

# So Pure, So Flirtatious #Chapter 31 - Read So Pure, So Flirtatious Chapter 31

Chapter 31: Turning Into a Hero

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“Captain Chen, why are you listening to him? Is there anything to investigate here?” Xia Xue felt that it was quite strange after all. Wasn't this merely an attempted robbery? Is there even a need to raise such a big ruckus?

“At that time, I had already felt something was not right. As expected, there was something wrong with this person!” Chen Fei looked into Yang Ming's eyes as he said, “Thanks to you for mentioning it just now, or else, I will not be able to understand the context.”

“Hmph!” Xia Xue left a cold humph in disdain. She didn't consider a senior high-school student to be very capable.

After quite a while, the policeman who left before returned excitedly. The moment he rushed into the hearing room, he shouted, “Captain Chen, we have a breakthrough! The photos of these two men were sent to all the police departments. Immediately, Province S called. Both of them are wanted for robbery, rape, and murder!”

“Not bad!” Captain Chen smacked the table and stood up. He walked in front of Yang Ming and said, “Little brat. It seems that not only are you acquitted, you even did something great.”

It was only at this moment that Yang Ming sighed in relief. Since both of those guys were wanted, there shouldn't be any issue!

Surely enough, the specialist from the technology department had reached the same conclusion after a short time. Based on the overwhelming evidence at the fight scene and the fingerprints on the dagger, it was safe to conclude that Yang Ming fought back under the condition that his life was threatened. Also, based on the information from Province S, the name of the wizened man was Ji Shuisheng who was skilled in martial arts. His methods were deemed very cruel because he had murdered three people in Province S. There were no victims who survived encounters with him. Thus, it was confirmed that Yang Ming's actions were due to self-defense.

“Little buddy, I am sorry for holding you up for such a long time! We should advocate your conduct of justice. I am ready to call the chief about your official recognition...”

The door of the interrogation room opened while Chen Fei was finishing his sentence.

A middle-aged man was in the lead and came. Then, Zhao Ying and the principal of the No. 4 High School followed.

Speak of the devil, he was here. Chen Fei asked, "Chief Wang, why have you come?"

Chief Wang Aiguo pointed at Principal Li Yuejin and said, "Hey, my old schoolmate told me that one of the students in his school was arrested so, I came here to see what was happening!"

"Yang Ming, are you alright?" The moment Zhao Ying saw Yang Ming, her face was filled with joy. She immediately ran towards Yang Ming to hold his hand but, she suddenly recalled that Principal Li was behind her. She immediately let go of his hand. However, her worried expression was clearly exhibited.

After Yang Ming was taken away by the police, Zhao Ying was quite anxious. This was her first time feeling so helpless. It was nothing at first. However, once something happened to Yang Ming, Zhao Ying felt like her heart was squashed. Several thoughts came into Zhao Ying's mind. Could it be that I have fallen for him? It shouldn't be possible. He's just my student. Or was it just a feeling of concern between a brother and sister?

Yang Ming said in an appreciative manner, "Teacher Zhao, I am fine. Captain Chen treated me very well." He never thought that Zhao Ying would come so soon and even bring Principal Li.

Chief Wang Aiguo walked towards Yang Ming with a smile and said, "Little fellow, how was it? Old Chen didn't interrogate through torturing, right?"

Chen Fei shook his head with a bitter smile as he replied, "Chief Wang, don't you know my character?"

Chief Wang pointed at Yang Ming and asked, "I'm just kidding, Old Chen. What did he do that required him to be brought to this place?"

"Murder." Chen Fei's expression was serious the moment he talked about work.

"What? Murder?!" Chief Wang was shocked. His old schoolmate just contacted him about a student under arrest. Nothing further was explained on this matter and Chief Wang thought it was just a normal street fight.

"Ah?" Principal Li was surprised as well. He didn't have any knowledge about it earlier. What he learned from Zhao Ying was only that a student was arrested by the police.

“Chief Wang, stop being agitated and listen to me. Yang Ming did commit murder but it was under the condition of proper self-defense. The one he had killed was a wanted murderer from Province S. The case is like this...” Chen Fei reported the scenario clearly to Chief Wang.

