

So Pure 201

Chapter 201: Achilles' heel

Xiao Qing was busy in the kitchen before opening the door. At this moment, Lan Ling had arrived. She volunteered to help out. That gave Xiao Qing an opportunity to hear about Yang Ming's background.

"Ling Ling, that means you met Yang Ming in Tengchong City?" Xiao Qing was surprised by her background.

"Yes, later on... I followed him to Song Jiang." Lan Ling might seem to be brave in front of Yang Ming, but she was embarrassed with outsiders.

Xiao Qing arranged the information she got. Right now, she only knew Yang Ming came from a normal blue collar family. After the National Higher Education Entrance Examination, he went with Zhang Bing to Tengchong for rock gambling.

The overall information seemed to be like this, and Xiao Qing didn't find anything out of the ordinary.

As they were having their meal, Liu Weishan formally introduced Xiao Qing to Yang Ming, "Yang Ming, this is my goddaughter, Xiao Qing. She works in Song Jiang Industry University. She teaches the JAVA language. It seems you are in computer science. She may be your lecturer later on."

"Hehe, Elder Liu, I actually know sister Xiao Qing beforehand." Yang Ming explained the bus incident to Elder Liu.

"What a coincidence. In the future, Qing Qing, look out for Yang Ming in the university." Liu Weishan said happily.

"I understand, and I will." Xiao Qing answered with a smile.

After their meal, Liu Weishan asked Yang Ming into the study. Next, he took out a box from his bookshelf and said to Yang Ming, "Yang Ming, your gift is too expensive. I am grateful for your kind intentions, but you should take back the item."

Yang Ming took a look. On the table was the imperial jade he gave, hence he spoke, "Elder Liu, I have offered you this gift. I have no use for this imperial jade. I heard you like to make sculptures for leisure. You should accept it."

"Yang Ming, you need money during this period of time. The market price of imperial jade will go between two to three million yuan. I am just an old man. What leisure am I seeking?" Liu Weishan shook his head and smiled bitterly. "You don't need to feel indebted toward me and return the favor. I am just a professor. Those who are eager to learn will always be my student. After all, I am just providing you a few sentences of guidance."

"Elder Liu, I don't intend to take it as a token of gratitude. Rather, I present this imperial jade as a gift. I believe it is much more useful in your hands." Yang Ming smiled.

"It seems you have put that into words. How about this? I will have fun with the imperial jade and enjoy my time sculpting it. After I'm done, I will give you the end product. With that, you can sell it at a higher price." Liu Weishan was persistent as he spoke.

"That..." Yang Ming felt as if he reaped without sowing? With all the words and observations coming from Zhang Bing, Yang Ming understood the situation of Liu Weishan's art. Many people wanted to have Liu Weishan sculpt something but lacked a channel to do so! At this moment, Elder Liu offered an awesome deal.

"Alright, let's just settle it with that. I'm just an old man. What's the use of giving me that?" said Liu Weishan as he waved his hand.

During the long eleven days of holidays, Yang Ming had been using Fang Tian's technique to train his strength. Yang Ming didn't feel any extraordinary growth in his strength. However, on the seventh day, Yang Ming punctured a hole in the tree trunk with his fist. With a sound of "klak", the whole fist sunk into the tree trunk. Its interior was as soft as a sponge!

It seemed Fang Tian's Chinese medicine was rather effective. Yang Ming came before waiting for nighttime to arrive. He straight away went and looked for Fang Tian during the day. He was excited as he saw the power of his fist and leg had reached a certain level. Even though it wasn't tested, Yang Ming believed his strength could break his opponent's bone.

"You have come?" Fang Tian was preparing dumplings. He said it plainly after he saw Yang Ming.

"I have come." Yang Ming replied. He washed his hand at the cistern and helped Fang Tian prepare the dumplings.

"It seems you have completed my mission. Or else, I will be wasting my dumplings." Fang Tian picked up a dumping and put it on top of a cover beside him.

"It is exactly seven days." Yang Ming laughed, "I broke a tree."

"Alright, a decent strength will do." Fang Tian nodded in satisfaction. Later on, he continued, "For a killer, strength comes secondary. The most important element is technique. Assassins are different from martial arts masters, such as Taekwondo and Karate. Those required a substantial foundation. Only solid training at every single step allows you to be an outstanding one. For an assassin, the most important one is to kill. Most situations require only one lethal hit. Hence, you need to understand the weaknesses of a body. Later on, I will explain to you in detail about the physiology of the human and its lethal parts and acupuncture points. Alright, I will now cook the dumplings."

"Yi?" Yang Ming heard the 180 degrees change of conversation, and he was not used to it. Fang Tian first talked about how to assassinate, and then proceeded to dumplings. Yang Ming felt a chill at his back as he recalled a movie he watched before "The Untold Story" [1].

Fang Tian boiled the water. Then, he took a pile of scrap paper out from the bottom of the stove. He pulled out a few pages and passed them to Yang Ming. "It talks about the important human acupuncture points. You need to start learning about it. I didn't go out to buy some books in the past two days, but it is not a big deal. It is just a beginner's guide. Luckily, I didn't burn away these few pages."

Yang Ming broke into a cold sweat. Are you using it to feed the fire? This Uncle Fang is extraordinary! Yang Ming took the picture of acupuncture points. It wasn't any different with what he read in an institute of traditional Chinese medicine.

Yang Ming had a good memory. Utilizing the opportunity before their meal, he had roughly memorized the major acupuncture points. As for what lay behind the acupuncture points, it wasn't described in the content. Yang Ming didn't bother much about it.

"There are a few differences in the acupuncture points between males and females, but they aren't the major acupuncture points. It may not have a great effect on you." Fang Tian threw the dumplings into the pot and covered it. "In the human body, there are 409 acupuncture points, which include 14 meridians, 361 acupuncture points and 48 acupoints beyond meridians. Among them, there are 180 acupuncture points that leave significant symptoms after a critical blow. Among the 180 acupuncture points, there are 36 big acupuncture points labeled as "Achilles' heel." After a critical strike or blow, the person's life is in danger if not treated immediately. As an assassin, you only need to understand those 36 acupuncture points, and that will suffice. Since you are not a martial arts master, you don't need to learn how to strike an acupuncture point. Right now, I will describe them to you, and you need to look it up in the picture. What you need to do now is to remember their positions."

Yang Ming nodded and said, "I understand it now." Then, he took a pen and made some preparation.

"Acupoints in the eyebrow, situated between the two eyebrows. Forehead acupoints, situated on top of the center of the eyebrow. The temple, it goes without explanation. Occipital acupoints, situated above occipital protuberance. Jue Yin acupoint, situated on both sides behind the brain, after the papilla between Fubai and Wanggu acupuncture points. Canopy point, the center point which connects the manubrium sternum and the body of the sternum, and the Tiantu acupuncture point two inches below..."

Yang Ming labeled them in the picture until Fang Tian finished explaining the 36 acupuncture points.

"Next, you need to identify the acupuncture points accurately. Bring this picture home. You have two days to memorize the positions of these acupuncture points." Fang Tian instructed.

"There's no need for it. I have already memorized them." Yang Ming had an outstanding memory. It was just 36 acupuncture points which are comparatively easier than memorizing English words.

"Not bad." Fang Tian nodded his head and said it plainly, "Let's eat first. The dumplings are ready. After a while, Dong Jun will bring us a dummy used as a teaching tool in a medical college. What you need to do is to find the acupuncture point." [2]

Fang Tian distributed the dumplings into two plates and said later on, "There's soy sauce, vinegar, and chili oil. Go and get it if you want it."

Yang Ming nodded and prepared a small plate for the dip.

Without further ado, Yang Ming finished half of the plate in just a short time. The dumplings which Fang Tian prepared with cabbage and pork filling were great. Fang Tian couldn't eat much, so he was full after a few bites.

After they finished their meal, Dong Jun came with a dummy in his arm. He put it on the ground once he entered.

"This thing is quite heavy!" said Dong Jun as he wiped off his sweat.

"Here's some dumplings. If you want to eat it, cook it on your own." Fang Tian pointed at the breadboard and said.

Dong Jun nodded his head and went over to prepare it for himself.

Yang Ming was caught by surprise over the dummy. How can you get something like this? This isn't for sale, right?

But, he quickly recalled Dong Jun's occupation. Yang Ming was speechless. This thing was most likely obtained from a random medical college.

Fang Tian gestured to Yang Ming. He raised the dummy from the ground and leaned it against the corner.

Chapter 202: Campus Belle Blog

"Later on, based on the picture in your hand, mark down all thirty-six acupuncture points that I have told you. What you need to do is be able to strike these places even with your eyes closed." Fang Tian pointed at the figure as he said, "In many situations, finding the acupuncture point's position can only be based on feeling, especially when the target is too far or too near. But often, there won't be enough time for you to inspect it, so recognizing the acupuncture points' positions becomes a type of feeling. In simple words, practice makes perfect. Like a touch typist, even if you change to another keyboard, as long as you are familiar with the basic structure you can continue to type without looking."

Yang Ming nodded his head, indicating that he understood. Without delay, he started to mark the acupuncture points.

"As an assassin, you need to easily distinguish each of these acupuncture points and understand their function." Fang Tian continued to speak, "There's a tongue-twister which described the function of all of these acupuncture point. You can write them down:

Baihui on the ground,

Weilu not returning to the village,

When Zhangmen is struck,

Nine out of ten dies,

Taiyang and Yamen,

Must meet Yama king of hell,

Kneel down as they die.

The Baihui acupoint is positioned at the center of the head between both the ears. It belongs to the Governing Vessel, also part of the Hand Foot Meridian, the meeting point of the Governing Vessel. Once

it's struck, the person would be dizzy and become unconscious. The Spirit Courtyard acupoint is positioned at the front of the forehead, $\frac{1}{2}$ out of the hairline. It belongs to the Governing Vessel, intersecting with the bladder meridian. Once it's struck, one will feel dizzy and intoxicated. The Temple acupoint is positioned one inch away from the edge of the eyebrow and belongs to the extra-point meridian. Once it's struck, one will black out and experience tinnitus. The Ermen acupoint positioned at the front of the ear at the tragus before the notch belongs to the triple energizer meridian. Once it's struck, a person would fall with tinnitus and faint immediately..."

