

So Pure 351

Chapter 351: Keeping a Secret

"It's the black colored one with a touchscreen. There were cameras at the front and back of the phone!" Bi Hai explained.

"Sir, it seemed that you were also a victim of the counterfeit phone." The salesman said, "There was a gentleman who brought a counterfeit Nokia phone and wanted to buy the same model. According to him, it was a friend who gave it to him. It looked like there were still quite a few victims!"

"Just now? A friend gave it to him?" Bi Hai was astounded, and he quickly asked, "What did the person look like? Was he around twenty years old, one hundred and eighty meters tall, and wearing a black windbreaker?"

"Yeah. Sir, do you know him?" The salesman was astonished.

Bi Hai slapped his thigh. He said to himself, "Damn! I'm done for!" I was thinking of flattering him, but might as well not flatter him at all! If the person that was mentioned just now was Yang Ming and he brought the cell phone I gave him here, he would be ashamed. He would definitely vent his anger on me!

"Motherf*cker!" Bi Hai scolded, "I will smash that IT shop later!"

"Brother Hai, was that person Brother Yang?" Ge Xinyao also asked and felt a little scared.

"Probably!" Bi Hai smiled bitterly. "What is happening? I just wanted to flatter him. I didn't expect the result to become like this!"

"Ah!" Ge Xinyao's expression turned gloomy after listening, Why did it turn out to be like this?

"What about this? Sir, which is the most high-end Nokia model here?" Bi Hai was trying to remedy his mistake.

"Now, the most high-end model is the limited edition Nokia X, the price is ***" Seeing that the two people in front must be rich, the salesperson quoted the price directly.

"Okay, give me three." Bi Hai said.

"Why do you want three? Can you use all of them?" Ge Xinyao felt a bit strange. Although she didn't care about such an amount of money, she still felt that it was useless to buy something that she couldn't use. It wasted space.

"Two are gifts!" Bi Hai said, "I gave Brother Yang a counterfeit phone, so I have to remedy it!"

"That's right, but you don't need two right? Giving gifts like these, doesn't it seem inappropriate?" Ge Xinyao was wondering.

"Brother Yang has so many girlfriends. He can give it away!" Bi Hai said.

“Well, that makes sense. Let’s get three!” Ge Xinyao said.

Ge Xinyao didn’t even negotiate the price and paid the money. The salesman was very happy. Today, he made such large sales. It seemed that his commission was quite a lot.

In addition, another IT shop in the city was smashed by the underworld. The owner of the IT shop was severely injured.

After Yang Ming and Xiao Qing lingered with each other for a while, it was already around one o’clock in the afternoon. It seemed that the plan to find Chen Mengyan at noon was ruined. He could only think about it at night.

In the afternoon, Yang Ming and Xiao Qing didn’t go to school. They cooked something at home and continued to linger in bed.

Xia Xue finished her duty in the afternoon. She was just in the vicinity of Lin Zhiyun’s home. She felt very frustrated. She was told that she was performing a special mission, but it was just a matter of arresting a relevant person in a pyramid scheme company. There was no challenge at all. Since Xia Xue became a policewoman, she was most involved in these kinds of cases. She was excluded from anything that was slightly more important.

Since she had nothing to do anyway, Xia Xue went to visit Lin Zhiyun’s home. She could inquire about Yang Ming too.

Xia Xue asked the driver to park the car near Lin Zhiyun’s house, then got out of the car and went to Lin Zhiyun’s house. It was because she was here once before, and Xia Xue, who was a policewoman, had an extraordinary memory that she could find the house easily.

Xia Xue knocked on the door. After a long while, no one answered the door. When Xia Xue was about to leave, she heard Lin Zhiyun’s voice. “Who is it?”

“Lin Zhiyun? I’m Xia Xue!” Xia Xue said.

” Oh , it’s Sister Xia Xue!” The door opened and then Lin Zhiyun looked out and said, “How come you’re here?”

“I just finished my mission so I came to visit you on the way.” Xia Xue said.

“Come in!” Lin Zhiyun quickly invited Xia Xue in. Then she closed the door and limped to the sofa. “Sorry, Sister Xia Xue. My leg still hasn’t recovered yet. Please sit.”

“Okay, forgive me for asking this.” Xia Xue said, “What the hell was going on that day?”

“Nothing. I was entangled by a group of small gangsters.” Lin Zhiyun shook her head.

Things had passed. She didn’t want to mention anymore.

” Hehe , do you need me to catch them?” Xia Xue laughed.

“Forget it. Yang Ming had taught them a lesson that day.” Lin Zhiyun didn’t want to pursue anything. After all, her classmate was in the group, too.

"Right, how did you and Yang Ming know each other? Don't tell me that he is really your boyfriend. At that time, I think you definitely did not know him, or else, you wouldn't have wanted to sue him!" Xia Xue was a woman with a huge curiosity so she couldn't help but ask.

"This..." Lin Zhiyun blushed at Xia Xue's words. "He saved me before... so I didn't intend to pursue anything..." Lin Zhiyun explained it briefly but didn't say the details. After all, selling her body wasn't a glorious thing to tell.

"Oh? Just saved you?" Xia Xue frowned. She still continued to ask, "Even if he saved you, he can't force you to do that..."

"Aiya ... actually..." Lin Zhiyun was somewhat overwhelmed by Xia Xue, but she also knew that it would raise Xia Xue's suspicion if they kept talking! Although Lin Zhiyun thought that Xia Xue was a good person, she was still a policewoman. Lin Zhiyun was afraid that Xia Xue would trouble Yang Ming if she said something, so she simply said, "Actually, I fell in love with Yang Ming before that..."

"Oh? So it's an unrequited love. No wonder!" Xia Xue nodded. This time, she didn't doubt anymore. "So, are you two in a relationship now?"

"I think so..." Lin Zhiyun nodded with a blush. However, they were just pretending. Lin Zhiyun didn't mention this.

Xia Xue nodded and smiled to show some understanding. She thought Lin Zhiyun was embarrassed! "Then did he know what happened at that time?"

"En ... he was confused at the time. It seemed that he had no impression of me." Lin Zhiyun nodded.

"Then you aren't going to tell him? Let him feel guilty. Maybe he will treat you better." Xia Xue said.

"I didn't want him to blame himself for that matter. If he chose to be with me because of guilt then this relationship won't be happy." Lin Zhiyun shook her head.

"You are! You're just too kind-hearted! Why do you have to think for him? It's better to let him feel guilty!" Xia Xue sighed with regret that Lin Zhiyun couldn't meet her expectation. "If I were you, I would have told him already!"

"It's okay. I think it's pretty good now." Lin Zhiyun shook her head. "Sister Xia Xue, can you keep that a secret?"

"Ai, okay, I won't tell him!" Xia Xue promised, "But, Lin Zhiyun, you have to think clearly. Were you still a virgin before that? You aren't a virgin now. If later Yang Ming wants to do that with you and then he finds that you aren't a virgin, will he have any thoughts? Are you willing to be misunderstood by him?"

"Let's talk about it later..." Lin Zhiyun's face was red and said with hesitation. Yang Ming and I are just pretending to be in a relationship now. How can that be happening? This Xia Xue really can say anything.

"Although the man who doesn't care whether you're really a virgin or not is the one who really loves you if you really like Yang Ming, it's best to not try this. In case he is a selfish man, then you will be the one who loses!" Xia Xue said.

"I know... Sister Xia Xue. We haven't reached that step yet. I'll think about it in the future..." Lin Zhiyun said perfunctorily.

Such a strange couple. Xia Xue shook her head and knew that Lin Zhiyun wouldn't listen to her, so she wouldn't say anything more. Seeing that Lin Zhiyun's leg wasn't recovered yet, she got up and said, "Lin Zhiyun, then I will go back first. You should rest well. If you have something, please call me directly. This is my phone number!" As Xia Xue said this, she took out her business card and handed it to Lin Zhiyun.

"Okay, Sister Xia Xue. Thank you for visiting me." Lin Zhiyun took the business card and said, "I will not walk you out then. It's very inconvenient to stand up."

"It's fine. I will go on my own!" Xia Xue went out the door and then locked the door for Lin Zhiyun before leaving.

Lin Zhiyun was in the house, but she was sighing. Do I really expect further development with Yang Ming? No way. Haven't I decided to not have any relationship with him anymore? But why don't I have any sense of rejection when Xia Xue spoke of Yang Ming with me? Instead, I felt a little joy.

VinceStar VinceStar Spoiler discussion at Discord for any people who want to know more ahead 😊

Chapter 352: Rubbing Ointment Flirtatiously

In the afternoon, after Yang Ming left Xiao Qing's house, it was already three o'clock. At this hour, it was impossible to go to class. Since there was nothing much to do, Yang Ming was readying himself to visit Lin Zhiyun's house to see her. On the way, he went to Fang Tian's house. Yang Ming remembered that Fang Tian had a special liniment for bruises and injuries which would be good for Lin Zhiyun's injury.

Originally, Yang Ming wanted to get it yesterday. However, since Yang Ming left Fang Tian's house key in the dormitory, he could only go there today.

After Yang Ming went back to his dormitory and got the key, Yang Ming drove to Fang Tian's house. Just as he was going to take out his key to open the door, suddenly a hand was tapping on Yang Ming's shoulder!

Yang Ming's heart suddenly burst into shock. In this period of time, both his instincts and responsiveness had improved significantly. Yet, for the person who tapped onto his shoulder, Yang Ming didn't feel his presence at all!

"Who is it?" Yang Ming turned immediately and behind him with horror. The hand had suddenly disappeared, and there was no one behind Yang Ming! Never mind a person, there wasn't even a bird's feather!

Seeing the empty alley, Yang Ming's felt a chill running down his spine! Grandma [1], am I that unlucky on this big bright day? Was it my own illusion?

It was not good to say this, but the feeling that Yang Ming had now was that it wasn't a person at all. It was a ghost!

Yang Ming frowned. He looked at the surrounding environment. It all looked quite normal. It was impossible for someone to hide without being discovered by him.

Yang Ming forcibly dismissed his inexplicable thoughts and opened the door of Fang Tian's house. He went in and closed the door. Then he quickly entered the innermost room. He pulled out a big box from the bottom of the bed and started searching for the special ointment.

Although Fang Tian owned many things, it was very properly organized. Yang Ming didn't spend much effort to find the ointment. It was a big bottle. Since Yang Ming didn't have a small bottle, he took everything in his hand. He would put it back later after he finished using it.

Yang Ming took the bottle of ointment and walked outside the door. Just as he left the courtyard door and was about to lock the door, he suddenly heard a "kuang dang" sound from the house made by some unknown object. Yang Ming frowned and wanted to take a look at it, but at this moment his phone rang.

Yang Ming stopped paying attention to the things in the house. He locked the door and hurriedly picked up the phone.