“So, it is like this. When you came in, he wasn’t cuffed. If he committed murder, how can he be so relaxed?” As Chief Wang grasped the situation, he said, “Old Li, ah, this time your school will be honored. A little hero’s come out from your school! I will definitely spread your glory and broadcast it on television!”

Principal Li felt a sense of relief. It seemed like a good thing. Consequently, Principal Li gave a vibrant smile as he said, “If there’s no issue then it is alright. Regarding the broadcasting, I think there’s no need for it.”

Chief Wang was puzzled. “Why? This is a great opportunity to boost the school’s prestige. Why would Principal Li ignore this opportunity?”

Yang Ming sensed that something was odd. However, his thoughts were aligned with Principal Li. Even if Principal Li didn’t mention it, he would have proposed to keep a low profile with regard to this matter. It was because he didn’t want to have his parents worried about him. Although it was proper self-defense, it was still a murder. His parents might not be able to take it.

“Yang Ming is a Grade 12 student. The National Higher Education Entrance Examination is approaching in two months. I don’t want this case to affect his studies. If a television broadcast is made, he will definitely be distracted. Therefore, such glory isn’t needed!” After Principal Li finished his sentence, he looked at Yang Ming and asked, “Yang Ming, if I do it like this, will you blame me for taking away your opportunity to be famous?”

At that instance, Yang Ming was touched. His tears were close to gushing out! Yang Ming felt that Principal Li was a great principal after listening to those words. He was a principal that considered the best interest of the student! He would forgo such a great opportunity for publicity just because he was afraid that it would interfere with Yang Ming’s studies! As a matter of fact, this opportunity was something that every other school desired!

Zhao Ying noticed that Yang Ming’s expression wasn’t quite right. Since she was afraid Yang Ming would say something improper, she promptly advised, “What is it, Yang Ming? Principal Li considered your best interest. You wouldn’t be angry, right?”

“Principal Li, thank you very much!” Yang Ming answered with a deep bow. “I am of the same opinion. As I am still a student, what matters to me is enrollment in a university. So, Chief Wang, please accept Principal Li’s and my request.”

“Hahaha, great, this brat isn’t bad!” Chief Wang gave a thumbs up and said, “It is great that someone as young as you isn’t greedy for material gain. Great job, Old Li. I am impressed by your ability to groom a good student.”

Principal Li patted Yang Ming’s shoulder and said, “Hehe. Yang Ming, I am delighted to hear that you think this way! What you said was right. To me, if you could enroll in a good university, that will be much more important than glory! Your exam score will be the best reward for the principal and teachers!”

Chief Wang instructed Chen Fei, “That’s great. This case will be resolved just like you said and we will keep it low profile. Chen Fei, you will personally handle this matter. If you need any instructions, just find me!”

## Chapter 32: Enlightenment

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This case was under investigation by Chief Wang so only the internal members of the police department and the head of the school knew about it. It wasn’t disseminated to the public, therefore, there wasn’t any news on Song Jiang City’s media.

However, Yang Ming’s heart was really heavy. It was murder! This was fundamentally different from a usual brawl. From another perspective, whoever Yang Ming killed was an evil person who definitely deserved his death. If he wasn’t dead, he would have harmed many more people!

Carrying out justice for the world. What a funny phrase! Yang Ming did not consider himself a cold-blooded person, but he also wasn’t a hero! He could stand up for the weak, but as for carrying out justice and eliminating evil, these things should be left to the police!

At that time he was able to calmly fend for himself when he was in front of the police at the police station, but now, deep down in Yang Ming’s heart, a sense of fear had spread throughout his whole body!

Yang Ming felt as if both of his legs were weighed down by many metal rods; he couldn’t even take a single step.

“Yang Ming, are you okay?” Zhao Ying asked worriedly as she noticed Yang Ming’s pale face.

“Ah? Me... I am fine...” Yang Ming looked at Zhao Ying and smiled bitterly. People who hadn’t gone through what he had been through wouldn’t really know what he was

feeling. In Zhao Ying's and Headmaster Li's eyes, Yang Ming had done a good deed. Even though he had killed a person, that person he killed was a terribly evil villain! Just like when we watched a movie, policemen shooting the villain was a reasonable thing in front of everyone's eyes. Nobody had sympathy for the villain and everyone thought that he got what he deserved!

