

## So Pure, So Flirtatious

### Chapter 26: Naked Body

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“Please, why are we going to the hospital with such a small wound? Just applying some ointment at your home would suffice! Sister Ying, were you thinking about something else?” Yang Ming scratched his head and smiled.

“What something else? I... I... was just worried about you!” Zhao Ying’s face turned red as her concern was seen through, but the night’s darkness was able to cover that and it wasn’t so awkward.

However, who would have known that Yang Ming had already clearly interpreted all of Zhao Ying’s expressions?! Seeing things at night is now a small matter for Yang Ming. This girl is really shy, isn’t she? Yang Ming thought and kept it to himself.

There was a bit of distance between here and where Zhao Ying lived. They were laughing and talking when they came here, but now due to what had happened just now, the two of them were no longer in any mood to stroll down the street. Zhao Ying was also worried about Yang Ming’s wound, therefore, they hailed a taxi and sat in its backseat.

“Young man, what happened to your face? Did you meet some bad guys?” The taxi driver looked at Yang Ming and started the car.

“Er, we just met two robbers.” Yang Ming nodded his head.

“The public safety around here hasn’t been very peaceful so I don’t like to come here when I drive at night. It was just that I was sending a client back home earlier and I saw that both of you were a couple, or else I wouldn’t really dare to pick you up.” The cabbie shook his head.

Couple? Yang Ming and Zhao Ying stared at each other. There was a sense of pride in Yang Ming’s eyes. His ego was nicely boosted given that a pretty girl was being recognized as his girlfriend. Zhao Ying knew that he was wounded so she didn’t bother to care that much about this; all she did was give him a glare.

“Young lady, it seems that your guy really loves you! When you were both in danger, he was able to put himself into the situation and protect you. That’s a really rare quality! A few days ago, I saw a story in the newspaper about a couple who was robbed. The

boyfriend ran away without doing anything and just dumped his girlfriend there. A fine lady was spoiled by them just like that!" The taxi man sighed. "That man was irresponsible but these kinds of things are really common. 'Husband and wife are birds in the same forest, yet they fly apart during a big crisis.' Young lady, you should really appreciate how blessed you are!"

Zhao Ying's face turned really red after listening to the driver's words. Thinking back on how Yang Ming had saved her twice, Zhao Ying's heart started to sway. Yup, as a lady, if I had such a kind man facing me, I would have been really grateful! The sweet and charming words are just lies. It was only through hardship that we get to see our true feelings. Zhao Ying suddenly felt that Yang Ming was someone she could trust and depend on for the rest of her life. She couldn't help but feel excited since she promised that she would be his wife.

Zhao Ying then shook her head. What am I thinking about! He is a student who's younger than she. He may even forget her after he graduates. These words that she heard today could just be a joke!

Zhao Ying didn't say anything, but Yang Ming said proudly, "Sir, my girlfriend is really too pretty. I'm not lying to you. This is actually the second time!"

"You can't blame her for being born pretty, just come out less at night!" The taxi driver said, "Yes, this is my business card. Since we seem to click quite well, if you ever come out at night again, just dial my number and I will fetch you both! Those robbers, no matter how fierce they are, wouldn't dare to attack a car!"

Yang Ming received the business card and read it. On it was written: Song Jiang City Car Renting Service, driver, Sun Kun.

"Thank you, Brother Sun. It's sometimes hard to get a taxi at night." Yang Ming thanked him and kept the card.

"My friends all call me Brother Kun so just call me that... Ah, we have arrived; here we are." Sun Kun stopped the car in front of Zhao Ying's house.

"How much?" Yang Ming had gotten a wad of cash earlier. He wouldn't mind this little taxi fare.

"I will pay," Zhao Ying said as she opened her handbag to take out her wallet.

"It's fine. It wasn't far at all – not even two kilometers. Brother and Sister, quickly go back and apply some ointment." Sun Kun covered up the taximeter with his hand.

"Really, thank you, Brother Kun." Yang Ming knew that Sun Kun was a forthright person after hearing how he called them 'brother and sister'. If he were to insist on paying, it

would be disrespectful. He nodded his head and thanked him, "Brother Kun, I am Yang Ming, Song Jiang City No. 4 High School student. Come and find me if you are free!"

"No problem. I really like your character. Let's go and have a drink one day!" Sun Kun said.

"Sure, I have a really high tolerance!" Yang Ming laughed.

