

# So Pure, So Flirtatious #Chapter 21 - Read So Pure, So Flirtatious Chapter 21

Chapter 21: It Was Really Him

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“Really? Thank you for that! I’m going now!” Yang Ming finished his sentence and he patted heavily on Wang Zhitao’s shoulder. It looked like a friendly act but Yang Ming actually had used great force on him.

Wang Zhitao was patted until he gritted his teeth. Under normal circumstances, he would already be pissed off, but now he only wanted Yang Ming to step out of school as soon as possible. He didn’t want to make more trouble so he acted like he was very happy, grinned and said, “You’re welcome!”

Yang Ming laughed as he walked out of class.

As Yang Ming’s front leg stepped out of the classroom, Wang Zhitao’s phone vibrated.

Wang Zhitao took it out and looked. Then he glanced around, made sure no one could hear him and answered the phone.

Wang Zhitao lowered his voice and spoke, “Hello, Ah Biao, are all of you there already?”

Zhang Biao immediately apologized, “Master, I’m sorry!”

Wang Zhitao was confused. He didn’t understand why Zhang Biao was apologizing. “What do you mean? You can’t find anyone for it?”

Zhang Biao complained, “No, Master. This Yang Ming isn’t that simple. Regarding the two punks that I found around here, once they discovered that their opponent was Yang Ming, they didn’t dare fight him. Instead, they greeted Yang Ming with a smiley face!”

“How could it be like this?!” Wang Zhitao was stunned. “Eh, wait. Are you really sure you saw Yang Ming?” Wang Zhitao remembered that Yang Ming had just stepped out of the classroom!

“Absolutely, yes. Oh yeah. Master, Yang Ming had gone back into school. You should be careful!” Zhang Biao didn’t know that Wang Zhitao had already met Yang Ming.

“Damn it!” Wang Zhitao hung up the phone. He now realized that Yang Ming obviously knew that he hired those men and toyed with him!

When Wang Zhitao thought about this, he nearly destroyed his phone in anger. Since Wang Zhitao was exposed, he feared nothing. Since you can't be defeated using a direct method, I'll use a dirty one then. I don't think you can always get away with it!

While Yang Ming was humming a song as he walked back home, he met Li Dagang who was walking out from billiards room.

“Brother, you're great!” Li Dagang's sudden greeting stunned Yang Ming.

“What was great?” Yang Ming was confused.

Li Dagang said, “Damn. Stop acting. Your test results lately have improved significantly. Young Teacher Zhao praised you several times in our class. Even the poker-faced Lao Li praised your improvements as well!”

Poker-faced Lao Li was Yang Ming's class teacher who taught Biology. He was famous because he always showed a strict face. Class 7 and Class 8 were counterpart classes; they shared the same teachers.

Ever since his last biology test, Yang Ming had repeated success in cheating on his exams. His results were flying like a helicopter. Thus he became the teachers' example of the typical hardworking underachiever.

Yang Ming exaggerated and said without shame, “Yeah right. Can't you see who I am?!”

Li Dagang asked, “Can you share any tricks with me?”

Yang Ming said perfunctorily, “Just read the textbook... There is no other trick for learning...”

Li Dagang said sadly, “Eh! I'm really stupid. I would rather die than study. It's ok. I'll only stay until senior high school graduation, then I'll find a job!”

Yang Ming looked at Li Dagang's face. Yang Ming nearly revealed to him about the contact lenses, but thought again, Absolutely not! I can't tell this to anyone. If not, it will bring me too much unnecessary trouble.

These contact lenses were just a cheating tool for Yang Ming. What if it fell into others' hands? If one uses it for crime... Yang Ming couldn't even imagine it. Fortunately, he didn't let it slip out of his mouth. If not, he would be dead without even knowing why.

As he thought of this, Yang Ming began to sweat.

Yang Ming comforted Li Dagang, "It's ok. Everyone has their own ambitions; every trade has its master! Look at Xu Peng. Isn't he having a sweet life now? He even earns more than some university graduates!"

"Yeah, you're right!" Li Dagang patted Yang Ming's shoulder and said, "Thank you!"

