

# So Pure 301

## Chapter 301: Accident

Sun Zhiwei? Yang Ming just remembered that Wang Zhitao seemed to have some conflict with him. When two rich and young masters came together, there would inevitably be some conflicts.

Originally Yang Ming wanted to reject Wang Zhitao, but seeing that he had come far, Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. He turned back to the class and went straight toward Zhou Jiajia's direction.

"He is coming." Wang Xue discovered Yang Ming, so she spoke out to remind Zhou Jiajia who was packing her things.

" Ah ?" Zhou Jiajia was stunned. "Who?"

"Whoever you always think about!" Wang Xue laughed.

"Yang Ming?" Zhou Jiajia quickly looked up. Yang Ming was indeed coming over in her direction.

Zhou Jiajia's heart began to thump loudly. *Why was Yang Ming coming for me? Did he have something to say to me?* While Zhou Jiajia was still having her imagination run wild, Yang Ming had already stood in front of her. "Zhou Jiajia, can you come out for a while..."

Yang Ming's words hadn't even finished yet and Zhou Jiajia's little face had turned red. *Was Yang Ming calling me out? Does that mean that...* Zhou Jiajia was somewhat happy, but the joy only lasted for a moment. It was immediately broken by Yang Ming's next few words, "There is someone looking for you at the entrance!"

" Eh... ah ?" Zhou Jiajia knew that she had thought things in the wrong direction. Yang Ming didn't intend to look for her at all. He was just a middleman to pass on a message. "Who... who is looking for me?"

"Wang Zhitao, the one who sat beside me the last time when we had a meal. He seems to be your online friend." Yang Ming replied.

"Wang Zhitao?" Zhou Jiajia frowned. She didn't like this person much.

Yang Ming nodded and no longer said anything. He had achieved his purpose of passing the message, so he turned around and left.

Zhou Jiajia was a bit disappointed. Wang Xue saw everything in her eyes and said, "Jiajia, that Wang Zhitao seems to like you. You might as well consider it. He has some pretty good criteria."

"Wang Xue, don't make fun of me. Don't you know me?" Zhou Jiajia shook her head and said.

" Hehe , I'm just pulling your leg! You are infatuated with love. I don't really believe that there are still people like you in this day and age! They all say that people who are smart in other aspects are dumb in romance. Certainly, that was the case." Wang Xue laughed.

"Well, Wang Xue, accompany me to go out and have a look." Zhou Jiajia packed up her bag and said to Wang Xue.

"Of course, I will be with you." When Wang Xue and Zhou Jiajia went out together from the classroom, they could see Wang Zhitao standing by the stairway from afar.

Wang Zhitao also saw Zhou Jiajia. He smiled and greeted her, "Zhou Jiajia, over here!"

"What's the matter?" Zhou Jiajia asked.

"Do you have time to go out for a meal together?" asked Wang Zhitao.

"Now? I'm afraid not. I have something else with Wang Xue." Zhou Jiajia refused it without thinking.

" Oh ... What about tomorrow?" Wang Zhitao asked persistently.

"Tomorrow? I don't know yet... Let's talk about it tomorrow?" Zhou Jiajia didn't think that Wang Zhitao would still hold onto her.

"That's okay. Give me your phone number. I will call you tomorrow." Wang Zhitao said.

" Uhm ... alright." Zhou Jiajia hesitated and told Wang Zhitao her cell phone number.

"Jiajia, I think this person has really good criteria. He's no less handsome than Yang Ming, and he has a rich family background. You just look at his cell phone. He is using a Samsung dual model!" Wang Xue said.

"Stop teasing me!" Zhou Jiajia pouted helplessly. "If you like him, then you can be his girlfriend!"

"He must first like me before that can happen!" Wang Xue still had some self-awareness. She knew that she wasn't as beautiful as Zhou Jiajia. If she could find a person who treated her genuinely, she would be content.

"Wang Xue, about Yang Ming, what do you think is his impression of me now?" Zhou Jiajia asked.

"It's hard to say. It seems like he isn't particularly willing to come into contact with you, but it didn't seem like he hated you that much either. That also means that he may have forgotten about that past incident!" Wang Xue said analytically after thinking about it.

"Really!" Zhou Jiajia was very happy after listening to that. All this while, that incident had always been her sore point. She was afraid that Yang Ming would hate her forever and never forgive her. *If this incident can be resolved, then I still stand a chance!*

"I'm just guessing it. But Jiajia, I support you!" Wang Xue smiled and said.

"Thank you, Wang Xue." Zhou Jiajia nodded with gratitude.

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Xiao Qing decided to spend less time outside [1] over the next few days. She was worried about Huang Youcai's threat, but she felt that Huang Youcai wouldn't do anything to her at the university. After work, as Xiao Qing was about to leave the office, her office phone rang.

"Hey? Hello." Xiao Qing picked up the phone.

"Director Xiao, how's your consideration about the matter?" Huang Youcai's voice came over the phone.

"Sorry, Mr. Huang, this incident is not up to me alone to decide whether it would be pursued or not!" Xiao Qing had already contemplated her words. "The university has already been informed of the matter. It was already out of my capability to take charge of the matter!"

"Hehe, Director Xiao, I'm afraid that's just your excuse. The matter is in your computer science department. If you explained that it was just a misunderstanding, who would question you?" Huang Youcai sneered.

"Sorry, Mr. Huang, I really can't help you." Xiao Qing said, "You know of the situation too. The incident was discovered by the other teacher, and he had reported it to the university. Did you think others would believe it if you stated that it was a misunderstanding now?"

"Really? So, Director Xiao means there was no room for discussion?" Huang Youcai's voice sounded annoyed.

"I'm really sorry," Xiao Qing said.

"Haha! Ok, you did great. Let's see how it goes. Director Xiao, don't you call me back in a few days' time!" Huang Youcai threatened her and hung up the phone.

Xiao Qing sighed. It seemed that holding a leadership position wasn't easy either. When you have a certain power, you have to take on an even greater risk.

Xiao Qing took her bag and locked the door of the office. When she walked out of the computer science building, after only a few steps, a black Buick sedan which was stopped at a distance suddenly drove straight up to Xiao Qing!

Xiao Qing was shocked and wanted to dodge to the side quickly. However, the road wasn't wide and the Buick was very close to the edge. Xiao Qing had no place to escape!

"Zi!" At the split moment when the Buick was about to hit Xiao Qing, it suddenly made a sharp turn. It scraped Xiao Qing's shoulder as it passed by. It made Xiao Qing stumble, and even the clothes on her body were torn!

Xiao Qing wanted to write down the car's license number, but she didn't expect that the license plate of the Buick had been wrapped in newspapers. She couldn't see any information at all!

A scorching pain came from Xiao Qing's shoulder, and that pain drove her to sit on the ground!

"Sister Xiao Qing!" Yang Ming just got out of the classroom of the computer science building. He just went out and saw Xiao Qing get scraped by the Buick! Yang Ming was shocked as he looked at Xiao Qing who sat on the ground. He ran over hurriedly, "Sister Xiao Qing, what happened to you? Are you okay?"

As Yang Ming was consoling Xiao Qing, he raised his head to look over in the direction where the Buick disappeared! He didn't know whether Xiao Qing recorded the number plate of the perpetrator's car, so Yang Ming instinctively wanted to note it down.

Although the Buick had already driven far away by this time, this wasn't a problem for Yang Ming at all! Yang Ming's eyes were more powerful than the telescope, so Yang Ming easily saw the escaped Buick!

*Newspaper*! Yang Ming saw that the Buick's car number plate was covered by the newspaper! It seemed like this wasn't an accident, instead, someone did it on a purpose! But no matter who it was, Yang Ming was already on the edge of his rage at this moment! *In front of my own eyes, they hurt my beloved woman.* This was what Yang Ming couldn't tolerate and couldn't forgive!

*Did you think I can't find you with a newspaper on your number plate?* Yang Ming sneered a little. Through the newspaper, he clearly saw the number plate of Buick – Song cxx789!

Yang Ming looked at the driver who drove the car. From this current angle, Yang Ming couldn't see his face clearly, but he saw his general features! A medium-sized man, wearing a grey suit and a gold ring on his right hand!

"Yang Ming... help me up..." Xiao Qing said with some difficulty as beads of sweat on her forehead dripped down.

"Sister Xiao Qing, endure it for a little longer. Let me take you to the hospital!" Yang Ming said as he quickly took out his cell phone and dialed Zhang Bing's phone. "Zhang Bing, where are you?"

"I was going to eat with Zhao Sisi. Did you call to ask about Chen Mengyan?" Zhang Bing asked.

"Let's speak about that later. Don't eat yet. Drive to the computer science building right now. Sister Xiao Qing was hit by a car!" Yang Ming said in a hurry, "We've got to send her to the hospital now."

## **Chapter 302: Yang Ming's Fury**

"What? Your godsister got hit by a car? You wait for me. I'm coming right now!" Zhang Bing said quickly after hearing the news. This matter shouldn't be delayed. Zhang Bing hung up the phone, explained to Zhao Sisi about the situation and that they wouldn't be having their meal yet. Zhao Sisi was a sensible person. When she heard that Yang Ming had an accident, she quickly rushed Zhang Bing to hurry up.

It didn't take long for Zhang Bing to drive over in haste. Then, he jumped out of the car and opened the door for Yang Ming.

Yang Ming helped Xiao Qing get into the car. Then, Zhang Bing quickly drove the car to the city hospital.

Yang Ming claimed an emergency room number for Xiao Qing and quickly helped her into the emergency room.

It took a long time for diagnosis and x-ray. After the results were released, Yang Ming let out a sigh of relief.

"According to the x-ray, the injured person only suffered a slight bone fracture in addition to soft tissue contusion. There's no need for a cast. It should recover rapidly after applying some ointment." The doctor told him.

"That's great." Yang Ming nodded. "It's great that everything is alright."

"I will deliver the prescription to you. You can go to the pharmacy department to pay and get the medicine." The doctor began to prescribe the prescription. "In the meantime, eat more pig feet, ribs and the like."

"Okay, I understand. Sorry for troubling you." Yang Ming quickly nodded as he noted down the instructions.

"It's alright. This is what I do. You can take this to the pharmacy to get the medicine. If the pain isn't relieved after one week, come back again." The doctor said.

Yang Ming helped Xiao Qing to return to the car as Zhang Bing ran to get the medicine.

"Sister Xiao Qing, what happened before?" asked Yang Ming.

"Nothing. Maybe the driver was distracted..." Xiao Qing hesitated and said. She decided not to tell Yang Ming about her own guess. It would bring a lot of trouble to Yang Ming!