Zhao Ying heard the word "drink" and couldn't help but raise her eyebrow. Yang Ming was her student, but this time around in front of Sun Kun her status was instead a girlfriend. She didn't say anything but just gave a hard pinch to Yang Ming's waist.

Yang Ming grimaced in pain. Only after Sun Kun drove off did he said loudly, "Let go! Are you a crab? Don't you know I am wounded?!"

After she heard what Yang Ming said, Zhao Ying let go of her hand immediately. But wait... that wasn't quite right. Yang Ming's wound was on his face, not at his waist. She then realized he had tricked her.

Zhao Ying had gotten her lesson last time so instead of using her key she knocked on the door.

Just a while later Yang Ming could hear a really sweet girl's voice. It was obviously Wang Xiaoyan who lived with Zhao Ying. If it wasn't for the thug-looking tattoo that Yang Ming saw, he would have thought that she was a pure innocent lady with a beautiful voice.

"Xiaoyan, it's me. Open the door quick!" Zhao Ying said.

"Sister Ying, it's you? Why didn't you bring your key?" The door opened as she spoke. Wang Xiaoyan was only wearing a tight pink sleeveless garment and a light yellow panty. Her hand was on her mouth as she yawned and her eyes not yet fully open as she said, "Sister Ying, I was asleep and you woke me up!"

Yang Ming looked at the scene before him and his blood gushed. Wang Xiaoyan's small body was barely covered with the two thin garments, and a perfect body curve was shown.

What's worse was that this little devil wasn't even wearing a bra. Underneath the sleeveless garment, two protruding points could be seen.

Zhao Ying's head was filled with black lines[1] and feeling really regretful. If she knew it would be like this she might as well have taken the key and opened the door herself. Last time Wang Xiaoyan was in the bathroom, and even though Yang Ming was in the same bathroom, he couldn't see anything through the bathroom separator. This time...

almost her entire naked body could be seen. What was even worse was that Wang Xiaoyan still hadn't noticed that a man was standing right in front of her!Th.ê most

Chapter Notes:

[1] Her forehead was full of black lines a.k.a wrinkles. She was frowning.

Chapter 27: Why Is It Always You

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"Sister Ying, why aren't you coming in?!" Wang Xiaoyan didn't even look at Zhao Ying and turned back to her own room. As her protruding butt bounced here and there, Yang Ming's heart was also jumping here and there.

"I'm so sleepy. I can't even open my eyes..." Wang Xiaoyan slowly walked forward.

"Xiaoyan, why didn't you wear something at home?" Zhao Ying stomped anxiously. This Wang Xiaoyan was really careless. She didn't see a man standing right in front of her, and still bounced her butt looking so flirtatious.

Wang Xiaoyan staggered forward, "Sister Ying, it's already midnight. I'm going to sleep. What are clothes for? Besides, I'm not afraid to be looked at."

Zhao Ying thought, You're not afraid to be looked at by me, but there's still another person here! "Xiaoyan, my friend is here. If you're not afraid of being looked at, then so be it!"

"Sister Ying, don't talk nonsense. Who would come this late..." Wang Xiaoyan felt something was wrong before she finished her sentence. She wasn't drowsy anymore. She quickly turned around. "Ah!!! Why... Why, it's you again!"

"Yeah, it's me, pretty lady. You should be saying 'How old are you?', instead of 'Why it's you again!'" Yang Ming laughed while he greeted Wang Xiaoyan with his right hand. Yang Ming thought, Aren't you a minx? What's wrong with letting me look!? Maybe you are generally f\*\*\*ed by many men.

When Zhao Ying heard their conversation, she thought it strange and funny. She couldn't understand how they met each other. It's not possible. Last time when Yang Ming visited, she was still in the room.

"Hmph!" Wang Xiaoyan huffed coldly then she covered her boobs and lower body, then rushed toward her room. "Bang!" the door closed tightly.

What are you trying to cover? Yang Ming thought, If I wanted to look at you, covering up, even closing the door, would be ineffective! Yang Ming had decided that Wang Xiaoyan was a loose woman in his heart, so he despised that she still wanted to act like a virgin.

Zhao Ying saw Wang Xiaoyan rush toward her room. Zhao Ying shook her head and thought, I had reminded her many times. She just won't listen to me. Now you have a taste of what it's like. Let's see if you will learn from this experience next time.

Yang Ming looked at Zhao Ying's irritated expression, and he explained helplessly, "Sister Ying, you can't blame me for this. Besides, I can't even see anything."

