

# So Pure 501

## Chapter 501: A Difficult Situation

The student union committee member opened an invoice for the four of them and instructed, "Tomorrow, gather at 10 a.m. at the school gate. There would be a bus to take everyone together. Our trip is further this time around. This is the map and things to take note of. You guys can go back and study it."

"Sure." Yang Ming took the map, read a few key points, and nodded.

"Don't be late..." The student union committee member reminded them.

"No problem." As Yang Ming said this, he saw an acquaintance coming across from the opposite side. Apparently, he didn't notice Yang Ming and went straight in the front of the student union committee member. He patted on the committee member's shoulder. "Tie Zi, thank you for today's matter! Come. Let me buy you a meal!"

"*Hai*, it was a small matter..." The student union committee member said, "Zhang Weihan, why do you need to be polite to me? But let your voice be softer. I still have a guest!"

"*En* ? Yang Ming?" Zhang Weihan looked up and suddenly said, "How come you are here?"

"Brother Zhang, my friend and I came to sign up for the winter camp. It is he who needed your help!" Yang Ming pointed to Zhang Bing and explained.

"*Hah*, we would be going together then?" Zhang Weihan suddenly smiled. "Zhang Bing, right? You should thank him. He was the one settling it!" Zhang Weihan acknowledged the student union committee member with a look.

"*Hah*

, thank you. Buddy, let's go. Have a meal together. My treat," said Zhang Bing.

"Let's go! Let's go. Go together!" Zhang Weihan also wanted to be closer to Yang Ming. After all, his fate was still in Yang Ming's godfather.

"Okay!" This time the student union committee member didn't reject it anymore. He nodded and then introduced himself, "My name is Li Guangkun, the secretary of the PR Department in the Student Union."

"Hi, my name is Yang Ming. This is my girlfriend, Chen Mengyan." Yang Ming smiled and shook hands with Li Guangkun. He then introduced Chen Mengyan.

"*Hehe*, my brother's girlfriend is really beautiful. Brother, you are blessed!" Li Guangkun had heard from Zhang Weihan before that Yang Ming was the godson of Liu Weishan. He wanted to apply as Liu

Weishan's graduate student next year, too, so naturally, he wanted to build a closer relationship with Yang Ming.

"Zhang Bing. You should know me already?" Zhang Bing smiled and said, "This is my wife, Zhao Sisi."

"Ha! How can I not know you? Kid, you are pretty sly, aren't you? You also knew to leave blank answers for the questions you didn't know how to answer to ease my operation. I just had to find someone with similar handwriting to yours to fill in some strokes and it was done." Li Guangkun showed his appreciation without being obvious. "I like to do things for smart people! There were some self-righteous people who didn't know how to answer and yet they filled in the blank foolishly, making it so hard to change!"

Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming and felt slightly embarrassed. He thought in his heart, *Yang Ming is quite experienced in this matter!*

It was easy to form an alliance with people who have done something bad together. Due to Zhang Bing's incident, it only required a few words and the relationship between several people had begun to get very close to one another.

While eating, Yang Ming learned from Li Guangkun's words that tomorrow's winter camp was completely organized by the student union. There were no teachers involved, so everyone can just let loose and play...

Of course, this was the surface meaning. The underlying meaning was that there was no need to refrain from anything between couples. They could just sleep together directly at night... This made Zhang Bing feel elated, but Chen Mengyan shyly lowered head.

After the six of them finished eating, they separated. Although Zhang Bing insisted on paying the bill, it was finally paid by Zhang Weihai. Yang Ming pulled Zhang Bing and told him not to insist on it. After all, Zhang Weihai was sincerely wanting to treat them.

Zhang Bing drove his car and took Yang Ming and the others to the supermarket near the university. They were getting ready to buy some necessities for tomorrow. Although the two hundred yuan they just paid included the accommodation and rental fee for the pieces of equipment, girls like Zhao Sisi and Chen Mengyan would still need to bring some snacks.

After parking the car, the four of them entered the supermarket. Zhang Bing pushed a cart, and Yang Ming's hand was empty. Zhang Bing was complaining how unfair it was but there was no other way.

When Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi entered the supermarket, they went straight to the snack area. The two of them each took a small basket and went crazy buying the goods in a sweep. However, Yang Ming and Zhang Bing were more practical and only bought some canned and plastic sealed food.

When the two of them passed by the daily necessities, Zhang Bing suddenly looked around and said, "Zhao Sisi and the rest didn't follow us, right?"

"No, they're far away from you." Yang Ming casually took a look with his x-ray vision. Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi were studying what kind of plums were better in the snack area.