Yang Ming not only identified all the acupuncture points but marked them accurately with the functions that Fang Tian had described. The whole figure was covered with many little characters.

"Your task right now is to recognize quickly each of these acupuncture points' positions and functions." Fang Tian said, "I will make a wooden figure for you soon. This plastic figure can't withstand much impact. You will break it with a few hits."

After he had finished it, Fang Tian turned around and left leaving Yang Ming here to study these acupuncture points.

In a short time, Fang Tian's garden was filled with the "bing bing bang bang" sound of instruments hitting one another.

After Dong Jun had eaten the dumplings, he stood up and excused himself. He knew that when Fang Tian was teaching, he should take a step back. Therefore, he left his phone number to Yang Ming and let him know that he could call him at any time.

After a while, Fang Tian came back in carrying a simple wooden figure. Even though the crafting was rough, but the ratio was accurate.

"How much have you remembered?" Fang Tian asked Yang Ming who was in deep thought.

"Almost there." Yang Ming nodded.

"Alright. I will list some acupoints randomly, and you point to it on this wooden figure." Fang Tian said, "Are you ready?"

"I'll try." Yang Ming took one last look at the figure on the side and turned his head.

"Middle acupoint!" Fang Tian said.

"Four inches below the navel." Yang Ming speedily tapped onto the position.

Fang Tian nodded. "Qimen acupoint."

Yang Ming tapped according to what was said.

"That's too high up. Lower it." Fang Tian said plainly, "Six ribs up, two ribs down."

This way, under the training of Fang Tian, Yang Ming was basically able to find each acupoint quickly. If there was a difference, Fang Tian reminded him.

“Not bad, but your response was still slow.” Fang Tian said, “You aren’t familiar with each acupoint yet. Once I mentioned an acupoint, you will recall the phrase based on what I said. For example, middle acupoint, you are thinking about four inches below the navel. This process needs to be shortened.

“This also means you need to pinpoint the location of whatever acupoint that I had mentioned immediately, instead of thinking about where it is. For example, when I say ‘where’s the eye?’, you would tap its position immediately instead of thinking that the eyes are on the head, above the nose and below the forehead.

“Do I make sense?”

“Yes, I understand.” Yang Ming understood that Fang Tian wanted him to step away from the explanations that helped him to remember, but he needed some time to adjust.

“Alright, you can go back now.” Fang Tian took out a packet of material from under his bed, “Soak your hands and feet with these Chinese herbs. Never stop the strength training in the morning. While practicing for strength, you can now practice increasing the speed of the punch. Find a timer to measure how many punches can you throw in a minute. Many times, the speed of the punch determines the winner, especially in close body combat. You win if your punches are faster.

“The principle is simple. Have you watched ? [1] During the knight’s first fight, he won because of his faster punching speed. What was his finishing blow? Oh yeah, it’s called meteor punch. Of course, to reach his speed is a fantasy. I am just using it as an example.”

A bead of sweat fell off of Yang Ming. “Knights of the Zodiac? Isn’t that a show from the 90’s?”

Fang Tian looked at Yang Ming’s strange expression and said, “Hehe, I watched it on the television since there was nothing much to do in jail.”

Yang Ming couldn’t bring a mannequin and a wooden figure back to the university. With no choice, he could only come here every evening to practice.

...

Yang Ming, have you been to the university’s BBS [2]?” Zhang Bing asked Yang Ming energetically after the National Day celebration.

“University’s BBS? Why?” Yang Ming remembered that he registered a login ID on the first day and hadn’t logged in since then.

“There was a viral post regarding the first year campus belle!” Zhang Bing said, “Don’t know which brat snapped all these pretty girls’ photos and posted it up. They were all doing a collective effort to find out about the pretty girls’ information!”

“En?” Even though Yang Ming already had two girlfriends, he was still interested in other pretty girls in the school. Which guy didn’t like to look at pretty girls anyway?

“Have you looked at it?” Yang Ming asked as he booted up his notebook.

“Not yet, I have only heard about it from a pervert from the first class as I walked upstairs.” Zhang Bing said, “Log in to the ‘viral gossip’ topic!”

Yang Ming obediently entered the 'viral gossip' forum section, then asked, "Where is it?"

"The first few posts. That— yes. This post... Sh*t, there's already over thirty thousand views??" Zhang Bing exclaimed.

Yang Ming clicked on the post. The internet speed of the university was fast. Pictures were loaded in an instant. Most of these pictures were snapped with a phone camera and didn't have good quality. Neither were there any details. They seemed to be snapped by a bored pervert.

"Isn't this sister-in-law?" Zhang Bing pointed at the first picture and said in shock.

The first picture was indeed Chen Mengyan. The location of the photo was near the school of business. It was a picture taken without permission. But it was a good angle. Chen Mengyan raised her head as if she stared at something. The whole photo had an indescribable fresh feeling.

The person who posted the picture stated, "This pretty girl has the chance of being the new official campus belle in year one."

Yang Ming shook his head. It seemed like pretty girls would get everyone's attention any place they go. He scrolled down and saw Zhou Jiajia.

This b*tch is campus belle material? But solely from the photo, Zhou Jiajia wasn't far from Chen Mengyan.

"Wasn't this Zhou Jiajia? The pretty girl whom we saw during lunch!" Zhang Bing said excitedly pointing at Zhou Jiajia's photo.

Looking at his expression, it was obvious that he forgot this person had once chatted with him on a webcam naked. But we couldn't blame him. He had way too many online friends and couldn't remember all of them in detail.

Yang Ming scrolled down. Not all photos were extreme beauties. Some of them were average-looking. Maybe they were not photogenic. But a few photos looked familiar to him. Yang Ming didn't bother with it much anyway. Firstly, the picture wasn't clear. Secondly, they were all from the same university. It was possible to meet them somewhere, so it was normal for them to look familiar.

At the end of the post, the person who posted the topic encouraged everyone to gather information about these pretty girls and post it up. The replies to the post were mostly comments from perverts such as "I want you to be my girlfriend," "very pretty, I like," etc.

"Bro, what do you think if I send sister-in-law's information out?" Zhang Bing laughed.

"Do you dare?" Yang Ming stared at him and closed the forum post.

Chapter 203: Sun Jie's Reaction

Yang Ming couldn't speak much about these. Although the ranking list of campus belles isn't popular in university, the pretty girls are always the focus of the guys. It was reasonable for someone to post this. Yang Ming read the post too when he was persuaded by Zhang Bing.

The first year course in the school of computer science was boring. The course was about the basic knowledge of computer science and system operation. The first year course wasn't difficult together with the other non-professional courses that were similar to those from other departments.

A month passed by very quickly. Besides going to class, Yang Ming woke up at 5 a.m. every morning and trained his strength and speed at the northern forest. Then, he would learn the techniques of killing people at Fang Tian's home at night.

After a period of time, Yang Ming no longer had to translate the position of an acupuncture point and its effect in his mind. Instead, his decision making was more like a conditioned reflex.

When he was sparring with Fang Tian, Yang Ming could quickly find the most advantageous and deadly point to hit.

Although he hesitated sometimes if the person wasn't a veteran assassin, Yang Ming basically could perform a one hit kill. Now thinking back to when he was fighting with Ji Shuisheng, he must have killed him by hitting one of his Achilles' heels.

"Alright, you basically have mastered the position and effect of human's deadly acupuncture points. Now you just need some training." Fang Tian nodded with satisfaction. "Next, I'm going to teach you how to maximize the efficiency of killing using the tool beside you."

"In many situations, you don't have to use your hand to kill people. A knife or a rod could be lethal weapons too. But for assassins, everything beside us could be used to kill people. Can you always have a knife or rod with you? If you're on a plane, train or at some special event, you're not allowed to bring anything."

"Or say you weren't planning to kill anyone, but it happened abruptly. Under these circumstances, you need to utilize every tool beside you! Items such as a rope, a chopstick, a water bottle, a cell phone battery and even a piece of paper can be a lethal weapon! It just depends on how you use it."

"A piece of paper can kill people?" Yang Ming looked incredibly at Fang Tian.

"That's right. Even a new cash note can be a killing tool. If you adjust your strength well, it can cut someone's throat!" Fang Tian said lightly, "There is a technique to recognize these things. If it meets one of the three requirements of sharp, slender and thin, it can be a killing tool. Of course, not all tools have to fulfill these requirements. We can easily use tools that don't fulfill these requirements. For example, a teacup or a lamp. In short, you can kill people with anything if you use it well."

Yang Ming was listening carefully. Although he didn't want to be a professional assassin as a career, more people would trouble him as he exposed his strength. So this was his defense tool.

In the following days, Yang Ming learned knife throwing from Fang Tian. Yang Ming strongly requested this because Fang Tian thought the skill wasn't useful in current society. Cold arms like concealed weapons were slower than firearms. The speed that appeared in the movies was obviously bullsh*t. It doesn't appear in reality.

Fang Tian was surprised that Yang Ming didn't have to train much. After he grasped the throwing strength and technique, his accuracy rate could reach up to 99% or even 100%. He only missed the first few throws. After that, he didn't miss anymore.

Yang Ming actually was cheating here. The reason that he could get a 100% accuracy was a credit to his eyes. He could see things without range limitation. So, the target of the knife throw was like it was right in front of Yang Ming. So there was no reason that he would miss it!

Yun Guangdou was frustrated that the Black Widow Vengeance Company suddenly shut down its business. Although he received his down payment, he was still feeling uneasy. He felt Yang Ming was the biggest obstacle for him to get Sun Jie.

He asked his assistant to print Yang Ming's photo and burn the video onto a CD. After Yun Guangdou's inspection, he sent it to Sun Jie's company anonymously.

Sun Jie looked at the anonymous package with interest. Now the courier service company can send packages without filling out a sender. Sun Jie shook her head and opened the package. A stack of photos and a CD fell out.

Sun Jie picked up a photo. "Eh." She looked at the man in the photo with surprise. Why is it him? Sun Jie felt her heart tighten. She couldn't help but think about the electrifying moment in the bathroom. Sun Jie couldn't forget about the feeling of her heart pounding at that time.