"What else do you want to see?!" Zhao Ying poked at Yang Ming's forehead. "Tell me everything you know. Why did Xiaoyan say 'Why it's you again'? Do you two know each other from before?"

Yang Ming straightaway played dumb, "How would I know? Even now I'm still wondering..."

As Zhao Ying heard Yang Ming's words, she had no doubts. After all, Wang Xiaoyan and he couldn't have gotten to know each other too. Zhao Ying thought that maybe it was when Yang Ming visited last time and Wang Xiaoyan saw his face through the gap in the door.

Zhao Ying looked at her watch, and said with concern, "Quickly go to the washroom and wash your face. I will apply the ointment for you. It's already ten o'clock. Your parents will worry if you don't get back soon!"

Yang Ming thought, I have already told my family that I was taking you out for dinner, so it's ok to be late, but the problem is what to do about my face? If I go back like this, I will definitely be questioned.

Yang Ming went into the washroom. While he was looking at the empty bathroom, his mind involuntarily fantasized. The image of Wang Xiaoyan's charming body in the shower came to his mind, his lower body part was turned on again. Yang Ming immediately washed his face and conveniently took a towel to wipe his face. Because the attractive scent of a woman still lingered on the towel, Yang Ming couldn't help but sniff longer.

"Yang Ming, are you done? Why are you so slow... ?!" Zhao Ying then pointed at the towel he used to wipe face.

"What is it?" Yang Ming saw Zhao Ying come in and he was embarrassed to continue sniffing the towel. He acted like he had just finished wiping and put it back.

Zhao Ying's expression looked strange. "You... just wiped your face with that?"

“Yes, why?” Yang Ming saw Zhao Ying’s expression and he asked curiously, “This is your towel right? I’m just using it for a little while. Shouldn’t you be less stingy?”

“I’m... not... actually that’s... Ai, it’s fine. It’s not a big deal.” Zhao Ying felt her face burning and her sentence became incoherent.

Girls usually took extra care of personal hygiene. They separated carefully the towels for wiping face, legs, and the bottom part. This pink towel was the towel Zhao Ying used for her lower body parts and Yang Ming was wiping his face with it! She was really embarrassed. It was as if her lower body part was stuck to his face!

How could Yang Ming possibly know this? He was happy to use her towel. If he knew the truth, should he feel happy or helpless?

Zhao Ying applied the medicine on Yang Ming’s face. Although he looked horrible, it was still better than the injuries from the prior incident. Yang Ming wanted to stay for a while, but he saw that Zhao Ying was already yawning, so he stood up and said goodbye.

Yang Ming’s bicycle was gone, and there were only a few cars passing by, so he had to walk home alone like last time.

He passed by a few pubs and heard earsplitting singing from the pubs. This is really morally wrong. It’s so late at night yet you’re singing so loud. Isn’t this disturbing the residents? Yang Ming stopped and looked at the pub with disgust, but then he turned around and kept walking. Suddenly someone pulled him back.

“Big brother...You...”

Yang Ming turned around and realized the person was a girl with delicate looks. She was wearing a school uniform too.

Yang Ming asked cautiously, “What’s the matter?”

The girl hesitated for a long time without saying anything. “Big brother... You... You think...”

“What are you trying to say?” If the girl wasn’t pretty, he would have already lost his patience and rushed home.

“I wanted to ask you. Do you... Do you want me... to accompany... have company for one night?” The girl faltered with a fully blushed face.

“Company for a night?” Yang Ming was baffled. It’s not possible. Was this girl a prostitute? Looking at her pure face, Yang Ming really couldn’t believe that she was a

hooker! But he thought about the wench, Wang Xiaoyan, again and he spontaneously cursed, Son of a b\*\*\*\*. Things that look pure were lewder nowadays.

## Chapter 28: A Unique Encounter

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Yang Ming was excited. After all, he was still a teen experiencing puberty. He still hadn't experienced sex and he felt his heart itching when he looked at the innocent junior in front of his eyes.

Lin Zhiyun realized that Yang Ming was hesitating. She knew that he was tempted. However, this was her first time and she never did this before. Although she was forced into it, there wasn't any girl who wished to offer her virginity to a stinky uncle. She felt that Yang Ming wasn't a bad person and he was even handsome. Since she was selling her body in the end, it would be better to offer it to Yang Ming.