Yang Ming was not a policeman, but he was also not a serial killer. He was just a student who, of course, wasn't psychologically prepared for this. Every time when he closed his eyes now, all he saw was Ji Shuisheng's savage and pale face with blood dripping out of his nose.

"Yang Ming, give me a moment!" A voice came from behind. Apparently, it was Chen Fei. "Yang Ming, please wait for a while. There are a few more things that I would like to talk to you about. Headmaster Li, Teacher Zhao, you both may leave first. I will send Yang Ming back in a bit!"

"Alright, Captain Chen. Since you still have things to discuss, then I shall go back to school with Little Zhao first. You know I am busy and I can't really leave my job but you must return my student in a good condition to his respective owner!" Headmaster Li smiled.

To his respective owner? Zhao Ying's heart tighten. Did the headmaster figure it out already? Did these few days of interaction with Yang Ming already bring their relationship to cross the line from just teacher and student to sister and brother? Even though she was just a few years older than Yang Ming, every time it was Yang Ming who protected her. She seemed like a younger sister to Yang Ming. They could be considered as friends, but their closeness seemed to be a bit more than friends. Zhao Ying, herself, also was unsure of their relationship but when she heard what Headmaster Li said, her heart had some feelings which were hard to explain.

When Zhao Ying saw the calm expression on Headmaster Li, she knew that she was overthinking it.

"No worries Headmaster Li, you and Chief Wang are old classmates. If I were to do something to your student, Chief Wang would break my bones!" Chen Fei smiled.

After Headmaster Li and Zhao Ying boarded the school's car, Chen Fei tapped on Yang Ming's shoulder and said, "Young man, not feeling good, right? Come, let's have a chat."

"I..." Yang Ming didn't know how Chen Fei had seen into his heart because right now at the police station, his appearance was pretty calm and cool.

"Hehe. There's nothing to be embarrassed about. Come, let's have a seat inside!" said Chen Fei as he pointed at a long bench inside the police station.

Yang Ming looked at Chen Fei and nodded. He quietly followed him. That's right, Yang Ming really wanted to confide in someone. He wanted to share his feelings with Zhao Ying but ultimately didn't say anything. On one hand, he was afraid how Zhao Ying was worried about himself. However, what was more important was that Zhao Ying would never understand Yang Ming's feeling since she had never experienced it.

"Young man, how are you? Are you very scared?" Chen Fei leaned on the long bench, lit a cigarette and passed a cigarette to Yang Ming too.

Yang Ming didn't know how Chen Fei knew that he smoked, but he took the cigarette without hesitation. He lit it, took a puff and slowly said, "I was very scared in the beginning, but now I am a lot better." Yang Ming didn't want Chen Fei to look down on him.

"Oh? Hehe. You are pretty capable, aren't you? I don't mind sharing with you. I remember when I first graduated from the police academy to start my first job. I fired a gunshot to kill some bad guys. After that, I puked for the remainder of the night. Moreover, I was still afraid of it after a week and had nightmares at night!" admitted Chen Fei as he patted Yang Ming's shoulder.

"Captain Chen... I..." After Yang Ming heard that even Chen Fei himself as a policeman was like that, he could no longer suppress the pressure in his heart. "I am really scared! That night's image keeps flashing in my mind. Even though I have attempted to control myself and not think about it, those images still come up beyond my control. It's like it was carved into my brain!"

Chen Fei laughed heartily after listening to Yang Ming, "Young man, you are really not bad already. You were able to withstand it for such a long period of time. At least you weren't timid when you were at the police station or else this big hero image would have been laughed at by the others! However, you also don't have to feel like it was embarrassing. No matter who it is, when they kill a person for the first time, they would have felt that way. But you have to remember, you have just killed a villain, so you don't really have to have any form of psychological burden; neither should you feel anything bad about your conscience! Think about it – a person like Ji Shuisheng – if you don't kill him off sooner, wouldn't he cause a lot more harm to society?"

"But... Captain Chen... even though we say it that way but these kinds of things – shouldn't they be done by the police? If I could choose, I would rather choose not to kill Ji Shuisheng!" Yang Ming shook his head.