"Hello?" Yang Ming answered after picking up the phone.

"Brother Yang? I'm Bi Hai!" Bi Hai's voice came from the phone.

"Bi Hai? Is something the matter?" Yang Ming couldn't help but frown when he knew it was Bi Hai. Yang Ming's voice was a little cold. It was this guy who embarrassed me today. Although it wasn't a big deal, what was his intention? Fooling me with a counterfeit?

"That... Brother Yang, where are you now?" Bi Hai couldn't see Yang Ming's expression, so he didn't know whether or not Yang Ming was angry at that moment.

"I'm at the door of Lin Zhiyun's house!" Yang Ming said coldly, "Yesterday her leg was injured, so I came over to see her!"

"Ah!" Bi Hai suddenly remembered it, and this time he also heard the dissatisfaction in Yang Ming's tone! He thought that Yang Ming was angry because of yesterday's incident, so he felt that it was the time for him to perform. He quickly said, "Brother Yang, Ge Xinyao and I also feel that what we did yesterday was quite wrong. We were thinking about meeting our sister-in-law. Let's do it this way. Ge Xinyao and I will come over now!"

"You both? Come over?" Yang Ming hesitated, but he felt that it was appropriate to let Ge Xinyao apologize to Lin Zhiyun. So he said, "Okay, do you know the Shanty Town?"

All he heard was Ge Xinyao's voice, "I know where... I have Sister Lin's address here..." Then it was the voice of Bi Hai, "Ge Xinyao knows. We are coming over now!"

"Okay." Yang Ming said a faint sentence and hung up the phone as he walked toward Lin Zhiyun's house.

On the other side, Bi Hai and Ge Xinyao started getting busy. The two of them first went to buy a big fruit basket and some vitamins. They rushed to Lin Zhiyun's house with the newly bought cell phones.

"Lin Zhiyun hasn't gotten a cell phone yet, right?" Bi Hai asked in the taxi.

"En, no. Why?" Ge Xinyao said.

"Hehe, I'm still smart. Take a look. I bought two cell phones so we can give her and Brother Yang each a phone!" Bi Hai said proudly.

"Oh ya! Why didn't I think of it?" Ge Xinyao nodded, hoping that Brother Yang won't be angry with them after this.

"Actually, I think Brother Yang had no intention to blame us anymore, or else he wouldn't recommend us to Brother Bao." Bi Hai shook his head and said, "Now, Brother Yang may be dissatisfied because of Lin Zhiyun's injury yesterday, so you must maintain a good attitude. Don't treat Lin Zhiyun the way you treated her last time!"

"Brother Hai, you can rest assured. I know what to do!" Even if Bi Hai didn't remind her, Ge Xinyao knew what to do. Originally, she was the kind of person who bullied the weak and feared the strong. Now that Lin Zhiyun had Yang Ming backing her up, her status naturally increased! I can't catch up even if I rode a rocket! No matter how great Bi Hai was, he won't be able to surpass Brother Bao. So, now Ge Xinyao was willing to call Lin Zhiyun, Lin Sister.

"En, then I won't say much. Brother Yang may seem to have a good temper, but I can see that he doesn't mind so much about the other things. But if it involved his woman, Brother Yang won't be as accommodating. So, you must pay attention to it in the future!" Bi Hai said, "Wu Xinkai had this outcome because he put his mind on Brother Yang's woman!"

Ge Xinyao had visited Lin Zhiyun's house once, and it was from that point onward that Ge Xinyao began to look down on Lin Zhiyun. She was just a poor little girl. How could she be compared with a rich princess like Ge Xinyao? Because Lin Zhiyun looked prettier than her, Ge Xinyao began to mock Lin Zhiyun in every way. She didn't expect the feng shui [2] to turn around. This was a girl from the slums whom I once frowned at. Now I actually had to rush to her house! I still had to get others' agreement for it!

Yang Ming came to the door of Lin Zhiyun's house and knocked on the door.

After sending Xia Xue out, Lin Zhiyun was ready to go back her room to read some books. She didn't expect a few knocks on the door again. Did Xia Xue forget something? Lin Zhiyun quickly came to the door and asked, "Is it Sister Xia Xue?"

"Xia Xue?" Yang Ming was stunned but he said, "I'm Yang Ming."

"Ah?" Lin Zhiyun quickly opened the door and said, "Yang Ming, how come you're here?" Because she had just discussed with Xia Xue about the incident with Yang Ming, when she saw Yang Ming, Lin Zhiyun's face was still somewhat flushed.

"I am here to visit you and get some medicine for you!" Yang Ming raised his hand and showed Lin Zhiyun his hands which was carrying the medicine. Then he asked, "Did you mentioned Xia Xue just now? She wanted to come?"

"No... Sister Xia Xue was here before. She just left now." Lin Zhiyun said, "I just thought it was her."

"That was the case. What was Xia Xue here for?" Yang Ming frowned because his relationship with Lin Zhiyun was quite subtle and complicated. Moreover, Xia Xue was an insider. Yang Ming was concerned

that she would say something bad about him. This violent girl had a big mouth. She may not mention the bad things about him deliberately, but I was just concerned about her unintentional words.

"Nothing much, she was here to take a look at my injury." Lin Zhiyun said, "Didn't she bring me back here yesterday?"

Yang Ming glanced at Lin Zhiyun and said nothing. Undoubtedly, Lin Zhiyun was lying. This was the case since yesterday. Not only did she conceal the fact that she knew Xia Xue yesterday, but she was also obviously lying today. Because Xia Xue took her to the alley of the house yesterday and didn't come in at all. It was impossible for her to know the specific address of Lin Zhiyun's home! However, Yang Ming didn't intend to pursue this problem. Since Lin Zhiyun wanted to hide it, I'll let her hide it!

"Oh. Let's not speak about her anymore. Come. Take a seat on the sofa. I will rub your leg with ointment!" Yang Ming said.

"I have already rubbed it by myself yesterday." Lin Zhiyun pointed at her own leg said, "Do we need to rub it again?"

"Well, this medicine is very effective. The effect should be better than the one yesterday." Yang Ming said.

"If that's the case, okay then..." Lin Zhiyun nodded. In fact, she didn't have much hope. She just didn't want Yang Ming's effort to be wasted.

Although Lin Zhiyun and Yang Ming had already had skin contact before, it was during an unconscious situation. Now, when Yang Ming's hand touched her calf, Lin Zhiyun's body started shaking by itself. In fact, a sense of warmth and excitement wandered all over her body in a split moment.

"Ah..." Lin Zhiyun gave a slight moan. It was uncertain whether it was because of pain, or because of the strange feeling that was caused by having her calf touched by the opposite sex.

"What's wrong? Does it hurt? I'll try to be lighter..." Yang Ming was going to use the method that Fang Tian taught to give Lin Zhiyun some massage. However, after hearing the moan, he scrapped that intention and instead started to apply the medicine carefully.

Chapter 353: Because of Murder

Yang Ming didn't dare to exert too much force. He had to gently rub back and forth on Lin Zhiyun's wounds. However, the strength was light, just like caresses. Yang Ming didn't think much of it, but the person involved, Lin Zhiyun was different. She was made uncomfortable by Yang Ming. It felt like ants crawling on her, and yet she didn't dare to voice it out. She could only clench her teeth and bear it silently.

Fortunately, Yang Ming didn't intend to take advantage of Lin Zhiyun. After helping her to apply the ointment, he stood up. At this time, there was knocking on the door outside, Lin Zhiyun was shocked. She quickly lowered her head and pulled down the pants leg. It didn't matter if Yang Ming was here, but it wasn't good for outsiders to see it. Hence, she didn't wait for the ointment to be completely dried off.

But at this moment, Yang Ming was about to get up; Lin Zhiyun was about to lower her head. Both of them were so close, and they got in contact with each other's forehead unintentionally. They didn't exert too much force, but it was quite embarrassing. Just like a scene in a movie, aside from the embarrassment, Lin Zhiyun felt a rush of excitement.

"Who's there?" Yang Ming guessed that it was Bi Hai who came over.

"Brother Yang, I'm Bi Hai!" Indeed, the sound of Bi Hai's voice came from outside the door.

"Wait a minute!" Yang Ming said, then he went straight to Lin Zhiyun's side. He put his coat on her body and whispered, "Ge Xinyao and her boyfriend came to see you. You are wearing pajamas only. It isn't quite appropriate. If you accidentally exposed yourself, it will be quite bad."

Lin Zhiyun's face was red. Indeed, she didn't wear anything inside. So, after listening to Yang Ming's words, she quickly wrapped the coat around her.

Yang Ming saw no problem, so then he walked over and opened the door.

"Brother Yang, where do I put this?" Bi Hai walked in with a huge fruit basket, and the amount of fruit contained in it was estimated to be the size of a small fruit stall.

"Put it on the ground." Yang Ming casually pointed to an empty place.

"Ugh... alright..." Bi Hai who was already struggling to walk with a fruit basket walked in like a crab. Generally, when other people gave gifts, there would be someone to receive it. However, Yang Ming had no time to take care of him. Bi Hai didn't dare to trouble Yang Ming. He had to perform a high difficulty squat. His fruit basket was still very big and the difficulty of squatting down naturally increased a lot. With slight carelessness, he sat on the floor. But, Bi Hai didn't have the slightest grievances. He patted his butt in a self-deprecating manner as he smiled and said, "*Ha!* I haven't exercised in a long time. My physique isn't good enough. If Brother Yang put it personally, he is definitely better than me!"

Yang Ming glanced at him, yet he didn't pay attention to him. He thought to himself. *This person never forgets to put himself down to raise others, but his words are comfortable to be heard.*

"Ge Xinyao, how come you are here?" Lin Zhiyun was a little surprised. *She had just framed me yesterday. How can she visit me with a present today?* She didn't go to university today, and obviously, didn't know what happened there.

"Elder sister! I have made a mistake!" Ge Xinyao heard Lin Zhiyun's question and replied respectfully.

"Hey? Ge Xinyao? What are you doing? What did you just call me?" Lin Zhiyun glanced somewhat inexplicably at Ge Xinyao.

"That..." Ge Xinyao just wanted to speak. She noticed Yang Ming's sharp gaze and she was stunned. Ge Xinyao's heart was shocked and immediately understood his intention. Yang Ming didn't want her to reveal too much!

Thinking of Lin Zhiyun's usual kindness and simplicity, Ge Xinyao understood Yang Ming's intention. Yang Ming didn't want her to be polluted by these things in society. Ge Xinyao thought to herself. *It seemed Brother Yang likes this kind of pure girl. Most probably, I really have no hope!*

"That... Sister Lin, aren't you slightly older than me? So I will call you as elder sister." Ge Xinyao explained.