"That's good." Zhang Bing smiled and took a box of condoms from the shelf. He then said to Yang Ming, "Do you want it?"

"Er ..." Yang Ming sweated. *I don't seem to be able to use this thing at the moment.* Also, Yang Ming really hadn't bought these things yet!

Lan Ling said that she had her own way. Although Yang Ming didn't ask, he thought it should be something to do with her voodoo. For Xiao Qing, she was infertile, so Yang Ming simply didn't use this stuff at all.

"Ha, you still want to be embarrassed in front of me?" Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming with a wily smile.

"Cough, you know. After Lan Ling left, Chen Mengyan and I have not progressed to that step yet. What's the use of me purchasing it?" Yang Ming had to explain as it was. The thing about Xiao Qing was something that he could never speak to Zhang Bing about.

"Ha, this was the case. No wonder you have this expression. It's okay. Isn't this winter camp an opportunity? If you grasped it right, the matter between you and Chen Mengyan would definitely be settled!" Zhang Bing smiled and said, "I say, Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan and you are also both interested parties with one another. You both have been together for a long time now. Why is there no substantial progress?"

"F\*ck, it's not that you don't know. Last time, because of Lan Ling's matter, Mengyan had been ignoring with me for a long time. Even if I want to, I need to have the chance!" Yang Ming shrugged helplessly.

"Then buy a box, just in case." Zhang Bing said and took a box from the shelf again. "Jissbon [1], ultra-thin. Very pleasurable!"

"..." Yang Ming was speechless. He looked at the small box in Zhang Bing's hand and said, "Let's just leave it at your place first. Chen Mengyan and I have not yet reached that step. If she saw that I have this thing, she may guess that I was doing something with some other women!"

"No problem." Zhang Bing directly paid at the supermarket's checkout counter and then left it in his coat pocket.

Yang Ming and Zhang Bing bought some other items like disposable gloves, disposable tablecloths, and disposable napkins before meeting up with Chen Mengyan. Seeing that the baskets in the hands of Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi were all full, they couldn't help but smile. "Two days of winter camp, can you finish so many things?"

Even though they said this, Yang Ming and Zhang Bing still took the shopping baskets and poured them into the shopping cart. The four people pushed the cart together and came to the counter to settle the bill. However, as they walked out of the magnetic checkpoint of the supermarket desk, the alarm next to it suddenly made a sharp and harsh sound.

A security guard immediately came over and stopped Zhang Bing from crossing over. "Sir, please wait."

"What's wrong?" asked Zhang Bing, stunned.

"I suspect that you have goods from the supermarket with you. Please take off your coat and show me if there is anything in it," said the security guard.

"F\*ck, I have bought all of these things with cash. Why would I steal your things?" Zhang Bing frowned and pointed to several big packets in the shopping cart. "Do you think I look like someone who can't afford to buy something?"

"This... sir, I didn't mean this. I didn't say that you stole something... but the alarm rang. I have to check it out according to the regulations of the supermarket. Please don't make it difficult for me..." The security guard looked at Zhang Bing's attire and the things he bought. *This person doesn't seem like a thief.* His words became more polite too.

Looking at the anxious face of the little security guard, Zhang Bing felt really bad to continue troubling him. He was just doing his responsibility as a salary worker. Zhang Bing knew that it was useless to trouble him.

"How do you want to check?" Zhang Bing asked helplessly.

"You take off your coat, and then you walk through the magnetic checkpoint again." The little security guard said, "Sir, can you think about it again? Is there anything that hasn't been paid in your pocket... or Is there something that you have paid for and yet you didn't transfer the goods out through the cashier's dedicated channel?"

"Ah? The things that are paid inside also can't pass through?" Zhang Bing slapped the back of his head and suddenly remembered that there were two boxes of condoms in his pocket.

"The things that were paid also can't go through here. They must be handed over to the cashier for inspection..." The little security guard explained.

"Then, can I not take it out?" Zhang Bing felt a little difficult.

"I'm afraid this can't be done..." The little security guard felt even more difficult. "Sir, if it's a paid item, you can take it out and check it. What are you afraid of?"

"But this thing..." Zhang Bing looked at Zhao Sisi. Although the two people already had that relationship, it would be strange if Zhao Sisi wasn't angry at Zhang Bing for taking out two boxes of condoms in public!

## **Chapter 502: Taking The Chance**

"Sir, can I trouble you to cooperate..." The little security guard looked at Zhang Bing and spoke.

"Alright!" Zhang Bing clenched his teeth. He had no choice but to take the two sets of condoms from his coat pocket and hand it over to the little security guard. They had been sealed with a special bag. It wasn't clear to see what was inside.