"Young man, that is the wrong way to think! You are a real man now; what's done is done. Why would you regret it!? From the perspective of a police officer, those things are really supposed to be done by us. But look at it from another perspective. If on that day you chose to withdraw yourself, then Ji Shuisheng would have continued his villainy and the victims could have been your friend, classmates, teachers or even your family

members! If the people around you were hurt, would you still regret it?" Chen Fei continued.

Yeah! Yang Ming nodded. If he had chosen to withdraw himself, then Ji Shuisheng would have been even more rampant. As long as he continued his crime in Song Jiang, the effect would be unbearable! If he imagined that a family member, Zhao Ying or even Chen Mengyan met him, then Yang Ming wouldn't be able to forgive himself even he was to sacrifice himself!

As he thought about this, Yang Ming suddenly became optimistic. There was a trace of a smile on his mouth. "Thank you, Captain Chen! I am enlightened!"

"Yup, it's good that you are enlightened. I'm not here to encourage you to kill people. But what I hope for is that whenever someone requires help, you would be able to stand up bravely!" Chen Fei put out the cigarette butt in his hand and told Yang Ming, "Young man, you are still a student. One or two cigarettes are fine. However, if you smoke too many of them, they would damage your body!"

"Understood Captain Chen! Thank you!" Yang Ming nodded his head sincerely.

"Let's go. I will drop you back. Go and have good sleep tonight. Tomorrow, relax and attend school!" Chen Fei stood up and walked towards a police car.

### Chapter 33: An Appointment

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After the incident, Chief Wang awarded Yang Ming a Good Samaritan certificate and twenty thousand yuan as a reward. Yang Ming wanted to refuse, but Chief Wang told him the money came from Province S' bounty, not from Song Jiang City Police Station, so it should belong to him.

Yang Ming opened a bank account and deposited all the bounty money in it since he didn't need the money now.

What made Yang Ming feel strange was: I had just killed a man last night, then how did the police find me this morning? How did they solve the case so fast? However, he understood the reason after he asked Zhao Ying. Zhao Ying was afraid that something bad might happen to Yang Ming, so she called the police while Yang Ming was fighting. Then the police followed her lead to solve the case.

As for the police's quick response yesterday, it was due to the same reason. The police came because Zhao Ying called them first.

“Yang Ming, why did you skip class yesterday?” Chen Mengyan stood in front of Yang Ming unhappily with her hands on her waist.

“Yesterday...” Yang Ming was brought to the police station yesterday, but he couldn’t just simply say that, so he made a careless excuse, “Yesterday, I had a slight fever so I rested at home.”

“Oh, really!” Chen Mengyan believed him without questioning whether Yang Ming was lying or not. Chen Mengyan was really angry because she didn’t see Yang Ming yesterday. She thought he was skipping class again so she decided to question him. Chen Mengyan didn’t think more of it after Yang Ming had explained. Also, Chen Mengyan subconsciously believed what Yang Ming said because she was really reluctant to see Yang Ming as a bad student.

Chen Mengyan asked, “But you missed yesterday’s class. What are you going to do about it?” She didn’t act like this when Yang Ming skipped class last time. Now, Chen Mengyan couldn’t figure out why she automatically thought about Yang Ming. She looked back at his seat quite often when he was absent and she went home disappointed after school.

Is it possible that I’m falling in love with him? Impossible. Chen Mengyan comforted herself. He was just like the other students she tutored; it was fine for a teacher to worry about a student. She believed that Yang Ming’s progress in his studies was due to her hard work.

Yang Ming was really happy because Chen Mengyan was concerned about him. “Don’t you know I can’t keep up with review sessions at school? I have always been reviewing myself so it’s the same for me to learn at home.”

A girl worries about a guy. What does this say? Don’t talk about... concerns for an underachiever, this is complete bulls\*\*\*. There are many underachievers in class. Why didn’t she care about them? Yang Ming couldn’t help but feel happy.

Chen Mengyan asked seriously, “So what did you review yesterday at home? Tell me. I want to check!”

Even Chen Mengyan was surprised by her own actions. If it was the Chen Mengyan of the past, she wouldn’t have talked so much, let alone check other’s review progress, because time was like money in Grade 12.