Yang Ming felt weird. I had only comforted him for a bit but why did he thank me? Li Dagang was enlightened and Yang Ming's worry was swept away.

Li Dagang asked, "Are you going to meet with Xu Peng in the afternoon?"

Yang Ming said with a smile, "I'm not going. I have to study before the National Higher Education Entrance Examination."

When he thought about Chan Mengyan's and Zhao Ying's expectations on him, Yang Ming tilted his mouth slightly.

"Big Ming, the report card you brought back has improved a lot lately." Father Yang looked at Yang Ming voraciously eating the meal and said, "Every night you have mathematics tutoring with Teacher Zhao Ying. Your mom and I are thinking to visit her. Maybe we could buy something for her?"

"There is no need for that, Dad." Yang Ming swallowed a mouthful of rice then said, "Teacher Zhao isn't one of those kinds of people!"

Father Yang shook his head and said, "Why can't we do that? Teacher Zhao contributes a lot in the progression of your results. How could we not thank her for that?!"

"It is really unnecessary!" Yang Ming was going to say that Zhao Ying had become his sworn sister but he didn't speak about it. He was worried that his father might get the wrong idea so Yang Ming said, "Dad, I'll take her out for a meal one day!"

"That would work!" Father Yang nodded. He took out a hundred yuan and put on the table. Then he thought for a moment and he took out another hundred yuan. He passed this money to Yang Ming and said, "Find a place that's a little higher class."Upstodatee from n(0)/ve/lbln/.(co/m

That afternoon, Wang Zhitao didn't bother Yang Ming anymore. Wang Zhitao realized that he had underestimated Yang Ming. He wanted to get revenge but he was waiting for a good opportunity.

This time Wang Zhitao couldn't teach Yang Ming a lesson so it brought out Wang Zhitao's cruelty. He won't use thugs anymore. This kind of garbage method wasn't useful against Yang Ming. He prepared a method even more detrimental to Yang Ming so that he could eliminate the thorn in his side forever.

Of course, this fatal approach won't kill Yang Ming. He didn't have the guts to go that far but he thought of a way to make Yang Ming be completely discredited.

Suddenly Wang Zhitao's expression turned from a frown to a grin. It was a cold sneer.

Although Yang Ming knew Wang Zhitao hired those thugs, he didn't have much proof. He didn't really think much more about it but Wang Zhitao did something to surprise him.

## Chapter 22: Wang Zhitao's Strange Behavior

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The last class in the afternoon was self-study class. There was a half an hour break in between. Yang Ming wanted to seize this moment and ask Chen Mengyan questions. At the same time, he wanted to get closer to Chen Mengyan too.

Yang Ming stood up and left his seat. At the moment he raised his head, he saw Wang Zhitao walking toward him.

By this time, this guy must know that the afternoon's matter was already out in the open. Yang Ming frowned and wondered why Wang Zhitao walked toward him. If they were in a brawl, he was not afraid of Wang Zhitao. However, he was afraid of the power that Wang Zhitao wielded as the class monitor to deliberately find fault with him. Follow current

Wang Zhitao smiled as he greeted him, "Yang Ming!"

As expected, he was coming to Yang Ming. Yang Ming felt a something was amiss when he saw Wang Zhitao's face with a large smile. Did this guy go insane? Why is he greeting me with a smile?

"Yes, great class monitor, what are you looking for from me?" Yang Ming didn't want to respond, however, there was a saying that we don't beat up people who look kindly to us. Therefore, he just casually replied to Wang Zhitao.

"Yang Ming, I came here to apologize!" Wang Zhitao's sentence stunned Yang Ming on the spot!

Sorry? Yang Ming looked at Wang Zhitao with interest. What happened to this fellow? Why is he apologizing to me at this moment? Did I hear it correctly? Is he crazy or does he have other motives?

Yang Ming asked, "Sorry? What do you mean, class monitor? Why can't I understand it?"