"Ah... Both of us are all classmates. You can just call me Zhiyun." Lin Zhiyun was a little shocked. *What happened to Ge Xinyao today?*

"It's okay. This is a must." Ge Xinyao said hurriedly, "Sister Lin, it was all my fault in the past. You see, I'm young and ignorant about things. Please don't mind it. Is that okay?"

"This... Ge Xinyao... Since both of us are classmates, it's great if you can change just by recognizing your mistake... It doesn't matter. I don't blame you..." Lin Zhiyun had already decided not to deal with Ge Xinyao. However, since she felt that Ge Xinyao was sincere, she decided to forgive Ge Xinyao.

"Thank you, Sister Lin. We were all tricked by Wu Xinkai. He had already received the corresponding punishment." Bi Hai also added on quickly.

Lin Zhiyun nodded. As for how Wu Xinkai was doing, she wasn't very concerned.

"*Oh ya*, Sister Lin, I bought this..." Bi Hai wanted to say that he bought a cell phone, but Ge Xinyao quickly pulled his sleeve, so he quickly stopped.

"Sister Lin, Bi Hai and I just went to the mall to buy clothes. When we took part in the lucky drawing, we won two cell phones. Since we both have cell phones, they weren't of much use for us, so we just wanted to give them to you and Brother Yang!" Ge Xinyao took out the phones and placed them on the coffee table. She was very familiar with Lin Zhiyun's character. If they said it was specially bought for her, Lin Zhiyun wouldn't accept it. Hence, it was better to say that it was drawn from the lottery so that there was no reason to refuse it.

"Ah? Isn't this inappropriate?" Lin Zhiyun quickly said, "I don't have a use for this item."

"We have no use for it as well. Sister Lin, you know, once someone got his hand on this cell phone, it's considered a second-hand item. I can't sell it for much money. It's better to give it to my friends!" Ge Xinyao explained, "If you don't want it, I can only throw it away. You know, I don't really need this money. I don't have the time and effort to sell it in the second-hand market."

"If that's the case, I will accept it. *Oh ya*, this phone should be very expensive right?" Lin Zhiyun looked at the high-end packaging of the phone and hesitated.

"Who knows since it was a gift?" Bi Hai also quickly added on, "It's just a prize."

Yang Ming saw the dual's theatrical performance in his eyes. He thought to himself in his heart. *Lin Zhiyun, only a girl without social experience, would believe what they said! Lottery? It's possible to draw one, but how can it be possible to draw two of the same prize? Can the good things in the world be taken up by them? That's arbitrary!*

However, Lin Zhiyun really believed in such an amusing incident. She naively praised, "You are so lucky. I have never won a prize, but I rarely buy clothes..."

If Ge Xinyao listened to Lin Zhiyun's words in the past, she would definitely laugh at it. She was poor, so of course, she had no money to buy clothes. But now it was different. Ridiculing her? Unless her brain

was punctured! If Yang Ming was provoked, she would face the same consequence as Wu Xinkai. Most probably when Wu Xinkai leaves the hospital, Brother Bao wouldn't put him in an important position.

"Sister Lin, you are born with beauty. You will be pretty in whatever clothes you wear. Unlike me, if I don't wear outstanding clothes, I will be ignored." Ge Xinyao said, "If you're dressed up, you will attract a group of petty flies, so being low-key is right..."

"Haha." Although Lin Zhiyun wasn't a vain girl, when she heard Ge Xinyao's affirmation, she was still a little happy.

Yang Ming thought to himself. *This couple is world-class. They have extraordinary talent in setting up someone, and it's the same with flattery. They are really the best in being despicable! However, this despicable couple really had their place!*

Was He Shen[1] from history a despicable man? He not only was one but also was a full-fledged despicable man. However, the royal kingdom couldn't afford to lose him!

Therefore, Yang Ming was also observing that if Bi Hai could shoulder an important task, it wouldn't be bad to give him a task to do.

There were always many topics among women. Even though the relationship between Ge Xinyao and Lin Zhiyun was in bad shape before, after Ge Xinyao's deliberate pleasing, the two people quickly got to a common ground and they chatted enthusiastically.

However, with Bi Hai, since he had nothing to do, he just chatted with Yang Ming.

"Brother Yang, have you mingled around the underworld before?" Bi Hai asked carefully.

"En, I mingled around before." Yang Ming nodded. "It was in the past, but now I have left the underworld."

"Then, the reason you entered the detention center was..." Bi Hai was a little curious.

*Motherf*cker, does anyone ask questions like you?* Yang Ming was agitated at the time. *There's a saying, to hit people but not hit their faces; to curse at people but not expose their shortcomings[2]! Don't you know that?* Yang Ming couldn't tell him that the reason for entering the detention center was because of XX-ing[3] Lin Zhiyun. It also seemed too embarrassing! In particular, Lin Zhiyun was still in front of him. If he said it, won't everyone become awkward? Besides, even if Lin Zhiyun wasn't present, he couldn't disclose this kind of private matter to Bi Hai!

Therefore, Yang Ming had a second thought about it. It was better to confuse the fact, it also raised the purpose of intimidating Bi Hai. So, he said it faintly, "Murder!"

Yang Ming did murder someone, but it wasn't a secret that he murdered out of justice. Originally, this was what he did. He wasn't afraid of Bi Hai inquiring about it.

"Oh, it turned out to be murder... What? Murder!" Bi Hai was shocked and looked at Yang Ming, "Brother Yang... you... you aren't kidding me, right?"

Chapter 354: Brother Yang Thinks Highly of You

"Do you think making fun of such a matter is very meaningful?" Yang Ming glanced at Bi Hai and shook his head in an enigmatic way.

"Ugh... Brother Yang... You know, killing a person isn't a joke..." Bi Hai felt that his head was sweating. *Isn't Brother Yang too scary? He actually killed people before?*

"Hehe, it's stories from the past. I just killed a small fry." Yang Ming said faintly, "What was his name? Right, it seemed to be Ji Shuisheng."

"Huh? Ji Shuisheng? Brother Yang... he was killed by you?" Bi Hai was surprised. The news that Ji Shuisheng being killed was no longer a secret in the underworld... It was just that Yang Ming didn't say anything at the time so no one knew who killed him.

"En, this guy teased my friend, therefore, I taught him a lesson. But I hit him a little too heavy so he died." Yang Ming said without any fluctuation in expression.

Friend? Ji Shuisheng was a man, so then he must have been teasing a woman! Bi Hai couldn't help but break into a cold sweat. He felt lucky in his mind. *It seems that yesterday, if the police didn't arrive in time, maybe something bad would have happened! I have seen Brother Yang's skill today. Besides, who is Ji Shuisheng? He was the top hitman of the underworld. He was actually killed by Yang Ming, so one can imagine Yang Ming's strength!*

"Hehe, he died for the greater good!" Bi Hai confessed with a lie. He quickly lowered his body to show that his identity was lower than Yang Ming. After laughing twice, he no longer dared to continue this topic. *Damn, I was really a dumb*ss before. I didn't know that I had made a tour to the hell gate. I still thought Yang Ming was a silly kid yesterday. I didn't expect him to be such a bad*ss person!*

Bi Hai felt that he was already a bad*ss, but he was just a little punk. Compared to Yang Ming who had killed people before, he was a nobody!

"En, it was the first time I killed someone. I couldn't adjust my power, so he died on the spot!" Yang Ming nodded and said, "Do you think if he died two days later, it wouldn't be related to me anymore?"

Damn! Oh my god! Killing people for the first time? How many people have you killed? Bi Hai was so scared that his legs were twitching, but Yang Ming was chatting with him. He couldn't ignore him so he had to say calmly, "Brother Yang, that was a good samaritan act, so it was fine if you killed him!"

"En

, that was the case, too." Yang Ming nodded. "But I still like to keep a low profile!"

Low profile? Is this even low profile? If you are keeping a high-profile, what will it be like? Bi Hai was depressed for a while then he said in embarrassment, "Yes, Brother Yang, you are a big shot. It's normal to keep it low profile."

Yang Ming nodded and patted Bi Hai's shoulder, "Young man, not bad. I think highly of you."

Bi Hai nodded without fully understanding it. Although he felt that it was glorious to be appreciated by Brother Yang, Brother Yang wasn't his own boss after all. *It doesn't matter as long as Brother Yang and*

Brother Bao could speak to each other. So, Bi Hai quickly said with gratitude, "Thank you, Brother Yang. You found me in the vast sea of people and promoted me. I, Bi Hai, am nobody. If I can get Brother Yang's acknowledgment, it is my good fortune! Brother Yang, you're my Bo Le[1]."

"F*ck, I praise you a little and then you are proud of yourself already?" Yang Ming stared at Bi Hai and said, "Do you really think that you're talented?"

"Hehe, I'm not talented but Brother Yang, you are a great Bo Le. If you say I'm talented then I am. Even if I'm not, I will try my best to be talented!" Bi Hai said with a face of a slave.

"You really have a self-awareness!" Yang Ming said while curling his lips.

After Ge Xinyao chatted with Lin Zhiyun for a while, she noticed it was almost time. So, she and Bi Hai got up and said goodbye. Yang Ming didn't make them stay. He still wanted to be alone with Lin Zhiyun. Since they had already expressed their will, why do they need to stay there?

After Bi Hai and Ge Xinyao left, Lin Zhiyun asked Yang Ming, confused, "Yang Ming, why did they come to my house?"

Although Lin Zhiyun was simple-minded, she wasn't stupid. Ge Xinyao's attitude toward her was still bad yesterday. Today, it had changed completely. How was this possible?

"I don't know. Maybe they found their conscience?" Yang Ming surmised.

"Nonsense. Did you... say something to them?" Lin Zhiyun had some doubts about Yang Ming. It was because things today were rather odd!

"That's right. I am friends with Bi Hai's boss so they came here today!" Yang Ming hesitated and decided to tell the truth. "Zhiyun, you have to be careful in the future! Don't trust others easily in the future. You are the only kind-hearted person. Everyone is bullying you! Now, you know that if I didn't know Bi Hai's boss, would they have come today? It's not bad if they stopped troubling you!"

"I know..." Lin Zhiyun was lectured by Yang Ming until the point where she lowered her head. *Yes, in fact, Yang Ming is right. I always think too positively about others! Fortunately, Yang Ming can appear in time by my side every time. What if Yang Ming couldn't come in time? I can't rely on him forever, can I?*

"Well, I know that you're a kind girl. Never mind then. I will be more mindful in the future." Yang Ming said with a sigh.

"I'm sorry, Yang Ming. I have to trouble you every time." After Lin Zhiyun listened, she said with embarrassment.

"Forget it. It's nothing!" Yang Ming shook his head and thought. *I still owe you!*

"Right, Yang Ming, this cell phone... it should be expensive, right?" Lin Zhiyun picked up the phone on the table and looked at the external packaging. "I saw this phone in the magazine advertisement. It seems to be the latest Nokia model."