“Yesterday, I was reviewing English. I have memorized all the words from Grade 10.” Although Yang Ming could cheat on the exam using his special ability, he thought it would be helpful for him to learn English. English was completely different from other subjects. Other subjects may not be useful when he stepped foot into society, but English can be helpful for university as well as searching for a job.



Wang Zhitao came around smiling, "Hi, Yang Ming, don't forget tomorrow is Saturday!" At first, Wang Zhitao was angry that they were so close to each other, but he needed to be patient for his big plan.

Yang Ming was baffled and couldn't respond in time to Wang Zhitao. "What do you mean by 'don't forget about Saturday'?"

Wang Zhitao winked at Yang Ming. "I thought we had a deal. I invited you to dinner."

"Oh, you're talking about that!" Yang Ming finally remembered that Wang Zhitao asked him two days ago. Yang Ming thought Wang Zhitao was talking casually and did not really mean it, thus Yang Ming didn't think much of it.

"Don't forget, Tavern Heaven on Earth, 6 pm. I will see you there!" Wang Zhitao tapped on Yang Ming's shoulder and went back to his seat. Hehe. This will be your last day to enjoy yourself. Next week, I want you to be ashamed and lose all your reputation.

After Wang Zhitao left, Chen Mengyan asked oddly, "What was Wang Zhitao talking about 6 pm?"

Yang Ming explained, "He was inviting me to dinner. I told you last time but you didn't believe me."

"Really?" Chen Mengyan couldn't imagine it. "Going to that Tavern Heaven on Earth?"

Yang Ming nodded. "Yes, have you been there before?"

"No, but I heard it's quite expensive. Why would Wang Zhitao ask you there for dinner?" Chen Mengyan thought they were opponents. She knew that Wang Zhitao hated Yang Ming based on his previous attitude. Why would he actively invite Yang Ming for a meal?

"I'm not sure either." Yang Ming thought about it. He didn't share that Wang Zhitao looked for people to beat him up because he didn't have any proof. What if Chen Mengyan interrogated Wang Zhitao and Wang Zhitao blamed Yang Ming for framing him? Then it wouldn't be nice for him.

Chen Mengyan didn't say much and she couldn't say much. If Wang Zhitao didn't have good intentions, wasn't this provoking a relationship between students? Moreover, what if Wang Zhitao was trying to become friends with Yang Ming? Then if she said anything, she would be throwing a wrench into the relationship.

On Saturday, Yang Ming hesitated a few times but decided to go. He couldn't think of a good reason not to go. Who wouldn't want a free lunch?

At 5:30 pm, Yang Ming informed his parents and went out. He arrived a half an hour early because there were usually rush hour traffic jams in Song Jiang City. Although it was an invitation, being late wasn't good.

Tavern Heaven on Earth was the most luxurious tavern in Song Jiang City. It was filled with people every day. At night, luxury cars – Mercedes-Benz, BMW, and even the most uncommon race cars – would be commonly seen here.

Looking at this scene, Yang Ming couldn't help but shake his head. He probably was the first person who came here for dinner by bus. Besides, the bus stop was one kilometer away from the tavern. Yang Ming couldn't refrain from cursing the bus company, "Why couldn't they just put a bus stop here?"

Actually, it wasn't the bus company that didn't want to set a bus stop there. Of all the people who went to Tavern Heaven on Earth, were there any who didn't own a car? Even if they didn't have a car, they would call for a taxi. Why would they take a crowded public bus?

Chapter 34: Solicitous Wang Zhitao

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Yang Ming looked at his watch. It was 5:55 pm. He walked towards Tavern Heaven On Earth.

The greeter in the tavern gave Yang Ming a strange look and said, "Sir, are you dining in?" At this moment, Yang Ming was dressed like a student. Also, he was alone, therefore, the greeter had doubts.

Yang Ming was annoyed because he felt that he was being treated like a beggar. "Nonsense. If I didn't come here to eat, what else can I do?!"

"Oh, please follow me..." The greeter saw that Yang Ming's clothes were pretty common; basically, they were bought from the flea market. He didn't look like he could afford this place. Actually, dining in Tavern Heaven On Earth wasn't that expensive but it cost from a few hundred up to thousands of yuan.