Xiao Qing had been thinking through this issue just now. The Buick definitely had something wrong. He was absolutely intentional! So, Xiao Qing's first reaction was Huang Youcai was the culprit! *The purpose of doing this was nothing more than teaching me a lesson!*

"Really?" Yang Ming stared at Xiao Qing's eyes and asked, "I know how to drive too. In that case, it was impossible for it to be caused by distraction! After the driver of the Buick started his car, he deliberately drove it toward you. The moment before he hit you, he suddenly turned his steering again. Is this a distraction?"

"I... I don't know..." Xiao Qing started acting stubborn.

"Sister Xiao Qing, tell me. What is going on?" At the same time that Yang Ming was asking, his mind was constantly thinking about people whom Xiao Qing offended!

"Is it Wang Xuefan?" Yang Ming first remembered this person.

"I don't know..." Xiao Qing shook her head.

"Who is the man with a medium-sized head, short hair, a gold ring in his right hand, and a gray suit?" Yang Ming suddenly asked.

"Ah? You saw it?" Xiao Qing said with amazement because the person Yang Ming described was Huang Youcai!

Yang Ming didn't say anything and just nodded. In fact, he wanted to probe Xiao Qing.

"Since you have seen it, then I won't need to hide it from you..." Xiao Qing sighed, "His name is Huang Youcai, a member of the Xiongfeng Group."

"Xiongfeng Group?" Yang Ming frowned strongly after hearing it. *Isn't that the company of Wang Zhitao's family? How is this matter related to them?*

"Yes, it seems that Wang Xuefan is a person on their side." Xiao Qing told Yang Ming about the development of the medical management system.

"Wang Xuefan. I remember that the chairman of Xiongfeng Group seems to be Wang Xifan. Are these two people relatives?" Yang Ming just said this casually. But, he didn't expect that he actually spoke of the fact by chance!

"I don't know. Huang Youcai approached me today. He promised me one million to stop pursuing Wang Xuefan's responsibility." Xiao Qing said, "I refused. After that, Huang Youcai started threatening me. I didn't expect to encounter it right after I got off from work. I don't know if this matter was instructed by Huang Youcai."

"It is him. There is no mistake." Yang Ming nodded affirmatively.

"How do you know?" asked Xiao Qing, puzzled.

"Because the person I just described to you is the driver of the Buick!" Yang Ming said.

"What! You mean, Huang Youcai drove the car just now?" Xiao Qing was stunned. "Did you probe me?"

"Sister Xiao Qing, I'm sorry." Yang Ming nodded, "I really care about you too much, but this can't really be counted as a probe. You asked me if I saw it. I actually saw it, but you didn't ask me under what circumstances I saw it!"

"Little slick!" Xiao Qing groaned. She didn't blame Yang Ming. On the contrary, her heart was still a little moved. Yang Ming was thinking for her!

"Does it still hurt?" asked Yang Ming.

"Much better. Basically, it doesn't hurt now!" Xiao Qing said, "The doctor said there was no big deal!"

"Sister Xiao Qing!" Yang Ming reached out and grabbed Xiao Qing, and then said with deep affection, "If there is anything, please tell me in the future. Is that alright? I will share the burden with you and be your man who will shelter you from the wind."

"Be a man! You just a little kid..." Xiao Qing said so, but she was very grateful. The reason was that the shock that Yang Ming brought to her was huge! Yang Ming's performance now wasn't like a big boy. He had an aura that was calm and wise which not even many middle-aged people possessed!

Yang Ming's reasoning and analysis ability today impressed Xiao Qing a lot. Xiao Qing also felt that her intuition wasn't wrong! The man she chose wasn't simple!

"Qingqing, hand these things over to me to deal with!" Yang Ming said faintly, "This Huang Youcai, he will pay the price."

That was the first time Yang Ming called Xiao Qing that way. He used to call her Sister Xiao Qing. So, when Xiao Qing listened to the direct address of her name, her body shook a bit. But as she saw Yang Ming's calm look, Xiao Qing even had an illusion that Yang Ming was the big brother while she was just a child.

This feeling was enjoyable. Xiao Qing leaned into Yang Ming's embrace, but she said rationally, "Yang Ming, what do you want to do? That Huang Youcai isn't a good person. Let's not talk about the background of Xiongfeng Group behind him, but this person also seemed to be from the underworld."

*Xiongfeng Group?* Yang Ming had long been unhappy with this group. Recently, Wang Zhitao didn't provoke him. Yang Ming had planned to let him go, but Yang Ming didn't expect his dad to provoke him!

As for Huang Youcai being involved with the underworld? It wasn't that Yang Ming looked down on him. Yang Ming even dared to beat up Yu Xiangde. What was Huang Youcai to him?

"Do not worry, Qingqing. Your man is much stronger than you think." Yang Ming said solemnly. Yup, he was really angry this time. He had to take action! There was nothing wrong if you picked on him. But, when someone targeted a woman by his side, that was what Yang Ming couldn't forgive!

"..." Xiao Qinggang wanted to say something again. But, Zhang Bing opened the door and got in the car. "This queue was really long, freaking long. When I'm rich in the future, I will open a hospital. There will be no loss but stable income!"

"Hey?" Zhang Bing was just complaining, then he suddenly found Xiao Qing in Yang Ming's arms in the back seat of the car. He could not help but be shocked, "Bro, you ... are you serious? Your godsister too ..."

"Don't talk nonsense. What's wrong with me comforting my sister?" Yang Ming said as usual. But he whispered in his heart, *Comfort, haha, it's emotional and physical comfort...*

"Oh ..." Zhang Bing was somewhat uncertain because of Yang Ming's words. He stopped busybodying and put the medicine he bought in the front seat. He then started the car to return to the university.

Xiao Qing wanted to go back to her place. But, Yang Ming saw that she was injured. He was afraid that it would be inconvenient for her. So, he took her to Liu Weishan's place.

However, no matter how Chu Huifang asked about it, Yang Ming wouldn't tell her the truth. He was afraid that his godmother would worry too much. Yang Ming only said that she was accidentally scraped by a car.

Chu Huifang didn't doubt him. She just reminded Yang Ming and Xiao Qing to be careful when they were going back.

After eating dinner at his godmother's place, Yang Ming got up and said goodbye. He still had something important to do at night!

Xiao Qing originally planned to ask Yang Ming what to do about it. But, since Chu Huifang and Liu Weishan was next to her, some words couldn't be spoken. Therefore, Xiao Qing could only think about sending a text message to Yang Ming later.

As Yang Ming left Liu Weishan's house, he quickly returned to his dormitory. Then, he switched on his notebook and searched for information.

Wang's Xiongfeng Group, the full name was Wang's Century Xiongfeng Co., Ltd. The businesses underneath included the four major industries which were real estate, import and export trade, hotels, and computer high-tech.

Yang Ming opened the website of the Xiongfeng Group. He found the company's reception hotline and recorded the number. After doing all this, Yang Ming turned around and left the dormitory.

*Huang Youcai, since you like to threaten others with accidents, then you should try one yourself!*

### **Chapter 303: A Fraud**

Yang Ming casually found a public telephone on the street and called the front desk of Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group.

"Hello, Wang's Century Xiongfeng." There was a sweet female voice on the phone.

"Hello, I want to find Huang Youcai, Assistant Huang." Yang Ming made his voice sound hoarse.

"Oh? Assistant Huang, he has already gotten off work. Why are you looking for him?" The front desk lady asked.

"So here's the case. I'm a client of President Wang. He asked me to look for Assistant Huang." Yang Ming fabricated a story.

"Ah, wait a moment. I will find you Assistant Huang's mobile phone number. You can contact him through his mobile phone!" When the front desk lady heard that he was a customer of the president, she immediately opened up the phone book.

"Okay." Yang Ming's mouth smiled slightly, and his objective was achieved.

"Assistant Huang's phone number is 133xxxxx789." The front desk lady informed him.

"Thank you. I got it." Yang Ming hung up the phone. Huang Youcai's phone number is exactly the same as his car number plate. He is really rich!

Yang Ming changed to another public phone and dialed the phone number provided by the front desk lady.

"Hello? Who is this?" A man's voice came from the other side of the phone. There was some noise next to it, which seemed to be in a place like a bar.

"Hello, is this Brother Huang?" Yang Ming made his voice as flattering as possible.

"I am. Who are you?" asked Huang Youcai.

"Brother Huang, I am Xiaowu, Ma Xiaowu!" Yang Ming simply created a common name.

"Ma Xiaowu?" Huang Youcai was stunned. "Who are you? From where?"

"Hehe, Brother Huang, a noble person like you really liked to forget things. Have you forgotten the day when we were still drinking together in the food stalls? Brother Qing was there as well!" Yang Ming began to say whatever came into his head.



"Which Brother Qing? When was this?" Huang Youcai had many connections. How did he know which Brother Qing?

"It was the year before last year, we were in the food stalls of the commercial street..." Yang Ming said flatteringly.

"The year before last year?" *F\*ck! How can I remember what happened two years ago?* Huang Youcai cursed him in his mind, "What do you want from me?"

"It is like this, Brother Huang, I... I heard that Brother Huang has now prospered, and became a powerful person. So here I am butt licking you to plead you for something." Yang Ming said.

"Oh? What's the matter?" Huang Youcai's voice immediately became arrogant. *Heh, you want something from me and yet you talk so much nonsense!*

"This is the case, Brother Huang. I heard that you are now in the senior management of the Wang's Century Xiongfeng Company?" Yang Ming deliberately used "senior management" vocabulary. A punk like Huang Youcai was afraid that others would look down on him. This word "senior management" all of a sudden highlighted the identity of Huang Youcai!

" *Oh, hehehe* . You know it too? It's just the appreciation from my boss..." Huang Youcai laughed. Such flattery is so nice to hear. *Heh, senior management, this is much better than any assistant!*

"Brother Huang, this is the case. I have nothing to do now. Brother Huang, since you are so resourceful, can you help me find a job?" Yang Ming pretended to be begging hard.

" *Oh* , this isn't an easy case." Huang Youcai hesitated. Although the flattering from the other end felt good, he couldn't simply intervene with the company's internal affairs. He had to go through the human resource department so it was troublesome. Besides, he didn't have to put so much effort on a person who wasn't close to him!

"Brother Huang, you see, I just need a job as a security guard!" Yang Ming said, "How about this? Brother, where are you now? I can come over and treat you to a drink!"

"Security guard?" Huang Youcai breathed a sigh of relief. *It was just a security guard. Isn't that an easy task for me? Recruiting security guards didn't need to go through the human resource department. As long as he tells it to the security department, it will be fine.* Besides, Huang Youcai was the person in charge of the security department! So, it was not a problem at all to hire a security guard. Never mind one, even ten were possible! *This guy seems to know what to do. He knew he would have to treat me for asking something from me.* So Huang Youcai agreed immediately, "Well, I'm at the Bomb Bar on Qinghuo Road. Look for me there!"