"Maybe." Yang Ming wasn't afraid of telling the truth now because Bi Hai had already left. He wasn't afraid that Lin Zhiyun wouldn't accept it. Moreover, even if he didn't say it, wouldn't Lin Zhiyun ask

about it? So there was no need to hide. "It's about seven thousand yuan. This is a limited edition. It's more precious."

"Ah!" Lin Zhiyun was shocked. "About seven thousand? Why is it so expensive? No way. I have to return it to Ge Xinyao..."

"Hehe, even if you give it back to her, she needs to have the guts to accept it!" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Zhiyun, the reason why she gave you a cell phone wasn't about how kind she is! Besides, she was apologizing to you today. It wasn't because she has developed her conscience! Why? Isn't it because you are my, Yang Ming's, wife?"

"Huh?" Lin Zhiyun listened to Yang Ming's words and opened her mouth. "That... wife?"

"Ugh... hehe, sorry, I have pretended to be your boyfriend in the past few days. I subconsciously thought that I was your boyfriend..." Yang Ming also realized his own mistake so he said this awkwardly.

"It's fine. I know..." Lin Zhiyun nodded. It was not clear if she was referring to Yang Ming's mistake or she knew the reason that Ge Xinyao apologized to her.

"So, you don't have to be embarrassed. She gave you a fruit basket and a cell phone. It's because she is afraid that I will pursue their responsibility!" Yang Ming said, "If you still can't think it through, then consider it as my gift to you. He gave it to me first and then I gave it to you!"

"Well, then I will accept it..." Lin Zhiyun nodded. If it was given by Yang Ming, it was still acceptable.

"Right, do you have a SIM card? I will get one for you tomorrow, so it will be convenient to contact each other. It saves you the effort in looking for a public phone the next time you're looking for help." Yang Ming smiled.

"Aiya, what are you saying? How can people have such bad luck?" Lin Zhiyun said with some embarrassment.

"Hehe, I hope so, too!" Yang Ming also thought about it, *Sister Lin, please don't be so unlucky. I dare say that all the unfortunate things had happened to you. If you didn't have me, what would you do?* Yang Ming was somewhat thinking arrogantly.

"Right, Yang Ming, didn't you agreed to tutor for me? It's tonight. Are you ready?" Lin Zhiyun suddenly thought of a very important matter and quickly mentioned to Yang Ming.

"Tutoring? Ah?" Yang Ming slapped his head and said with an apology, "I really forgot about it! Can I still make it in time? I will go immediately!"

"En, there is still more than half an hour. You can definitely make it! The key is are you prepared?" Lin Zhiyun said.

"It's fine. Isn't it just junior high school questions? No problem!" Yang Ming nodded confidently.

"Well, please don't bring shame on me." Lin Zhiyun smiled and said, "The child is a little introverted. Don't scare him."

"I know. Don't worry. I still have confidence in dealing with a little kid." Yang Ming said, "Wait for me to triumph!"

Lin Zhiyun smiled and said nothing. Instead, she took out a note and handed it to Yang Ming, "I sorted this out last night – some weak points of this student. You can look at it during your journey and you can target the weak points as well! "

Chapter 355: Arrogant Little Kid

Yang Ming nodded and took the notes. It seemed that Lin Zhiyun was really attentive. He still wanted to stay a little longer, but because of the tutoring, he could only give up.

Driving following the address that Lin Zhiyun, Yang Ming came to the door of the second-year student's home. Yang Ming sighed secretly. *Chen Mengyan, I'm sorry. Originally, I wanted to look for you tonight. I hope you don't blame me!*

Yang Ming knocked on the door. After a while, there was a voice of a housewife, "Who is it?"

"Hello, I'm... Wu Zhongjie's tutor." Yang Ming looked at the piece of paper in his hand. On top of it was written the name of the student.

"Oh, Xiao Lin recommended you to come!" The housewife opened the door and nodded to Yang Ming. "You are..."

"Hello, aunty, my name is Yang Ming. I'm also a student at Song Jiang Industry University. I'm from the computer science department." Yang Ming introduced himself, "I'm a classmate of Lin Zhiyun. Her leg was injured, and she can't make it to tutoring. I'm replacing her for several classes!"

" Oh , Xiao Yang, come in!" The housewife said, "I'm sorry for troubling you. Rest assured. I won't pay less for tuition."

" Haha , aunty, tutoring fees are secondary to me. I'm here to help Lin Zhiyun. *Oh ya* , where's Wu Zhongjie?" Yang Ming nodded and asked.

"Wu Zhongjie, Wu Zhongjie, come out!" The housewife shouted a few times, then a lazy voice came from upstairs.

"Mom, if it isn't Sister Zhiyun, let him go!" A boy with a downcast and a hoarse voice said. Apparently, he was in the age of puberty.

"Sorry, Xiao Yang. My son is more self-willed... Look. How about I bring you upstairs?" The housewife said with embarrassment.

"It's fine, aunty. Let's go up!" Yang Ming nodded and said. He didn't care much since it was just an arrogant little kid. He was merely at a rebellious age. Yang Ming also came from this age. He had a deep understanding of that era! *Didn't I also rebel at the time? Because of Su Ya, I skipped class and mingled around the underworld!*

When they went upstairs, Yang Ming began to look around at the environment of the house. Looking at the type of house, this duplex suite wouldn't be cheap. The upper and lower floors would add up to more than two hundred square meters.

Moreover, the decoration in the house was also elegant. It could be seen from the furnishings that this was a rich family. However, Yang Ming wasn't concerned about these. But, the problem was a kid like Wu Zhongjie in such rich family. He wouldn't be easy to get along with! *I wonder how Lin Zhiyun puts up with it. The temper of this young master doesn't seem to be nice!*

The housewife stopped at the door of a room. She knocked on the door and said, "Wu Zhongjie, open the door for your mother. Your tutor is here."

"Didn't I say – anyone else besides Sister Zhiyun should be asked to leave directly?" Wu Zhongjie's downcast and hoarse voice continued to come out from the room.

"Zhongjie, what are you doing? You are going to take the final exam soon. Don't you have questions to ask?" The housewife said in a lecturing tone.

"Aiya, Mom, don't worry about me. Let him go. Just give him the tutoring fee and let him get out." Wu Zhongjie said impatiently.

"This child!" The housewife shook her head with helplessness and looked at Yang Ming. "Sorry, Xiao Yang. How about just leaving it be? I will pay you the tutoring fees. I can't just let you come for nothing!"

"That's not necessary. How about I try again?" Yang Ming smiled at the housewife.

"Alright, then you speak with Wu Zhongjie. Both of you are almost the same age. It should be easy to communicate." The housewife nodded and said, "I will go down first. It may not be good if I continue to stay here. If it really doesn't work, it's fine. This child is really stubborn!"

"Okay, I understand. Please rest assured, aunty. Just leave it to me!" Yang Ming said. *Almost the same age? That's ridiculous. I'm a few years older than him! However, in the eyes of this housewife, her son and I don't have much difference in age.*

Seeing that the housewife went downstairs, Yang Ming didn't act politely. He knocked on the door twice. *Damn, little brat, do you think I can't handle you?*

"Didn't I say get out? Didn't you hear it?" Certainly, Wu Zhongjie was paying attention to the situation outside the door all this while. He also heard what Yang Ming and his mother had just said.

"Open the door. Hurry. Stop wasting my time!" Yang Ming frowned and said.

"Who do you think you are? If you are capable, just stand outside. I'm not going to bother with you!" Wu Zhongjie said with a *hmph*.

Stand outside? Do you really think so? Yang Ming snorted. *Do you think that when the door is locked, I can't get in? You are just belittling me!* Yang Ming took out a paper clip from his pocket. Fang Tian told him to keep it with him. In many cases, this little thing would be useful, for example, opening a locked door or even killing!

Yang Ming straightened the paper clip. Then, he inserted it into the keyhole, jiggling it back and forth a few times. He pulled the door handle with great strength and the door was opened. However, the person in the room didn't seem to know that Yang Ming had opened the door. The reason was that he was listening to music with his headphones on while reading the comics.

Wu Zhongjie was annoyed when Yang Ming talked to him again, so he simply ignored him and put on his headphones to start reading comics. His original intention was to ignore Yang Ming knocking on the door, but he didn't imagine that Yang Ming actually came directly in.

Yang Ming turned around and locked the door. Then, Yang Ming went straight to Wu Zhongjie and took off the headphones on his head.

"Who? What are you doing?" Wu Zhongjie was shocked as he looked up and found a stranger sneering at him. "Who are you? How did you come in?"

"I'm your tutor! Hurry up and study!" Yang Ming said coldly.

"Who do you think you are? It's no use coming in. Stop bothering me and get out immediately!" Wu Zhongjie didn't want to bother with Yang Ming.

Damn, do you think I'm willing to take care of you? If I didn't agree with Lin Zhiyun, do you think I would come?

He noticed that Yang Ming didn't leave, but rather Yang Ming was still standing next to him while staring at him. Wu Zhongjie suddenly felt uncomfortable and frowned. Then, he said to Yang Ming, "Where's Sister Zhiyun? Why didn't she come?"

"She had injured her leg. During this period of time, I will be your substitute tutor!" Yang Ming took a chair and sat down.

"What's your relationship with Sister Zhiyun?" Wu Zhongjie asked.

"What does it have to do with you?" Yang Ming was a little speechless. This little kid had so many petty matters.

"You're not suitable for Sister Zhiyun. You should dispel your thoughts early." Wu Zhongjie looked at Yang Ming coldly.

"Why the heck am I not suitable? What are you saying?" Yang Ming was stunned.

"You know better than me." Wu Zhongjie snorted. "Didn't you want to please Sister Zhiyun by substituting for her as a tutor? Don't think that I can't figure out your intention."

"Pleasing her? What's the use of me pleasing her? If Zhiyun hadn't said that you were going to have an exam, do you think I would come?" Yang Ming said disdainfully.

"You're just acting. Just continue with your act. You really seem like it!" Wu Zhongjie chuckled. "I will handle the test results myself. You should leave me alone. Just go."

"Since I'm already here, I have to be responsible for you." Yang Ming said. *If I just go back, Lin Zhiyun would scold me.*

" *Hehe* , look. You have revealed your fox tail [1]. Being responsible for me? Why is it so funny? It's the first time hearing it!" Wu Zhongjie laughed as he spoke, "I won't pay you any less for tutoring fees. Why don't you just leave? If you aren't pleasing Sister Zhiyun, what's that? Let me tell you, kid. I'm going to introduce my cousin to Sister Zhiyun! You should just leave when it's still early!

Cousin? Wu Zhongjie? Wu Xinkai? His cousin won't be Wu Xinkai, right? Yang Ming asked in surprise, "Is your cousin Wu Xinkai?"

"Who's Wu Xinkai?" Wu Zhongjie asked.