Did he send these photos to me? Sun Jie rejected such an idea. She didn't think Yang Ming was a silly person, and Yang Ming didn't seem to bother about her!

Sun Jie had a great sense of failure. Although she didn't want to continue the relationship, she still had a weird feeling of wishing to be recognized by him even though it wasn't possible.

Sun Jie sighed faintly and set aside this "unhealthy mindset." She calmed down and examined the photos carefully. The place was the Petty Sentiment in front of a coffee house. The person who Yang Ming punched was unclear. Sun Jie was dumbfounded. Who sent these photos to me? What was his purpose?

She never thought that Yang Ming would try to attract her using his bravery in hitting someone. But who knows about our relationship besides Yang Ming? What does this person want?

Sun Jie put the CD into the computer. This was a DVD. The video played automatically after the driver read the DVD.

The video content was the same as the photo. It was about Yang Ming beating up someone.

"Pa" Sun Jie used the mouse to press the pause button on the screen. The screen froze.

Sun Jie shook her head, and there was a smile at the corner of her mouth. "Isn't this Yun Guangdou's driver?"

On the monitor, Liu Xiaosheng raised his head up for a moment. If one didn't look carefully, then one would not have noticed it. Yun Guangdou overlooked this detail, but it couldn't escape from the eyes of Sun Jie.

After a few thoughts, Sun Jie laughed out loud. She understood Yun Guangdou's intention! He must have learned from someone that Yang Ming is my boyfriend. He asked his driver, Liu Xiaosheng, to act desperately in the scene in order to defame Yang Ming.

“Yun Guangdou arh. What a waste of having your driver to be a punching bag! Haha, this is so funny!” Sun Jie laughed until tears came out of her eyes. “How could the people in this world be so stupid?”

When she finished laughing, Sun Jie ejected the CD and put it in the drawer. Then she picked up the stack of photos with a smile in her eyes. “He was quite handsome beating up people! Hehe, Yun Guangdou arh. You’re chasing after me, but you didn’t know what my family business is?”

At this moment, the internal phone rang. Sun Jie answered the phone immediately.

“President, there is a man who claims to be your clan brother downstairs,” said Sun Jie’s secretary.

“My clan brother? Is it Sun Zhiwei? Let him come.” Sun Jie instructed over the phone.

After a while, someone knocked on the door. Sun Jie put away Yang Ming’s photos and said, “Come in.”

“Sister, I’m here.” Sun Zhiwei was respectful in front of Sun Jie. He had been afraid of her since he was young because she had often punished him.

“Zhiwei, what’s wrong?” Sun Jie smiled. “What are you holding back there? Just tell me if you want anything.”

“About that... you promised to buy me a car last time... you were busy at that time, so it was canceled. Can we buy one today?” Sun Zhiwei asked carefully.

that’s the case, I will buy one since I promised you. What car do you want?” asked Sun Jie.

“I want to buy a Ferrari 599 GTB Fiorano...” [1] Sun Zhiwei said while jittering.

“How much is it?” Sun Jie didn’t know much about the car.

“3,800,000 yuan. It’s nearly 4,000,000... It’s about 4,500,000 yuan together with the commission...” Sun Zhiwei didn’t dare to raise his head.

“What? It’s just about four million?” Sun Jie took a deep breath!

Chapter 204: Victim Zhang Bing

The Sun family was wealthy. Four to five million yuan didn’t amount to anything for Sun Jie let alone the Sun family! However, that way of spending money wasn’t quite appropriate. Sun Zhiwei was merely a university student. Why did he need such an expensive car? Sun Jie’s Audi R8 was just two million, and this fellow wants to even spend four million to buy a car?

Sun Jie had a gloomy expression. “Did your big uncle allow you to buy this car?”

“No... no.” Sun Zhiwei didn’t dare to lie. He knew even if he lied and Sun Jie bought it for him, she could take away the car if she found out about the lie.

“How about this? I will buy you a Porsche Boxster. My friend owns one of them. It has good performance.” Sun Jie said while shaking her head.

“Boxster? Great...” Sun Zhiwei didn’t dare to oppose it. It’s great enough to have her buying a car for me. I don’t need to bother about my bicycle anymore! After all, it is still better than a bicycle. Even though it didn’t reach a million, at least it was a Porsche with a powerful name!

"Alright, I will ask my assistant to accompany you to get the car. Take the car after you choose your color." Sun Jie had a lot of company matters to deal with. Naturally, she couldn't accompany Sun Zhiwei to buy a car.

"Thanks, sister." Sun Zhiwei contemplated a little. Right now, there was no other car which would be such bad*ss. The best would be Mercedes-Benz! The best sports cars which would make an appearance would be the modern type. The others would be Geely BL or Coupe. They were not on the same level as Porsche.

"Focus on your studies when you return back to university. Stop stirring up trouble! If I hear news of you stirring up trouble, you will see what I can do!" Sun Jie glared at him hinting a warning.

"Alright, sister..." Sun Zhiwei quickly nodded his head.

After sending off Sun Zhiwei, Sun Jie shook her head and started her work again.

Liu Zhaojun was in a foul mood as he was discharged from the hospital. There was an apparent scar on his face. It would be his shame for his entire life. But, he put every blame on Yang Ming and his friends.

If they hadn't beaten him up, he wouldn't have used his foul mood as an excuse to go for a one-night stand!

That was human nature. They like to label things that didn't go according to their plans as unfortunate events on external factors. They never thought of themselves as the reason.

Liu Zhaojun sought revenge or else he would be shameful. He was just promoted to a senior recently from the status of a freshman. If he let it go like that, he would need to lower his head in the future!

Liu Zhaojun found Li Jiasheng to look for a strategy. They felt that they needed to discuss this issue with the club president, Ren Jianren.

"Aren't you pretty capable? Aren't you able to handle everything in university?" Ren Jianren looked at Liu Zhaojun. "You disgraced the Taekwondo club!"

"The little f*cks of freshmen were inconspicuous. They didn't recognize me..." Liu Zhaojun said embarrassingly.

"They didn't recognize you? Didn't you mention the name of the Taekwondo club? He wouldn't dare to act recklessly like that!" Ren Jianren snorted coldly, "I think you are being a pretentious *ss like a dummy!"

"I said it already. How can I not do so? Once I stepped out, I proclaimed my name as the vice president of Taekwondo club!" Liu Zhaojun quickly replied.

"Yes, Vice President Liu did mention it. I can be a witness!" Li Jiasheng added on.

"Oh?" Ren Jianren frowned. "So, those little f*cks weren't afraid of our Taekwondo club? But, you are quite worthless, getting beaten up by freshmen!"

"I was beaten up by a gang fight of three people! It was hard for me to fight against six hands with two fists!" Liu Zhaojun lied about it. He wouldn't dare to say he was defeated single-handedly. That was disgraceful.

"Yes, President Ren. He didn't put the Taekwondo club in his eyes. They dared to speak ill of the Taekwondo club. Even if the president was here, he could defeat him easily!" Li Jiasheng didn't forget to pour oil onto the flame.

"Really? D*mn!" Ren Jianren was infuriated. "Let me see how ferocious he is! If I don't teach him a lesson, he won't know his limit!"

"Yes! If the president comes after him, he would know his limit!" Liu Zhaojun achieved his objective and started brown-nosing.

"That's right. Let him know why the flower is so red [1]!" Li Jiasheng added on.

Ren Jianren was an elite student in his sport. Ever since his youth, he was addicted to Taekwondo training and reached the level of black belt. He represented Song Jiang Industry University in the National Taekwondo Competition. He was an extraordinary character.

Someone with a character like this would be insufferably arrogant. He cared about this reputation a lot. At this moment, his club was bullied. Naturally, he couldn't suppress his anger.

Liu Zhaojun was delighted as Ren Jianren agreed to avenge him. Ren Jianren is overall better than me. It won't be an issue for him to teach the little brat a lesson.

"When will we be teaching the little brat a lesson?" Liu Zhaojun naturally wanted to hasten things up.

"Right now, since I am not preoccupied, I will accompany you for a stroll!" Ren Jianren said.

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What a coincidence! Zhang Bing just left Zhao Sisi's dormitory, and he met Liu Zhaojun, Ren Jianren, and the remaining gang.

"Ha!" Liu Zhaojun was delighted. When they said one cannot avoid his nemesis, it seemed logical! Liu Zhaojun pointed at Zhang Bing and shouted loudly, "It is him. He is one of them!"

"Really? Him?" Ren Jianren looked at Zhang Bing's skinny, non-trashy look and frowned a little. Is this fellow the person who beat up Liu Zhaojun so badly that his head was bleeding? No matter how I look at it, it didn't seem so!

There's a saying, don't judge a book by his cover. Sometimes those who look typical usually had an extraordinary technique. Hence, Ren Jianren walked to him and latched onto his neck. "Little brat, wait. Stand right here!"

Zhang Bing turned around and looked at Ren Jianren in a troubled manner. "Who are you? Do I know you?"

"Hmph, you should know me, right?" Liu Zhaojun sprang forward.

"You? Oh, now I remember. Aren't you the person who slept with another person's girlfriend and got beaten up?" Zhang Bing was stunned as he finally remembered who this person was.

"Stopping wasting time. I'm asking, do you know who I am?" Ren Jianren snorted coldly.

"Who are you?" Zhang Bing thought to himself, Why are the people I meet always asking "do you know who am I"?

"I am the president of the Taekwondo Club, Ren Jianren! I heard you are quite ferocious?" Ren Jianren pushed Zhang Bing back, making him stumble directly.

"Jerk?" Zhang Bing couldn't comprehend it. There is someone who dared to call himself a jerk?

In the ears of Ren Jianren, he saw it as Zhang Bing's provocation to humiliate him [2]! Yup, ever since he was young, Ren Jianren was ridiculed for his name! Hence, he wanted to become strong and beat up those who humiliated him!

As such, he was abnormally sensitive to his name. As he heard Zhang Bing's words, he became ridiculously mad! Initially, due to the university rule, fighting wasn't permitted on campus. A demerit would be recorded.

Usually, they would find an impressive excuse, for example, an invitation to exchange martial arts. He wanted to set a time for a duel with Zhang Bing and his friends initially.