"Actually, this afternoon's incident was because of the people that I hired!" Wang Zhitao admitted the truth and said, "The situation was like this. That day, I noticed that you were bullying Chen Mengyan so I developed a grudge against you. On the spur of the moment, I got two punks to teach you a lesson. Later, I regretted my actions. Since we are all students, there's no need to escalate the matter into a violent one even though there's a conflict, or else, our conflict will become more serious! After I realized this, I immediately called the people that I hired so that they didn't come over. However, they told me that since the money was already paid, they would finish the business. No matter how hard I tried to persuade them, I failed to convince them otherwise. The two whom I hired already know you so if a fight broke out, I wouldn't know what to do!"

Yang Ming was surprised that Wang Zhitao would admit all this to his face. Could it be that Zhitao had changed to be a better person? This was highly unlikely! Yang Ming wasn't crazy. Since Wang Zhitao's words carried a tone of inner conflict, this fellow must be bamboozling him!

The matter of Yang Ming teasing Chen Mengyan had been over for a week and Wang Zhitao only got someone to teach him a lesson today. How could this be a spontaneous act? Even if it was a spur of the moment decision as he said, why didn't he confront Yang Ming during the afternoon rather than try his best to persuade Yang Ming to go to the school gate?

Yang Ming said, "Oh, that's what happened. It's not a big deal. Haha. I thought nothing of it!" As a matter of fact, Yang Ming didn't put this matter in his heart.

Wang Zhitao acted sincerely and spoke to Yang Ming, "Haha. Yang Ming, you are really generous. Although you don't put it in your heart, my conscience still hurts. In order to properly apologize to you, I will treat you to dinner to repent for my crime!"

Yang Ming narrowed his eyes and looked at the person in front of him. He wanted to dig out the motive behind Wang Zhitao's expression but to no avail. Wang Zhitao still seemed very sincere with his expression.

Wang Zhitao spent a lot of effort to perfect his act. He planned it all well before executing it. Naturally, it was not easy to detect any flaws.

However, Yang Ming was very sure that this fellow had another motive lurking in the depths. Therefore, there could be something else going on. No, there must be something else going on!

Yang Ming waved his hand and said, "I am sorry. I need to go for Teacher Zhao's tutorial in the evening. I can't make it. I will accept your goodwill. This isn't something serious so let's just call it off!"

Wang Zhitao hastily pressed further and said, "If not today, how about tomorrow?!"

Yang Ming added, "I need to go tutorial every day!"

Wang Zhitao continued, "How about weekends? You should be free on weekends, right?"

Yang Ming gave out a bitter smile and said, "Weekend? Didn't I say that there's no need for it?"

Wang Zhitao earnestly said, "How could that be? This is a must! Let's just set it on Saturday night. I will reserve a table at the Tavern Heaven On Earth in this city. You must be there, ok?!"

Yang Ming wanted to decline. "But..."

Wang Zhitao made it a big deal and said, "No more buts. Yang Ming, are you looking down on me as the class monitor? If you respect me, you must go! But if you really don't intend to accept my apology, then so be it!"

Yang Ming promised and said, "Uhm... Alright, I will go. So, that's okay now right?!" First, Yang Ming felt that this was strange. Why would Wang Zhitao so eagerly want to treat him to dinner? Yang Ming wanted to dig out what was hidden behind all this. Second, Tavern Heaven on Earth was a very high-class tavern in the city. Also known as a corrupted gold kiln [1], this place was frequented by the big bosses and the rich. Yang Ming would normally never get to experience that place. Since Wang Zhitao was there to pay the bill, he wanted to get a taste of what was inside!

Wang Zhitao happily patted Yang Ming's shoulder when he got Yang Ming's promise. He said, "A promise is a promise!" Afterward, he rested, satisfied with the matter, and returned to his seat.

Yang Ming shook his head and looked at his watch. He had wasted 10 minutes with Wang Zhitao and break time was already half over! He immediately took his review question assigned by Zhao Ying and approached Chen Mengyan.

Wang Zhitao saw Yang Ming walked towards Chen Mengyan's seat. He was displeased deep in his heart and he thought to himself, "Yang Ming, ah, Yang Ming. I will let you be cool for two more days. Let's see how it goes when I shame you to death! You don't even look at your own net worth when you are stealing my girl!"

On the surface, Zhitao still acted as if it was nothing. He nodded his head in a friendly manner when Yang Ming passed by him.