If the one standing here wasn't Lin Zhiyun but rather an experienced prostitute, Yang Ming wouldn't have been approached. This was because Yang Ming wasn't wearing any fancy clothes. It was obvious that he was a poor kid.

Lin Zhiyun struck while the iron was hot and said, "Three thousand! Three thousand is enough..."

"Ha?" Three thousand? She even demands three thousand? Yang Ming opened his eyes widely. This isn't even a business but highway robbery! Yang Ming may not have engaged in prostitution before, but he roughly knew the price. The better ones at most were 300 yuan. This girl demanded the price of three thousand. No matter how chaste you acted, it wouldn't even be worth this price.

Lin Zhiyun noticed Yang Ming's expression. After thinking a few moments, she understood why Yang Ming felt that way. She further explained, "This... This is my first time." As such, three thousand yuan wasn't that expensive. If it wasn't the situation, she wouldn't have done something like that.

"First time? Does that mean you are still a virgin?" asked Yang Ming as he stared at Lin Zhiyun. This year, there were a lot of prostitutes that pretended to be a virgin. Do you think I am stupid enough for you to con me?

"..." Lin Zhiyun felt a bit embarrassed as she nodded her head.

Yang Ming stared at Lin Zhiyun for quite some time. After a few moments, he slowly asked, "Since it is your first time, why would you still do it?"

According to the saying, 'the eyes were the gate to the soul', no matter how proficient a person's acting was in both behavior and facial expression, the gaze of the eyes would reveal the truth.

In matters of deception, Yang Ming could be deemed a master. With the exception of his parents, Yang Ming's act of deception was flawless in front of others. He was articulate and eloquent.

After a closer look, Yang Ming felt that the girl wasn't lying. In her eyes, Yang Ming could sense some bitterness and helplessness.

Lin Zhiyun didn't want to share too much information about her personal matters but she uttered, "I need money to save someone's life." She was determined that she would do it only once. She didn't want people to look for her in the future.

"Saving a life?" Yang Ming looked at her and he felt that while she was thin, she did not look thin because of severe sickness. He couldn't help but be curious and ask, "If you can explain clearly what you mean, I will pay for... your service."

Lin Zhiyun hesitated a while. Initially, she heard that the price per trick was only three to five hundred yuan. Three thousand yuan was definitely an exceptional price that she could get on a rare occasion. If she rejected him, it wouldn't be possible to have another customer that would pay such a price. Thus, she took the plunge and revealed what had happened. "My dad was hit by a car and the driver escaped from the scene. Most of the money at home was used to pay my father's hospital fees. However, the amount of money we had wasn't enough. The hospital said that if the three thousand yuan fee is not paid by tomorrow, they will stop treatment..." Lin Zhiyun burst into tears.

Yang Ming looked at her. Even though he wanted to bed this girl, he knew that this action would be barbaric. Yang Ming knew that he may not be a good person, but he was determined to avoid being a person that took advantage of others' helpless states.

"Haih!" Yang Ming left a sigh. He thought he made some great money today. It never crossed his mind that the money would leave him so soon after coming into his pocket.

Yang Ming took out the four thousand yuan that he obtained from the wizened man. He took out the two hundred yuan that was originally his, stuffed the remainder into the girl's hand and said, "Take it to cure your father. Never lay foot in this place again."

This time, Lin Zhiyun was dumbfounded. She looked in wonder at Yang Ming's back as he left. He just gave me this money and left? Over these past few days, she experienced and noticed the fickleness of this world. Her cousin didn't care much about her father. The hospital didn't offer any leeway for her father's treatment fee. However, a random stranger just handed her this amount of money?



Lin Zhiyun simply looked at the money in her hand. It must be at least three thousand yuan. How could he not desire my body since he paid for it? Could it be that I am that bad? It shouldn't be. I am one of the campus belles and there are usually many boys pursuing me! Her thoughts made her feel disappointed.

Since the money was already in hand, Lin Zhiyun didn't want to think too much about it. She collected all her money and hastily walked towards the hospital.

Yang Ming arrived at home. It did not occur to him that his parents weren't asleep yet. His parents were watching TV awaiting his return. Yang Ming didn't want his parents to be worried. He turned his face to the side as he quickly walked towards his own room.

Father Yang asked, "Big Ming, have you treated your teacher to a meal?"

"Yup, father. There's still some money left. I will return it to you tomorrow." Yang Ming was afraid that his father would notice the bruised half of his face as he quickly walked towards his room.