"Okay, Brother Huang, I'm going there now!" Yang Ming hung up the phone and sneered.

Yang Ming didn't drive Zhang Bing's car because he was going out for business! Although Yang Ming didn't think that it will expose anything, it wasn't bad to be careful.

Yang Ming first found a hardware store near the university and went inside.

"Young man, what do you want to buy?" Many hardware stores were open day and night. When Yang Ming entered, the automatic bell on the door rang. An uncle opened his eyes drowsily.

"Is there a wrench and a screwdriver?" Yang Ming asked.

"Yes, what size do you want? The wrench has several sizes. What kind of screwdriver do you need? Do you need a crosshead or flathead? There are still special kinds like t6, t8, triangle, etc." Uncle asked.

Screwdrivers have different names according to the place. In the northeast, if you went to the hardware store and said "screwdriver" [1]. Most people have never heard of it. Maybe they will give you a sharp awl.

"This is the case, my friend's car is broken. What's the size of the wrench to fix a car?" Yang Ming asked.

"Repair a car, then you might as well buy a set of car repair tools. I'm selling a complete set. It has all the tools you need. It saves you from buying the tools piece by piece which is troublesome. Besides, the price for one set is cheaper than if you bought them separately!" said the uncle.

"Is that so? It's ready-made?" Yang Ming was stunned. "Okay, then I will buy this set. How much is it?"

"One hundred and eighty. The quality of my items is the best!" The uncle boasted.

Although Yang Ming had money, he didn't want to spend it blindly so he said, "Can it be cheaper? I'm buying it for someone. If it was too expensive, my friend will scold me."

"Hehe, if that's the case, I'll give you the cheapest price! One hundred and sixty!" The uncle said.

"One hundred and fifty?" Yang Ming asked.

"Little brother, I'm telling you the truth. The cost of this is one hundred and forty. If I sell it for one hundred and fifty, I don't have much profit..." Uncle said with a bitter face.

"Okay, then one hundred and sixty!" Yang Ming was just simply speaking, he still had some important affair to do. Yang Ming felt that this person was honest. Therefore, he didn't continue to insist on it and handed two hundred yuan to the uncle.

When the uncle took the money, he turned and looked for small change in the money box behind. Yang Ming was wondering, *When people received a banknote of one hundred yuan, they would inspect it first. Why didn't he inspect it and instead, looked for small change in a rush?*

Because of the strangeness, Yang Ming paid more attention to this uncle. He used the x-ray vision subconsciously. He didn't expect to see a filthy scene!

He saw that the uncle quickly put one of the two one hundred yuan banknotes that Yang Ming gave him in the compartment under the cash box. Then, he took out one hundred yuan originally in the cash box and turned around. He said to Yang Ming, "Little brother, your one hundred yuan is a fake, please change to a new one!"

"Fake?" Yang Ming sneered, "Why didn't you say it when I gave it to you? You turned around for a long time and then you say it was a fake? How would I know if you changed it?"

"By cock and pie!" Uncle didn't expect Yang Ming to speak plausibly. *People usually will take back the money with doubt!* "When did I change your money? You don't believe me? Look at it, I have a total of two one hundred banknotes that you gave me in this money box!" Then he handed over the money box.

Indeed, there were only a few ten yuan banknotes and some small change in the money box. The total wasn't even a hundred yuan. If it was someone else, they may believe the uncle's lies, but Yang Ming had seen it clearly, so he wasn't fooled. "Is it? Alright, I will buy this money box with one hundred yuan together with the small change inside. Do you want to sell it?"

"Huh?" Uncle was astounded. "You want to buy a money box? Why do you want to buy a money box? There isn't one hundred yuan in total. How much can this broken money box sell for? Why do you want to buy it? Stop fooling around!"

"I just want to buy it." Yang Ming grabbed the paper box and didn't let go.

"Little brother, don't make fun of me. How is this box good enough for you to buy? Well, change the money quickly. You know what? I will take the loss and sell it to you for one hundred and fifty!" Uncle was a little anxious. He didn't understand why Yang Ming wanted this money box.

"Who is making fun of you?" Yang Ming suddenly said with a strict face, "I have changed my mind. I don't want the tools. I want to buy this money box now! Didn't I give you two hundred? Well, since you said one of them is fake, then I don't want it. I will give it all to you. I will take this box!"

#### **Chapter 304: Sister Lin**

"Who's joking with you?" Yang Ming suddenly said with a cold face, "I changed my mind. I don't want the tools. I want to buy this paper box now! Didn't I give you two hundred just now? Well, since you said that one of them is fake, then I don't want either of them. I will give both to you in exchange for this box!"

As he spoke, Yang Ming picked up the money box and turned away.

"Stay right there!" Uncle suddenly became very fierce. "I don't want to sell that, you b\*st\*rd! Better give it back to me, otherwise, I won't be polite with you!"

"I have already given you face, but you didn't want to take it." Yang Ming stopped and said plainly.

"Little b\*st\*rd, you try and take another step." Uncle threatened.

"Really? Then I will take a step." Yang Ming raised his leg and walked forward.

The uncle originally wanted to intimidate Yang Ming so that he would retreat when he knew of the difficulties. However, he didn't expect Yang Ming to be so arrogant. He became very anxious! The uncle was a blue-collared worker in the past. It was only later that he earned a little more money to open this hardware store. He belonged to the category of uncultured people, so it was inevitable that some of his actions would be a bit careless. Looking at how Yang Ming was about to step away – *There's more than five hundred yuan in the box!* The uncle also refused to be so careless. He took a mop beside him and was about to smack Yang Ming with it.

He didn't expect that before it hit Yang Ming, Yang Ming caught it instead!

"I don't want to make it into a big matter. Are you forcing me to call the police? Or report to the industry and commerce department that you are swindling me?" Yang Ming said coldly, "I didn't bargain with you because I care about your business, and you actually wanted to swindle me with your fake money?"

"Kid, words shouldn't be said so indiscriminately. When did I swindle you with fake money?" Uncle defended himself strongly.

"Am I dialing 110 or 12315? You choose it yourself." Yang Ming took out the phone and said faintly.

"This..." When the uncle noticed Yang Ming was serious about it, he was also a little dumbfounded.

"Don't think that I don't know your tricks. There is another layer in the money box, right?" Yang Ming opened the money box as he spoke.

The evidence was right in front of him, the uncle couldn't deny it anymore. In terms of physical strength, he was no longer a match to this young man either!

"Young man, I... I'm sorry. I was so blinded by greed! This was the first time I have done so... Please don't go after me..." Uncle said bitterly.

"First time?" Yang Ming glared. "Your skills are pretty good. This shouldn't be the first time, right?"

"Ugh ... Actually, this is the second time... Young man, I won't lie to you that I was cheated by other's fake money too!" Uncle said with a bitter face, "The day before yesterday I received one hundred fifty yuan from a man. At that time, I just woke up and I was a bit blurry, so I didn't see it clearly! Then my daughter-in-law saw it and said that it was fake money, she scolded me badly. So, I had to think about how can give it back out..."

"Others cheated you, so you cheat others?" Yang Ming frowned. "Aren't you just passing the pain onto others?"

"Young man... I'm a small business owner. I can't make much money in a day. I can't afford to lose much... I sent out a fifty when I was passing back the change. Today, I was going to give the remaining one hundred to you, but you found out in the end..." Uncle said shamefully.

"You can't afford to lose money, yet others could lose money? I guess you took me as your big head [1]?" As Yang Ming spoke, suddenly, the door of the hardware store opened and a girl came in! Yang Ming was stunned. *Isn't this person Lin Zhiyun?*

"That... boss... the change you gave me yesterday... that was fake money..." Lin Zhiyun whispered fearfully as soon as she entered the door.

Looking at Lin Zhiyun's poor and wronged look, he was enraged! *As the saying goes "kind people are easily bullied"! Little Sister Lin was already unlucky enough.* Yang Ming thought in his heart, *How can such a kind girl meet so many unlucky incidents? She has worse luck than the Backkom Bear [2]!*

"Pak" Yang Ming slammed the table and sneered, "Aren't you too wicked? You even cheated a girl?"

"That... I..." Looking at how Yang Ming slammed the iron counter with his golden fist and broke some of the glass to the point where even the entire counter's structure constantly shook, the boss was secretly scared. *This young man was quite strong!*

"Yang Ming?" When Lin Zhiyun came in, Yang Ming was facing her with his back, so she didn't notice that Yang Ming was here. At this time, the customer beside her was aggressively rampaging, and it shocked her. When she looked closely, it was actually Yang Ming.

"Where's the money? Pass it to me!" Yang Ming looked at the fifty-dollar bill in the hands of Lin Zhiyun and took it directly. Then he took five pieces of real ten yuan from the money box and exchanged it for Lin Zhiyun without uttering a single word.

Yang Ming originally wanted to give her a little more, but he knew Lin Zhiyun's character clearly. This girl has strong principles. Yang Ming knew that she wouldn't take it if it was more than her usual amount, so he didn't have to waste that effort.

"You have no opinion?" Yang Ming glanced at the uncle.

"No... no..." Uncle was now suffering silently. The counter was shattered by others, and yet he couldn't call the police! Even if he called for the police, he would be the one with a loss!

"I will regard you as tactful then. I will just call it off this time. I will be taking this set of tools away, and you don't have to give me the remaining forty yuan change. Consider that as cash for fixing your counter." Yang Ming stared at the uncle and picked the toolbox out, then he pulled Lin Zhiyun out of the hardware store.

From the beginning to the end, Lin Zhiyun was stunned! She was still thinking about how to talk to the uncle. She didn't expect to go in and meet Yang Ming on a rampage and then have the money exchanged for her and take her out.

"Yang Ming, just now... What happened?" Lin Zhiyun asked with doubt.

"Just now, *hehe*, this is the case..." Yang Ming told of his own experience in one go, and then asked, "What about you? What happened?"

"I bought a can opener for my classmate in the same dorm yesterday. At that time, because the dormitory was about to lock the door, I was very anxious. I didn't pay attention to whether the money was fake or real. When I returned to the dormitory and gave the money to my classmate, she said it was a fake..." When she got to this point, Lin Zhiyun suddenly showed an expression where she felt very wronged.

"What's wrong, Zhiyun?" Yang Ming saw Lin Zhiyun's look and asked quickly.

"Nothing, I could only blame myself for not being careful on this matter... My classmate said that I deliberately used fake money to cheat her..." Lin Zhiyun said softly.

"Who said that?" Yang Ming was enraged after he heard that. "She didn't want to buy it herself. She asked you to buy it, and yet she still spoke to you that way?"