"..." *It seems that I was mistaken.* Yang Ming shook his head and said, "Nothing, who's your cousin?"

"My cousin... You shouldn't bother with who my cousin is!" Wu Zhongjie just created a fake relative. In fact, there was no such a person! Never mind a male cousin, he didn't even have a female cousin!

At Wu Zhongjie's age, when he met Lin Zhiyun who had a relatively strong affinity, he subconsciously treated her as his own sister. So, he felt uncomfortable seeing Yang Ming.

"I don't have time to bother with who he is. Alright, stop wasting time. After you're done, we'll start our tutoring class. If you don't know anything, please ask!" Yang Ming said with some impatience.

"I'm a Taekwondo 5th Degree Black Belt. If you're not afraid of death, you can stay here!" Wu Zhongjie threatened.

Yang Ming sneered.

"I know the elder brother in the underworld. If you bother me again, I will ask him to kill you!" Wu Zhongjie saw that the threat didn't work, so he continued.

Yang Ming was still sneering.

Chapter 356: Super Tutor

"What the hell you want?" Wu Zhongjie was impatient.

"Nothing, kid. Don't challenge my patience with your ignorance!" Yang Ming grabbed Wu Zhongjie's collar and gave him a slap. "Motherf*cker, let me tell you. If it wasn't for Zhiyun's request, do you think I will still be talking to you, kid?"

"Let me go!" Wu Zhongjie was shocked. Although he wasn't heavy, he was also a hundred pounds. *The person in front of me could pick me up with just one hand. How much strength was that?*

Yang Ming didn't bother about him. He directly took him to the chair in front of the desk and released him, " *Dang dang* ."

Wu Zhongjie's *ss was hurt from the fall, but when he saw Yang Ming's evil face grinning, he dared not to speak again. He had to sit in front of the desk, but he didn't plan to study.

Yang Ming didn't bother with him. He sat on the chair next to Wu Zhongjie and lifted his leg. He looked at Wu Zhongjie's room – a typical single man's room. Wu Zhongjie probably rarely let his mother come in. The dirty clothes were piled up in the corner; the basketball was thrown freely at the bedside; the game machine and the comic books were everywhere; there were still some pornographic discs at the corner of the bookshelf.

Yang Ming couldn't help but snort " *pfff* ." This room was simply a portrayal of him in those years!

"What are you laughing at?" When Wu Zhongjie saw Yang Ming suddenly laugh, he was annoyed.

"The discs on your bookshelf are good. They're genuine!" Yang Ming saw the original pornographic discs in China for the first time.

"Of course... that's my..." Wu Zhongjie said proudly for half the sentence. He suddenly realized that Yang Ming wasn't his classmate but a tutor. He stopped abruptly. "Why do you even bother? *Hmph* , it looks like you're not a good thing, too!"

" *Hehe* , *yeah* , I didn't say that I'm a good student." Yang Ming smiled and said, "I don't need to look at that kind of thing now, kid. It looks like you're still a virgin."

"Why do you care?" Wu Zhongjie suddenly blushed. "My mother asked you to tutor me, not to bullsh*t!"

"Okay, let's get started. Now is the time for tutoring." Yang Ming thought, *Little kid, did you think you can play against me?*

" *Ah ... this...*" Wu Zhongjie also realized that he was set up, but he was the most stubborn at his age. Since he had spit it out, he wouldn't repent, so he simply said, "Let's start!"

Wu Zhongjie thought. *Don't you want to tutor me? Well, let's see how I can mess with you!* As he thought, Wu Zhongjie directly picked up a tutorial book on the table and turned it over. He randomly picked a "five-star" problem and pointed it out to Yang Ming, "I don't know how to answer this question; you teach me about it!"

When Wu Zhongjie picked up the book, Yang Ming noticed his intention, but he didn't expose him. *Mathematical Olympiad? I won an award that year!*

Yang Ming smiled and took the tutorial book. He took a few looks then he found his original feeling. The question wasn't actually difficult. It was just a little tricky. So, he picked up a piece of white paper and began to explain it to Wu Zhongjie.

Yang Ming's mathematics scores during the National Higher Education Entrance Examination were the most authentic. He still kept the teaching styles of Zhao Ying, so the explanation was clear. Originally, Wu Zhongjie still had some disdain, but gradually, he felt that this tutor really had the capability!

Mathematics was Wu Zhongjie's strength. He naturally knew the difficulty of this question. Seeing that Yang Ming solved it so easily, he wasn't satisfied but he couldn't do anything. He gave up the intention to make things difficult for him. He honestly brought out some of his own questions and asked.

Yang Ming thought in his mind. *Fortunately, this kid only asked mathematics questions. If it were other subjects, wouldn't I screw up?* Nowadays, these problems were common problems in textbooks. They weren't related to competitions so Yang Ming could answer them easily.

Two hours had passed unknowingly. Yang Ming didn't care whether Wu Zhongjie had any other problems. He stood up and said, "Okay, time's up. I should go now!"

"What?" Wu Zhongjie was really enlightened today. Such a tutor, it was the first time seeing it! In the past, he was the one to say time's up and then Lin Zhiyun would end the tutoring. *This guy literally said time was up before me?* "For the extra time, I will give you extra tuition fee. Why are you going back in a hurry?"

"I'm sorry, kid. I'm just following the agreement. Help Zhiyun by substituting for her tutoring. Each session is two hours. Besides, I'm going on a date now. I've no time to take care of you. Leave it to next time if you have any problems!" Yang Ming picked up the notebooks on the table that Lin Zhiyun wrote for him. He turned around as he was going to leave.

"You... you stand right there!" Wu Zhongjie was anxious. *I'm the one who pays for him. Why is he so arrogant?*

"Hehe, what have you done earlier? If you haven't delayed our time, you might have been able to ask more questions now!" Yang Ming taunted and looked at Wu Zhongjie.

"Then, you come over tomorrow and continue!" Wu Zhongjie snorted.

"Tomorrow? There's more? This tutoring is going on every day?" Yang Ming asked.

"Why? Didn't Zhiyun tell you that? It seems that your relationship with her isn't good either!" Wu Zhongjie learned the way Yang Ming taunted.

Damn, this little kid! Yang Ming stared at him and said, "Tomorrow, is it? Alright, then goodbye for today!"

What's going on? Yang Ming went downstairs and thought. *I actually become a tutor!*

"Aiya, Xiao Yang, you are here!" The housewife warmly greeted her and took out fifty dollars and handed it to Yang Ming, "This is the tuition fee this time. When is the next time?"

"Isn't it tomorrow?" Yang Ming asked.

"Tomorrow? You made an appointment with Zhongjie for tomorrow?" The housewife also asked, puzzled.

"What's wrong? Is there something wrong?" Yang Ming said.

"Nothing, usually it's twice a week. I didn't expect Zhongjie to like you so much. He actually asked you to come over continuously!" The housewife smiled. "But this shows that Zhongjie likes you. I knew it. You are almost the same age as him so it's easier to communicate!"

*F*ck!* Yang Ming cursed in his mind, *I bet I have been fooled by this little bastard!* Instead, he said plainly, "En, it's okay!"

Yang Ming didn't refuse the fifty yuan that the housewife gave. This was his own effort. He would be a fool to reject it, so he directly put it into his pocket.

When he went back, Yang Ming called Lin Zhiyun's house phone and told her that he had completed the task for her, but he also told her of Wu Zhongjie's evil deeds.

"The child is a little naughty, but if he asked you to go tomorrow then you should. It proves that he really likes you!" Lin Zhiyun laughed.

Likes me? It's not the case! This kid was competing with me! Yang Ming also lived through those years. How could he not know Wu Zhongjie's thoughts?

Back at the university, Yang Ming called Chen Mengyan. Fortunately, Chen Mengyan's phone was still on, so there was no rejection. She just said coldly, "Why did you call me?"

"Mengyan, do you have the time now? I want to see you..." Yang Ming said with a deep sigh.

"See me? Why do you need to see me? Didn't you hate me for controlling you?" Chen Mengyan said and felt some grievance. Originally, it was not easy for them to reconcile, but they quarreled again because of this petty matter.

Just now, Chen Mengyan even thought, *Is it the end of the relationship?* Chen Mengyan had an urge to cry. *Am I really wrong? Is it because of me?*

Is it just because of a mistrust at the beginning that led to the current broken situation? However, I had my suspicion because I care about Yang Ming! If I didn't care about him, who cared when the photo was taken?

Is it just because of this small mistake that I have to accept Yang Ming's paradox of polygamy? Well, it was so hard for me to convince myself to accept Lan Ling's existence, but we quarreled again because of some petty matters!

Chen Mengyan felt that she and Yang Ming didn't have the passion and enthusiasm when they first fell in love. She even had some repression. Chen Mengyan was very scared. This wasn't a good sign!

Therefore, when Yang Ming called on the phone, Chen Mengyan made an exception to not reject it! It was because her intuition was telling her that the relationship between them could no longer continue to be in a stalemate. If that happened, there would be a big problem!

Hence, Chen Mengyan answered the phone, but she was still a bit unhappy. *Aren't you being too chauvinistic? Your approach isn't appropriate, but you don't let others talk bad about you.*

Chapter 357: Same Old place? I'm Done!

"I'm sorry... Mengyan, today I was too impulsive, but the so-called Zou Ruoguang was too irritating. I became impulsive because I saw him harassing you." Yang Ming explained, "If he harassed others, I definitely wouldn't care."

"Hmph , it just sounds nice to hear." Chen Mengyan accused. There wasn't so much grievance in her heart. *Indeed, Yang Ming is right. If he wasn't concerned, he wouldn't bother with the matter of Zou Ruoguang.*

"I'm downstairs outside your dormitory." Yang Ming said, "Come down. I'm waiting for you."

"I'm going to sleep!" Chen Mengyan said.

"I have something for you." Yang Ming said.

"Well, then wait for me." Chen Mengyan actually wasn't planning to sleep since it was too early to turn off the lights. It was just due to the girl's reserved manner.

It didn't take long for Chen Mengyan to come downstairs. Apparently, she wasn't going to sleep as she said. However, Yang Ming didn't reveal it.

"Why did you ask me out at such a late hour?" Chen Mengyan expressed some anger in her facial expression. *Why didn't you ask me out earlier? Why do you only think about it at late hours?*

"No, a friend of mine is ill. I had to substitute for her for home tutoring." Yang Ming said, "Or else, I would have already come to you earlier! Subsequently, I haven't even had dinner yet!"

"Tutoring? You?" Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming with amazement. In her impression, Yang Ming wasn't like a person who could be a teacher!

"Why? Although I enrolled at the university under your tutoring, for me to tutor a junior high school kid, isn't it more than enough?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Are you looking down at me?"

"I didn't. I asked you a question last time, but I got rejected!" Chen Mengyan remembered the past in senior high school. She felt a sense of sweetness deep down her heart.