Although Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi were curious as to why Zhang Bing insisted on not taking things out, since the bag was rather blurry, it was impossible to see what was inside.

"Is there a shopping receipt?" The little security guard took the bag, glanced at it and handed it to the cashier.

"Yes." Zhang Bing took the shopping receipt out of his pocket and handed it to the little security guard.

"Two boxes of Jissbon brand ultra-thin condoms, right?" The little security guard yelled at the cashier.

"Yes..." The cashier looked at the little bag in his hand and returned it to Zhang Bing. "Sorry, I have delayed your time."

Zhang Bing's face turned green at the moment! *Mothe\*f\*cking brain, will you die if you don't read it?* Zhang Bing glared at the little security guard. If his gaze could kill someone, the little security guard would be dead.

"*Hmph.*" Zhao Sisi sullenly snorted and ran away. This was too embarrassing in public, right?

"Zhao Sisi!" Zhang Bing reluctantly chased her.

"What happened to them?" The little security guard also looked inexplicably at Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi, who were running far away while asking himself.

"You should pray. If my brother loses his girlfriend, he will go to your house in the middle of the night!" Yang Ming also very helplessly patted the shoulders of the little security guard, then he pushed the shopping cart with Chen Mengyan toward the underground parking garage together.

"Zhang Bing, this guy is really unlucky... hehe..." Yang Ming smiled.

"Did he buy those two boxes?" Chen Mengyan suddenly raised her head and looked at Yang Ming with her face turned slightly. Her expression was playful.

"*Ugh* ... It should be, right?" Yang Ming was stunned. He said somewhat embarrassedly, "That must have been bought by him. Wasn't there a shopping receipt? He wouldn't do those petty tricks..."

"I'm not talking about that." Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming as though she was laughing. "I mean, did he buy two boxes for himself?"

"Maybe... he is quite ferocious..." Yang Ming couldn't admit that he had a box of his own.

"Really? Then, forget it..." Chen Mengyan shook her head.

"What forget it?" Yang Ming was inexplicable after hearing it. "Mengyan, what are you talking about?"

"Nothing. I wanted to give you a chance initially... but since you didn't fight for it yourself, then forget it..." Chen Mengyan winked naughtily.

"You mean?" Yang Ming wasn't stupid. After hearing Chen Mengyan's words, he immediately thought of something else, and he was delighted.

"I didn't say anything..." Chen Mengyan pinched Yang Ming's waist and said, "Come on. Let's go..."

"Alright... *hehe* ..." Yang Ming also realized something. Since Chen Mengyan now acquiesced, then his chance for tomorrow would come...

Originally, they thought that Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi would be quarreling as they came to the parking lot. But, the two of them were standing next to the car chattering with laughter.

Yang Ming was bewildered for a while. These two people were the best. Wasn't the change in their attitude too fast? And, the two people changed their attitude together...

However, Yang Ming, who later found the reason, suddenly got angry as though smoke was puffing out of his seven orifices [1]. It turned out that Zhang Bing actually told Zhao Sisi that the two boxes were bought by Yang Ming! He was embarrassed to take it out in front of Chen Mengyan, so he had to leave it with Zhang Bing first!

However, Yang Ming later thought about it. There was indeed a box which belonged to him. It wasn't Zhang Bing fabricating nonsense out of nowhere, so he didn't hold him accountable to it.

The four people came back to the school by car. Zhang Bing suddenly proposed, "Zhao Sisi, how about you go to our dormitory today..."

"How can that be?" Zhao Sisi said, "Zhang Bing, what are you saying..."

"*Ugh*, I mean, we will be departing tomorrow. If we stayed together, it will be more convenient for us to depart together..." Zhang Bing saw Zhao Sisi's expression and explained.

Sometimes it is like this, the girls have their proper reserved side of them. When there was no disgusted expression on Zhao Sisi's face, it indicated that she didn't reject Zhang Bing's suggestion.

"As such..." Zhao Sisi was moved. After all, she was busy with exams this time around. The time she could be intimate with Zhang Bing was less, so she looked up at Chen Mengyan, "Mengyan, what do you say?"

"Why are you asking me? If you want to go, just go..." Chen Mengyan teased.

"Of course, I have to ask you. If you go, I will also go..." Zhao Sisi said with some reservations. After all, if Chen Mengyan wanted to go, Zhao Sisi could go along with her. It was much more easy-mannered to have two people rather than one person.

"What does this have to do with me?" Chen Mengyan's face was slightly reddish. After glancing at Yang Ming and seeing that Yang Ming was looking at her with expectation, Chen Mengyan suddenly felt a little moved deep down her heart...