Yang Ming scratched his head. Would this be caused by the outbreak of my character? After gaining this special power, could my body have emitted some dominant aura,

allowing myself to beat my opponents without a fight and make them worship at my feet?

It was just a thought. Yang Ming really did not believe things were this way. Since this was not a supernatural story, like the saying, 'never judge a book by its cover', who knew what that fellow was thinking?

Chapter Notes:

[1] 腐败销金窑 (fǔbài xiāo jīn yáo) corrupt gold kiln – Gold kiln is a place where gold is melted. The author combined the words together to mean a place where the corrupt rich gather and spend their money.

Chapter 23: Boyfriend?

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“Just now, what did Wang Zhitao speak to you about?” Chen Mengyang looked at Yang Ming and asked.

“Nothing much. He wanted to treat me to a meal!” said Yang Ming.

“Him? Treat you to a meal?” Astonished, Chen Mengyan stared at Yang Ming. She tried again, “Stop lying. Tell me what did he actually said!”

“...” Yang Ming was speechless. Why was it so hard to be an honest guy these days? He said, “He asked me to leave you alone!”

“Now that sounds about right! Do not lie to me again in the future!” Chen Mengyan nodded. “So, how did you reply?”

Yang Ming sighed. When he was honest no one believed him, yet when he lied she accepted it so easily!

“I asked him to leave me alone instead!” Yang Ming continued to make up his story.

“Hehe...” Chen Mengyan smiled and didn't say anything. She didn't really know why but nowadays she actually dreamed at night about Yang Ming. During the day, he was always on her mind. Recently, it became routine for her to explain their studies to him. If he wasn't here for a day, Chen Mengyan would feel empty deep inside her heart.

Today, for instance, Chen Mengyan had waited for quite some time but didn't see Yang Ming at all. However, when she turned around, she saw Wang Zhitao speaking to Yang Ming.

She didn't know why but she started to compare Wang Zhitao and Yang Ming in her heart. The original prince charming, Wang Zhitao, had dimmed. All that was left was his stingy, sensitive, and critical behavior. However, the Yang Ming who was deemed useless at first now seemed to be more authentic and warm.

Even though Yang Ming sometimes appeared to be really rude and loved to fight with others, his core personality wasn't all that bad. His kindness to others was the key reason why Chen Mengyan didn't turn him away.

Yang Ming didn't know what Chen Mengyan was thinking. He proceeded to take out the exam paper prepared for him by Zhao Ying and hand it over to Chen Mengyan.

In the evening, Yang Ming went to Zhao Ying's office as agreed earlier. He hadn't seen the fly, Jin Gang, in recent days, and Jin Gang hadn't caused any trouble for him either.

Yang Ming's principle was always to mind his own business. Even if others barged into his business, he would still avoid interrupting others unless it was some unforgivable case that really got on his nerve. For example, in the recent incident with Wang Zhitao, since the two punks didn't do anything to him, Yang Ming didn't think about doing anything to Wang Zhitao as well.

This also included the bicycle that Jin Gang wrecked. Yang Ming did not consider having Jin Gang compensate him.

"Not bad, Yang Ming! You have improved a lot recently. If we continue at this rate, you would be able to reach our present syllabus in two weeks' time!" said Zhao Ying with a sense of relief. She took the exam paper that Yang Ming handed to her.

"This is all due to Sister Ying's effort!" Yang Ming gave all the credit to her.

Zhao Ying gave him a glare and said, "Don't say it's only my effort. If Chen Mengyan heard you, she would say that you were ungrateful!"

"Ah? Sister Ying, you knew it all along?" Yang Ming replied awkwardly as his jaw dropped.

"What else could you hide from me!?" Zhao Ying said with a loud 'hmp', "Yang Ming, our age gap isn't that big. There's really nothing that you could keep a secret. However, I would like to tell you that your National Higher Education Entrance Examination is coming soon. Do focus your efforts at the right place!"



“Yes, Sister Ying!” Yang Ming slapped his chest and guaranteed, “I will focus all my efforts on Sister Ying instead!”

“You...! \$@!#...!” Zhao Ying thought. Could this guy really be thinking things that way? However, when she saw Yang Ming’s sly smile, she knew he was just joking.