As Yang Ming approached the front desk, he suddenly realized that he hadn't confirmed with Wang Zhitao regarding which room to meet in. Moreover, he didn't have his cell phone. This is bad! Would that fellow intentionally deceive me?

The greeter noticed an expression of hesitation and uncertainty on Yang Ming. She deduced that Yang Ming was overwhelmed by the luxury of the place and he couldn't afford it. She secretly laughed at him.

"Sir, are you dining in? If you are, allow me to have the receptionist arrange a table for you. If you are not, then leave. I have work to do!" The lady greeter was certain that Yang Ming was a poor fellow and therefore, spoke rudely.

Yang Ming heard the harsh words from the greeter. Anger built up in his heart. Why would you treat your customer like this? He wanted to throw a fit, but he was afraid that Wang Zhitao was fooling him. If he were to lose his temper, he would be the laughingstock when he couldn't dine in here.

Yang Ming couldn't help but try to ask the greeter. "Is there someone named Wang Zhitao here? Did he reserve a room?"

The greeter was stunned, "Ah? You are the guest of Master Wang?" Her disdain quickly turned into brown-nosing. "Aiya, are you Mister Yang? Why didn't you mention this earlier? Sorry. sorry. Please pardon my poor service..."

Yang Ming didn't know why the greeter's attitude improved so much when he mentioned Wang Zhitao. Also, she called him Mister Yang. The reason must be that Wang Zhitao had sorted it out beforehand. He left a cold humph as he said, "Why don't you quickly bring me over?"

"Yes. Yes. Mister Yang, please follow me!" the greeter bent her body and walked ahead of him. She turned her body sideways and extend her arm in front of Yang Ming just like welcoming a big shot in town.

Yang Ming didn't quite understand the situation. Apparently, Wang Zhitao, that brat, didn't lie to him. This fellow had actually come around.

After coming to the third floor in the lift, the greeter pointed to a room and said, "Mister Yang, Master Wang is waiting for you in the Purple-Gold Pavilion ahead."

"Erm, I got it. There is nothing of your concern here. You may leave!" Yang Ming waved his hand like a boss.

The greeter bowed and said, "Yes. Yes. Regarding my poor service, Mister Yang please don't let Master Wang know..."

"Alright, alright. This time let's forget about it!" Yang Ming wondered why everyone was so afraid of Wang Zhitao. What did that little brat's household work on? It seemed that he was quite capable!

Yang Ming pushed open the room's door and he saw Wang Zhitao smoking as he sat on a couch inside.

Damn, I thought you were some good fellow. You are also a big smoker like me. Yang Ming simply walked in and said, "Aiya! Great class monitor, pardon me for making you wait for such a long time!"

Wang Zhitao saw Yang Ming and he immediately stood up as he smiled from ear to ear. He took a pack of cigarettes from the coffee table, squeezed it into Yang Ming's hand and said, "Yang Ming, you are here! Hehe, I have also just arrived a few moments ago. Come and have a cigarette. I will order the waiters to serve the dishes!" Then, he simply put out his cigarette, turned around and left the room.

Yang Ming looked at the cigarettes in his hand. Damn, it was actually the Zhonghua brand! He is so rich. Usually, Yang Ming could only afford a pack of the Bailingzhi brand that cost two yuan.

Yang Ming took out a cigarette from the pack, held it in his mouth and lit it with a lighter. While Wang Zhitao left the room to order food, Yang Ming put the remaining Zhonghua cigarettes into his pocket. It was stupid to not take advantage especially of that little brat, Wang Zhitao. Yang Ming looked at the Zippo lighter in his hand. After a few moments of consideration, he put it in his pocket as well. Since he had already taken something, why not just take everything?

Not long after, Wang Zhitao returned to the room and said, "The dishes are ready. They will be coming soon. Just wait a bit longer!" After that, he looked around for his cigarettes.

"Uh... Are you looking for a cigarette?" In Yang Ming's head, he cursed Wang Zhitao, "You still want to smoke? Death will be coming. Don't you know the dangers of smoking?!" However, Yang Ming reached his hand into his pocket. It was just that he couldn't find the cigarettes.

Wang Zhitao turned around to call for the waiter as he said, "Never mind. You can have it. I can buy another pack!"