Since these two days were together, there had been very few opportunities to be alone together. The progress of the two people only stayed at a kiss. Therefore, when Chen Mengyan saw that there was a chance to be alone with Yang Ming today, she naturally didn't want to let go of it. *But, if I have accepted it as such, is it too casual?*

*Zhao Sisi already has that level of relationship with Zhang Bing, but what about me?*

Chen Mengyan hesitated for a moment, then she said to him hesitantly, "That's the boys' dormitory. Can the administrator of the dormitory let us in?"

" *Ya* , that's the key." When Zhao Sisi listened to Chen Mengyan's words, she immediately thought of the key to the matter. She asked with hesitation.

" *Ha* , don't worry. Leave it to me!" Zhang Bing patted his chest as he spoke. *Just watch me!*

After hearing the indirect answers of Zhao Sisi and Chen Mengyan, Zhang Bing no longer asked any questions. He directly took the lead, leading them in front.

" *Ha* , Master Wang, watching TV?" Zhang Bing was walking into the maintenance office of the building.

" *Oh* ? Zhang Bing, what's the matter?" The maintenance man and Zhang Bing were very familiar. This kid often came back before dawn after hanging out with Zhao Sisi. He had to bother Master Wang to open the door.

"No big deal – my girlfriend has no place to stay this evening. She needs to come upstairs and stay for the night. Is that alright?" Zhang Bing said while he took a box of Chung Hwa cigarettes from his pocket and placed it on Master Wang's table.

"Are they the students of our school? Why can't they stay in their own dormitory?" Master Wang asked despite knowing why.

"Didn't the exams finish today? The students in their dormitory were all gone, and the girls are afraid to stay alone!" Zhang Bing made things up.

" *En* , don't cause any trouble. Just go up..." Master Wang put the cigarettes into his pocket and nodded. "I didn't see anything. I'm a little bit sleepy..." After he spoke, he laid his head on the table.

" *Oh* !" Zhang Bing came out of the building management room. Then he smiled and said, "Let's go up!"

"What happened to him? Why did he suddenly lie down?" Zhao Sisi looked with a baffled expression at Master Wang in the building management room.

"Who knows? Maybe he is sleepy?" Zhang Bing said casually, "We're going up anyway."

"Is this okay?" When Chen Mengyan saw Zhang Bing's little tricks, she shook her head helplessly.

"There's nothing wrong with this. Zhang Bing, this fellow, and the building maintenance staff are close with each other!" Yang Ming smiled and said, "He has never skipped giving cigarettes and alcohol usually..."

" *Ah* ? Why does he have so many things to ask from the maintenance staff?" Chen Mengyan wondered.

" *Hehe* , he usually hangs out with Zhao Sisi until it's very late. Sometimes, the dormitory building is closed. He had to trouble Master Wang to open the door for him!" Yang Ming explained.

"It turned out to be like this!" Chen Mengyan nodded, then whispered, " *Ohyeah* , is Tian Donghua in your dormitory?"

"He has gone home already." Yang Ming said, "Don't worry. It's just me and Zhang Bing. The four of us are high school classmates, and we aren't so reserved with each other."

“Well, that’s good.” Chen Mengyan breathed a sigh of relief. Although she and Tian Donghua also know each other, after all, they weren’t too familiar. At that time, they must be somewhat restrained. Now that Tian Donghua had returned home, she could feel at ease in her heart.

” Ya !” Chen Mengyan suddenly exclaimed, “Yang Ming, I still have to go back to my dormitory.”

“What’s wrong?” asked Yang Ming.

“I have to get some clothes. We will be going out to play tomorrow. The wind outside is stronger. I need to wear thicker clothes.” Chen Mengyan said, “The little cotton clothing on my body definitely wouldn’t resist the cold...”

“That’s right. You should ask Zhao Sisi if she wants to go back.” Yang Ming nodded after listening to it.

Certainly, when Chen Mengyan mentioned it to Zhao Sisi, Zhao Sisi also felt that it made sense, so the two of them went back together to get clothes. Yang Ming and Zhang Bing went upstairs.

Anyway, Zhang Bing had already greeted Master Wang. They weren’t afraid the two girls wouldn’t be able to enter later on.

### **Chapter 503: Is Yang Ming Jealous?**

“You need to grasp the opportunity!” Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming with a smile once they entered the room.

“What opportunity? We need to have a good rest tonight...” Yang Ming said awkwardly.

” Hehe , I won’t say anything else. Grasp it!” Zhang Bing handed a box of condoms to Yang Ming’s hand...

In the evening, Zhang Bing and Yang Ming took a shower, and then let the two girls wash up. Zhao Sisi quickly agreed, but Chen Mengyan was behaving strangely and refused the request for bathing.