However, Ren Jianren had lost his mind. He was enraged when he heard Zhang Bing mock him. He raised a flying kick toward Zhang Bing. Of course, Zhang Bing wasn't matched to be his opponent. He was kicked until he went into a tumble.

"Stand up! P*ssy, aren't you a bad*ss? Do you dare to mock me? Don't you look down on me! Let me show you the might of the Taekwondo Club!" Ren Jianren didn't wait for Zhang Bing's reaction and launched a heavy kick into Zhang Bing's stomach. Zhang Bing was kicked into the state of spasm.

"Ah!" Zhang Bing shouted in an agonizing pain. He could only feel his stomach almost explode! He never endured such a painful beating. It seemed that during his senior high school, he didn't stir up any trouble.

"Damn, you are so pretentious!" Ren Jianren kicked Zhang Bing again. "I can kick you to death with just one leg."

Zhang Bing had a heavy nosebleed as he curled his body screaming in pain from the kick. On the other hand, Ren Jianren didn't have the intention to let him go. With a few more heavy kicks, he vented out his anger.

"Pui!" Ren Jianren spat on Zhang Bing's face. Before he could kick him, he was stopped by Liu Zhaojun.

Liu Zhaojun was afraid that something bad would happen with the continuous beating, he immediately halted him. "President Ren, he is just a minor character. His boss is Yang Ming!"

"Alright, little brat. Go tell Yang Ming and appoint a time. I want to challenge him to a duel! Uhm, let's set it for next Monday!" Ren Jianren stopped kicking Zhang Bing's leg and laughed hysterically. "No, Liu

Zhaojun. You should inform Yang Ming personally and issue him a challenge! Tell him, if he doesn't come, he is a bastard!"

Chapter 205: A Worthwhile Suffering

"Me?" Liu Zhaojun didn't think that Ren Jianren would have sent him to deliver the message! Isn't that just getting him into trouble?

"Why? You don't dare to go? I am giving you a chance to perform now, and you are retreating?" Ren Jianren said disdainfully.

"No... I..." Liu Zhaojun bit on his lip. Since I am not going to a fight now and am just delivering a message, it should be fine, right? Therefore, he nodded his head and said, "Alright, I am going now!"

Liu Zhaojun asked for Yang Ming's dorm on the way. It was lucky that Yang Ming's room wasn't in his dorm. Liu Zhaojun just slid the challenge message through the door crack and rushed off.

Yang Ming had just come back to his dorm from Fang Tian's area. Once he entered, he realized that there was a letter on the floor. He was intrigued. What is this thing? Yang Ming thought it was some kind of trash for advertisement or promotion and wanted to throw it away.

The university environment now was different from the past. Now, a lot of the second-year and third-year students wanted to earn money and they shifted their attention toward the new students. For example, a few days ago when the semester had just started, many students came up to sell things like electric kettles, radios, thermos bottles, counterfeit phones, etc. Yang Ming heard that a student in his class had bought a counterfeit phone from a third-year student. According to him, it had all the functions such as playing mp3 or mp4, camera, electronic dictionary, and radio. Buying one of these counterfeit phones was like buying all of these items.

That student felt that this was a good deal. Not only was it something that you buy once and for all, it also saved a lot of space. This phone was just 999 yuan, so the student was persuaded by it. When the student asked if the phone could be cheaper, the third year student started to rant how poor he was, saying that he worked hard as he studied part-time. He did it for the welfare of the first year student, and the profit margin was as thin as the cloud. Then he continued to list examples, Think about it. If you buy an MP3 it costs a hundred yuan. If you buy an MP4, doesn't it cost four hundred yuan? If you want to get a digital camera, are you able to get one without eight hundred to a thousand yuan? But this is a two million pixel camera! Let's not talk about the video camera and electronic dictionary! All of these for just 999 yuan. It's as cheap as it could be! Moreover, this is a limited student edition that he had gotten from the factory. There were only ninety-nine of these devices. Now there are only a few models left. Once it's done, it would return to the original price of 2,399 yuan!

After the student did some calculations, he felt it was indeed the case! The chance was rare, and if you missed it, it would be gone! Therefore he paid for it. He thought he got a good deal and showed it to everyone.

In the end, he saw another student promoting the same cell phone model on the next day. Initially, he didn't care about it at all. But when he saw that there were different students promoting cell phones daily, he sensed that something was wrong. He took his phone and inquired in the IT market. This cell phone model cost about four hundred yuan!

Yang Ming heard about these scams online, so he didn't bother with any promoters. Moreover, not only did people come to promote products, there were some who came to disseminate advertisements.

Therefore, Yang Ming had reasonably regarded this letter as an advertisement. But the moment he wanted to throw the letter into the dustbin, he saw three big words on the envelope, "To Yang Ming."

Damn, Yang Ming held the letter that was about to be let go. What? For me? Yang Ming spoke to himself as he looked at the letter, "This advertisement includes our names as well? Or could it be that my unbounded charm attracted a pretty girl's love letter?"

When Yang Ming tore open the envelope to take out the letter, he saw the letterhead writing "Letter of Challenge"!

"F***, what's this?" Yang Ming lifted up the challenge letter and started reading it.

"The Taekwondo Club invites Mr. Yang Ming to exchange martial arts next Monday at 2 p.m. Please meet us at the scheduled time. President of Taekwondo Club, Ren Jianren." Yang Ming threw it straight into the dustbin after he read it, "Dumba**, are you nuts? Who would want to exchange martial art skills with you? Retard!"

Yang Ming didn't take it seriously and went to browse the web in his room. In the evening about 6 p.m., Yang Ming walked out from his bedroom and realized that Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua weren't back yet!

"What are these two brats doing? Not even back by dinner time!" Yang Ming shook his head and took out his phone to call Zhang Bing. Suddenly, his phone rang.

Yang Ming looked at the caller. It was Chen Mengyan. Ha, it's fine. I shall have a meal with my Little Mengyan instead of Zhang Bing.

"Wei, Mengyan ah. Do you want to go out for a meal together? I don't know where Zhang Bing went to fool around!" Yang Ming got right to the point.

"Yang Ming, where are you?" Chen Mengyan asked nervously instead.

"Are you okay, Mengyan?" Yang Ming realized Mengyan's voice sounded unusual.

"Yang Ming, something happened to Zhang Bing!" Mengyan's voice was gloomy. "Zhao Sisi and I are at the university's health center. If you are nearby come over here, quick!"

"What? Did something happen to Zhang Bing?" Yang Ming was shocked, "What happened to him? What's happening? Mengyan?"

"I'll tell you after you come over first. It isn't clear to talk about it over the phone." Chen Mengyan said.

"Okay, you wait for me. I am coming right away!" Yang Ming hung up the phone and didn't bother to shut down his computer. He locked his door and ran toward the health center.

Did something happen to Zhang Bing? Yang Ming was baffled. What could happen to Zhang Bing? Did he get into a car accident? But it can't be, why would he be in the health center if he was involved in a car accident?

No matter what, let's talk about it after I meet the person. Yang Ming had gone through some tough training recently, so his leg muscles were stronger than before. Therefore, his running speed wasn't far from the professional sprinter in his university's sports team.

Those who didn't know thought Yang Ming was practicing running. But that was fine too. They all had opened a path for Yang Ming so he wouldn't collide with them.

Once he arrived in the health center, Yang Ming saw Chen Mengyan waiting in the lobby anxiously.

"Mengyan, I am here. What happened?" Yang Ming ran over hastily.

"Yang Ming, you are here!" Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming and let out a sigh of relief. "Zhang Bing is still in the room. You go and take a look!"

Yang Ming nodded and entered the ward. Once he had entered, he smelled a pungent disinfectant and iodine. Zhang Bing was lying on the bed with Zhao Sisi holding his hand tightly as she stared at him.

"Zhang Bing, what happened?" Yang Ming was shocked. He saw Zhang Bing had a bloody nose with a swollen face and bruises everywhere on his face. His eyes were closed to a slit. A few cotton balls were stuffed into his nose to stop the bleeding!

"Yang Ming, you are here!" Zhao Sisi turned around and saw Yang Ming. She said nervously, "What do we do now..."

"What do we do? What happened to Zhang Bing? How did he injure himself?" Yang Ming sat beside Zhang Bing's bed.

"Xu, softer. Zhang Bing just fell asleep." Zhao Sisi whispered, "The Liu Zhaojun that we had a meal with the other day found someone to avenge him! According to Zhang Bing, his next target is you!"

"Liu Zhaojun? What Liu Zhaojun? That vice president of the Taekwondo Club?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yes! Him! But how could this be? It was obviously caused by Wang Zhitao. Why was the blame put on us?" Zhao Sisi said angrily.

"Let's not talk about this first. How was Zhang Bing? Is he okay? Does he need to go to the hospital?" Yang Ming shook his hand. He was more concerned about Zhang Bing's injuries.

"The doctor took a look at it. They were all external injuries, nothing too serious." Zhao Sisi said, "But, he may need to lie down for a few days."

Yang Ming let out a sigh of relief after listening to it. As long as there were no internal injuries it was okay. Even though external injuries are painful, but they recover the fastest. But what this Liu Zhaojun did seemed a bit too much.

Vice President of Taekwondo club... en? Wasn't the person who sent him a challenge letter the president of Taekwondo club? Could it be him? Now it seemed possible!

F***ing beat up Zhang Bing like this, do you want to go to hell? Yang Ming first thought was to kill him off silently in the background. But after a second thought, Yang Ming calmed down.

I can't do things like this in this era! That's murder! It's not as simple as fighting. At that point in time, the police would look for him!

Yang Ming let out a sigh. Even though he would be exempt from the death penalty but not from punishment. In his heart, he had already judged both Liu Zhaojun and the president of Taekwondo Club to have a serious injury.

"Mengyan and I will go out to grab something to eat. You accompany Zhang Bing here for a while," instructed Zhao Sisi.

Yang Ming nodded.

After Zhao Sisi and Mengyan had gone, Yang Ming slapped Zhang Bing's butt and scolded jokingly, "It's done. Stop acting! The person left!"

"Ai yo! Bro, can't you be gentler?" Zhang Bing opened his eyes, touched his butt as he grinned, "You could see through me even if it's like this? Hehe."