"It doesn't matter... We are in the same dorm..." Lin Zhiyun shook her head.

Ai! Yang Ming sighed, *Lin Zhiyun is too kind. This caused everyone to bully her easily!* He couldn't help but say it as he hated the iron for not becoming steel [3], "Zhiyun, you just don't know how to refuse people! So what if they are your dorm mate? Can you easily trouble others just because you are a dorm mate? Have you heard the phrase 'Kind people are easily bullied'?"

"But... there's the phrase that 'kind deeds are returned kindly'." Lin Zhiyun whispered.

"Well, kind deeds are returned kindly, but it depends on who's returning it too. This type of white-eyed wolf [4], you would only be wasting your effort on them. Why do you care about her?" Yang Ming couldn't speak of some words too blatantly, but Lin Zhiyun's character really made Yang Ming felt uneasy. So, he said, "Look, how come no one dared to bully me?"

"Pfft!" Lin Zhiyun couldn't help but laugh at Yang Ming's words. "It will be good if you didn't bully others already!"

"Am I that bad?" Yang Ming shook his head, It seemed like I had never bullied the weak, right? "Alright, Zhiyun, I don't have to say much about other things. You need to know how to reject others in the future, alright?"

"Oh..." Lin Zhiyun didn't promise or reject Yang Ming's suggestion upfront. Yang Ming sighed and knew that her character could not be changed easily anyway so he couldn't do much.

At the school entrance, Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun parted ways. Yang Ming stopped a taxi, and then named a street that was relatively close to the Qing Huo Road. The driver nodded and started the car engine.

Qing Huo Road wasn't very far from Yang Ming's school, but there was a certain distance to it. Fortunately, now was already passed the busy commuting hour, it took only about ten minutes to reach the destination. After Yang Ming paid for the taxi fare, he took the toolbox and got out of the car.

The only reason why Yang Ming didn't get off at the Bomb Bar was that he didn't want to leave any clues.

When he found the Bomb Bar, Yang Ming saw Huang Youcai's Buick sedan with the license number "789" not far away. It's because the cars were all parked side by side at the open space car park, so when Yang Ming was leaning on the Buick, no other people were able to see him unless those people had x-ray vision too. But the probability for such an incident was close to zero.

Yang Ming had already found the mechanical structural drawing of this Buick car on the Internet, so it was easy to destroy its brake system. Yang Ming was destroying it on purpose. Yes, he was doing it deliberately. He wanted Huang Youcai to know that someone deliberately damaged his car! Otherwise, if this brat wasn't smart enough and thought that it was a natural fault, then it would not serve its purpose as a warning.

## **Chapter 305: Accident?**

After doing all this, Yang Ming left quickly. *I might not know how to fix a car, but vandalism was not very technical, especially vandalism with a more violent nature which relied on brute force.* After Yang Ming's series of vandalism, the estimate to repair this car was a lot.

Of course, Yang Ming felt that he was already merciful. He didn't install a bomb for him. He was already quite tolerant. Otherwise, if a bomb was installed at the door of the Bomb Bar, it would definitely make good news.

Yang Ming went to a coffee shop opposite the bar and found a place by the window to sit down. He ordered a cup of coffee and a plate of nuts as he quietly observed the situation over there.

Huang Youcai waited for a while, yet he didn't see the man named Ma Xiaowu come. He secretly cursed. *Was this kid fooling around with me? Why was he still not here yet? Damn, I have things going on later in the evening!* Just now, a mistress called Huang Youcai and let him come over at night. Huang Youcai took a look at the time and decided not to wait any longer. He found the waiter and paid the bill. Then, he walked out of the Bomb Bar.

Yang Ming watched Huang Youcai go to the Buick and made a slight sneer.

"Hello, I'm coming right away. Don't worry, baby. Take a shower and wait for me in bed!" Huang Youcai's mistress once again called and urged him. Huang Youcai took a quick walk to the car.

As he thought of the charm of his little lover in bed, Huang Youcai hummed a little song, and his heart was itching.

As Huang Youcai started the Buick, Huang Youcai stepped on the accelerator. He always drove so fiercely! The old lady in front was shocked by it. Huang Youcai didn't even look at her as he left.

At the intersection ahead, a bread minivan was turning. Huang Youcai didn't care about him as he quickly accelerated. The bread minivan's driver might have known that he was unmatched against the Buick, so he could only stop at the roadside with the emergency brake.

Huang Youcai was triumphant with pride. *Hmph, did you dare to show yourself with that small car? If you dared to challenge me, I will kill you!*

However, Huang Youcai's pride didn't last long. At his front left, a huge bad\*ss truck was approaching. Huang Youcai was shocked, *I can't face off against this truck!*

The huge truck signaled a horn " *HuHu* " which intended to stop Huang Youcai. However, it wasn't Huang Youcai who didn't want to stop. At this moment, he suddenly found that the brakes weren't working!

" *Peng* " a loud noise. The Buick slammed into the huge truck. Although the huge truck slowed down, the Buick hadn't! As a result, the Buick crashed into the huge truck sideways. Then, it toppled and crashed horizontally!

Seeing this, Yang Ming didn't plan to continue watching it. He didn't have to look into the situation of Huang Youcai. Under such circumstances, it would be a serious injury even if there was no death.

Yang Ming shook his head. Originally, he planned to have Huang Youcai crash into the wall or topple into the ditch, but he didn't expect this guy's luck to be so bad that he would encounter such a situation. Yang Ming had nothing else to say. It was just plain unlucky!

Yang Ming paid the bill and left the coffee shop. The people in the coffee shop were paying attention to the car accident. No one noticed Yang Ming. Yang Ming directly grabbed a ride and returned to the university. As for the situation of Huang Youcai, he could learn about it through the news tomorrow.

Seeing that Yang Ming came back so late, Zhang Bing smiled and said, "How's your godsister? Is she fine being comforted by you?"

Yang Ming looked at Zhang Bing's lascivious look and laughed, "I said there was nothing special between us!"

"I see, I see. Not now, but there must be in the future!" Zhang Bing nodded and said.

"I really don't know what to do with you sometimes. *Oh ya* . How about the task I handed to you?" Yang Ming changed a topic.

"Task? What task?" Zhang Bing was surprised.

"*Damn* , buddy, did you really forget it? I wanted you to help me track Chen Mengyan!" Yang Ming said.

"Yes!" Zhang Bing said suddenly, "I had forgotten to talk to you since the accident had just happened. I saw Chen Mengyan at noon. She met a person. Guess, who was the person?"

"Zhang Bing, when did you learn to play with riddles?" Yang Ming rolled his eyes and said, "Just say it if there's something. How would I guess?"

"*Hehe* , sorry. I'm addicted to guessing the riddles with Zhao Sisi!" Zhang Bing scratched his head and said, "Chen Mengyan was actually with Teacher Zhao at noon!"

"Teacher Zhao? Which Teacher Zhao?" Yang Ming thought it was Zhang Bing's lecturer, and he frowned, "Man?"

"What man? *Damn* , it was Zhao Ying!" Zhang Bing said.

"What?" Yang Ming was shocked as he opened his mouth widely. "You said she was with Zhao Ying?"

"Yeah, I was surprised at the time. In the cafeteria, both Chen Mengyan and Zhao Ying had a chat with laughter!" Zhang Bing nodded.

No way? Yang Ming was a bit stunned. How did Chen Mengyan get together with Zhao Ying? Not good. Yang Ming thought about his relationship with Zhao Ying before. He felt a little headache. If Chen Mengyan found out about it, then there would be no hope for them!

But according to Zhang Bing's description, their relationship seemed to be good. Probably, Chen Mengyan still didn't know anything or Zhao Ying simply didn't mention the past affairs. Thinking of the time when he saw Zhao Ying and Jing Gang were together on the street, Yang Ming couldn't help but shake his head. *Perhaps, Zhao Ying had forgotten him. At that moment, she was together with Chen Mengyan because of the previous teacher-student relationship!*



But no matter what, Yang Ming felt that it was necessary to talk to Zhao Ying! Yang Ming had a conflict. On the one hand, he didn't want Chen Mengyan to learn about his relationship with Zhao Ying. On the other hand, he didn't want Zhao Ying to be with others!

When he thought of Zhao Ying as someone else's girlfriend, Yang Ming felt sour in his heart! *Oh, sometimes, it was hard to make a decision.*

The taste of revenge was cool. That night, Yang Ming slept soundly! However, would Wang Xifan learn the lesson? Otherwise, Yang Ming could only continue to warn him.

But, all of this had to wait until tomorrow. At this moment, it was unknown whether Huang Youcai was still alive or dead. Yang Ming couldn't plan further ahead.

On the next day, Yang Ming paid special attention to the morning news of the city. Certainly, it broadcasted a major traffic accident on Qing Huo Road last night.

The driver of the big truck was alright, but the driver of the Buick was seriously injured with high paraplegia. At the moment, he was just out of the critical stage, and he was undergoing treatment in the hospital. The cause of the accident was under further investigation.

Yang Ming smiled. He wasn't dead; that was great. Yang Ming was really afraid that Huang Youcai would be dead. If he was dead, it wouldn't leave an impact of deterrence!

In fact, the cause of the accident was quickly investigated. The brakes of the Buick were sabotaged intentionally. However, when Huang Youcai was asked if he had offended anyone, both Huang Youcai and Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group remained silent.

Huang Youcai often offended people and used some despicable means to win the battle and retaliate against the business opponents. Therefore, the number of his enemies had piled up. If he spoke about it, then the dirty things he had done before would be substantial enough to send him to prison! So, Huang Youcai couldn't say it! Even if he wanted to say it, Wang Xifan wouldn't let him say it! Instead, at this moment, Wang Xifan had promised to give him a sum of money so Huang Youcai couldn't say anything! Since the party involved remained silent, the case was just concluded.

However, Huang Youcai really didn't expect that this was done by people from Xiao Qing's side! It was because he felt that Xiao Qing wouldn't do something ruthless!

Xiao Qing apparently saw the morning news. When she saw that Huang Youcai was put into such a situation, her heart twitched! She couldn't help but think of what Yang Ming said last night!

*Your man is much more powerful than you think! And, Yang Ming's confident face told me that he would handle this matter!*

Xiao Qing originally thought that Yang Ming merely said it. Even he took action, it wouldn't be so fast! Moreover, it wouldn't be such extreme measures! But at this moment, Xiao Qing felt that her hands were shaking. She picked up the phone trembling and dialed Yang Ming's number.

"Hello, Sister Xiao Qing. Did you miss me so early in the morning?" Yang Ming saw Xiao Qing's number and knew that she might have seen the news, but he still pretended there was nothing as he spoke with a serene tone.

"Yang Ming! Have you seen the news?" Xiao Qing asked urgently. Her voice trembled.

