang Ming confirmed his suspicions further as he heard Wang Zhitao's words. This fellow is suspicious!

"Oh. There's no one at home today, so I am not going back for a meal." Yang Ming made up a story.

"Ah? Not going?" Wang Zhitao was surprised. Zhang Biao and his gang were still waiting at the school entrance!

"Why? Is there any problem?" Yang Ming prompted.

"No... no problem!" Wang Zhitao shook his head immediately. "Then... I will be going off for a meal first. Goodbye." Wang Zhitao wanted to leave Yang Ming immediately so that he could give Zhang Biao a phone call.

He didn't think that Yang Ming would continue to ask, "I heard that there was a really delicious steamed bun store opposite our school. I wanted to ask you the name of it. Since you are rushing off, then it's fine. I will just buy a meal in the school's canteen."

Wang Zhitao had walked two steps but he turned around immediately after he heard Yang Ming. He said passionately, "Aiya, I am not rushing! The meals in the school's canteen are really nothing much. There were rumors that people found rocks within the rice as well! Let me tell you how to go to the steamed bun store. Once you exit the school's gate, there's a warehouse selling items. Beside that warehouse is the store, Eastern Steamed Bun King. The vegetable steamed buns there are awesome!"

Suspicious. Definitely suspicious! Since when has Wang Zhitao been so kind to me!? Yang Ming now confirmed that it was most probably Wang Zhitao who got Zhang Yuliang to come and give him a lesson.