"You can continue lying for Zhao Sisi's sympathy. I know you will be alright!" Yang Ming smiled. "Looks like it was worth suffering for it!"

Chapter 206: Rumors

"You can continue lying for Zhao Sisi's sympathy. I know you will be alright!" Yang Ming smiled, "Looks like it was worth suffering for it!"

"Hehe, this is really a true love in crisis. I didn't know Zhao Sisi was so concerned about me!" Zhang Bing gave an evil smile.

"What are you planning to do? That little brat who beat you up wrote a letter of challenge to me." Yang Ming was relieved to see that Zhang Bing was alright. He wasn't sure if Zhang Bing was pretending. He could only guess from the tiny movements of Zhang Bing's eyelids.

"Letter of challenge? F*ck, I know this. Brother, are you going to accept the battle?" Zhang Bing questioned him.

"What else can I do? You can't just let him go!" Yang Ming said.

"Of course not. I mean we could do it from behind. Beat the sh*t out of him!" Zhang Bing suggested.

Yang Ming shook his head, "Revenge is a must, but now he gives me a reason to avenge him openly. Why would I take revenge from behind?"

"What? Brother, am I hearing right? You want to fight him with taekwondo?" Zhang Bing was surprised.

"Who says I'm fighting him with taekwondo? He mentioned about an exchange of martial arts, but he didn't specify what kind of martial art!" Yang Ming smiled with impudence. "Have you ever heard of a martial art called the breaking brick technique?"

"F*ck, it works like this too?" Zhang Bing also sneered.

Zhang Bing wanted to stay at the university health center for a few days. But he only had some small wounds, and the doctor said he was good to go. Zhang Bing had no choice but to be discharged with a crestfallen face.

People usually were happy about getting discharged, but Zhang Bing looked like he lost money. For these two days, Zhao Sisi was fully taking care of him. She had done everything else except feed him with her hand.

Zhang Bing was enjoying such a profound moment. Their relationship had a sudden improvement. Zhang Bing still needed a few more days to settle their relationship, but he never expected his recovery capability to be so strong. He only needed two days to recover.

Zhang Bing couldn't just stay at the health center because that would let Zhao Sisi see his wicked intentions.

Yang Ming suggested celebrating at a restaurant for Zhang Bing's discharge. But Zhao Sisi insisted that Zhang Bing couldn't drink liquor since he just got discharged. They had no choice but to dine at the Discos fast food near the university. [1]

This was a Western fast food restaurant opened by locals. But Yang Ming couldn't judge anything good or bad about the taste. For him, it was no different than other fast food.

They sat down after they ordered.

"Congratulations on your safe discharge." Yang Ming raised his cola.

"Okay... It's not a big deal. Please don't be so serious." Zhang Bing laughed.

"Of course, it's needed." Zhao Sisi raised her cup too.

After they raised their cup and drank, Chen Mengyan asked, "Zhang Bing, what are you going to do with the case? Are you telling the lecturer? Or just letting it be?" Chen Mengyan was a good student, so she subconsciously thought of reporting to the university. If Zhang Bing didn't stop her, this would have probably spread to the university.

"It's alright. Yang Ming has already promised to avenge me!" Yang Ming stared daggers at him while Zhang Bing spoke halfway. He knew he was speaking too much!

Yang Ming was afraid that Chen Mengyan would be worried. So, Zhang Bing was the only person who knew that he accepted Ren Jianren's challenge. Since Zhang Bing had let it slip out, Yang Ming could no longer hide it from her.

"What? Yang Ming? You're going to take the challenge?" Chen Mengyan was astounded. She thought Yang Ming wouldn't agree to such a silly thing. But she learned from Zhang Bing that he was going to take the challenge!

"Yeah, I'm ready to punish him with this opportunity." Since Chen Mengyan knew about it, Yang Ming didn't hide anymore.

“Yang Ming, what are you saying? Do you know what you are doing? How could you deal with him with such extreme resolve?” Chen Mengyan complained, “Besides, he is a professional taekwondo athlete. How can you win against him?”

“Is Taekwondo really that great? Didn’t I defeat Liu Zhaojun?” Yang Ming would think that the Taekwondo club in university had some capabilities before. But now, Yang Ming didn’t even worry about them at all. Yang Ming would dare say he could defeat Ren Jianren in one move!

“Yang Ming, why aren’t you listening to me? You’re too arrogant!” Chen Mengyan frowned and complained, “That was a backstab. If it was a proper competition, how can you stand a chance?”

“Proper competition?” Yang Ming laughed. He had discussed with Zhang Bing about this! Yang Ming comforted her. “It’s okay. I know what I’m doing. Mengyan, don’t worry. I will be fine. Besides, it’s just an exchange in martial arts. There will be many people in the audience on that day. He can’t do anything to me!”

“Ai!” Chen Mengyan sighed faintly. She knew that she couldn’t change his mind now. There were a few more days before the competition. Chen Mengyan could try to convince Yang Ming again.

“Did you guys know? There is a guy named Yang Ming challenging the president of the Taekwondo club!” Two people behind Yang Ming were discussing something excitingly.

“F*ck man, I heard it too! Is Yang Ming really that strong? He dares to go one on one with the president of the Taekwondo club?” said Man A.

“I think so too. Maybe he is a real bad*ss!” said Man B.

“Pu!” Yang Ming spat his cola onto the table. Who the f*ck is spreading such rumors? When did I ask for a challenge?

Zhang Bing, Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi were looking at Yang Ming with a strange expression, “How did they know about it?”

“How would I know?” Yang Ming gave a bitter smile. “We have been together for these two days. How can the news spread so fast?”

Without knowing what’s happening. Another two guys sat at the table to the right of Yang Ming.

“Old Liu, have you heard? There is a kid who dares to challenge the president of the Taekwondo club for a fight!” said another man.

“It’s not a challenge! According to a credible source, they are fighting over a girl! Old Liu said mysteriously, “The girl is very pretty. She is one of the candidates for campus belle!”

“Really?” asked the first man.

“I saw it on the university BBS. There must be something fishy going on!” Old Liu said, “I don’t think they would challenge for an exchange in martial arts.”

“But the first year student is so powerful. He dared to challenge Ren Jianren?” The first man asked.

“Who knows? Maybe Ren Jianren is the one who picked the fight!” said Old Liu.

“God!” Yang Ming was stunned by these rumors! What is going on? Everyone knows this before I make a decision?

Ren Jianren and Liu Zhaojun were the ones who created these rumors! They wanted to embarrass Yang Ming. They wanted to let everybody think that it was Yang Ming who challenged Ren Jianren. If Yang Ming lost the competition, he would be shamed!

So, when Liu Zhaojun got back, he contacted a few roommates to defame Yang Ming on the university bulletin board system. The more people spread the news, the more likely it became a truth!

The news on the bulletin board system was getting strange too. People will add their imagination to each post, so the plot kept on changing! In the forum, people spoke about the grudge between Yang Ming and the Taekwondo club! The story about Yang Ming fighting for the campus belle with others was created in this way too.

Of course, there were some real stories. At least the story about Yang Ming beating up Liu Zhaojun was real.

Yang Ming didn't bother at first. But so many people were discussing him, and they were saying that he challenged the Taekwondo club! Yang Ming realized something was not right! This was obviously one-sided negative news. He previously was invited for a discussion but now he became the one who looked for a fight!

If the university wanted to find out what happened, he would be the one who suffered a loss!

So Yang Ming turned on his computer when he got back to his room and logged on to the university bulletin board system. There were literally hundreds of posts about him! The replies numbered more than that!

Yang Ming clicked on the heated topic. He read while frowning...

Chapter 207: Pretty Girl's Assistance

The reason Yang Ming frowned was the anonymous person behind the scene! The anonymous person actually lumped me and Zhou Jiajia together!

The title of the post went so far as to frame Yang Ming for beating up Liu Zhaojun for Zhou Jiajia! Even more so, a few photos captured on a phone were posted! In the photos, Yang Ming glared at Liu Zhaojun while Zhou Jiajia was trying to calm things down!

These must be the photos taken by the eyewitnesses that day. Putting aside his assumptions, the post persisted on the truth! But, the eyewitness claimed Yang Ming was the person who not only beaten up Liu Zhaojun but challenged the Taekwondo society.

Yang Ming was enraged by such a post. He called the phone number of the administrator of the university website and requested the post to be deleted. Yang Ming didn't want to get involved with Zhou Jiajia.

He didn't expect his request to be rejected completely by the administrator! The reason revolved around the freedom of speech in the university. If it wasn't related to superstition and sided with the

left wing, the post wouldn't be deleted. If a post was deleted so easily, no one would dare to post things up anymore!

"Damn!" Yang Ming cursed before hanging up the call. It was out of surprise that the administrator sided with Ren Jianren and the rest of his group. After a while, an explosive post was uploaded!

"Yang Ming cursed in profanity when requesting the deletion of the post associating him with Zhou Jiajia. Are there any secrets he was trying to hide?"

The post exaggerated the phone call that Yang Ming made. It reinforced the connection between him and Zhou Jiajia. Also, it mentioned Yang Ming cursing around because he didn't manage to get the administrator's approval.

Yang Ming was mad to the point he wanted to throw the administrator into the sea.

In the female dormitory, Zhou Jiajia scrolled around the new posts in the university forum. There were traces of a faintly discernible smile at the corner of her mouth.

"Jiajia, look, there's someone saying Yang Ming did it for you!" Wang Xue pointed at the post in the forum.

"I noticed. It seemed the person who posted it is quite interesting." Zhou Jiajia said it plainly.

"Hehe, I wonder what Yang Ming is thinking right now. Will he start noticing you?" Wang Xue smiled.

"But, I think there's something wrong with Yang Ming's eyesight. You are so beautiful. Why isn't he falling for you?"

"Wang Xue, there's no point talking about the past. It was all my fault for making a dumb move in the past..." Zhou Jiajia's delicate face lingered with traces of regret.

"But, it seems the gods are helping you right now!" Wang Xue said, "If the news is popularized, even if Yang Ming didn't acknowledge it, the eyes of the public would still believe so."