“What happened to you?” Puzzled, Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan and whispered to her.

“...” Chen Mengyan just shook her head with a blush.

Zhang Bing was watching TV at the side. Yang Ming didn’t ask much. He thought Chen Mengyan was embarrassed, so he didn’t care. Anyway, Chen Mengyan’s body wasn’t dirty. He didn’t care if she bathed or not.

After Zhao Sisi took a shower, they began to pack up the luggage for tomorrow. Zhang Bing found a big travel bag left by Tian Donghua and loaded it with food.

Looking at the big bag, there won’t be much that would actually be brought back. Most of it would have gone into their stomachs.

“Let’s go to sleep?” Zhang Bing looked at Zhao Sisi and then suggested, “We have just finished our exams. Everyone is very tired. So, let’s just rest.”



"Isn't it just eight o'clock?" Yang Ming looked up at the wall clock in the living room.

" *Cough, cough.* ..." Zhang Bing kept winking at Yang Ming, and then said, "Yang Ming, are you not tired?"

" *Ugh*

... I'm tired... a little tired..." Yang Ming suddenly understood Zhang Bing's meaning. *It turns out that this kid is anxious about doing that!*

"Then we'll sleep?" Zhang Bing was very satisfied with Yang Ming's answer, so he sneered.

"Let's sleep..." Yang Ming nodded.

Zhao Sisi and Chen Mengyan looked at each other and they were somewhat helpless, but Zhao Sisi stood up obediently and followed Zhang Bing into the room.

"What about us?" Watching Zhang Bing close the door, Yang Ming shrugged.

"I don't know... You two echoed each other..." Chen Mengyan whispered with a blush.

"That... Do you want to watch TV again?" Yang Ming was a bit embarrassed. Chen Mengyan wasn't a fool. She must have noticed the act between Yang Ming and Zhang Bing.

"Okay..." Chen Mengyan also felt that it was a little embarrassing to go to sleep with Yang Ming so early. It seemed to be purposely prepared for something. If they were sleepy, then it's natural to sleep on the same bed, and they were used to it, too.

Yang Ming took the remote control on the desk and turned on the TV. Then he handed the remote control to Chen Mengyan. "What do you want to watch?"

"I don't know. Let's take a look..." Chen Mengyan took the remote control, changed a few programs casually, and started watching a variety show because Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi had already rested. Although they didn't know if the two were really asleep or just pretending to be asleep, they lowered the volume of the TV to avoid affecting the couple's rest.

However, very quickly, they knew what Zhang Bing was doing... In Zhang Bing's room, suddenly there was screaming of " *Yi yi ah ah* " ... The sound was almost rhythmic...

Although Chen Mengyan pretended to hear nothing with a serious face, her face couldn't help but blush. Yang Ming cursed Zhang Bing in his heart for not being sensible. *You can't do this as soon as you enter the room, right?*

However, no matter how he cursed, Zhang Bing couldn't hear it. The voice coming from the room was getting louder and louder, and Chen Mengyan couldn't really pretend anymore. If she still pretended then she was deaf!

"Let's go back to our room. This living room isn't soundproof..." Yang Ming was feeling tempted hearing it... Looking at Chen Mengyan's delicate face, he couldn't help himself anymore.

" *En* ..." Chen Mengyan nodded.

"Let's go... Why are you still sitting..." said Yang Ming.

"You go first... I'll go to the bathroom..." Chen Mengyan said with a blush.

"Then you should go..." Yang Ming didn't know. He thought Chen Mengyan had to pee...

Yang Ming entered the bedroom first, then he quickly cleaned up the bed. He took out the box of condoms that Zhang Bing gave, took out one condom and hid it under the bed. Then he placed the rest in the drawer. After finishing all this, Yang Ming was relieved and looked up at the door. He saw Chen Mengyan coming out of the bathroom and was hesitating to come to the room.

Yang Ming quickly pretended to open his computer like it was nothing.

"*Eh* ? Yang Ming, you aren't sleeping yet?" Chen Mengyan thought that Yang Ming would be anxious to go to bed first.

"No, I'm just simply surfing the internet." Yang Ming smiled.

"*En* , why don't we surf the internet? I'm not sleepy, too..." Chen Mengyan embarrassingly looked at Yang Ming's bed which was neither a single bed nor a double bed. It was definitely not a problem for two people, but they must hug each other in order to sleep...

"Well, do you want to go to QQ?" Yang Ming asked.

"Let's open it. I haven't been online for a long time." Chen Mengyan nodded, leaned down and entered her QQ number and password on Yang Ming's computer, and clicked to log in.