"Give me two packs of Zhonghua cigarettes..." Wang Zhitao looked around for the missing lighter. He added, "Bring a lighter as well!"

Wang Zhitao despised Yang Ming. He thought to himself, "Poor people are indeed poor people. Someone like you still wants to pursue Chen Mengyan? You're asking for the moon. Why don't you look at yourself in the mirror?"

Soon after, the dishes were served. Yang Ming was amazed at the scene. This little fellow, Wang Zhitao, was really generous with his money. Abalone, sea cucumber, crabs, and prawns were all served in batches.

Wang Zhitao attended to Yang Ming during the meal, “Yang Ming, come quickly and eat. There’s only two of us here. Don’t worry about being polite. I am quite hungry as well!”

Yang Ming was already a glutton with the food. However, as a guest, he wouldn’t want to just eat it directly if Wang Zhitao didn’t say anything.

“Haha, I am also hungry. Then I won’t be polite and help myself to the food!” Yang Ming simply took a big crab with his chopsticks and started eating.

Although Wang Zhitao said he was hungry, he didn’t even touch the food. It was Yang Ming eating all along.

Yang Ming felt thirsty after he ate a lot of food. “Can I drink some alcohol?”

“Aiya!” Wang Zhitao slapped his head. “Look at me, I forgot all about it. What do you want to have? Beer or a drink?” Wang Zhitao thought, “I was waiting for you to ask this!”

“Beer!” Yang Ming felt that food was wasted if there wasn’t any alcohol complimenting it.

Wang Zhitao turned around and left the room saying, “Alright, wait a bit. I am getting it.”

Why is this fellow so attentive? It’s just a beer and he personally went to get it? What does he really want? Is it... Not good. This brat wants to leave me here to pay the bill? Yang Ming slapped his thigh as he contemplated how to stop Wang Zhitao from running away!

## Chapter 35: A Drunken Yang Ming

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“What he wants is beer. Have you prepared it?” Wang Zhitao quietly asked the man across from the room’s entrance.

No worries, master, I can guarantee you that it looks completely similar to a factory produced product!” assured the man.

“Alright, Ah Biao, you go and arrange to have a waiter to deliver it in a while. Make sure he doesn’t mix it up.” Wang Zhitao nodded his head and asked, “Oh yeah, how well have you arranged the things that come after that?”

“I already have my brothers downstairs finding our target!” said Zhang Biao.

“Hehe, Yang Ming, this time around I shall really screw you up!” Wang Zhitao sneered. “Okay, you go down first. I will go back since it’s been a while or else this brat would think that I am making him pay the bill!”

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Yang Ming thought it over and immediately went to the room’s door to have a look outside. He realized Wang Zhitao was talking to the “Brother Biao” from the other day about something. Yang Ming can see them, but couldn’t really hear them. Yang Ming felt sorry for himself. He already obtained the legendary x-ray vision but if he could also get a super-hearing ability, that would be brilliant! Although it was just wishful thinking, he knew that this wasn’t possible. A person having one superpower is already really great because it was a God-given talent. How could he ask for more when he wasn’t some kind of demigod? Therefore, Yang Ming decided that after the college entrance exam, he would find a chance to learn lip-reading as a substitute for the super-hearing ability.

Could it be that this brat is still looking for someone to give me a beating? But there’s really no need to spend that much effort, right? Buying me such a high-class meal? Even though Yang Ming felt that Wang Zhitao was a coward, he wasn’t an idiot. But since Wang Zhitao didn’t slip away, Yang Ming didn’t have to worry about other things. Different situations called for different actions! The first thing is to fill up his stomach before anything else.

“Hehe, you waited for a while, right?” Wang Zhitao pushed open the room’s door and walked in. “I met a friend just now and had a small chat with him. Oh yeah! It was the person who wanted to give you a lesson last time. I told him that we are now good brothers so that if he were to bump into you, he would need to be respectful to you!”

Wang Zhitao was obviously not an idiot. He went out for a long time, so of course, he was afraid that Yang Ming had peeked at what he was doing. Therefore, instead of covering it up, he took the initiative to tell him why he met with Zhang Biao earlier but modified some of the facts. He was certain that Yang Ming wasn’t able to hear anything since the distance was pretty far. The fact was that Yang Ming really couldn’t hear anything at all.