"Oh ya , since you brought it up, at that time, did you start to like me?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan with a smile.

"I didn't! I was just wondering if you were better than me, and I still had questions that I couldn't do..." Chen Mengyan said with a blush.

"Hehe , you're asking the wrong person!" Yang Ming said with a smile, "But, it was no use for you to deny it. If you didn't like me, why would you be so angry when Wang Zhitao gave you a photo?"

"You are still pulling my leg. You didn't tell me when you had such a big issue. Did you regard me as your girlfriend!" Chen Meng Yan frowned with displeasure.

"It wasn't me not treating you as my girlfriend! It was obvious that you didn't accept me. It took me lots of effort to get the identity as the first place pursuer! It was not easy for me!" Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

"Well, then I will forgive you this time." Chen Mengyan was also pleased by Yang Ming.

"Not angry anymore?" Yang Ming asked.

"How can I muster so much anger? To be with you, I need to keep my mind calm, or I will die getting mad at you!" Chen Mengyan said to Yang Ming.

"Hehe, oh ya, this is for you." Yang Ming handed the cell phone given by Bi Hai to Chen Mengyan. *I have already bought one, and this extra one is just right to give to Chen Mengyan. In this way, all my own women will use the same cell phone except for Lan Ling. I wonder how Lan Ling is.* Whenever the night was quiet, Yang Ming would always think of her. Although they spent less than three months together, the feelings toward each other were profound.

I wonder how her progress was in learning voodoo? However, Yang Ming also knew that Lan Ling would come back one day, so it was futile to miss her.

"What's this?" Chen Mengyan took the item that Yang Ming handed to her and looked at it. "Cell phone? Didn't you buy one for me? Why give me another one?"

"About this, a friend of mine gave it to me. He gave me two so I will give you one." Yang Ming said vaguely.

"I see." Chen Mengyan nodded as she didn't think further. She subconsciously thought that the other one must have remained with Yang Ming. She didn't know the other phone was now in the hands of Lin Zhiyun!

"This... Isn't this the model X? Isn't it expensive?" Chen Mengyan asked as she took a look at the phone model.

"I don't know. I helped a friend with a favor so he gave it to me as appreciation." Yang Ming casually compiled a convincing reason.

"Oh, well. I will accept it." Chen Mengyan wasn't being generous with Yang Ming. Since they were both a couple, there was no need to be too polite. "Oh ya, you haven't eaten yet, right? Let me accompany you to eat something!"

"Alright!" Yang Ming nodded happily, "Where?"

"I don't know. What do you suggest?" Chen Mengyan said, "I rarely go outside the school."

"I know that there's a good coffee house. How about we go there?" Yang Ming suggested.

"Do they serve meals in the coffee house?" Chen Mengyan was curious.

"Shouldn't there be something like curry rice?" Yang Ming said, "The key is that the atmosphere there is great."

"Okay, let's go." Chen Mengyan didn't care much. Any place would be fine.

Yang Ming came to the "Six University Students Coffee House" with Chen Mengyan. The waiter who welcomed him was the boss from that day, "Hello, welcome. Same old place?"

The boss's eyesight was good, he recognized Yang Ming at first glance. This was also the secret of his business. However, he neglected the female companion next to Yang Ming. He didn't expect that in one day, Yang Ming could change his girlfriend.

Yang Ming didn't bother as he nodded. However, Chen Mengyan secretly doubted it.

When they entered the couple booth, Chen Mengyan's face sank immediately! *This was obviously a place where couples come. Why did the store owner mention the same old place?*

However, since the boss was present, Chen Mengyan didn't point it out on the spot. She merely looked at Yang Ming with a grim expression. This booth was in the dim light. Yang Ming was really not aware of it.

He ordered a plate of beef curry rice and Chen Mengyan ordered a cup of milk tea. After the store owner left, Chen Mengyan asked with some jealousy, "Yang Ming, have you been here before?"

"En, I came here once yesterday, and I was sitting here. Why? The environment here is not bad, right? It's more suitable for couples... Mengyan, what's wrong with you?" Yang Ming spoke and he saw Chen Mengyan's facial expression getting worse and worse! Even though the light was dim, Yang Ming's eyesight was great, so he immediately noticed Chen Mengyan's irregularities.

"The environment is not bad, suitable for couples... Oh, Yang Ming, did you come here alone yesterday?" Although Chen Mengyan was angry, she tried to make her voice seem calmer.

"Ah? It turned out that you're unhappy because of this!" Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded. He finally figured out the reason! *Chen Mengyan is quite particular in details, but her jealousy is quite dense!* "Yesterday, Sister Ying and I came here when I asked her about your situation!"

"Ah! I see..." Chen Mengyan immediately felt that her face was hot as if she had a fever! *It seems that I have misunderstood Yang Ming. Ai! I have to pay attention to it next time. It's bad to be so narrow-minded.*

"Haha, why? Are you happy now?" Yang Ming joked around. "Did you think that I was here with another girl?"

"I don't! I thought you came here alone. I thought you have some narcissistic tendency!" Chen Mengyan defended herself.

Yang Ming smiled and didn't expose her. Instead, he changed a topic, "Oh ya, Mengyan, it's going to be Christmas soon. What are your plans?"

"I haven't thought about it yet. What do you think?" Since Chen Mengyan was now reconciled with Yang Ming, what she really wanted was to spend the holidays with him.

"I don't know, but they said that Christmas Eve is a night for losing one's chastity. Do you dare to spend the time with me?" Yang Ming smiled and looked at Chen Mengyan.

"What do I need to be afraid of?" Chen Mengyan said with a pout, "Would you like to go to the beach?" Although Chen Mengyan said something that she didn't dare, she subconsciously avoided this problem.

Nowadays, it wasn't surprising for college couples to have sexual relationships. Although Chen Mengyan was a more conventional girl, the girls around her who were more conservative than she had already spent a night with their boyfriend. Hence, Chen Mengyan thought that Yang Ming and she weren't quite happening! This was also the reason why Chen Mengyan was depressed last time. Therefore, Chen Mengyan wasn't very reluctant about things between men and women. *What's going to happen will happen. Why not do it sooner than later? Anyway, my heart is already tied to Yang Ming.*

Therefore, Chen Mengyan still expected some events to come sooner. If Yang Ming wasn't interested in her for so long, then she was really worried!

Just now, Yang Ming said that Christmas Eve was a day of the night for losing one's chastity. Chen Mengyan also heard about it, but she didn't refute it. *I have already expressed my intention in a specious manner. It depends on Yang Ming if he can get it. You can't just let me express it so straightforward, right?*

Chapter 358: Christmas Eve Is Equal To?

What Chen Mengyan commented with was too vague. Yang Ming wanted to think carefully about it. But the more he thought about it, the less he understood her true intentions.

"Is there anything I don't dare to do?" This was really ambiguous. It could be understood as several different intentions!

The first one, Chen Mengyan didn't believe that Yang Ming would do anything to her, so she wasn't afraid.

Second, Chen Mengyan knew what Yang Ming would do something to her. But she had the means to prevent it, so she wasn't afraid.

Third, which was the most indecent one was that Chen Mengyan knew what Yang Ming would do something to her. However, she wasn't afraid, because she also wanted to do something with Yang Ming.

Therefore, Yang Ming was a bit confused now. *What is going on?* This was like the famous joke: a male and female sleep in a room; the woman draws a line and then she tells the man: If you cross the line, you are the beast! In the middle of the night, the woman wakes up and finds that the man really didn't cross the line! The woman slaps the man's face. She says: You aren't even as good as the beast...

Yang Ming was now struggling between the beast and non-beast, but he couldn't ask Chen Mengyan clearly. He could only act according to the situation.

"Beach? If it's Christmas, shouldn't there be a lot of people?" Yang Ming said, "Why don't we go to the movies?"

"..." When he mentioned the movie, Chen Mengyan couldn't help but think of the flirtatious scene in the movie theater during high school. So, she stared at Yang Ming and said, "Pervert!"

"Pervert? What did I do?" Yang Ming didn't think so much. *"I only suggested to watch a movie, but did I mention watching pornography?"*

"Go to hell!" Chen Meng said in anger, "I knew you didn't have any good intention."

Yang Ming was being misunderstood! *What did I do?*

However, Yang Ming immediately understood the situation. He was dumbfounded, “Mengyan, I only mean just watching a movie... simply watching a movie...”

“I didn’t mention anything else too.” Chen Meng snorted. She didn’t reject the relationship with Yang Ming, so she said, “Okay, let’s watch a movie, but shouldn’t the movie tickets be booked in advance? I heard that it was difficult to buy.”

” *En* , let me deal with it.” Yang Ming nodded and said, “I’ll contact you again.”

After the curry beef rice and milk tea were served, Yang Ming quickly ate. Chen Mengyan also drank some milk tea and ate something. Because there were still classes going on tomorrow, they couldn’t stay here for long.

After taking Chen Mengyan back to the dormitory, Yang Ming sighed with relief. His relationship with Chen Mengyan was finally eased! Moreover, the feeling of flirtatiousness seemed to be coming back. This was a good phenomenon!

Yang Ming returned to the dormitory and saw Tian Donghua chatting with Zhang Bing. Yang Ming smiled and said, “Lao Tian, what are you chatting about? Why are you so happy?”

” *Ha* , Yang Ming. You didn’t go to school today, so you don’t know. Wang Xue promised to go out with me on Christmas Eve. I’m asking Zhang Bing how to conquer her!” Tian Donghua grinned.

“Wang Xue promised you?” Yang Ming felt strange. He didn’t expect their progress to be so fast. “What about Zhou Jiajia?”

“You didn’t go today. Wang Zhitao, that stupid, was sitting in your position. He was forcing Zhou Jiajia to talk all day. Even I was bothered.” Tian Donghua said, “Tomorrow, you have to go. I don’t want him to sit there! Really damn annoying!”

Yang Ming smiled. *This Zhou Jiajia was savvier than Chen Mengyan. Wang Zhitao, you can’t even get Chen Mengyan, and you still want to pursue Zhou Jiajia? I really don’t know what you’re thinking.*

The next day, Yang Ming and Tian Donghua went to class together. Wang Zhitao saw Yang Ming sitting in his seat today. He was somewhat unhappy. “Yang Ming, how about changing seats?”

“Alright!” When Yang Ming got up, Zhou Jiajia immediately showed her unwillingness. “Yang Ming, I have something to ask you.”

Wang Zhitao snorted reluctantly sitting helplessly in the front seat, but his mind began to ponder! *Zhou Jiajia likes to sit next to Yang Ming not only once or twice. Could Zhou Jiajia like Yang Ming?*

*F*ck! What’s the difference between me and Yang Ming? Why does the beauty always like him?* Wang Zhitao was depressed. He was ready to look for opportunities to probe Zhou Jiajia. He could also disclose the matter of Yang Ming’s girlfriend to Zhou Jiajia to let her give up on Yang Ming.