"News? No, I don't usually watch the news in the morning." Yang Ming said oddly.

"Huang Youcai had a car accident with high paraplegia!" Xiao Qing said.

" Oh ? Was he in a car accident? He reaped what he sowed! Haha! Sister Xiao Qing, even God is helping you!" Yang Ming smiled and said.

"Was it you who did it?" Xiao Qing suddenly lowered her voice and asked.

"What?" asked Yang Ming.

"I mean Huang Youcai's car accident!" Xiao Qing said.

" Hehe , wasn't he hit by a big truck? What did that have to do with me..." Yang Ming smiled.

### **Chapter 306: Astonishment**

" Hehe , wasn't he hit by a big truck? What did that have to do with me..." Yang Ming smiled, but he suddenly stopped smiling because he realized that he spoke the wrong words! The phrase "loose lips sink ships" had its logic!

"How did you know that it was a big truck? I thought you didn't watch the news?" Xiao Qing frowned and asked, "Yang Ming, do you know what you have you done? You are committing a murder!"

"Sister Xiao Qing, I have done nothing. Don't ask anything." Yang Ming was afraid that Xiao Qing would worry, and he didn't want to say too much.

" Ai ! Be careful with yourself..." Xiao Qing sighed. Although she had already determined that Yang Ming had done it, she couldn't do anything since Yang Ming didn't admit.

Yang Ming knew that Huang Youcai didn't dare to call the police. Such a person like him had committed so many crimes. If he called the police, he would be the one who was getting into trouble instead of Yang Ming! So Yang Ming wasn't worried at all. Yang Ming was instead worried that such a lesson wouldn't make Wang Xifan stop. Therefore, Yang Ming felt that it was necessary to find another chance to give another lesson to Huang Youcai.

Turning off the TV, Yang Ming went to the cafeteria to have breakfast with Zhang Bing. Tian Donghua played the game console until midnight so he couldn't get up in the morning.

"The car accident on TV was really scary. It seems that I have to be careful when driving." When Yang Ming saw the news, Zhang Bing also watched it. He certainly didn't know the real cause of the car accident. He thought the accident was caused by the driver who was driving too fast and wasn't paying attention!

" *Hehe* , if you don't drive fast, you will be fine. You see that the big truck had basically stopped, but the Buick was too fast, and it hit the big truck because it didn't brake!" Yang Ming said so, yet he was thinking, *If only he could brake !*

"Yeah, this isn't a joke!" Zhang Bing listened very seriously and nodded. Yang Ming didn't expect a car accident could teach a lesson to Zhang Bing. He couldn't help but find it funny.

They came to the No. 1 cafeteria in the school. It was because the No. 2 cafeteria was slightly cheaper and was always full. There were still some spaces in the No.1 cafeteria.

Yang Ming and Zhang Bing ordered porridge and four buns. Then they found a place to eat.

" *Oh yeah*, I told my dad about starting the company that you mentioned last time. My dad said that if you're free, we both can go to his company to discuss it. He supports us very much for starting a company!" Zhang Bing ate a bun while talking. He too hoped to do business with Yang Ming, so that they could always be together.

"Good, I'm free anytime. What about this afternoon?" Yang Ming asked. The sooner they started a company the better. Yang Ming already had a large sum of money. It was a waste not to invest in something! Moreover, he could only spend comfortably the money that was earned by himself!

Of course, one of the important reasons was that although Yang Ming had more money now, he couldn't explain the source of money to his parents clearly. If Yang Ming had his own career, then his parents could use his money reasonably.

"Afternoon, let me think about it. I have a Western economic class. Never mind. I'll skip it!" Zhang Bing said, "The professor is easy to talk to, so it shouldn't be a problem!"

After breakfast, Yang Ming and Zhang Bing separated and went to the teaching buildings of their respective classes. With just a few steps, Yang Ming's cell phone rang.

Yang Ming took it out and looked at it. It was a strange number!

"Hey, hello." Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"Hello, is it Yang Ming?" A strange voice from the phone made Yang Ming anxious. *Could it be a person of Wang Xifan?*

"I am. Who are you?" Yang Ming asked tentatively.

"I am Zhang Weihan. Regarding the incident that I told you about me and my brother last time, how it's going? Is there any news?" Zhang Weihan asked.

" *Oh* , it's Senior Zhang!" Yang Ming was relieved, but he felt a little bit ashamed. *There were too many things happening during these times that I forgot about what he asked for!* Instead he said, "Senior Zhang, you also know my godfather's temperament. I have asked about you, but he didn't say anything. I will talk to you again in two days!"

"Sorry for the trouble then. Thank you!" Zhang Weihan said, "Brother, are you free tonight? Let me treat you for a drink."

"Today, I'm not free. Let's find another day." Yang Ming said. There were too many things recently. Yang Ming wasn't in the mood to drink.

"Okay, another day then!" Zhang Weihang said.

Yang Ming shook his head. He was afraid that he would forget it again, so he saved Zhang Weihang's phone number. That way, he could remember it when he looked through the phone book.

Today, Yang Ming came to the classroom earlier, so there were only a few people in there. Yang Ming simply found a table and sat down. After looking at the time, there were twenty more minutes until class. Yang Ming wasn't the person who liked to review before class, so he simply took a nap on the table for a while.

Not long after, Yang Ming felt some movement around him, but Yang Ming was too lazy to look up. Maybe it was just a classmate sitting next to him! It was because two classes were combined into one that the seats were inevitably constrained. It was rare for a person to occupy one entire table.

Not until the professor came in and asked everyone to keep quiet and the class was about to start, did Yang Ming look up and suddenly find that the person sitting next to him was actually Zhou Jiajia!

Yang Ming couldn't help but have a headache. *What? How come this chick is sitting beside me? Was she intensifying the seduction since I didn't get hooked last time?*

"You're awake..." Zhou Jiajia saw Yang Ming raise his head and finally got enough courage to say it while jittering.

"I wasn't sleeping." Yang Ming replied plainly.

"Oh, is that so?" Zhou Jiajia didn't know what to say. *I'm smart about most things, but when it was related to Yang Ming, why does my mind always short-circuit?* In addition to saying something normal with Yang Ming, Zhou Jiajia couldn't say anything else.

"Miss Zhou, why are you doing this?" Yang Ming looked at Zhou Jiajia and said frostily, "You sent some nonsense text messages yesterday, and then you sit beside me today."

"I..." Zhou Jiajia wanted to say, *I really like you!* But she couldn't say this.

"Well, if it is because I had done something wrong in the past, then I apologize for my behavior. At that time, I wasn't sensible. It was my fault to look for someone to beat you up." Yang Ming hated Zhou Jiajia at that time, but later, he also felt that beating up a woman was too much.

"No... It was my fault. I'm the one who should be saying sorry, Yang Ming!" Zhou Jiajia said emotionally, "I always wanted to find a chance to say sorry to you..."

"Okay." Yang Ming interrupted her words, he didn't want to continue on this issue. *It had been so long, so who was right and who was wrong didn't matter anymore.* "Let's forget about the past. I don't want to talk about it anymore. Do you have anything else, classmate Zhou Jiajia?"

Zhou Jiajia looked at Yang Ming's slightly impatient look. She knew that he still hated her. She couldn't help but sigh in her heart. *Why was Su Ya always better than me?*

Zhou Jiajia had always regarded Su Ya as her imaginary enemy. On the one hand, she was thinking that one day she can surpass Su Ya. On the other hand, she was constantly imitating Su Ya. Even though as everyone knew, Yang Ming's current girlfriend had already changed.

When Yang Ming saw that Zhou Jiajia didn't speak, he didn't bother with her anymore. *Although I don't know Zhou Jiajia's intention, it was still rare for her to take the initiative to say sorry. Was this the arrogant Zhou Jiajia I knew in junior high school? Why do I feel that she's amiable when dealing with people?* Especially for some approaches, or her current style, Yang Ming had a feeling of déjà vu!

*Yes, it is Su Ya!* Yang Ming had an illusion of recognizing Zhou Jiajia as Su Ya!

However, Yang Ming quickly denied his thoughts. *How can Zhou Jiajia compare with Su Ya?* Su Ya was irreplaceable, the only one in his heart.

Zhou Jiajia didn't speak anymore. Wang Xue who was next to her was anxious!

"Just talk to him, Jiajia!" Wang Xue said hurriedly, "Didn't we prepare for it in the bedroom just now? What about the lines?"

"I... forgot..." Zhou Jiajia blushed. In fact, she didn't forget them, but the lines Wang Xue wrote were too difficult to say!

"Aiya, you really! Even a procrastinator could perform well, but you are worse than that. How long has it been that you have forgotten it already?" Wang Xue shook her head. "Luckily, your sister is thoughtful. I knew that this would happen. See what this is!"

"Huh?" Zhou Jiajia stared as Wang Xue took out from her pocket the manuscript that she had prepared in the morning!

### **Chapter 307: Princess-Haired Girl**

Zhou Jiajia didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She had not forgotten about it at all, but some words simply couldn't be said easily! Now, Wang Xue had taken out the original line from the manuscript! Zhou Jiajia didn't know what to do anymore.

Yang Ming was also feeling a bit strange, *What were those two girls whispering about at the side?* However, Yang Ming didn't have much interest in eavesdropping on the private matters of these two people.

Today, the class was university-level chemistry. It belonged to a non-specialized class. The content of the lecture was relatively simple, and just slightly more in-depth than high school. Yang Ming wasn't quite interested in chemistry. After listening to it for a while, he lay down on the table and began to think about the matters of starting a company.

In fact, starting a company wasn't as simple as he imagined. Although the type of industry was decided, a jewelry company, the positioning had not been well planned.

Jewelry stores were also divided into many types. For example, there were some which just focused on the distribution of jade, distribution of diamonds, or distribution of gold and silver. Many stores had their own unique selling point. This was the only way to quickly establish a foothold in the industry. Otherwise, not only would they limit their expansion by lacking specialization, but the clients they served would also always be low-end.

Yang Ming considered his own situation. If it was about the advantage, then his advantage definitely lay in dealing with jades. He could find good jades from the rubbles, or he could be in the business of diamond ores. Although he had not done it before, Yang Ming believed that with his eyesight, there was no problem in making more money.

But the key issue was that he had no channels for it! Whether it would be jade stone or diamond ore, he didn't have a primary channel for getting the goods!

If he could only obtain the goods from a second-hand channel, it would limit the development of the company!

Of course, this was not the main issue. The most important thing was that he was starting a company with Zhang Bing. His ability couldn't be used casually. This was Yang Ming's biggest headache!