“Yep. I am reminding you that you already have this pretty sister promising to be your wife in the future. Don’t spend your efforts on other ladies!” Zhao Ying said sarcastically.

“Eh... Sister Ying, I am just joking... Hehe.” Yang Ming felt a chill on his body.

Once these two people finished packing their things, they left the office. After all these days of extra classes, Zhao Ying and Yang Ming had become really familiar with one another.

“Sister Ying, let’s go grab some supper since we finished early today,” suggested Yang Ming after he looked at his watch and touched the cash in his pocket.

“Alright, since you have improved really quick recently, I shall reward you by buying you something nice to eat!” Zhao Ying said smiling.

“Wait, you gave me free tutoring and now you want to buy me a meal? I won’t feel at ease!” Yang Ming shook his head.

“Why not? If you are not treating me like your sister, then you buy me a meal! But, not only a meal, also pay me the tutoring fee for the past few days!” Zhao Ying was slightly irritated listening to what Yang Ming said.

Since Yang Ming noticed that Zhao Ying was annoyed and her intention was just for his own good, he thought that arguing further would be dumb. Therefore, he stopped insisting and nodded in agreement instead.

The two walked out of the school gate to the night market nearby. Even though it was the beginning of the spring, the weather was still a bit cold but it didn’t prevent a large number of people from going to the market.

This was the number one food street of Song Jiang City. Many students and people who had just gotten off from work like to come here. It was very satisfying to have a few small dishes and beers.

Yang Ming had really liked to come here since he was in junior high school. Together with his friends, Xu Peng and Li Dagang, he would drink beer and chat. Once they were here, they would stay for the whole afternoon or until midnight.

Since senior high school, Xu Peng had his own billiards business, therefore, Yang Ming had come less often.

“Is it really clean here?” Zhao Ying initially wanted to find a proper restaurant, but Yang Ming insisted on bringing her here.

“This is something that you do not know, Sister Ying. This is the number one food street of Song Jiang City. Since you came from out of town, it is reasonable that you did not know this. Most stalls on the street have been in business for more than ten years now. A few of these are stalls were handed down by their fathers too. Not only is it cheap and clean, the food has its own authentic taste!” Yang Ming explained as he led Zhao Ying in front of a large stall.

“Hey, this mister is right. Our stall is one of the prominent old stalls. It has been passed down from my grandfather. A few years have passed by like it was just a day. Our shop’s most popular dish is An Hui Beef Noodle [1]. Would you both like to try it?” Yang Ming’s words were heard by the stall owner opposite them.

Zhao Ying looked at Yang Ming doubtfully. “Is it really that good to eat?”

“Yup. His beef noodle is pretty delicious. I had always come here to eat it when I was in junior high school.” Yang Ming nodded his head.

“Lady, once I saw you, I knew that you were not a local but your boyfriend is absolutely from Song Jiang!” said the stall owner with a smile.

“Boyfriend?” Zhao Ying was flabbergasted...

Chapter Notes:

[1] 安徽牛板面 – An Hui Beef Noodles – Doesn’t that make you hungry?

Chapter 24: Another Robbery

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Boyfriend? Zhao Ying was stunned... We were mistaken as a couple! The ages of Zhao Ying and Yang Ming was close and in addition, Yang Ming looked tall and strong. He was a head taller than Zhao Ying. Besides, Zhao Ying didn’t really look like Yang Ming’s teacher. No wonder the stall owner was mistaken!

Both tried to explain at the same time as they shook their heads, “No, we’re not...”

The stall owner said discreetly, “I know, I know!” He was implying, “I know. You don’t have to explain.” He nodded his head self-righteously.

Zhao Ying rolled her eyes to Yang Ming, meaning, Look, we're misunderstood by others!

Yang Ming smiled helplessly meaning, What can I do?!

However, Zhao Ying got the wrong message. She thought he meant, You had promised me to be my wife. If he misunderstood, then let it be!

Zhao Ying was bitterly angry, but she couldn't do anything else. This issue would get complicated with further explanation. Some issues weren't a big deal at first, but if one explained too much, a simple thing would get more ambiguous.