"There's no need for it. Keep the money so that you can purchase more reference books later." Father Yang also said, "It is rare to have you studying so hard."

"Thanks a lot, Dad. I will be going to my room." Yang Ming swiftly retreated.

Mother Yang suddenly stood up and walked in front of Yang Ming. She was shocked as she asked, "Wait a second. Big Ming, what happened to your face?"

Yang Ming immediately covered his face with his hand. "There's... nothing much really... nothing. Mom! Dad! I'm tired and I need to return to my room to rest..."

Suddenly, Father Yang roared, "Stand right there! Turn your head around!"

Yang Ming had no way to avoid it. He could only stop his footsteps gingerly and turn his head around.

After catching a glimpse, Father Yang's face turned sour. "What happened to you? Did you have a brawl with the others again! I thought you had turned over a new leaf. How could you act like this?! Are you trying to piss me off?!"

Yang Ming wanted to explain, "Father... I..." Father Yang cut him off immediately, "Spit it all out! Where did you go goofing around today? You lied to me saying that you spent the money to treat your teacher to a meal. You must have spent it with your bad friends!"

## Chapter 29: Murder Suspect

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“Dad, I really did invite Sister... Teacher Zhao out for a meal!” Yang Ming may as well stop covering his face since the swelling had gone down. However, there was still a bit of a bruise which was unnoticeable if you really didn’t pay attention to it. Even though Lin Zhiyun didn’t see it, with the bright lights in the living room, anyone will notice it with a closer look.

“Are you still lying? You’re really making me angry. What happened to your face then?” Father Yang scolded agitatedly, “If you made a mistake, it’s completely fine as long as you admit it but you deny it right to my face!”

“My child’s father, don’t be too angry [1]. There may be some misunderstanding!” Mother Yang came to the rescue.

“Misunderstanding? Are you saying that the bruise this time is once again because of a car accident?” Father Yang smirked. “M\*\*\*\*\* F\*\*\*\*\*, don’t think that I don’t know anything. I already knew you were lying last time. That bicycle of yours – the repairman told me it wasn’t caused by an accident but was wrecked by someone. But because I saw how hard you studied, I gave you some respect and didn’t expose your lie. I never thought you would take advantage of it over and over again!”

Yang Ming now knew why his father was so enraged. Apparently, the last incident’s lies were exposed! Yang Ming decided to stop lying and told them everything about meeting the robbers on the street.

“Are you sure you are telling the truth? Based on what you said, you have encountered robbers twice in a row. Isn’t that such a rare coincidence that the probability is like winning a lottery?” Father Yang obviously did not believe that a person can get robbed twice in a row.

Yang Ming was thinking about how these two groups of people had completely different intentions, but he couldn’t really explain that. Therefore, he nodded and said, “Yup, those are the facts.”

“Do you think I would believe you? You have already lied to me once and now you want to come up with such outrageous lies to shut me up?” Father Yang’s face had turned really bad.

“Yup. I have Teacher Zhao’s phone number here. Dad, if you don’t believe me, we can give her a call.” Yang Ming suddenly thought that Zhao Ying could back him up.

Father Yang looked over to Mother Yang and she nodded. Father Yang turned around and said, "Alright then, you make that call."

Yang Ming took out his phone book and found Zhao Ying's phone number. He then took the phone and called her. After a few ringtones, Zhao Ying's lazy voice could be heard from the telephone, "Hi, greetings..."

"Greetings, Sister... Teacher Zhao. I am Yang Ming." Yang Ming was so used to Zhao Ying that he almost greeted her incorrectly in front of his parents.

"Yang Ming? Why are you calling me so late at night? Don't you know your sister is sleeping now?" Zhao Ying furious voice came out through the phone.

"Teacher Zhao, because of the wound on my face, my dad thought I went to fight with others and didn't believe that I was in a robbery. Therefore, please explain to him..." Father Ying snatched the phone before Yang Ming could finish his sentence.

"Teacher Zhao, ah, I am Yang Ming's father. It's like this..." Father Yang hung up the phone and a smile was restored to his face. He said to Yang Ming, "Big Ming, I accused you wrongly! It was really like this; you were right. You are a man now, and even though Teacher Zhao is your teacher, she is still a girl. You defending her was absolutely understandable! No doubt you are Yang Dahai's son!"

Once he knew the cause of the incident, Father Yang was really happy. He asked Yang Ming to take a good rest and said he would make him some great dishes tomorrow.