Because the school desks were designed for one person, Chen Mengyan had nowhere else to sit.

"Sit on my lap..." As Yang Ming said, he naturally held Chen Mengyan's waist and brought her body on top of his.

"*Yah* ..." Chen Mengyan let out a moan, and yet she still sat on Yang Ming's body obediently. That way, it was more comfortable to operate the computer. Chen Mengyan was sitting on Yang Ming's lap anyway, so she adjusted her posture and found a comfortable position leaning on Yang Ming's body.

Chen Mengyan opened QQ and checked a few messages, most of which were sent by high school students. A few of them were from university students. There was only one that made Chen Mengyan frown.

That message was written: Dear wife, what are you doing?

What made Chen Mengyan frown was that this message wasn't sent by Yang Ming, but by another person!

"Who is this?" Yang Ming asked as he looked at the message on the computer screen.

"Yang Ming... I have nothing to do with him... Really..." Chen Mengyan was shocked and thought that Yang Ming was angry and explained hurriedly.

"Who is this person?" Yang Ming didn't answer, but instead, he continued to ask.

"Yang Ming... I really have nothing to do with him. If you don't believe me, I will show you the chat record. It's always he who texted me..." Chen Mengyan said.

"This is my computer. How is there a chat record?" Yang Ming asked faintly.

"This..." Chen Mengyan was astounded, and then she looked at Yang Ming with a wronged expression.

"You... don't believe me?"

"What don't you believe in you?" Yang Ming asked deliberately.

"Don't believe that I have nothing to do with him?" Chen Mengyan asked with a flat mouth.

"Hehe, who said that I don't believe you? Didn't you see him in the stranger list..." Yang Ming suddenly smiled. "I'm just asking you who this person is."

"I hate you! I thought you doubted me..." Chen Mengyan turned her eyes helplessly. "I have already deleted him from the contacts, but he can still talk to me. It turned out to be in the stranger list. No way. How can a stranger talk to me?"

"Maybe he used a hacking software to force the chat?" Yang Ming knew that many websites on the Internet offered such software for download, so he didn't think it was strange.

"It turned out to be like this! It's really annoying." Chen Mengyan whispered, "I thought you were angry just now..."

"How can I be angry? I don't know your temper?" Yang Ming smiled and his hands began to act dishonestly and reach into Chen Mengyan's clothes.

"Aiya ... don't break my shirt." Chen Mengyan probably didn't stop Yang Ming's behavior because of such an inexplicable thing just now...

"Hehe ... If you are afraid of breaking it, then you can just unbutton it..." Yang Ming smiled. "You haven't said who this person is."

"You know him, too. It's Zou Ruoguang. I don't know where he got my QQ number. Then he added me and said something very disgusting. I deleted him and he can still talk to me. It really is annoying..." Chen Mengyan said helplessly.

"It turned out to be this guy. I think he needs to be beaten up!" After he finished his words, Yang Ming realized that he said something wrong. *Chen Mengyan seems to oppose the use of violence. If I say this, won't she be angry again?*

However, this time, Chen Mengyan wasn't angry. She just sighed. "Beat him... Forget it. Let's just ignore him."

"Okay, I'll listen to you..." Yang Ming's hand had arrived at the destination smoothly...

"Ah ... don't mess around..." Chen Mengyan couldn't help but scream. "Aren't we surfing the internet? What are you doing..."

#### **Chapter 504: Departure**

"You surf the internet. I haven't done anything..." Yang Ming laughed.

"If you still won't be honest, then just take your hand off..." Chen Mengyan threatened Yang Ming.

Most of Chen Mengyan's QQ were people who she knew. They had been divided into categories, like junior high school students, senior high school students, college classmates, etc.

However, there was also a group called "QAD."

"What's that?" Yang Ming curiously looked at the column of "QAD."

"Which one?" How would Chen Mengyan know which one Yang Ming was asking about? She said, "Why don't you take out your hand and point to it?"

Yang Ming was smiling. He did point it... just that it wasn't at the computer screen but at other places...

"En ... What are you doing?" Chen Mengyan bit her lip and tried to not let herself moan.

"Nothing. I was just asking what the QAD column is..." Yang Ming replied.

"I don't know." Chen Meng snorted without answering.

Although Yang Ming had x-ray vision, he couldn't see the drop-down menu of the computer screen. Since Chen Mengyan didn't want to say it, and Yang Ming didn't want to take his hand off, so he had to give up.

"Why is your QQ name still called this?" Yang Ming changed the topic.

"It's all because of you!" Chen Mengyan glared at Yang Ming. "Who told you to make me sad..."