Yang Ming said to stall owner, "Two Beef Noodles with eggs!" He originally wanted to drink beer at the barbeque stall, but drinking alcohol in front of beautiful teacher-come-sister would be digging his own grave. Besides, Yang Ming was hungry, so eating noodles would be more filling. He didn't want Zhao Ying to spend too much either.

"Alright! It will be ready soon!" said the stall owner and then he whispered quietly, "Couples should be eating a big bowl together. Wouldn't that be more enjoyable?!"

Yang Ming looked at Zhao Ying's blushed face. She was really frustrated. Why did the stall owner have to be such a busybody?! Both of them were progressing through the friendship and brother-sister relationship, but it stalled when this guy pointed it out!

As expected, Zhao Ying moved awkwardly aside and distanced herself from Yang Ming.

The few words from the stall owner had made them both quiet and they kept their heads down as they ate. They quickly finished their noodles. When Zhao Ying took out her purse to pay the bill, Yang Ming sensed a strange look from the stall owner.

I bet this guy must be thinking that I'm a kept man!

They left the stall and walked back toward their homes.

Yang Ming broke the awkward silence and said, "Sister Ying, you don't have to listen to that nonsense. These stall owners are all the same – indecent and with a glib tongue."

"Pff..." Zhao Ying laughed. "You were walking so fast now. I thought you thought that having me as your girlfriend was shameful?"

"Ah? Hehe. Sister Ying, you aren't angry? I really thought you were pissed off!" Yang Ming scratched his head and felt embarrassed. "When you went to pay, the stall owner thought I was a kept man. Why shouldn't I run?!"

Zhao Ying wasn't angry actually. She just felt embarrassed, but she had already passed through the awkward stage. She was worried that Yang Ming's studies would be distracted and hence joked with Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was feeling good and when he saw that Zhao Ying was fine, he started chatting with her.

"Freeze!" A sudden roar scared Yang Ming and Zhao Ying. Yang Ming raised his head and saw two men standing in front of them and one held a dagger.

The place was far from the city, so it wasn't a thriving neighborhood. The shops nearby were already closed. There were not many people around so no one noticed what was happening.

The man with the dagger said, "Give me all your valuable items. Don't try to resist. If not, I will really kill you!"

Yang Ming first thought that this was Jin Gang's vengeance but he looked around and because he didn't see Jin Gang, he then re-examined these two thugs.

The other man without the dagger said impatiently, "What are you waiting for? Don't make me do it. An old man like me doesn't have much patience!"

Yang Ming looked at these guys. If he was fighting them alone, Yang Ming believed that he could easily deal with them. Yang Ming would still have an 80% chance to win even if both of them fought him together. However, Zhao Ying was beside him. He wasn't scared but that wasn't the case for Zhao Ying.

Therefore, Yang Ming hesitated and but then put his hand in his pocket. In there was the 200 yuan that Father Yang gave him during lunch. Yang Ming felt really bad but he didn't think much and obediently threw the money on the ground.

Zhao Ying straightaway threw her handbag on the ground. The thin man nodded satisfied as he picked up the money and handbag. Suddenly, he noticed that the girl was exceptionally beautiful. His eyes were involuntarily showing lust...

The man with the dagger also noticed. They exchanged knowing looks and slightly nodded their heads.

The man with the knife said, "Kid, you can go now!"

Yang Ming subtly pulled Zhao Ying's hand. "Let's go!"

The man with the knife waved his hand, "Wait! I'm only letting you go. The girl will stay!"

“What are you guys planning to do?” Yang Ming eyes were murderous. He was disgusted with people who were greedy and ate their own words.

The thin man said impatiently, “What’s the matter? I’ve already made myself clear. You leave. The girl stays!”

Yang Ming said coldly, “I have given you the money. I hope you guys can follow the gang rules! Don’t be so absolute. This won’t be good for either you or me!”

“Huh? Who you think you are to be talking gang rules with me? I let you go because of the money. Kid, you should stop being pretentious. If I change my mind later, neither of you would be able to leave!” The man with the dagger sneered disdainfully.