No other words were heard the whole night.

In the next morning, Yang Ming came to school and saw a few police officers standing in front of the school gate. Zhao Ying was there as well. They were discussing something.

"Sister Ying, what's happening?" Yang Ming walked over and asked Zhao Ying. He didn't know why the police were here to find her.

"Yang Ming, it's such good timing that you are here. These police officers are here for you." Zhao Ying looked at Yang Ming and greeted him.

"You are Yang Ming?" asked the leader of the police officers.

"Yup, is there anything that I could help you with?" Yang Ming asked.

The lead policeman gave the other police officers a look and then said, "I am the captain of the criminal investigation team of the city police, Chen Fei. Please have a walk with us to the police station!"

“Go to the police station? For what?” Yang Ming pondered, I didn’t commit any crime, did I?

“Officer, didn’t you say you were just here to understand the situation? Why are you taking him away? He’s my student; he still needs to go through his lessons in school!” Zhao Ying was obviously reluctant when she saw how they came here to take Yang Ming away.

“Yang Ming, you are a suspect in a murder case. Therefore, you must follow us to the police station for investigation.” Chen Fei said with a stern voice as he took out some evidence from his pocket and dangled it in front of Yang Ming.

“Me? Suspected of murder?” Yang Ming was shocked. “It can’t be. Did you all make a mistake? Who did I kill?”

“No mistake. Once you are back there with us, you would understand it yourself. No use denying it now!” Chen Fei waved his hand and the other two policemen went to secure Yang Ming’s arms on either side.

“What are you all doing? I am his teacher. I won’t allow you to take him away!” Zhao Ying had spent a lot of time with Yang Ming these few days and the two of them had developed a pretty close relationship. How could she allow someone to take Yang Ming away just like that?

“Sorry, Teacher Zhao, but we are executing our duty. Please don’t stop us!” Chen Fei said.

“Sister Ying, you return first then. I will follow them. There shouldn’t be any problem as I didn’t do anything wrong. I believe things will soon be cleared up!” Yang Ming had no choice but to follow based on the current situation. Even the arrest warrant was brought over here. If he didn’t follow, he would be breaking the law.

“Then you should be careful. I’ll go find our headmaster!” Zhao Ying nodded her head and said.

Yang Ming nodded and said to Chen Fei, “Ask them to let go of me. I will follow you all!”

Chen Fei gave Yang Ming a look, then he said to the two people, “Let go of him.”

The two policemen let go of Yang Ming after hearing that. Yang Ming followed Chen Fei and got into the police car.

Once they arrived at the police station, Yang Ming was immediately brought into an interrogation room. A policeman wanted to handcuff Yang Ming, but Chen Fei shook his head and stopped him.

Chen Fei sat across from Yang Ming at the interrogation table. Beside him was a policewoman with a notebook who prepared to jot down notes.

### Chapter 30: A Flash of Inspiration

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“Name?”

“Yang Ming.”

“Gender?”

Yang Ming thought this was ridiculous. The questioning procedure had been in place for so many years. It was still the same as what he saw on television. They still asked about gender. It's like holding a candle to the sun. However, Yang Ming knew it was necessary so he answered, “Male.”

“Age?”

“Eighteen.”

“Occupation?”

“Student.”

“Address?”

“Song Jiang Car Factory Employee Family Compound, Block number six, 4th floor, door number one.” Yang Ming answered.

“What did you do last night?” Chen Fei suddenly changed the topic.

Last night? Yang Ming reminisced, I met two robbers, then I punished them. After that, I met a girl, she wanted me to f\*\*\* her, but I retained my conscience. I didn't f\*\*\* her. I even gave her some money. That's all!

“What are you thinking? I'm asking you – what did you do last night? Explain to me in full detail right now!” Chen Fei thought Yang Ming was trying to make up some lie.

“Last night, I'm had my tutorial with Teacher Zhao until 8:30 pm, then we ate beef noodles at the night market...”

The policewoman stared at Yang Ming impatiently and said harshly, "Straight to the point!"

Yang Ming saw this policewoman and he became really angry, Son of a b\*\*\*\*. Your captain didn't even say anything and you already became impatient. Look at your sexy body. I never thought you were a tomboy. Look at yourself; I bet you will never find a boyfriend and be a single woman. You're a woman with a hormone imbalance and wants to vent your anger on me.

Chen Fei waved to the policewoman and signaled her to stop talking. "Alright, keep going."