"That will only make him hate me more..." Zhou Jiajia said it plainly, "Probably, he will think I did it intentionally on him."

"You didn't put up the post. There's nothing to be afraid of!" Wang Xue frowned a little.

"But, he must dislike all the posts that are negative about him... Currently, the public opinion on the internet will deem Yang Ming as the one stirring up the issue. However, both of us know that it was Liu Zhaojun and his group who stirred up this issue," said Zhou Jiajia.

"So what? It is apparent that those posts were put up by Liu Zhaojun and the rest of the group first," said Wang Xue.

"Yes, but all these posts will soon disappear..." said Zhou Jiajia as she shook her head.

"What? Jiajia, are you saying that you are going to ...?" Wang Xue was shocked.

Zhou Jiajia nodded her head and she sighed, "It seems the administrator of this forum is in the same group as Liu Zhaojun and the following members! I hope Yang Ming can take care of himself, or else I will put the forum into stasis for a few days..."

As Zhou Jiajia finished her sentence, her small delicate hands danced over the keyboard swiftly...

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Erm? Yang Ming refreshed the webpage of the forum. He wanted to see whether there were any new posts against him. But, surprisingly, the posts about him were all gone!

Damn, how was that possible? Yang Ming thought to himself, I didn't even warn the little brat yet he proactively deleted all the posts? Is it possible he heard of my esteemed name and was afraid of getting beaten up by me?

Of course, Yang Ming was only just thinking about it. It seemed the possibility was quite slim. But, Yang Ming was happy because there was someone deleting the post.

"Yang Ming, have you gone online?" Zhang Bing took two bottles of green tea and went in. He tossed one bottle at Yang Ming and said, "I heard Liu Zhaojun, that f*cker, was hyping up the defamation on the internet. Motherf*cker, do you need me to help you hype things up as well?"

"Hype things up? What am I hyping up for?" Yang Ming asked, curious.

"F*ck him! They put up the post saying that you were the one who challenged them first. Right now, the public is accusing us of wrongdoing. Even if you win the duel, it is a one-sided fight. Hence, the public views are important!" Zhang Bing added, "Let's start putting up the news that attracts the public's sympathy by saying that they are bullying us. With that, we are acting in accordance with justice. Even if we lost, we can be proud that we didn't succumb to their threats!"

"I didn't expect you to have quite a few tricks up your sleeves!" Yang Ming realized it was quite feasible as he added, "It seems feasible in theory, but our acquaintances are just a few. You don't mean that we post it on our own, right? It is obvious that they have a bunch of people working on it in the background!"

"That's nothing to be concerned about. The clerks who worked under my father post advertisements on the internet. I just need to talk to them about it and tell them to focus on forum posting in these next few days!" Apparently, Zhang Bing had already come up with a strategy.

Under Zhang Bing's command, the clerks of the Zhang Company had put down their task at hand and focused on flooding the forum. Those who could work as a white-collar worker weren't just any Tom, Dick and Harry. These people had the common specialty which was the ability to boast. They never held back when boasting.

Hence, various posts claiming that Liu Zhaojun and Ren Jianren were bullying freshman came out of nowhere. Fighting, bullying freshmen, dallying with female students, humiliating female lecturers and assaulting male lecturers; in short, stories appeared out of nowhere. These clerks weaved their stories in an unconstrained manner. They were all masters of boasting, weaving stories as though they were true.

Since Liu Zhaojun and Ren Jianren already had a bad reputation at the university, most of the students took it as though it was true. Also, Zhang Bing instructed the clerks to insinuate it in a vague manner. The recent one-sided posts were done following the instructions of Liu Zhaojun and Ren Jianren. They were deleted because they twisted the truth.

With that, the public was even more convinced. The forum is the representative of university officials. The post removal is the official intention. There's no way it can be fake, right?

"Zheng Tianqi, what did you do? Did you delete all the posts?" Liu Zhaojun was anxious as he called the forum's hotline.

"Liu Zhaojun, it wasn't me who deleted them. I'm also looking for an answer..." Zheng Tianqi sweated.

"Not you? You are the administrator of the forum. Who else can it be?" Liu Zhaojun was angry. "Are you trying to act against the Taekwondo club?"

"Vice president Liu, it wasn't me. I don't know the reason, but I lost access to the management system of the forum! I lost my administrator privilege!" explained Zheng Tianqi.

"There's no point for you to explain it to me. In short, fix it now!" demanded Liu Zhaojun.

"Alright, I will, I will!" Zheng Tianqi quickly promised.

"What is that?" As Zheng Tianqi hung up the call, he stared at the error dialog on the computer display. He frowned. "Is there a breach from a hacker? But, the server is built by company xx. There shouldn't be any problem."

After half an hour, Zheng Tianqi broke into a cold sweat! The number of posts favoring Yang Ming was escalating while he had no control over it! It wasn't merely sock puppets that were posting. Old accounts were putting up posts accusing Liu Zhaojun and Ren Jianren!

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"He isn't quite stupid after all? He managed to get the help of sock puppets to retaliate," said Wang Xue as she pointed at the computer display.

"However, those sock puppets are newly registered accounts with a lack of credibility." Zhou Jiajia found their actions amusing.

"Then, you should help him out." Wang Xue smiled. "Isn't it a piece of cake for you to use other's accounts to post?"

"Hai, he is my destined enemy." Zhou Jiajia sighed. "Even if I helped him, he won't know about it..."

"Then just don't do anything if you can!" Wang Xue threw a glance at Zhou Jiajia as she shook her head.

"I can't..." Zhou Jiajia replied helplessly.

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"Damn, brother, what is that? Why is your power to rally supporters so influential? There are old accounts putting up posts to support you in the forum!" Zhang Bing was surprised. "Look at this fellow. His registration time is last year with ten thousand accumulated points!"

"However, Zhang Bing, have you realized there's an absence of posts that were against us? Is it that Liu Zhaojun and his friends had given up already? Or, is there a plan behind it?" Yang Ming asked curiously.

As a matter of fact, it wasn't Liu Zhaojun who didn't post anything, but rather he couldn't do so! The system was implanted with a few lines of code. If there was any phrase that was negative toward Yang Ming, a notification would pop up. "Sorry, the post you have written contains sensitive words, please edit."

Liu Zhaojun almost went mad. Zheng Tianqi, what are you doing?

Chapter 208: Eve of the Competition

Zheng Tianqi initially wanted to use this opportunity to build a good relationship with Liu Zhaojun, but he didn't think there would be such an accident. With no choice, Zheng Tianqi could only take a taxi to the forum server's company to go through some maintenance.

However, he discovered that the server's original data backup was destroyed too! So there was little chance to recover it. Helpless, Zheng Tianqi had to first shut down the whole server and change the domain to another temporary space. He explained in an announcement post that the server was being fixed now, and the forum would be down for two days.

He never thought that this could get himself into more trouble!

"Jiajia, I can't imagine they wouldn't be able to take it. They shut down the forum temporarily." Wang Xue laughed.

"Yup, but it seemed that this announcement requires some modification." Zhou Jiajia said in an ambiguous tone.

She easily obtained the administration rights to the forum. She changed the password and re-directed it onto another website's free hosting space. The announcement had been shifted to "Since there was too much truth on the forum, some haters attempted to hack the server. The broken server is now being fixed."

This way, even an idiot could guess the underlying meaning behind the announcement. It was mostly talking about how Liu Zhaojun and Ren Jianren weren't satisfied with the truth on the forum and hired hackers to take it down!

Zhao Tianqi had just come out of the computer room, and his cell phone rang.

"Hello, vice president Liu, I have already shut down the server. No worries!" Zheng Tianqi said immediately.

"F***! Did you really want to go against our Taekwondo Club? What did you mean by that notice?" Liu Zhaojun was so angry that his lung was going to explode.

"Not really? I was just stating the truth in the announcement. The server did have some problem. Is there something wrong with it?" Zheng Tianqi was baffled.

"Good. You are good! Dear Zheng Tianqi, just you wait! I will take good care of you soon!" As he finished, Liu Zhaojun hung up his phone.

Zheng Tianqi was baffled. What I did... unless? A terrible thought flashed through his mind. Zheng Tianqi ran back to the computer room to find a computer which could browse the internet to visit the forum link. His jaw dropped.

This speed was a bit too fast! Zheng Tianqi quickly attempted to log back into the IDC company management interface. But he discovered that the domain management password had been changed!

Zheng Tianqi's cold sweat started dripping off of him. Having the domain name password changed was different compared to the server's password! Even though the password of the domain can be retrieved, but it was pretty troublesome to do so! There needed to be a verification of the identification document for the domain owner! Moreover, Song Jiang Industry University's BBS domain name ended with the extension of .com.cn, which is only given to organizations with licenses. Therefore, a scanned copy of the license was required to retrieve the password.

All of these would take a while to get. The verification would also take one to two working days... as Zhang Tianqi thought about this, he detested it...

The duel between Yang Ming and Ren Jianren become so popular that it garnered the whole school's attention. It was all because of Ren Jianren himself.

Initially, if it wasn't because of Liu Zhaojun and his intention to destroy Yang Ming's reputation by posting on the university's BBS, they wouldn't reap what they sowed today. But things had become a hopeless situation. Liu Zhaojun and Ren Jianren might as well stop caring about it and let that news spread by themselves. Since they already had some evil reputation in the university, a little more of it wouldn't do any more harm. This way, no one would dare to mess with Taekwondo Club in the future! Of course, all of these needed to be built on the situation where they have won.

For Yang Ming, Ren Jianren had the confidence to settle him. It had to be made known that he was a professional Taekwondo competitor. In most cases, even a gang of three to four people weren't able to beat him up.

Regarding the incident in the university's BBS, Yang Ming felt baffled too. He heard that the relationship between the school forum manager, Zheng Tianqi, and Liu Zhaojun was close. However, Zheng Tianqi had been punished once because of the forum. Yang Ming didn't believe that this brat would still help him. But the fact is that the notice was still online, subtly reminding the audience of the "truth."

Yang Ming thought that there could be someone else who helped him. He asked Zhang Bing, Chen Mengyan and other friends around him. None of them did that for him.

Yang Ming stopped thinking about this at the moment. But Chen Mengyan made multiple calls to him to advise him to give up the match between him and Ren Jianren.

Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "Mengyan, do you think I can give up in such a situation? So many people were looking at me. If I were to give up, would I still able to survive in Song Jiang Industry University? Others will look down on you because you're with me. You don't want others to say that your boyfriend is a weakling as well, do you?"

"But..." Chen Mengyan was hesitant as Yang Ming had his reasons. She couldn't refute him. But she was afraid that Yang Ming would have mishaps.

Looking at Chen Mengyan's hesitation, Yang Ming continued to say, "Mengyan, don't you worry. I don't know any Taekwondo anyway. In front of the audience, he can't do anything to me."

"Alright... but you must be careful. I don't want anything to happen to you." Mengyan said with a sigh.

"No problem. Are you coming to spectate?" asked Yang Ming.

"Of course, why wouldn't I?" Mengyan said coquettishly, "Don't you worry. I will cheer for you."

"Then you should look forward to my victory." Yang Ming smiled.

For this contest, Yang Ming had already thought about his plan. Yang Ming didn't know anything about Taekwondo. Therefore, even if Yang Ming didn't use Taekwondo's technique, no one would blame him for that.

But it was exactly because of this point that gave Yang Ming an opportunity. A devilish smile flashed across Yang Ming mouth. In this round, I will let you see the breaking brick technique.

Monday afternoon was the activity time for all clubs and societies. Therefore, there weren't any classes during that time. However, many people who didn't register for clubs and societies had decided to stay at the university. If it was any other time, many of them would have gone out to pick up girls or play online games at a cyber cafe.

These people stayed to watch the match between Yang Ming and Ren Jianren.

There were many people at the Taekwondo Club's location. It was fortunate that the Taekwondo Club was a large club and had the space of an old sports stadium. Once the new sports stadium was built, this stadium was given to clubs and societies for their activities.

But some of the best positions in the sports stadium had already been taken by some people. These were mostly the university's club officials. For example, staff from the university news, university TV station, and university website. This duel was a sensation. No one wanted to let go of this news.

Therefore, many students discovered some business opportunities too. They imported some whistles and binoculars to sell at the stadium. They sold well.

Even though the time of the match was 2 p.m., Ren Jianren was here at 1 p.m. He stood on the stage, energized with spirit and proudly straightened up his Taekwondo uniform. He waved to the audience and gave a confident smile.

Ren Jianren was quite handsome. He had his group of female fans in Song Jiang Industry University. However, there weren't many fans who looked good. All of them were ugly and repulsive.

Ren Jianren took Liu Zhaojun's towel and wiped off the sweat on his face. Then he asked, "Why wasn't Yang Ming here yet? Could this brat be scared?"

"It's only 1:30 p.m. It's still early." Liu Zhaojun said.

Ren Jianren nodded his head and passed the towel back to Liu Zhaojun and started warming up. After ten minutes, Ren Jianren frowned. The time was near. Why wasn't Yang Ming here yet?

At 1:50 p.m., Ren Jianren couldn't sit still and started to be impatient. He would be a joke if Yang Ming didn't come today.

Even though he could say that Yang Ming was afraid of him, but it could also be said that Yang Ming didn't give a sh*t about him.

At the moment when Ren Jianren was getting incredibly agitated, music was played in the stadium! This was the music from where Gao Jin had just entered the scene! [1]

Ren Jianren scolded, "What the f*ck! Whose idiotic brain played this?" He thought someone was pranking him, but then he saw Yang Ming walk toward him.

Yang Ming at this moment was dressed in black formal attire with a Western-style men's hat. There was a white towel around his neck, like Xu Wenqiang from . [2] He waved to the audience as he walked up on stage.

"F***!" Ren Jianren scolded in his heart. What is this brat doing? Do you think this is a negotiation between gangster leaders?

However, Yang Ming's tactic was obviously effective toward the students, especially those little girls. Once Yang Ming appeared, there was constant cheering and whistling from the audience as if they were welcoming some major character!

Yes. Yang Ming wanted to have this effect! He wanted to turn this duel into a drama. This way, it was easy for him to execute his next plan.

Chapter 209: A Gorgeous Appearance

Yang Ming went on the stage like a great man. He faced the crowd and threw his hat into the audience. Then, the crowd went crazy.

Yang Ming threw his scarf and coat subsequently. When the place was heated, Yang Ming shouted all of a sudden, "With a loud noise from the sky, I appear in front of your eyes!"

There was another round of cheers and whistles below the stage. Of course, their reactions were mixed. Some people despised Yang Ming's exaggerated act. They thought that he was showing off. But most students thought his appearance was gorgeous and unique! It brought some freshness to the insipid students.

Ren Jianren was even more furious when he saw Yang Ming's performance. What is this guy doing? Is he showing off already before fighting? Ren Jianren said coldly, "Yang Ming, are you done? Can we start now?"

"Anything can be told silently. I'm presenting you all a rhyming couplet!" As he spoke, Yang Ming turned around and showed the rhyming couplet on his back. On it was written: Punching at the Nanshan Nursing Home, Kicking at the Beihai Kindergarten; on the horizontal scroll attached to his *ss was written: Brick Breaking Technique.

Some boos and snickers immediately spread offstage. Ren Jianren's face had turned green! Isn't this is belittling me with the nursing home and kindergarten? Does this mean that I'm as weak as the old and sick?

Brick Breaking Technique? This is obviously mocking my kungfu as being useless! When he wanted to refute Yang Ming, Yang Ming spoke, "How do you want to compete?"

"How to compete? Of course, Taekwondo!" Ren Jianren said unsatisfyingly, "Since you're here already, don't you understand the logic?"

"This is different though!" Yang Ming immediately shook his head. Ren Jianren was dumbfounded, then Yang Ming said without rushing, "If you want to compete with Taekwondo, then I can only give up!"

"What do you mean?" Ren Jianren was stunned. "You want to give up? Are you changing your mind now?"

"No, no!" Yang Ming waved his hand. "You want to compete with Taekwondo, but I don't even know the basic rules of Taekwondo. How would I win? If that's the case, I may as well give up so it won't trouble all of us. Do you guys agree?"

"Yeah, he is right. Isn't this unfair? He doesn't even know Taekwondo. How could he fight with you?"

"Yeah, right, that is unfair! Too unfair!"

"Stop the fight. The loser has the glory, and the winner is filthy!"

The audience was complaining. Zhang Bing and the others like Tian Donghua were leading the crowd. Even Wang Zhitao who hated this Taekwondo club also asked his classmates to support Yang Ming.

As for Sun Zhiwei, although he hated Yang Ming, Yang Ming was representing the class of computer science level 8 class 2, even the cohort of freshmen!

He couldn't do anything to stop his classmates from cheering for Yang Ming. He could only swallow his grudge and step aside, hoping that Ren Jianren could punish Yang Ming.

"What do you want then?" Ren Jianren was flushed, but he couldn't be angry. Yang Ming's reasoning was somehow correct. He doesn't know Taekwondo. If I fight him now, isn't this unfair to use my strength to compete with him?

"Then let's go for mixed martial arts!" Yang Ming said, "Without any rules."

Mixed martial arts? Ren Jianren was stunned, then he thought abruptly. That's great! I can beat you up with Taekwondo! Ren Jianren was afraid that Yang Ming would restrict him from using Taekwondo techniques. It was like tying up his hands and legs. Since there was no rule, he could use his strength well!

Before that, he was sure that Yang Ming wouldn't know about Taekwondo. So, he didn't request anything. Therefore, he thought it wouldn't affect him now that Yang Ming brought up the rule. Then, he nodded his head, "Alright! I'll be using my Taekwondo, and you can use whatever technique you want."

Another round of boos spread among the audience after Ren Jianren said that. That was impudent. He used his strength, and the other could use anything. This was a one-sided competition!

But Yang Ming didn't bother. He said forthrightly. "I can use any technique?"

"Yes! Do as you wish!" Ren Jianren thought. Why are you talking so much? Just let me beat you up, and you're done for!

"That's great! I can use my unique skill?" asked Yang Ming.

"F*ck! Do you think I care? Hurry up, are you ready?" Ren Jianren was being impatient.

"Don't you want to know about my unique still?" asked Yang Ming calmly.

"F*ck you...!" Ren Jianren almost went on a rampage, but he restrained himself, "What is your unique skill then?"

"Ha!" Yang Ming turned and showed his couplet to Ren Jianren, "This is my tactic!"

Ren Jianren was on the borderline of going berserk! So he is trying to humiliate me! Punching at the Nanshan Nursing Home, Kicking at the Beihai Kindergarten? Do you think I'm from the nursing home and kindergarten? Piece of sh*t, I will show you who the boss is here!

"Can we start now?" Ren Jianren said flatly.

"Alright, I'm teaching you that you will be invincible if you learned you opponent and yourself well!" Yang Ming said.

"I can win against you without learning that." As Ren Jianren said, he was in the posture of offending.

"What are you doing?" Yang Ming asked abruptly.

"Isn't the competition starting now?" Ren Jianren was stunned.

"Wait, I still have to warm up. You have done it, but I haven't." As Yang Ming spoke, he was jumping like a boxer. "You won't even let me warm up? Are you trying to bully me?"

"Do as you wish!" Ren Jianren was furious. Are you trying to play with me! So he relaxed his tense nerves and looked at Yang Ming warming up.

"After about six minutes, Yang Ming was sweating all over his head. Finally, Ren Jianren couldn't take it anymore. "Are you done already?"

"Alright." Yang Ming nodded his head and stopped his warm up.

When Ren Jianren was trying to attack, Yang Ming said, "Wait, I'm sweating all over my body already. I'm getting cold now."

"Why are you so troublesome?" Ren Jianren said in an angry tone. He stopped his attack abruptly.

"Are you trying to let me catch a cold? Are you planning to win by using this trick?" Yang Ming acted surprise.

"F*ck! Do whatever you want to do!" Ren Jianren was helpless. What is this guy doing? Are you trying to delay the time?

"Where's my coat?" Yang Ming looked around the stage because he just threw it away when he got on the stage.

"It's here!" Zhang Bing took Yang Ming's coat and rushed to the stage.

Yang Ming took the coat and asked, "Is everything ready?"