Yang Ming looked coldly at the man with the knife and a smirk appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The thin man smile lewdly, “Little kid, don’t worry. We will let this chick go when we finish playing with her. It’s just being poked a few times; she won’t die!”

“Run!” Yang Ming clenched his teeth, pushed Zhao Ying away, and then he rushed bravely toward the thin man.

“Yang Ming...” Zhao Ying almost stumbled from the push. She looked at Yang Ming horrified.

Yang Ming saw that Zhao Ying hadn’t run but instead, she stood there in a daze. He had a sudden rush of anxiety and he shouted, “Just run! Don’t worry about me; you run first!”

When Yang Ming was distracted, the thin man punched him in his face, “Ah!”

The man with the dagger saw that Yang Ming dared to fight back and charged toward him. “Little kid, since you tried to trick me, none of you will be leaving!”

Yang Ming was hit because of his carelessness. But now that he restored his vigilance, he saw the man with the dagger charging toward him. Immediately, Yang Ming launched a kick at the hand with the dagger.

Yang Ming was furious at this moment. He didn’t hold back on this kick. “Kacha”, was followed by a miserable howl. The man with the dagger broke his hand, and the dagger was nowhere to be found.

This was what Yang Ming wanted. Because he feared that the weapon may hurt Zhao Ying, he was vicious with his kick. He kicked the dagger away and crippled one hand.

Zhao Ying was worried about Yang Ming when she saw him get hit. She knew that she would be a burden to him. But now Yang Ming looked really brave as he kicked away the dagger with one kick. Then, she remembered his courageous fight with the thugs in the past, so she lengthened her steps, and quickly ran away.

Yang Ming wasn't as worried when she was far away. While the man with the dagger – no, now it was the man without the dagger – was howling, Yang Ming threw another punch toward his temple.

Yang Ming took advantage of the daggerless man's plight and knocked him out without a sound.

## Chapter 25: Let Me Be Your Wife

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The wizened man saw his partner being finished off and became enraged, "Brat, which street do you belong to? How dare you spoil my plan!"

Yang Ming had already taken down one of his enemies. At that moment, he was confident and no longer scared. He looked at the wrinkled man and said, "You are the one who didn't follow the rule first. You could have left after taking the money and we would have no more business with each other. It is you who forced me to do this."

The shriveled man swiftly launched a kick at Yang Ming, "Brat, what a strong tone. Let me teach you a lesson!"

Yang Ming was surprised. Even though the guy seemed to be thin and weak, he had great agility! He was even more agile than the foe who held the knife! It wasn't by chance that he managed to land a punch on Yang Ming!

The wizened man had swift movements, but Yang Ming wasn't a fraud either. He had participated in lots of gang fights in the past. He dodged the kick easily and returned one.

The wrinkled man swiftly dodged backward and Yang Ming missed his kick! However, Yang Ming wasn't bothered. Since the first kick didn't connect, what mattered more was the follow-up kick that came after!

That was Yang Ming's go-to technique. He used it during the fight with Jin Gang's man just a few days ago. The wizened man relaxed after he saw Yang Ming miss the kick. He never thought that Yang Ming's second kick would come so quickly!

“Pang!” A loud noise echoed in the whole area. The thin man looked at the kick that had landed on his chest! It was followed by agonizing pain when he fell on the floor. His dizziness was accompanied by a feeling of his lung bursting.

Yang Ming didn't even look at him because thus far, there hasn't been anyone who was able to get up after experiencing Yang Ming's flying kick. Yang Ming picked up Zhao Ying's handbag that was on the floor. He turned around and walked towards the wrinkled man. After searching his body for some time, he took out a wad of cash which included his two hundred yuan.

Yang Ming flipped through the stack; he estimated it to be about three to four thousand yuan! At first, Yang Ming wanted to just take back his own two hundred yuan, but after realizing that this money was probably acquired through crime, he simply stashed everything in his pocket.

Yang Ming originally wanted to leave the scene but he saw blood dripping out of the wizened man's mouth. Yang Ming had used his full strength for the fight so there were at least a few kilograms of force thrown on the wrinkled man's chest. It would be strange if there weren't internal injuries!