After listening to Wang Zhitao’s semi-believable explanation, Yang Ming’s doubt disappeared. He never thought that Wang Zhitao would just tell him everything but the more Wang Zhitao behaved like this, the more Yang Ming felt confused!

Very quickly, the waiter served the beer, and it was a full box! The beer was stored in a big glass bottle. This has to be explained. People in the North are lavish drinkers. They hardly go for a small cup of drink. Regardless of how rich a person was, the most popular drink was still this type of big glass bottle even though this was a high-class restaurant.

“Sir, how many bottles would you like?” asked the waiter.

“Open ten bottles first. Me and this gentleman over here, five bottles each!” Wang Zhitao ordered and said to Yang Ming, “Let’s drink straight from the container itself. It’s so troublesome to pour it into a glass!”

Wang Zhitao’s suggestion went right along with Yang Ming’s intention. Last time when he drank at the big food stall with Xu Peng and friends, everyone was also drinking a bottle each.

It was obvious that this waiter had gotten an order from Zhang Biao. When he was distributing the bottles, he was taking them from two different sides. Yang Ming didn’t have this societal experience so he didn’t realize this small detail. He raised the glass bottle and said, “To our great class monitor, this is for you!”

“Ah... it should be me drinking this for you! Come, both of us are brothers. Words can’t say much. Let’s finish one bottle first!” Wang Zhitao also raised the glass bottle in his hand.

Even though he looks like a good boy in class, his tolerance to alcohol is pretty good. Starting with a full bottle! Yang Ming thought to himself but Yang Ming was not afraid of Wang Zhitao at all. During those years when he was drinking with his brothers at the big food stall, everyone was drinking from boxes. Yang Ming’s record was finishing two boxes in about a day’s time.

Yang Ming saw how Wang Zhitao was pouring the fluid into his stomach. How could he let Wang Zhitao win? He took up the glass bottle and poured it into his stomach too.

One bottle went down and Yang Ming burped. He felt a bit dizzy. How come this beer is so strong? Last time when I drank, it was also this same brand, but it was like drinking water. Is it because I haven’t had a drink in a few months that my alcohol tolerance dropped? Yang Ming shook his head.

What Wang Zhitao drank was water. It was actually carbonated tea which he had Zhang Biao prepare earlier. What Yang Ming drank was a specially made condensed beer.

I have heard that you have a high alcohol tolerance. I’m so glad that I have prepared everything well. This time around you shall drink to your grave! Wang Zhitao raised another glass bottle and said, “Brother, the last time it was my fault. This bottle is me asking for your forgiveness. I will drink it first as a sign of respect. You can drink whenever you want!” As he finished the sentence, he raised his chin and another bottle of “beer” entered his stomach.

At that moment, Yang Ming was feeling tipsy. That kind of drinking mood was also here. Therefore, he also raised another bottle and pour it right into his mouth. He raised his empty bottle and said, “Sure! Let’s drink together!”

“Brother, you are really forthright! Come, let’s eat while we drink!” Wang Zhitao signaled the waiter to open a few more bottles. It seemed that even this strong alcohol wasn’t having enough attack power. If it were any other Tom, Dick or Harry, half a bottle would be enough to make him drunk.

Those two exchanged their words and five bottles went down into their stomach. This time, Yang Ming didn’t really need Wang Zhitao to ask him. He just took the bottles and drank it himself.

Wang Zhitao let out a breath of air as he noticed the situation in front of him. He was also feeling uncomfortable because his stomach was full of tea. It felt as if everything was going to overflow from his throat and eyes! He really didn’t understand how Yang Ming could drink all that alcohol.

Eventually, Yang Ming lost to the strong alcohol. He felt a bit blurry... then afterward he was no longer aware of anything.

Wang Zhitao then stood up shakily, walked towards the front door. He felt that his body was full of tea. Whenever he moved, he could hear the tea sloshing around – splash, splash. Th.ê most

“Master, are you okay? Why are you so pale?” Zhang Biao asked concerned.

“It’s alright; I drank too much tea. Help me to go to the washroom to settle it. Damn, this is killing me!” Wang Zhitao complained.