“What do you want from me again?” Yang Ming sighed and asked. He knew that Wang Zhitao would hate him again! *Could it be that Zhou Jiajia wanted to get revenge through this?*

Pretending to be close to me, to elicit Wang Zhitao's envy, thus triggering the conflict between Wang Zhitao. But it seems that this possibility isn't big! Wang Zhitao is only a student. It's impossible for Zhou Jiajia to think that he had any means of retaliation.

Then what is it for? Is it to use me as a shield? Thinking of this, Yang Ming had a cold chill. *It's possible and it's very likely!*

"Are you going to the classmate reunion? The online signup has started." Zhou Jiajia said.

"I'm going. Do you know the list?" Yang Ming asked.

"I'm not sure, but there should be no Su Ya. She had no contact with all of them..." Zhou Jiajia whispered.

Yang Ming frowned and looked at Zhou Jiajia, "Do you still dare to mention her?"

"I just want to see her and say sorry to her..." Zhou Jiajia sighed and said.

"Forget it. I don't want to think about this anymore. Don't ever mention her again." Yang Ming somehow thought that this was Zhou Jiajia's conspiracy. *Zhou Jiajia said this to me. What did she mean by that?* Yang Ming was being vigilant secretly.

"Oh... That's okay, but if there is a chance, I will definitely say it." Zhou Jiajia said resolutely.

Yang Ming shook his head and stopped talking.

"Then should I help you to sign up?" Zhou Jiajia asked.

"Well, but is there a difference in this registration?" Yang Ming asked, "Can't you go without signing up?"

"No, it's not that. The point is to count the approximate number of people in order to book a room!" Zhou Jiajia said, "And, everyone may have to pay a hundred yuan. Do you have any problem with that?"

"No, when will I have to pay? Now?" Yang Ming shook his head and asked.

"No, you can pay it when you get there." Zhou Jiajia said, "You can swim there. If you want to swim, you can bring a swimsuit."

"*En*, Let's do it this way. Don't we still have classes during the day? Then, you can remind me again." Yang Ming was afraid that he would forget about it.

"Okay, no problem." Zhou Jiajia nodded with joy. *This is good.* She was wondering if she could depart with Yang Ming from the university. With that, she had the opportunity to be alone with him.

At noon, Yang Ming called Chen Mengyan and asked her to eat at the cafeteria. But Tian Donghua cheekily followed him. Since he went, Wang Xue naturally went, and of course, Zhou Jiajia.

Yang Ming was having a headache. *Why did Zhou Jiajia join? Three women and two men? Such a strange combination!*

When Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming, they came together with two men and two women. She was stunned too. It was because this combination was too easy to cause misunderstanding.

"Hi, are you Yang Ming's girlfriend?" Zhou Jiajia said very enthusiastically to Chen Mengyan.

"Hi... and you are?" Chen Mengyan had some doubts. *This girl's beauty isn't inferior compared to me. What's her relationship with Yang Ming?* When Zhou Jiajia talked straight to her, Chen Mengyan couldn't help but be vigilant.

"I'm Yang Ming's junior high school classmate. My name is Zhou Jiajia!" Zhou Jiajia took the initiative to reach out.

" Oh , hi... I'm Chen Mengyan, Yang Ming's girlfriend." After Chen Mengyan emphasized her identity, she shook hands with Zhou Jiajia.

" Hehe , this is my high school classmate, Wang Xue..." Zhou Jiajia introduced Wang Xue.

Chen Mengyan nodded to her. But now she sort of understood how this weird combination was formed. Chen Mengyan knew Tian Donghua, who was beside Wang Xue. He was staying in the same dormitory as Yang Ming. It wasn't difficult to guess the relationship between him and Wang Xue because of their intimacy. This Zhou Jiajia must be Wang Xue's best friend, and she was Yang Ming's junior high school classmate, so she followed them here.

Thinking of this, Chen Mengyan was slightly relieved.

Wang Zhitao was depressed seeing Zhou Jiajia and Yang Ming go away together. Wang Zhitao's intention to get revenge began to influence him! *Damn, Yang Ming, I have been tolerating you for quite some time already, but you are insatiable!*

You repeatedly ruined my good deeds. However, it was a bit difficult for Wang Zhitao to compete up front with Yang Ming right now. Wang Zhitao knew that Yang Ming wasn't a good person to deal with and he had a relationship with the underworld. Therefore, Wang Zhitao thought of a wicked idea – an idea in which he didn't have to show up yet he could compete with Yang Ming!

That... what's his name? Oh yeah, it's Sun Zhiwei. Doesn't he have a discord with Yang Ming? Then I will just have to provoke him!

Chapter 359: Yang Ming's Secret

Having rid of the hostility to Zhou Jiajia, Chen Mengyan didn't deliberately guard against her, but instead, Chen Mengyan gave her a lot of information about Yang Ming.

"Mengyan, so you and Yang Ming are from a same senior high school?" Zhou Jiajia asked.

"Yes, but we only got together in the third year of high school..." When talking about this, Chen Mengyan felt fulfilled. After all, she was the reason Yang Ming worked so hard to get into the Song Jiang Industry University.

After Zhou Jiajia heard it, she couldn't help but click her tongue. I didn't expect Yang Ming to be actually depraved for such a long time due to the incident! However, at the same time, Zhou Jiajia sighed for Chen Mengyan's good fortune. Yang Ming was depraved because of a woman, but he was cheered up by another woman! And this woman is Chen Mengyan!

It was apparent that Chen Mengyan's position in Yang Ming's heart was irreplaceable! Of course, Zhou Jiajia also ignored a person. That was Zhao Ying.

As she figured out the background of Chen Mengyan, Zhou Jiajia also became enthusiastic. If she wanted to become Yang Ming's girlfriend in the future, she needed to be recognized by Su Ya on one hand. But, her own intuition told her that Chen Mengyan wasn't a good person to deal with! Although Chen Mengyan was amiable on the surface, Zhou Jiajia still felt hostility from her.

Fortunately, Chen Mengyan had no wariness against Zhou Jiajia. She was very happy to chat with her, especially about Yang Ming. With Zhou Jiajia chimed in with Chen Mengyan on purpose, Chen Mengyan also mentioned a lot of Yang Ming's hobbies, personality and such.

Although it wasn't particularly important, Zhou Jiajia had received a very important message that Yang Ming was a soft-hearted person! After Zhou Jiajia found out about it, she discovered a breakthrough point!

Alright, if I give you my undying devotion, one day you will be soft-hearted enough to accept me!

Chen Mengyan didn't expect that her unintentional words became the driving force of her love rival. If she knew, would she regret it until her death?

In the afternoon, since Wang Zhitao already had a plan, he didn't hate Yang Ming so much.

In the evening, Yang Ming told Chen Mengyan that he had tutoring, so there was no way for him to accompany her. Chen Mengyan was also quite understanding. After all, it was a working matter, so she was very supportive of Yang Ming. She also asked Yang Ming if she could wait for him to come back for dinner. Yang Ming refused her kindness. When he came back, it would be after eight o'clock. Wouldn't she be starving?

Yang Ming didn't drive today. He straight ahead took a taxi to Wu Zhongjie's house. Since it was snowing outside today, the road conditions weren't very good.

Today, the housewife simply didn't say much. She only told Yang Ming that Wu Zhongjie was upstairs and told Yang Ming to go up. Yang Ming was abashed. It seemed that Wu Zhongjie's mother was very confident in him!

Yang Ming went upstairs on his own. As expected, the door was closed.

Yang Ming knocked on the door and said impatiently, "Hurry up and open the door! Little brat, if you don't open the door, I will be leaving."

"Aren't you able to come in by yourself? If you admit that you can't get in, I will open the door for you." Wu Zhongjie's voice came out.

This kid most probably had planned it all along! Yang Ming was agitated, "Damn, let me tell you. Don't challenge my patience with your ignorance! I will open the door and you will die!"

"Talk to me again after you've opened the door." Wu Zhongjie said without compromise.

Haha, how could Yang Ming not know his intention? Yesterday, Wu Zhongjie definitely thought that Yang Ming had taken the key from his mother before he came in. But after Yang Ming left, he would

definitely ask his mother. When he got a negative answer, Wu Zhongjie was surprised. How did Yang Ming come in? Out of curiosity, Wu Zhongjie once again turned Yang Ming away and wanted to see his method.

Since this kid wanted to see, Yang Ming didn't bicker with him. He took a paper clip and poked the keyhole. With experience yesterday, it was easier today. The door was opened in mere seconds.

Wu Zhongjie was standing at the door of the room at this moment. His gaze didn't escape the door at any slight. He was shocked and jumped when the door was opened! He looked at the paperclip in Yang Ming's hand with surprise. "Did you use this to open the door?"

"Certainly. Did you think I have the key to your home?" Yang Ming rolled his eyes and said, "Well, I will follow what I said. Little brat, you're dead!"

"Wait... Elder brother... let's just talk..." Wu Zhongjie completely submitted today. Oh my god, is he a home tutor? He's simply a master thief! Opening a door with a paperclip? Isn't that a plot that only happens in the movies?

"Elder Brother? Did you call me that yesterday?" Yang Ming snorted as he spoke.

"That... hehe ... Elder brother, can you teach me how to open the door like that?" Wu Zhongjie said in an admiring tone.

"About that? That's a secret!" Yang Ming said as he pretended to contemplate profoundly.

"Elder brother, I promise I will behave in class in the future. I won't make it hard for you... so can you teach me?" Wu Zhongjie pleaded.

"Alright, but on one condition." Yang Ming nodded and said.

"What condition?" Wu Zhongjie immediately asked.

"I can't teach you now. Let's wait until after your final exam. If your grades are good, I can consider passing on my unique skills to you." Yang Ming said mysteriously.

"Do you really mean it?" Wu Zhongjie was obviously very interested in Yang Ming's unique skills.

"Of course, there's no meaning in lying to a little kid like you!" Yang Ming said sternly. But, he found it amusing deep down in his heart. He is so easily fooled. This kid is surprised by just a petty method.

"Alright, then that's a promise!" Wu Zhongjie also nodded, then he sat down at the desk. "Elder brother, let's get started?"

"Call me Brother Yang in the future. Calling me elder brother is a bit awkward." Yang Ming corrected him.

"Alright, Brother Yang." Wu Zhongjie quickly changed the way he addressed Yang Ming.

Indeed, Wu Zhongjie was well-behaved today. Not only did he have a much better tone of speech, but also had a positive learning attitude. Yang Ming successfully completed the two-hour tutoring and said, "That's it for today. When will the next tutoring be?"

"Brother Yang, can you come tomorrow?" Wu Zhongjie didn't have the arrogance of yesterday, but he asked tentatively.