Yang Ming felt that this skeleton-like brat could die at any moment. By that time, Yang Ming would have become a murderer! Thus, Yang Ming immediately dialed 911 at a nearby public telephone and reported the two injured men by the roadside.

After a while, a police siren could be heard in the distance. Yang Ming thought to himself that the police was very efficient in their duty and left feeling assured.

Seeing the empty streets, it looked like Zhao Ying had escaped far away from the scene. Yang Ming shook his head. Being close to a beauty might not always be a good thing. They had been robbed twice. Although the first robbery was because of Jin Gang, this time it was Zhao Ying's beauty that caused the mess.

As Yang Ming looked for Zhao Ying at a different corner of the street, he noticed a human figure behind a garbage bin far away! Could there be such a coincidence? Do I look like a rich man?

As Yang Ming looked closer, the figure that was hiding behind the garbage bin was actually Zhao Ying! She carefully peeked out from behind the garbage bin and gazed upon Yang Ming.

Both of them were separated far away, however, Yang Ming was able to see Zhao Ying but Zhao Ying couldn't see the situation at all. Yang Ming held her handbag up and waved at her, indicating that it was alright.

Zhao Ying came out from behind the garbage bin once she was sure there wasn't any danger ahead. She ran towards Yang Ming while holding her bulging breasts as she

gasped for air. She held Yang Ming's arm and asked in a concerned manner, "I am so scared, Yang Ming. Are you alright?"

Yang Ming stared lewdly into Zhao Ying's chest and mumbled, "It would be great if I could feel it..."

Zhao Ying didn't hear what Yang Ming said nor did she see Yang Ming's expression. She asked in a puzzled manner, "What did you just say?"

Yang Ming pointed at the bruise on his face and made a joke, "Nothing much, Sister Ying. Just look at me, I am disfigured. What should I do if I can't get a wife?" Yang Ming had received a punch this time around. Even though it wasn't as serious as the previous case, it was still scary in comparison because the damage was on the face.

"Aiya!" Zhao Ying that realized half of Yang Ming's face was swollen. She exclaimed, "Your face is severely swollen. How could you still joke about it?!"

Yang Ming replied, "I am serious! It involves a major affair in my life! A person's looks are very important. My face is already like this and I don't have a reason to live anymore!" In reality, Yang Ming's face had no problems at all. The swelling would have gone down overnight. During his time in junior high school, he would always be in a fight. It was common to be hit on the head by a brick. However, those were the times when Yang Ming first went out into society and met other punks. Later on, Yang Ming had beaten the hell out of the others.

"Yang Ming! Can you be more serious?!" Zhao Ying was slightly irritated. "As I said before, I will be your wife in the future! Let's head to the hospital immediately!"

In that instance when Zhao Ying panicked, she blurted out "I will be your wife in the future." She felt something wasn't right after she finished her sentence. The premise of her statement was that Yang Ming couldn't find a wife. Since it was already spoken, any further addition would reveal her affections. In that case, Yang Ming may think that she was fooling him which might lead to more misunderstandings. Zhao Ying thought Yang Ming didn't realize this because she didn't detect anything special in his expression.

Although Yang Ming's academic work wasn't very good, it wasn't a fair representation of his literary skills. He might not be able to comprehend a poem and the meaning behind interchangeable words[1], however, he had a better knowledge of wording and phrasing sentences or else, he wouldn't be able to put Zhao Ying to silence with his arguments. He felt like he wanted to have a voice recorder by his side so that he could record Zhao Ying's promise as evidence. With that, his marriage was covered!

It was hard to imagine but many couples in the world had broken their promises as time went by.



“So that’s a promise?” Yang Ming felt that Zhao Ying was someone who kept her promise.

“That’s a promise. Quickly, we need to go to the hospital.” Zhao Ying was anxious about Yang Ming’s injury and she no longer cared about the other matters.

Yang Ming suggested, “Why go to the hospital? Let’s just go to your house.”

Zhao Ying was shocked. “Go to my house? Come over for what?” Zhao Ying blushed as she thought to herself. I just made the promise. Would he already intend to make me his wife?

Chapter Notes:

[1] 通假字 (Tōngjiǎ zì) A word that can be written in multiple ways in Chinese.