"Really... I thought you were changing the name to a couple's name that's similar to mine!" Yang Ming smiled.

"Who wants to be a couple with you?" Chen Mengyan turned her head and glared at Yang Ming again.

Suddenly, a loud scream came from Zhang Bing's room. Obviously, this kid had entered the climax. Zhao Sisi's voice was frighteningly loud...

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were stupidly looking at each other... They were already hiding in their room, and they still could hear it?

"How come this room has such poor soundproofing?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

"I don't know..." Chen Mengyan lowered her head and didn't know what she was thinking.

With the beauty in his arms and Zhao Sisi's voice... Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan and couldn't hold it anymore. He forcefully kissed Chen Mengyan's little mouth...

Chen Mengyan also seemed to know what was about to happen. She closed eyes and responded to Yang Ming's movement passionately... Without knowing it, the both of them went onto the bed...

...

Very quickly, the two of them were left only with their underwear. The other clothes were thrown on the floor at will.

"Can I?" Yang Ming asked Chen Mengyan, who was short of breath, in a whisper.

"What are you saying..." Chen Mengyan asked with hesitation.

"You know it..." Yang Ming smiled.

"Can't..." Chen Mengyan gritted her teeth and refused.

"Hehe, even if you can't, it has to be can now..." Yang Ming thought that Chen Mengyan was shy, and he didn't care about her response. As he said it, he reached out and went to explore her down there with his hand...

"No... really can't... Yang Ming!" Chen Mengyan suddenly reached out and grabbed Yang Ming's hand as she said this very resolutely.

"Ah?" Yang Ming was stunned and looked at Chen Mengyan. "You don't like it?"

"I..." Chen Mengyan shook her head and looked at Yang Ming with some apologies. "I'm sorry, Yang Ming... It's not that I don't like it... It's just I..."

"Not ready?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "Forget it. No worries. I won't force you..."

"No, Yang Ming. It's not that I'm not ready... In fact, after I'm with you, I knew that there would be such a day... but I..." Chen Mengyan hesitated.

"Then you..." Yang Ming was feeling even more baffled. Seeing Chen Mengyan's look, it wasn't like she was just doing it to play with him. It seemed like there was something that was actually holding her back...

"I have that... and it's not over yet..." Chen Mengyan had to whisper under Yang Ming's questioning. "In fact, I have understood your thoughts before that. I just went to the bathroom to see if that ended but it hasn't... I can't help it..."

Yang Ming was stunned. It turned out that Chen Mengyan refused to take a shower before because of this! Moreover, just now she purposely ran to the washroom for his own sake. Yang Ming's heart was very touched. He hugged Chen Mengyan tightly and said softly, "It's okay Mengyan. I was too anxious... It doesn't matter..."

"Actually, today is the last day already. By tomorrow, it will definitely end... Don't you rush..." Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming's serious expression and thought that he was disappointed, so she comforted him.

"Don't worry, Mengyan. I really don't have any other thoughts. Let's just hug and sleep." After Yang Ming knew the truth of the matter, he felt that his heart was even more comfortable.

At least, Chen Mengyan was ready for this, which was stronger than anything else. In fact, Yang Ming didn't really like the kind of method that didn't get the full consent. He thought that those methods felt

manipulated. For men and women to be together, being natural was the best thing. As long as the relationship was there, the other matter would naturally be there.

"Or... If you really want it, then can I help you?" Chen Mengyan didn't know what Yang Ming was thinking. After watching him quietly looking at the ceiling, she hesitated for a long time and finally made up her mind to ask proactively.

In fact, it was a little difficult for Mengyan to ask this kind of question proactively. Chen Mengyan was originally a girl with more pride. If Yang Ming had a request, she could accept it, but now...

"Help me?" Yang Ming was stunned, but then he understood what Chen Mengyan meant. "Is it like the last time in the cinema?"

"En ..." Chen Mengyan replied in a whisper.

Yang Ming's already calm mind suddenly became alive again... No way! Who made it so that this time Chen Mengyan took the initiative to tease him... [1]

...

With the improvement of the relationship between the two people, Chen Mengyan didn't mind Yang Ming that much anymore. She didn't even bother to wash her hand. After looking for two napkins to wipe it clean, she hugged Yang Ming and fell asleep...

Early the next morning, when Chen Mengyan came back from the bathroom, she said somewhat excitedly to Yang Ming, "Well, it's over. I'm going to take a shower..."

Yang Ming was very happy and nodded. "Then, you hurry up. Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi should be waking up in a while..."

"They were already awake... but they shouldn't come out for a while..." Chen Mengyan's face turned red as she pointed to Zhang Bing's room and whispered.