Yang Ming intentionally aggravated the policewoman, "Where did I stop just now?"

The policewoman shouted, "What kind of memory do you have?!"

Chen Fei reminded him, "Yang Ming, you were eating beef noodles."

"Oh right, eating beef noodles. Look at your captain's attitude. You should learn from him! This comrade is really inexperienced." Yang Ming spoke like a leader toward the policewoman. Now it wasn't like questioning him; it was more like criticizing a subordinate.

The policewoman said angrily, "You! You're complacent now, but later you will cry. You have become a murderer. It will get even better!"

"Enough Xia Xue. You shouldn't speak so much. He is right. How can you be unbiased if you behave like this? The taboo of interrogating your suspect is first being angry. You can't get any information from them and even worse, you're raising their ego." Chen Fei said, "Besides, he isn't a murderer yet. It's not for you and me to decide. Leave it for the court."

Xia Xue was speechless against Chen Fei's rebuke. She had just graduated from police school and she was still interning in the criminal police department. She was so easily provoked by Yang Ming. She had forgotten what the police academy instructor had taught. After she was disciplined by Chen Fei, she became clear-headed and immediately shut her mouth.

"Student Yang Ming, you can keep going." Chen Fei shook his head. Every year, the new recruits were pretty much the same. He once was like Xia Xue but after years of training, Chen Fei knew how to manage his emotions.

"After we ate beef noodles, we started to walk home but we met two robbers at Si Huan Street..." Yang Ming described the situation at that time.

After Yang Ming's description, Chen Fei suddenly informed him, "The thin man you talked about was dead when we reach there. After he was sent to the hospital, forensics confirmed that he died of breathing difficulty induced by a bleeding lung."

"Ah? What? You're saying that the man is dead?" Yang Ming was surprised; he didn't really think that he killed a person!

Chen Fei said, "Yes, now your story is just one-sided. The thin man's partner is still in a coma. We have to wait until he wakes up in order to come to a conclusion."

"I don't think you can ask him anything after he wakes up." Yang Ming said and sighed, "He was the first person I knocked out."

Chen Fei said, "You don't have to worry about this. Our technology department is reconstructing the case. I believe the results will be out soon. Then we will know whether your self-defense was unjustifiable or not."

At this moment, another policeman walked in and said to Chen Fei, "Captain Chen, the other suspect has woken up, but he doesn't want to talk about the case. He is acting crazy in the hospital and says he lost his memory!"

"What?" Chen Fei was taken aback. In all these years, after Chen Fei had solved so many cases, this was his first time hearing about a criminal who was making such an excuse to exonerate himself.

The policeman asked indecisively, "Captain Chen, what are we supposed to do? Without evidence, they can only be charged for the disruption of law and order based on the situation... We can't convict them of committing a heavier crime and we can only hold them for a few more days.."

Yang Ming was dumbfounded. If this man lost his memory, then it would be difficult for me to exonerate myself!

Chen Fei asked, "Did he really lose his memory?"

The policeman said, "I'm not sure about this but the doctor said his brain wasn't injured so theoretically it's impossible to lose his memory. Besides, I really think that he is just acting like a fool."

Chen Fei couldn't help but ponder, Based on the current situation, his criminal charge isn't heavy. He could even be freed from getting charged so why would he act like a fool?

Chen Fei talked to himself, "Is he trying to hide something? There's no need for it. This isn't a big crime."

Hiding? Yang Ming suddenly had a flash of inspiration. If a man loses his memory, what kind of memories would he possibly forget? He connected it to his last online novel. Yes, it's his identity!

If a man loses his memory, it's likely for others to overlook his previous identity.

The policeman suggested, "Captain Chen, I think we should follow the security regulations and lock him up for few days."

"Wait, wait!" Yang Ming abruptly interrupted, "Did you check his identity?"

Xia Xue said in a resentful way, "Identity? Why would we need to check for his identity? Didn't you hear that the guy had lost his memory? How would we check?"

Yang Ming said, "You can check by posting his photo online!"

Xia Xue said angrily, "You think we have nothing else to do, right? It's just a small case. Why do we need to search the internet?"

Chen Fei agreed and nodded, "Not bad, Yang Ming is right. Both of you quickly upload the photo to the internet."

"Yes, Captain Chen." The policeman went out.

Chen Fei gave Yang Ming a thumbs up and said, "Not bad kid. I appreciate your wits!"