Having an ability yet unable to use it – there was no suffering worse than this! However, Yang Ming immediately figured it out for himself too. *Yeah, even if I started the company myself, I can't be doing everything by myself in the future, right? What is the use of relying on my special ability? My employees won't have it. If I just relied on the special ability to make money, then I can't stop doing it in the future! The reason was as long as I left the company by itself for a while, all the operations would come to a standstill!*

*This wasn't a long-term method for business management! Since I already had a large sum of money on hand, I can make money even if I didn't rely on my shortcuts. Why would I want to use my special ability to make money?*

Thinking of this, Yang Ming made a decision. The ability was only an auxiliary ability that God gave it to him. He couldn't rely too much on it but use it to improve his overall ability. That was the most important thing!

*Yes. If I was too dependent on a certain ability, and this ability suddenly disappeared one day, what could I do?* Yang Ming had to consider this question. After all, the way he got his ability was really weird. It was entirely because of a pair of contact lenses! Although the contact lenses had merged with Yang Ming's eyes and became one with him, Yang Ming couldn't guarantee that the contact lenses would never be faulty one day. Even if the contact lens didn't become faulty, what if the old man who gave him the contact lenses suddenly wanted this item back?

This time, the company was a good chance for Yang Ming to train himself. Yang Ming didn't believe that he would be worse off than others. Even Wang Xifan could successfully establish a large family-owned enterprise such as Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group. On what basis would he be worse off than Wang Xifan?

Moreover, from the perspective of funding and network, he had already gotten the right place and the right people at the right time. With hundreds of millions of start-up funds, backed by Zhang Jiefang's

company plus Liu Weishan's influence and network, if Yang Ming's company couldn't be successful, he should simply commit suicide by banging his head on a piece of tofu [1]!

When Zhou Jiajia saw Yang Ming on the table, she found a suitable excuse for herself. "Wang Xue, he fell asleep. Let it go today."

"Ai ! I don't know what you're thinking. You aren't even worried about this kind of matter. I can tell you Jiajia, I heard that both the campus belles of the department of management have a thing with Yang Ming!" Wang Xue reminded.

"Two? Wasn't it just Chen Mengyan?" Zhou Jiajia said.

"It seemed that you do pay attention to him. I thought you were in the dark!" Wang Xue laughed.

"I just took a glance at what was written on the Internet." Zhou Jiajia said with a red face.

"There is also a Lin Zhiyun. It was said that the relationship with Yang Ming was also somewhat ambiguous because several people have seen Lin Zhiyun in Yang Ming's car!" Wang Xue said mysteriously, "This was the latest news!"

"In Yang Ming's car? Really?" Zhou Jiajia knew that Wang Xue liked to chat with some people who gossiped. She had added more than ten people from the school's QQ group as she gossiped with people every day. "Why does he have a car? Someone may have mistaken it?"

"That's not known. I also just heard about it from others." Wang Xue said.

"Lin Zhiyun, where did you buy this bag? It looks pretty genuine. I assume it's a fake." A girl who had a princess hairstyle said in a mocking tone.

"This... someone gave it to me..." Lin Zhiyun said.

"Given by someone? *Hehe* , Lin Zhiyun, don't be fooled. Let me tell you. Boys are most willing to fool women with counterfeits!" The princess-haired girl said proudly, "But unlike me, I have dealt with famous brands since I was young. I don't have any of these concerns! Besides, my boyfriend would never give me counterfeits!"

" *Hehe*

, it doesn't matter whether it is genuine or counterfeit. I'm good as long as it can be used." Lin Zhiyun absolutely didn't believe that Yang Ming would give a counterfeit to her. But, she naturally didn't like to fight with others, so she didn't mind the words from the princess-haired girl.

"But you can't say that. You would be laughed at if you carry counterfeit goods on the street!" The princess-haired girl continued, "If you went shopping, you might be stopped by the staff of specialty stores to have it confiscated!"

Lin Zhiyun shook her head and said nothing.

Noticing how Lin Zhiyun didn't speak, the princess-haired girl thought that she had hit her sore spot. "Lin Zhiyun, it's not that I want to criticize you. Although you aren't as good as me, your appearance isn't bad either. Or else, why don't I let my husband introduce you to a rich boyfriend?"

"It's alright..." Lin Zhiyun shook her head.

"Why not? You can just count on me on this matter!" The princess-haired girl said as she patted her chest.

This princess-haired girl was the same girl who asked Lin Zhiyun to buy a can opener for her. Her name was Ge Xinyao. Her father was a big shot. Therefore, she had a sense of superiority since childhood. The other girls in the dorm weren't willing to bother with her. Only Lin Zhiyun was more accommodating and could talk to her. However, Ge Xinyao didn't have the self-awareness and started instructing Lin Zhiyun as if she was an underling!

Lin Zhiyun's had a good personality as well. If it had been anyone else, they would probably be raging. Ge Xinyao also took advantage of this character of Lin Zhiyun, acting all superior to Lin Zhiyun in every area.

Two days ago, a brother of her boyfriend saw Lin Zhiyun and asked him to connect the two of them together. Ge Xinyao was a girl who valued her pride, and her boyfriend also said that this brother was actually his own boss. If his brother was pleased, he might be promoted as well! Therefore, Ge Xinyao had a special focus on this matter.

However, in her heart, she felt a sense of dissatisfaction! Ge Xinyao's boyfriend was involved in the underworld. It was for this reason that no one had done anything to her bossy and rude attitude!

It must be known that not all people were as kind as Lin Zhiyun! Those girls who were subjected to Ge Xinyao's mockery were inevitably unhappy. But when they found out that Ge Xinyao's boyfriend was a gangster in the underworld, they could only let it go.

Yet now, the boss of his boyfriend actually took a fancy to Lin Zhiyun. *Didn't that mean that Lin Zhiyun will soon turn from a pheasant into a phoenix? At that time, can I still order her around like how I do now?*

On one hand, she felt it was rather unfair, but on the other hand, Ge Xinyao had to match her boyfriend's boss to Lin Zhiyun! Therefore, Ge Xinyao's words were harsher today. Otherwise, even if she wanted to express her sense of superiority every day, she wouldn't be so straightforward!

Maybe this was the last time she could show off to Lin Zhiyun. Ge Xinyao definitely didn't want to miss this opportunity!

Although Lin Zhiyun was scolded by Yang Ming yesterday stating that she didn't know how to refuse others, Lin Zhiyun still didn't say anything bad today. After all, they were all classmates. They were even in the same dorm!

*Forget it. Let her say whatever she wants to say.* Lin Zhiyun shook her head.

At noon, Yang Ming stood up. He stretched for a while and looked for Zhou Jiajia who sat beside him. He found that she had already left. He walked out of the classroom feeling rather strange.

Yang Ming thought that Zhou Jiajia was behaving rather weird these past two days. But regarding the specific area that was weird, Yang Ming couldn't tell. However, looking at her, it seemed that she did not want to retaliate against himself.



## Chapter 308: Teaching A Lesson

*Is it really that my character bursts with such invincible charm that this girl fell in love with me?* Yang Ming shook his head. He wasn't narcissistic to this degree! *Besides, how was it possible for Zhou Jiajia to like me?*

Even Yang Ming found it ridiculous! Never mind the hatred in junior high school, the both of them hadn't met each other in three years. It was unbelievable that Zhou Jiajia really liked him!

However, to say that she had an ulterior motive, Yang Ming still hadn't discovered what she could seek from him.

Although Yang Ming was crazy rich at this moment, only Xiao Qing and Liu Weishan knew about it. The others weren't clear about it. Yang Ming didn't seem rich like Wang Zhitao and Zhang Bing at the university.

Therefore, if Zhou Jiajia had an ulterior motive, then it absolutely made no sense. In fact, Yang Ming was quite immune to this beautiful girl. He didn't want to have any affiliation with Zhou Jiajia anymore. This was because Yang Ming was afraid to establish any contact with this seemingly terrorizing little sister Zhou.

Initially, Yang Ming thought that Huang Youcai would stop, but he guessed wrong! Huang Youcai had stopped, but the people behind him didn't.

Wang Xifan was anxious for these two days, and he was extremely vexed! His elder brother was taken away by the police. This matter hadn't been resolved yet. Then, his capable assistant, Huang Youcai, had another "unpredictable" car accident!

Wang Xifan's scalp was numb. He didn't know which of his competitors had hired a ruthless person who dared to touch Huang Youcai! Although Wang Xifan occasionally was involved in sly methods to scare his competitors, it was only limited to teaching the other party a lesson. At most, it would result in admission to a hospital for a few months. However, causing Huang Youcai to have a lifelong disability, he still hadn't resorted to such extreme measures.

He still wanted to keep his place in business. If he did things without reserve, he would be likely to be retaliated by others. Wang Xifan wasn't Feng Xifan in *The Deer and the Cauldron* [1], a person who had great martial arts to the point of being fearless against revenge from others!

*Let's forget about the matter of Huang Youcai which is a headache. At least, I need to bail my brother out. Compared with Huang Youcai, elder brother is the person closest to me!*

Huang Youcai was hospitalized, so the rest of the matter could only be followed up by Wang Xifan. Wang Xifan picked up an anonymous cell phone on the table and dialed the phone number of Xiao Qing's office.

"Hello, Director Xiao, I wonder what you think about it?" Wang Xifan interrogated, "You don't want to see the accident for a second time, right? Director Xiao, isn't it still frightening?"

Wang Xifan didn't know that Xiao Qing had already heard the news about Huang Youcai's car accident. He thought she didn't know, so he tried to frighten her. However, Xiao Qing knew that Huang Youcai had an accident. How could there be another person to harass her?

"Who are you?" Xiao Qing asked faintly. She suddenly found out that she wasn't particularly afraid to pick up threatening phone calls today. It was a wonder why Xiao Qing first thought of Yang Ming. Although she didn't agree with Yang Ming's extreme methods, Xiao Qing knew that Yang Ming would protect her anyway.

"Who I am is not important, Director Xiao. I will give you another day. I will call again in a while." Wang Xifan said before he hung up.

Xiao Qing frowned as she didn't know what to do. After a moment of hesitation, Xiao Qing decided not to hide this from Yang Ming this time. After all, if she had another "accident," Yang Ming would be mad. It would be hard to imagine what extreme things Yang Ming would come up with for Xiao Qing!

Thinking of this, Xiao Qing called Yang Ming's phone.

Yang Ming saw Xiao Qing's phone call and thought it was a bit weird. *At noon, would she invite me to meet her secretly at her apartment?*

"Hello, Sister Xiao Qing, did you miss me again?" Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"Yang Ming, is there someone with you?" Xiao Qing asked for a moment.

"No, what's wrong Sister Xiao Qing? What happened?" Yang Ming immediately wiped the smile off his face and answered seriously.