"Don't worry, just like what we planned. The stuff is in the left pocket." Zhang Bing nodded his head.

Yang Ming wore the coat and tied the button. Then he nodded toward Ren Jianren, "You can start now!"

Ren Jianren was relieved. Motherf*cker, you're finally done! Ren Jianren jumped to the middle and was ready to start the assault. But he didn't expect Yang Ming to say, "What are you doing?"

"Do what? Of course, starting to fight." Ren Jianren replied to him.

"Shouldn't we greet each other according to the etiquette of Taekwondo? How can you not know about this as the president of Taekwondo club?" Yang Ming acted puzzled.

"Huh." Ren Jianren was helpless. He had to stop his attack again, but his lungs were almost plump like a balloon. Great, keep on fooling me! Let me see how long can you drag it! I'll let you suffer later!"

Ren Jianren bowed to Yang Ming stiffly, and Yang Ming imitated him.

"Are you done? I'm going to attack if you're done." Ren Jianren didn't dare to attack first instead he probed first. He had already been confused by Yang Ming many times.

"En, can you let me think?" Yang Ming acted hesitantly, but he was laughing in his mind. You're just a sports student. I don't think you're good at studying! I'm was a top student in my senior high school! In "Zuo Zhuan" [1] there is one chapter called "Cao Gui Lun Zhan" [2]. There is one popular sentence, "Once you're angry, the second time you will get weak, the third time will exhaust you. I can see that you're exhausted already judging by your looks!"

Yang Ming didn't have to do that actually. Even if Ren Jianren's mood was at his peak, Yang Ming now had one hundred ways to kill him.

Chapter 210: Breaking Brick Technique

In fact, Yang Ming didn't necessarily need to carry it out in such a manner. Yang Ming right now could easily put Ren Jianren to death with hundreds of ways in the blink of an eye in spite of Ren Jianren's surging vigor. Ren Jianren's techniques were like child's play for Yang Ming. Although some of them could harm people, they were not deadly enough.

However, Yang Ming was different. What Yang Ming learned from Fang Tian could easily send Ren Jianren to the YAMA King [1]. But, Yang Ming couldn't do it in the eyes of the public or it would be murder. He wasn't a bad*ss to that extent. If Yang Ming wanted to win, he couldn't resort to assassination, but rather used an alternative method.

Yang Ming knew clearly that he was unmatched with Ren Jianren in a fair fight. He was lucky to defeat Liu Zhaojun last time. His fighting technique merely belonged to the street fighting level. There were lots of flaws facing those who had gone through systematic training.

Yang Ming wasn't sure whether he could win. Hence, he had to disturb his opponent's pace. It seemed he had achieved his objective. Ren Jianren was impatient, but he wouldn't dare to make any hasty moves.

"Alright, let's start!" said Yang Ming and nodded.

"Are you sure you are done with your nonsense?" Ren Jianren was irritated with Yang Ming. He clarified with a question.

"I'm done. Nothing else." Yang Ming said in a firm manner.

"For real?" Ren Jianren was afraid Yang Ming would employ cheats. He couldn't help but confirm again.

"Are you a p*ssy? Act like a man and do things in a straightforward manner. Why are you so sloppy?" Yang Ming waved his hand.

Damn! Ren Jianren felt as though he would turn into "Sunlight streaming on incense stone kindles a violet smoke[2]." I am a p*ssy? Did you actually say that I am p*ssy?

"Hmph!" Ren Jianren left a cold snort as he started attacking. He didn't know Yang Ming's actual strength, hence he launched a kick to test his opponent's strength.

Yang Ming disregarded the probing as he dodged it easily. But, he didn't make any offensive move because he knew Taekwondo didn't just encompass offensive moves but also defensive moves. At the moment, his opponent was stronger in strength. It was hard to ensure that Yang Ming's opponent wouldn't abuse any gaps in his attack.

With consecutive punches and kicks, Ren Jianren noticed Yang Ming persisted in dodging and didn't launch any attacks. He was quite impatient, but it was at this moment, voices of doubt came from the audience.

"Is this Taekwondo? It doesn't amount to much!"

"Yes, there's nothing special! I am just watching pugilistic wankery!"

Ren Jianren was annoyed from the audience's words as he noticed Yang Ming didn't take any offensive moves. He was impatient to wait anymore as he launched himself toward Yang Ming. Instead, he was greeted by Yang Ming's sudden warning, "I am going to use my ultimate move! Be careful!"

"What?" Ren Jianren was caught by surprise, and yet he noticed Yang Ming standing rooted to the ground. He thought he was fooled. As he approached to attack, he saw a brick appear in Yang Ming's hand from nowhere... It landed directly on his head.

"Pak" With a loud noise, Ren Jianren with his face full of blood fell to the ground.

"Hehe, dumb*ss, I told you I am going to use my ultimate move. Did you really think that you are an ironman?" Yang Ming tossed the brick aside and laughed.

Those in the audience were stunned for a while before realizing that a winner had emerged from the duel. All was silent for a moment. Abrupt complaints from the crowd were directed at Yang Ming, saying that he was a rascal. How could he bring a brick to the fighting stage?

However, the voices of complaints were soon immediately overwhelmed.

“Didn’t Yang Ming mention that his fighting move would be the breaking brick technique? How can he be accused of cheating if he announced his fighting move beforehand? That was an ethical move with a fair victory!”

“That’s right! Just now I saw Yang Ming remind his opponent about his ultimate move before delivering the blow. But, Ren Jianren ignored it. No one is at blame here! Since Yang Ming already reminded him, he deserved to lose!”

“I think Yang Ming made a smart move by defeating Ren Jianren with intelligence. He isn’t trained in Taekwondo. Certainly, he isn’t Ren Jianren’s opponent, so he can only rely on his intelligence!”

With those who led the opposition’s voice, everyone quickly sided with Yang Ming. The reason was that there was rationale behind it since it was a fact after all!

Hence, poor Ren Jianren didn’t just lie on the ground with his head bleeding, but also endured everyone’s mocking with the absence of sympathy.

As such, Yang Ming was relieved. It seemed his plan worked accordingly.

Ever since the incident where Wang Zhitao framed Yang Ming, he had become more mature. He also looked into the issue in a holistic manner. It was not applicable to always face issues with his fist. Often, wisdom was the key to victory.

For this duel, Yang Ming and Zhang Bing had strategized for a while before coming up with the skit of the breaking brick technique.

His appearance seemed to be exaggerated, but it was the key move. Firstly, it was an important move to support the plan later on. With an exaggerated entrance to start the duel, the skit of breaking brick technique wouldn’t seem to be out of ordinary. From the perspective of psychology, it was easier to be accepted. Secondly, it was important for Zhang Bing to throw the jacket with the prepared brick in it. After Yang Ming finished warming up, he could make an excuse of being cold after sweating and wear the jacket.

Hence, the farce emerged later on with Yang Ming’s warm up and a couplet. The couplet on his body was the key element. If the couplet was absent, the public might deem Yang Ming’s technique as wretched. However, the situation right now was that Yang Ming announced his technique and strategy of “Breaking Brick Technique” before the duel. So, if he hit them with a brick, it was deemed to be fair.

Hence, the farce which seemed to be messy actually was planned scene by scene. Each scene was important, and it wouldn’t have worked with the absence of one.

Yang Ming, like a victorious king, stood on the stage and waved his hand to the crowd.

Since it was a farce, naturally there was a closing because it was better to finish what he started. Hence, as Yang Ming waved his hand, the stadium echoed with the music from God of Gamblers when Gao Jin won as the champion of the international gambling competition.

“Wa! So handsome!” A lot of girls in the audience gazed at Yang Ming.

“Thank you, everyone...” Yang Ming waved his hand and said to the people in the audience, “Thanks for everyone’s support. I’m not strong at all. It is merely that my opponent was too weak! Everyone, please don’t idolize me!”

Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming with irritation, Aren’t you too proud of yourself? But, Yang Ming had emerged victorious, and Chen Mengyan felt a sense of relief with that. It seemed her heart was hung in the air!

In contrast, on the other side of the stadium, a girl was watching it intently from the start.

“Jiajia, aren’t you worried? Aren’t you afraid that Yang Ming would lose?” Wang Xue asked as she was caught by surprise.

“He won’t lose.” Zhou Jiajia smiled plainly. “Yang Ming isn’t someone who would accept defeat.”

“Do you know him so well?” Wang Xue laughed as she asked.

“Maybe, or he has already changed.” Zhou Jiajia shook her head.

“He changed? Great, can you finally forget him?” Wang Xue had a hint of leaving a sigh of relief.

“No, I am saying, he is becoming more attractive to me.” Zhou Jiajia rolled her eyes as she spoke to Wang Xue.

“Ah?” Wang Xue shook her head in surprise.

.....

Yang Ming wanted to leave. Suddenly, a group of people with notebooks, microphones, digital cameras and even video cameras swarmed him. “Hi, Yang Ming, I am from the university television station. Can I conduct an interview?”

“I’m from the university publication...”

“I’m from the university broadcast station...”

“Wait. It is alright for an interview, but you need to come one at a time!” Zhang Bing shielded Yang Ming and said it like a bodyguard or manager.

Yang Ming found it amusing that Zhang Bing was quite hilarious. They didn’t plan it beforehand, yet he could respond accordingly.

In fact, Zhang Bing witnessed Yang Ming defeat Ren Jianren. He had gotten a taste of revenge and took advantage of the Yang Ming’s fame to act proud. That was the reason he was so enthusiastic.

“Right now, he will start answering the reporters’ questions. Let’s ask one by one. Everyone can ask two questions. Mr. Yang has limited time. Please understand!” Zhang Bing said it like a boss.

The reporters found it amusing, but they couldn’t express it. Yang Ming would be a big hit. It was a must to interview him! The task was assigned by their chief of the broadcasting station, president, and station master. The reporters couldn’t help but queue up accordingly to interview Yang Ming.

“May I ask student Yang Ming? How did you figure out a way to defeat Ren Jianren?” The reporter asked impatiently.

As a matter of fact, the reporter’s question reflected everyone’s interest. Hence, they all took out their notebooks and voice recording pens as they waited patiently for Yang Ming to answer.