"Tomorrow? Hehe, you, kid, lied to me yesterday. I have asked clearly. You only have tutoring twice a week, and yet you told me it's every day." Yang Ming snorted.

"Hehe, I just like you, Brother Yang, to tutor me." Wu Zhongjie realized that his lie yesterday was debunked. He laughed in embarrassment.

"Well, if I have nothing to do tomorrow, I will come over. But, do you really have so many questions that you don't know?" Yang Ming thought that Wu Zhongjie was quite smart. There should be no problem.

"If there's nothing else Brother Yang, can you teach me something else..." Wu Zhongjie said.

Yang Ming naturally understood Wu Zhongjie's thoughts as he smiled and said nothing.

After taking the tutoring fee, Yang Ming returned to the university. When he was on the road, he received two short messages. One was sent by Chen Mengyan. She asked if he had finished tutoring. She missed him.

Yang Ming quickly replied to the message. He told Chen Mengyan that he was on his way back to university and he missed her.

The other message was from an unfamiliar number. He opened it and he read the short message: I am Lin Zhiyun. This is my cell phone number. This card was used by my father at home. I will use it for two days. Is the tutoring going well?

Lin Zhiyun's father went abroad for business. Most probably, he had changed his card in Donghai, so this card was left at home. Yang Ming sent her a message: The tutoring is already done. It seems that Wu Zhongjie still welcomes me. He told me to continue teaching him tomorrow. How's your leg?

Not long after, the messages from Lin Zhiyun and Chen Mengyan arrived at the same time.

Chen Mengyan said: I'm online in my dorm. After you reach the university, come online and look for me?

Yang Ming replied: Ok. Once I head back, I will go online and look for you.

Lin Zhiyun said: That's not bad. You will continue to teach him tomorrow! My leg is much better. Your medicine is still at my house. What should I do about it?

When Yang Ming saw the text message, he slapped his thigh. He was in such a hurry that day he'd forgotten to take the medicine back to Fang Tian's residence! Moreover, Yang Ming also intended to carefully explore Fang Tian's home on the next day!

According to Yang Ming's later thoughts, it was definitely not an illusion that day! Instead, someone actually patted his shoulder and the loud noise in the Fang Tian room also occurred!

Yang Ming didn't believe that he would have auditory and tactile hallucinations. But, this evening was too late. Yang Ming decided to investigate it tomorrow and take a look at Lin Zhiyun while he passed by.

So he replied: I will leave it with you first. I will see you tomorrow.

When the text message had just been sent out, the ringtone of the cell phone sounded. Yang Ming glanced at the caller id. It was Hou Zhenhan. Yang Ming picked up. "Hello, Big Hou, is something the matter?"

Chapter 360 Movie Tickets

"Bao Sanli and I are thinking of giving the gang a name, so I wanted to ask Brother Yang for your opinion." Hou Zhenhan said.

"I'm in a taxi now. I will call you after I get back." Yang Ming said. Since there were outsiders present, it was inconvenient for Yang Ming to talk.

"Okay. Brother Yang." Hou Zhenhan hung up the phone without asking further.

Back in his bedroom, Yang Ming opened the laptop. While he was waiting for the computer to start up, Yang Ming gave Hou Zhenhan a call.

"Big Hou, I'm back in the dormitory. I can talk now." Yang Ming said.

"This is the case. Bao Sanli and I are thinking that it's time to name our gang." Hou Zhenhan suggested, "Now we are considered the biggest gang in Song Jiang's underworld!"

"En, you can decide the name yourself." Yang Ming hesitated and said, "But as soon as possible you and Bao Sanli should plan to reorganize the gang and cultivate some industries. The underworld isn't a proper business. All you have to do is to control the underworld and prevent others from getting involved in it."

"I understand, Brother Yang. I plan to set up a security company first and then open some entertainment places after. What do you think about this plan?" Hou Zhenhan asked.

"Not bad. Just do as you said! You can decide on these." Yang Ming said, "If you are short on capital, just let me know."

"This is what I wanted to tell you. I need a lot of money to set up a company. Although the gang is relatively large scale, it's still very poor. Many underlings haven't gotten their pay yet." Hou Zhenhan said, "This can't run for a long time. That's why I decided to set up a security company so that these underlings can have something to do."

"En, good. Just tell me how much capital you need." Yang Ming nodded and said. He didn't lack capital. Besides, starting a security company didn't need much capital.

"And, Bao Sanli will hold a party next month to invite some big bosses. Brother Yang, are you coming?" Hou Zhenhan asked.

"What identity would I use? His friend?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "I have talked to Bao Sanli about this. I'll consider it!"

"En, Brother Yang, are there any other instructions?" Hou Zhenhan asked.

"Right, can you get movie tickets for Huahai Cinema – for Christmas Eve?" Yang Ming asked.

"Movie tickets. Of course, no problem. Right now, all the entertainment places in Song Jiang City don't dare to disrespect us." Hou Zhenhan smiled, "I will call you when I get the tickets."

"Okay." Yang Ming nodded and ended the call.

After logging in to QQ, as expected, Chen Mengyan was online. Yang Ming double-clicked on the profile of "There's Indeed No True Love" and then texted to her, "I'm here."

"Why are you so slow? I have been waiting for you for a long time!" Chen Mengyan immediately replied.

"En, his home is a bit far away. I got back by taxi." Yang Ming said.

"Oh, yes, I talked to Zhao Sisi just now and she said that she wants to watch movies with us on Christmas Eve. She asked whether tickets are still available. Zhang Bing and she went to buy tickets just now, but it was sold out." Chen Mengyan said.

No way? There are still a few more days. The tickets are sold out? I don't know if Hou Zhenhan can get a movie ticket.

"I will ask Zhang Bing later. I also don't know if I can get a ticket from my side. I asked a friend to help me." Yang Ming said.

"Okay, I actually don't have anything important. I just want to talk to you." Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming revived their love. She became somewhat attached to Yang Ming.

After he chatted about some irrelevant flirtatious topics with Chen Mengyan for a while, Yang Ming had to go offline after that. I'm a Superstar went online abruptly. Yang Ming was helpless. He wanted to talk to Zhang Bing, but now he couldn't pretend he didn't see it because he didn't set his status as invisible.

"Long time no see." I'm a Superstar said to Yang Ming after she went online.

"It's not that long, right? How come you are online so late?" Yang Ming asked.

"I have to work. I'm taking a break. I'm online to see who's on QQ. I didn't expect you to be online." I'm a Superstar replied.

"En, when I was about to go offline, you appeared." Yang Ming said.

"Christmas is coming and I feel so bored..." I'm a Superstar said abruptly.

"What's wrong? Aren't you a celebrity? Shouldn't there be an activity during Christmas?" Yang Ming asked.

"I don't know. There may be a publicity campaign. Who knows?" I'm a Superstar said indifferently.

"Why? Don't you have a boyfriend to accompany you?" Yang Ming asked.

"Of course not. Don't you know that I don't have a boyfriend?" I'm a Superstar said.

"You aren't going to find one? Don't all the celebrities like scandals?" Yang Ming asked.

"I don't have to..." I'm a Superstar said.

Yang Ming didn't care about it. He thought that she wasn't famous, so no one was trying to make a scandal for her. "Do you have a photo? Send it here."

"After you!" I'm a Superstar said.

"I'm too ugly to see. I'm afraid of scaring you!" Yang Ming said.

"Me too. So we are even." I'm a Superstar said.

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Yang Ming chatted with I'm a Superstar and talked about some casual topics for a while. Then she said she was going to wash her face and go to sleep. Yang Ming turned off the computer and went to the living room. Tian Donghua and Zhang Bing were still talking about the techniques to pick up girls.

"Zhang Bing, I heard that you couldn't buy movie tickets today." Yang Ming asked.

"Yeah. F*ck. It's sold out. The price for one ticket is about a hundred yuan and it's even a regular seat. Couple seats are four hundred per set! Why are people so rich now?" Zhang Bing complained.

"Why didn't you go earlier? Oh yeah, I asked a friend to get tickets for me. If I get it, do you want to go?" Yang Ming asked.

"Count me in. Count me in. I will go too!" Before Zhang Bing had spoken, Tian Donghua already raised his hand and shouted.

"I can't guarantee the tickets!" Yang Ming shook his head and gave himself an excuse to not get it.

"Then give them to me!" Zhang Bing said, "I wanted them first!"

"No way. Anyone who witnesses it gets a share. Or everyone gets one?" Tian Donghua said.

"One person each? I watch with your wife or you watch with my wife? Or we both watch together?" Zhang Bing asked.

"Ugh... Why not let your wife and my wife watch together?" Tian Donghua suggested.

"I despise you!" Zhang Bing said.

Yang Ming didn't want to argue with them. He was going back to his room to sleep. He still had to visit Lin Zhiyun tomorrow. He would visit Fang Tian's residence as well.

The next morning, Hou Zhenhan called. It seemed that he was quite efficient or was it that there were no entertainment venues in Song Jiang City that didn't dare to not respect him?

"Brother Yang, I got the tickets. Three sets of couples, two normal seats, is it enough?" Hou Zhenhan said, "Huahai's boss is so stingy. He only gave so few tickets. It seems it's necessary to teach him a lesson!"

"Enough, it's enough." Yang Ming said, "You can send them to my school later."

“No problem. If it isn’t enough, I will ask him again!” Hou Zhenhan said. In fact, Hou Zhenhan really misunderstood the boss of Huahai Cinema! The tickets for Christmas Eve were very hot! Let’s just talk about the couple seats. He reserved twenty sets of the best positions. He had to give them to the directors of some departments. Besides, his friends and relatives also got the tickets from him. Hou Zhenhan gave him a call. He gave three of the best couple seat tickets and two normal seat tickets without saying much.

But there was no way, the boss of Huahai knew that if he had offended others, he would only lose his face. But if he offended Hou Zhenhan, then it was over! Who was Hou Zhenhan? If these people came to the cinema and messed around, the cinema would close sooner or later.

What? Call the police? Could the police be here every day? When the police left then his theater would be waiting for renovations!

After Yang Ming informed Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua, they were very happy. Although Zhang Jiefang was also a very influential person, Zhang Bing couldn’t trouble him over such a little matter. As for Tian Donghua, he couldn’t use the power of his family because of this matter. Only Yang Ming was the most convenient because Hou Zhenhan was originally his man.

Hou Zhenhan came very quickly. It didn’t take long. Yang Ming received a call from him, saying that he had already arrived at the university gate.

Yang Ming didn’t eat breakfast and went directly to the school gate. He saw a very broken Jetta parked at the school gate. Hou Zhenhan was sitting in the driver’s seat.

The appearance of the Jetta also had traces of spray painting. Apparently, it was an official car that was eliminated from some official department. Of course, it might also be a scrapped taxi.

“Are you driving this car?” Yang Ming looked at Hou Zhenhan’s car with some surprise.