"Yang Ming, someone just called me. Let me..." Xiao Qing repeated Wang Xifan's words to Yang Ming.

"I understand, Sister Xiao Qing." Yang Ming took a deep breath after listening. "Leave it to me."

"Please be careful..." Xiao Qing said.

*Damn it. Are you still so full of yourself? As Yang Ming hung up the phone, anger arose in him. If I didn't make trouble for you, then you should be grateful. And yet you dared to continue with the threats? It seemed that this Wang Xifan was not very quick on the uptake. I need to continue to beat it into him!*

However, compared to Huang Youcai, it was more difficult to find Wang Xifan's whereabouts so Yang Ming didn't plan to get him immediately. Instead, he would call and teach him a lesson first.

Yang Ming found a public phone. He knew Wang Xifan's cell phone number. He had seen it from Wang Zhitao's cell phone before. Due to his hatred for Wang Zhitao, Yang Ming had noted it down. He didn't expect it to be useful now.

"Hello, hello." Wang Xifan picked up his cell phone, but the number that called was unfamiliar to him.

"Wang Xifan?" Yang Ming asked directly.

"I am Who are you?" Wang Xifan frowned. It was rare someone directly addressed him by his name. There were none who dared to disrespect him and omit his title as Chairman Wang!

"You don't need to care who I am. There's something I have to say to you!" Yang Ming said plainly.

"Is something the matter? If there's nothing, I will hang up the call!" Wang Xifan thought it was a prank. At the end of the year, the workers of the construction companies under him always came to the head office to ask for their pay!

Their efforts were to no avail. If the head office didn't agree, did the branch company dare to delay their wages?

"Not bad!" Yang Ming sneered, "Wang Xifan if you don't want to have any accidents, you can hang up immediately."

"What do you want?" Wang Xifan said while holding in his anger. No one dared to talk to him like this!

"Isn't it about what you want, Boss Wang? It seems that the lesson for Huang Youcai wasn't enough. Does Boss Wang also think of being admitted to the hospital to accompany him?" Yang Ming said calmly, " *Tch tch* , the situation of Huang Youcai was difficult to accomplish. It was by chance that he acquired high paraplegia. You can't ask for it! However, I can try my best to do it. If you turn into a person in a vegetative state accidentally, Boss Wang please pardon me! But, rest assured that I will try by any means to get you into high paraplegia!"

"..." Wang Xifan only felt the cold sweat on his body! Before, he thought that the other party was only targeting Huang Youcai. After all, many of the nasty matters in these years were handled by Huang Youcai. It was normal for people to retaliate against him! But, he didn't expect that people were only giving a warning to him! The target was actually him!

"Boss Wang, say something. Your identity is quite special. You can make an appointment with me, or, you can also make a reservation for the hospital ward. But, just to be safe, you should get a place for yourself at the cemetery!" Yang Ming continued, "Although I tend to be accurate at times, the martial arts masters also make mistakes. I'm afraid that I might accidentally kill you."

"This brother, how did I, Wang Xifan, offend you? I hope you can point it out." Wang Xifan was an experienced leader of the company. Although he was scared, he tried to keep his voice as calm as possible, "If I offended you, I will correct it." "

"Really? Then, I will give you another chance. You know, I don't like to stir things up so much!" Yang Ming sighed.

*You don't like to stir things up so much? Huang Youcai couldn't take care of himself already!* However, Wang Xifan didn't dare to speak of it! There was no doubt that the other party was a ruthless character. From the point of view of his work, he was simply a desperado! The evil is afraid of the brute; the brute is afraid of the desperado. Although Wang Xifan felt that he was already quite powerful in Song Jiang, he wasn't stupid. It would end badly if he challenged this kind of person.

"So, I only hurt Huang Youcai." Yang Ming continued, "I had already planned to send someone tonight to deal with you, but since you are not slow on the uptake, I will give you a chance!"

*What? Deal with me tonight?* Wang Xifan was shocked! Originally, he was in a bad mood for these two days. Wang Xifan still wanted to go to his mistress to distract himself at night. Now, when he heard what the other person said, he wouldn't dare to go! Although the other party said to give him a chance, who would know if this was a means to confuse people? Wang Xifan decided that he should be careful in the upcoming days! *Oh ya, I will get the Security Department to send a few more people in a while so that person can't get a chance to do something to my car.*

"This brother, as long as you say it, I will change!" Wang Xifan said quickly.

"Yes? Well, don't intervene in Wang Xuefan's matter, or, I can't guarantee that there won't be any further accidents." Yang Ming said faintly, "This is my personal grievance with him. Now that he is in prison, I'm happy. This is my first time using intelligence to deal with people. I'm satisfied! However, if you get him out, you are insulting my intelligence. I can't help but finish him off directly!"

### **Chapter 309: A Change in Attitude**

*Wang Xuefan? So this is the case?* Wang Xifan didn't know what to do! *There should be a mastermind working behind the scene to report my brother? Moreover, it seemed that this person held a grudge against my brother!*

"I'm sorry. Can I ask something? Do you have a grudge against my elder... Wang Xuefan?" Wang Xifan didn't know whether the other party knew of his relationship with Wang Xuefan. In order to avoid getting into trouble, he didn't dare to say that Wang Xuefan was his elder brother.

"You don't have to worry about it. It won't be good for you to know it. Probably I have to look for trouble for you if you knew it!" Yang Ming sneered.

"This..." Wang Xifan's mind was bombarded with thoughts rapidly! It was difficult for him to not bother about Wang Xuefan, but in contrast, his life was even more important! Wang Xifan didn't want to offend a potential enemy recklessly. Besides, this enemy seemed lethal and Wang Xifan's identity was worth a hundred million yuan. He didn't have to face such an enemy! After much consideration, Wang Xifan finally said, "Alright, brother, I won't be involved in this matter!"

"F\*ck! Why didn't you mention it earlier?" Yang Ming regained his normal tone and scolded abruptly.

This time, Wang Xifan found it somewhat inexplicable. He asked quickly, "Brother, what's wrong with you?"

"I saw that you making so much noise, so I thought you would disagree. Therefore, I had sent people to deal with you!" Yang Ming said.

"Ah?" Wang Xifan was shocked, "Brother, anything can be discussed. Your people are now..."

"Forget it. I won't talk to you. I will call them back." Yang Ming said.

“Right, then I won’t disturb you anymore. Please make the call quickly!” Wang Xifan dared not to delay the time. He might be killed anytime soon!

After hanging up the phone, Wang Xifan took out a handkerchief and wiped the cold sweat on his forehead! *I think Huang Youcai was involved because of the incident of my elder brother! F\*ck, who did my elder brother mess with? He isn’t reasonable and his approach is lethal!*

Wang Xifan sighed and thought. *Elder brother, it’s not that I don’t want to help you, but I have no choice this time! It’s already not bad to not involve myself in it!*

Wang Xifan wasn’t the kind of person who would be easily threatened. In fact, if Yang Ming made such a call on a typical day, Wang Xifan might not even bother about him! But the situation at this moment was different, Huang Youcai just had an “accident.” The shocking scene of the car accident had simply too large an impact on Wang Xifan! Wang Xifan didn’t want to end up in the same situation!

*Ok, I won’t bother with it anymore! It doesn’t matter who this person is since he isn’t pursuing me. As long as my elder brother is in the prison, this person won’t be bothering me anymore.*

Wang Xifan felt that it was necessary to bring a message to his elder brother and ask him to plead guilty as soon as possible! Why? It was because prison was the safest place and there was police protection. Wang Xifan felt that if his elder brother were to be released without any charge, the person would definitely not give up. Maybe, he would face an even worse consequence than going to jail!

Since this matter had already been decided, Wang Xifan won’t be calling Xiao Qing again! *No, I have to make this call! I must call!*

Wang Xifan suddenly realized this! *In case, just in case, what if Xiao Qing dropped the charges on Wang Xuefan from my threat?* Although he knew that the possibility was small, he still couldn’t take the risk!

Huang Youcai was his right-hand man, but he was just an outsider. Wang Xuefan was his own brother! Wang Xifan wouldn’t let him become a paraplegic so Wang Xifan quickly grabbed the phone on the table and gave Xiao Qing a call.

“Hello, is it Director Xiao?” Wang Xifan asked.

“I am.” Xiao Qing naturally recognized the voice of the person who called her.

“This is the case, Director Xiao. What’s your decision on the incident?” Wang Xifan asked tentatively.

“I’m sorry. The university will definitely pursue Wang Xuefan’s responsibility!” Xiao Qing said.

“Great!” Wang Xifan heard that his big brother was going to be sentenced. He couldn’t help but be happy.

“Ah?” Xiao Qing listened to this “Great,” she was astounded. *Is he fine? Why did he sound like he wanted the university to pursue Wang Xuefan’s responsibility?*

“Ugh”, this is the case. I’m the leader of Wang’s Century Xiongfeng Company. In fact, we are also victims. We bought materials from Wang Xuefan, but we didn’t know it beforehand! You must seriously pursue Wang Xuefan’s responsibility. If it’s necessary, we will also provide some evidence at that time!” Wang Xifan was really afraid that when the evidence was insufficient, Wang Xuefan would be released!

“Thank you then...” Xiao Qing suspiciously hung up the phone! *The changes in attitude before and after – wasn’t it a little quick? Unbelievable! An hour ago, he asked me to abandon the responsibility of Wang Xuefan, but he changed his mind so quickly!*

*Could it be... .* Xiao Qing’s heart suddenly trembled! *Yang Ming? Was it him?* Xiao Qing felt that this was the case! *But how did Yang Ming do it? How did he change Wang Xifan’s mind instantly?*

Yang Ming’s lies had scared Wang Xifan. Besides, the most important thing was to take Xiao Qing out of this matter! He successfully shifted the hatred onto an imaginary enemy.

In this way, even if Wang Xifan sought revenge, he wouldn’t take it out on Xiao Qing!

In fact, Yang Ming was thoughtful before doing this. Although he could assassinate Wang Xifan after careful planning, there would be a lot of trouble in doing this! Wang Xifan and Huang Youcai were different. Wang Xifan was a person with status in Song Jiang City. If he was dead or missing, the police could possibly conduct an in-depth investigation. As a result, Yang Ming would be bringing trouble to himself.

Therefore, it was better to intimidate first as long as it still served the purpose.

Wang Xifan hung up the phone and arranged for people to bring the message to his elder brother, Wang Xuefan, in the detention hall! Wang Xuefan complained how could Wang Xifan compromise on this? It was not a big deal. He could just hide for a long while! However, when he heard about the miserable situation of Huang Youcai, he was silent immediately! In the end, Wang Xuefan decided to hide in prison for a few years!

After it was resolved, Yang Ming felt a sense of relief. It was an eventful autumn! At the entrance to the university cafeteria, Yang Ming saw Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi.

“Chen Mengyan had just gone in with Teacher Zhao Ying!” Zhang Bing saw Yang Ming, and he immediately greeted him.

“Really? Let’s go and take a look!” Yang Ming heard that Chen Mengyan entered the cafeteria and immediately said.

” *Hehe .*” Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi sneered while following behind Yang Ming. Zhang Bing probably told Zhao Sisi about Yang Ming’s incidents.

Although the cafeteria was full of people, if they wanted to find someone, it was definitely not an easy task. But, it wasn’t difficult for Yang Ming. Yang Ming’s eyes were better than the radar. He locked on the target immediately!

Certainly, Chen Mengyan and Zhao Ying sat at a table in the corner. The two of them were eating together as they chatted about something. Chen Mengyan also smiled from time to time.

Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that Chen Mengyan was recovering from the shadow! When Yang Ming heard Zhang Bing say that Chen Mengyan was low-spirited, his heart broke!

Yang Ming observed the mouth shapes of two people and found that they were talking about things in high school. After watching them for a while, he found that he wasn’t mentioned in their conversation.

Yang Ming couldn't help but feel a little discouraged. *It seemed that they were deliberately avoiding something!*

Yang Ming had guessed it right except for that afternoon on the bench. They talked about Yang Ming only on that afternoon on the university bench. Afterward, they didn't mention Yang Ming again!

It wasn't Zhao Ying who didn't want to mention it. She would be sad if she mentioned him. She spent all her time thinking about being a postgraduate student. She didn't expect to actually help Chen Mengyan! Zhao Ying didn't know if she was right or wrong that day.

As for Chen Mengyan, she still thought that Zhao Ying was her teacher previously. She vented her feeling because of her relationship on that day. Her mood had improved a little bit these two days. Chen Mengyan was too embarrassed to talk about Yang Ming so that she wouldn't be a laughing stock in front of Zhao Ying!

*It seemed that it was still not the time!* Yang Ming sighed. *It was imperative to find a way to contact Zhao Ying and see if I can get any information from her.*

Seeing Yang Ming's sigh, Zhang Bing thought that Yang Ming couldn't find them because there were too many people. So he asked, "Yang Ming, would you like me and Zhao Sisi to split up and search?"

"There's no need. Let's go." Yang Ming shook his head and left the cafeteria.

Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi looked at each other and smiled bitterly behind Yang Ming.

### **Chapter 310: Truth? Perplexed?**

"Wang Xue, tell me why Yang Ming always has this kind of ignorant attitude toward me." At the bedside of the girls' bedroom, there were two girls sitting next to each other. Naturally, the one who spoke was Zhou Jiajia.

"Isn't that good enough? At least, he doesn't hate you!" Wang Xue said.

"I would rather have him yell at me. At this moment, this feeling is quite uncomfortable as though we were strangers! I don't talk to him, and he doesn't talk to me." Zhou Jiajia shook her head.

"You are quite inarticulate. You should take the initiative. I don't believe that Yang Ming isn't tempted!" Wang Xue said.

"Initiative? I'm afraid he doesn't like girls who take the initiative." Zhou Jiajia replied.

"He doesn't like it? *Hehe*, Jiajia, haven't you heard of a saying – Men are all luscious animals? You look so beautiful. Even if Yang Ming wasn't attracted to you psychologically, he will be attracted to you physically." Wang Xue said, "I'm clear about this more than you. No matter what, I read so many romance novels!"

"It will be great if you didn't mention it. I'm mad when you bring it up again!" Zhou Jiajia frowned, "Wang Xue, why did you insert my picture into the passion video? Wasn't it quite inappropriate? I had just taught you in the morning, and then you experimented it on me at noon!"

"I thought that the friend on your QQ was Yang Ming! I did it to help you. I was thinking that he might get hooked into it if I tempted him!" Wang Xue showed no sign of repentance.

"Ai!" Zhou Jiajia sighed and said, "I was really put into a tough spot by you! If that person was really Yang Ming, wouldn't he hate me even more? Yang Ming doesn't seem to like promiscuous girls."

"You are overly concerned. Didn't you investigate and unravel the fact that the person wasn't Yang Ming?" Wang Xue said indifferently.

"Having that said, but since he said that he was Yang Ming and he also graduated from Red Flag Middle School, then this person must be a person around Yang Ming! I'm afraid he will speak nonsense to Yang Ming!" Zhou Jiajia said with worry, "Especially on the first day of university, you also saw it. Yang Ming's gaze on me was strange, just like looking at a... well... just like a 'prostitute'..."

"You are just overthinking, right? Didn't he explain the meaning of the school of computer science and the prostitute [1]?" Wang Xue didn't think so much!

"I hope so..." Zhou Jiajia said faintly, "Don't be so ridiculous in the future! Fortunately, your video is full of flaws. If you look closely, you can see that it was edited, otherwise, my reputation is ruined! If Yang Ming mistakenly thought that I was such a person, I guess I'm hopeless in my life!"

"Jiajia, you have to have confidence in yourself!" Wang Xue said, "You see that I'm not as beautiful as you are, and yet aren't there still a lot of boys pursuing me."

Wang Xue said the truth. Wang Xue could only be considered mediocre in terms of beauty. But, the computer science department originally had yang exuberance with yin debilitation – there were more boys than girls. Hence, as long as the girl wasn't from Mars [2], there would be a lot of pursuers! Even if she was from Mars, she could basically find a partner before graduation.

"I wouldn't care if the others pursued me." Zhou Jiajia shook her head. In retrospect, her romance journey was basically filled with failures. *Ai, a single slip may cause everlasting sorrow. Why was I so impulsive in the past?* Although Su Ya, that little girl, was quite annoying, if love rivalry was set aside, Su Ya was quite perfect. Otherwise, over the years, Zhou Jiajia wouldn't subtly regard Su Ya as her role model.

"It's easy for a female to pursue a male. The barrier is as though a yarn!" Wang Xue said with a smile, "It's okay. Aren't there another four years in university? Don't worry. You can take it slowly."

"Even if you say so, but who can guarantee that Yang Ming didn't have a girlfriend in the first place?" Zhou Jiajia said helplessly.

"Excuse me!" Wang Xue directly poured cold water at Zhou Jiajia, "Zhou Jiajia, when you first embarked on such a persistent journey, you really didn't think about it? If Yang Ming at this moment had a girlfriend, would you give up?"

"I..." Zhou Jiajia paused, but she finally shook her head.



"Well, even if you can push away the girlfriend beside him, then, have you ever thought about when Su Ya really appears in front of Yang Ming in the future? Do you think Yang Ming will choose you or Su Ya?" Wang Xue continued to ask.

"This..." Zhou Jiajia's face suddenly became pale. Her eyes stared blankly at the window. Then she said timidly, "It shouldn't be. Things have been going on for so long, Yang Ming probably has forgotten her... Also, Su Ya hasn't seen Yang Ming for so long. She should have no feelings for him after such a long time, right? How can a child's relationship be serious..."

"Haha!" Wang Xue suddenly laughed aloud, "It's so funny."

"What's wrong..." Zhou Jiajia asked with some guilty conscience, "Wang Xue, what are you laughing at?"

"Jiajia, when you said those words, didn't you feel guilty at all?" Wang Xue shook her head. "The child who lied is bad..."

"I'm just telling the truth. Let me put it this way. How do I know what they think? I just speculate according to common sense!" Zhou Jiajia said.

"Common sense?" Wang Xue asked, "Jiajia, you are deceiving yourself! Let's forget about that and focus on the present. In your case, after so many years, have you forgotten Yang Ming? Have you forgotten the feelings for him yet?"

"I..." Zhou Jiajia slumped on the bed. As she leaned on the bedside, her face became pale. Yes, the illusions that had dwelled in her heart were ruthlessly annihilated! Zhou Jiajia was like a little girl whose lie was being revealed. She stared at the ceiling blankly!

"Jiajia, if you stop now, it isn't too late! Don't sink deeper and deeper!" Wang Xue was ready to put oil on the fire about the situation. She didn't want to bear witness to her own friend sinking into depravity like this. "If you do this, you can only sink deeper and deeper. In the end, you can't extricate yourself! Jiajia, you are excellent. You are simply the favored girl. Do you want to be stuck in your relationship forever?"

Zhou Jiajia looked at Wang Xue, her gaze was perplexed with helplessness, and most of it indicated pain.

"Jiajia, you have been wrong since the beginning! You fell in love with someone who you shouldn't fall in love with! In between you and him, there's no result and no future!" Wang Xue continued, "Jiajia, as your friend, I should support your decision. So, I have been helping you with ideas. I hope you can be happy! But, just because I am your friend, I have to plan for your future! I want to be responsible for you. I don't want my friend to live all her life in sorrow! Jiajia, give up now. It's better to just get the pain over with, rather than prolonging the agony. If you go on like this, there's no way out!"

Wang Xue had long wanted to say these words to Zhou Jiajia. However, there was no chance before. This time, Wang Xue simply spewed it out bluntly when they talked about this! She didn't want Zhou Jiajia to go on like this again! Things had to be stopped!

"Should I give up?" Zhou Jiajia said to herself.

"Yup, Jiajia, it is time to make a decision." Wang Xue nodded.

Zhou Jiajia frowned. She quietly wondering about her thoughts. But, her gaze was filled with determination.

"Wang Xue, I decided." Zhou Jiajia bit her lip and finally spoke.

"Really? Jiajia, that's great!" Wang Xue said happily, "Are you ready to give up?"

"Wang Xue, why do moths dart into the fire?" Zhou Jiajia didn't answer Wang Xue's question but asked another question instead.

When Wang Xue heard Zhou Jiajia's question, her intuition told her that it would be bad. *It seems that something is wrong!*

"Moths are subconscious. They don't have normal consciousness..." Wang Xue had to explain this. She hoped that Zhou Jiajia could understand that moths and people were different.

"Yes, subconscious." Zhou Jiajia nodded. "Wang Xue, let me put it this way. I have... put him as part of my life. If one day, I really can't see him again, I might..."

Zhou Jiajia didn't go on, but Wang Xue was shocked! It's because what Zhou Jiajia definitely wanted to say something not positive!

"Ai !" Wang Xue sighed helplessly, "Jiajia, I really don't know what to say to you! Well, if Su Ya really comes back, what do you do? If you figure out the solution, then I won't persuade you to give up anymore! Instead, I will support you even more!"

"Su Ya... I don't know... she probably hates me very much..." Zhou Jiajia shook her head.

"Yes, Jiajia. Since you know it, as long as there is Su Ya, it isn't possible for you!" Wang Xue said.

"But... if I talk to Su Ya, she should be able to forgive me..." Zhou Jiajia said in a silly manner.