Yang Ming immediately understood Chen Mengyan's meaning. He smiled and said, "Then you go now..."

Sure enough, as Chen Mengyan had expected, the two people continued to tangle with one another for another half an hour. When Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were properly dressed, the two people walked out of the house with sleepy eyes. Zhang Bing didn't stop yawning.

"It can't be?" Yang Ming deliberately pretended to be very surprised and said, "It's now past eight o'clock. I remember that you also slept at eight o'clock last night. Twelve hours, and still sleepy?"

"..." Zhang Bing looked at the energetic Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan and wondered, "You two went to sleep right away?"

"Aren't you speaking nonsense? What else can we do if we didn't sleep?" Yang Ming said bluntly, "You didn't sleep?"

"I also slept... I slept..." Zhang Bin said awkwardly. In fact, his actual sleeping time last night was less than three hours.

Chen Meng grinned. Zhao Sisi was blushing and she wanted to find a place to hide.

After waiting for Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi to pack things up, it was almost the time to go. Yang Ming looked at his watch and said, "Let's go. I want to go to the cafeteria to have a bowl of porridge. By then, it should be time."

So, the four people went downstairs with their luggage. When passing through the maintenance office of the building, Zhang Bing also greeted Master Wang, "Master Wang, we're going off first. Please help me to look after the bedroom..."

"Go ahead. Rest assured." Master Wang nodded with his winking eye.

At 10:05, the bus for the winter camp stopped at the entrance of the university. Yang Ming and the three of them went on the bus. There were another four people who went on with them. One of them was a couple, and the two other boys were student committee members of the student union.

Most of the participants were already on the bus. In total, there were about 20 people, and there were still many empty seats. If it weren't for the condition of "no failing your exam," the number of participants would have been more than this.

However, this was great too. The conditions had been limited to ensure the quality of the winter camp activities. Otherwise, the more individuals there were the messier it became. These also increased the chance of conflict.

Yang Ming, Zhang Bing, and Chen Mengyan, they all were sitting at the back of the bus. Then, a person who appeared to be an organizer came over to check the tickets in their hands. After everything was checked, each of them was given a bag of toiletries.

## **Chapter 505: A Startling Journey**

The bus quickly left the city and got on the ring expressway.

"Hello everyone. Let me introduce myself. My name is Yu Yi. I'm the president of the Student Union of Donghai University." The organizer was standing at the front of the bus and spoke to everyone with a loudspeaker hanging on his body.

The bus was suddenly quiet. After all, the quality of the students who came to participate in the winter camp was good. At the moment, they were quietly watching Yu Yi, listening to what he had to say.

"I'm very pleased that students from different universities and colleges can take the same bus and go to the same destination. It's also our fate! Although we don't know each other, at least, we're all fellow travelers now. I hope that everyone can unite and care for each other, help each other, and make our journey a happy one." Although Yu Yi's words weren't lengthy, they were down to earth and good at inciting everyone's emotions. If flowery rhetoric was spoken, everyone might feel disgusted.

Therefore, Yu Yi's approachableness soon obtained resonance from everyone, and they all gave him warm applause.

"Although what I'm about to say may dampen our spirits, I still have to say it! There's no way to go about it. It's my duty. As such, everyone must pay attention to safety. As we go out from home, we must obey group discipline, especially not to act independently. The specifics are written in the handbook we sent out. I won't say much." Yu Yi said, "Next, let's sing a song together. I'll start..."

"You once said to me... Our encounter is a song..." It was undeniable that Yu Yi's singing was very good. He was a versatile person. Not only did he have strong organizational skills, but his other aspects also weren't bad. In his lead, a melodious voice resonated throughout the bus...

After the ring expressway, it was a highway leaving the city. Since Song Jiang wasn't a provincial capital city, the maintenance on the highway leaving the city wasn't very good. Many of them were roads from ten or twenty years ago. It was inevitable that there would be bumps on the road.

Fortunately, everyone was young. The bumps didn't matter that much. Everyone acted as though it was a bumper car or a mad mouse ride [1] in an amusement park.

"Mister driver, what's that in front of us?" A girl in the front row of the bus suddenly asked.

"Oh? I don't know. They might want to hitch a ride. Let's not bother about them too much." The driver said indifferently.

"How can we leave them be? If it's on the way, let's give her a ride. You see, she's a woman holding a child in this snowy weather. How difficult it is!" The sympathy of the female students began to flood.

The driver didn't care much. *Since the bus is reserved by you guys, I will do what you want me to do.* However, he had to listen to Yu Yi now. Hence, he raised his head and looked at Yu Yi. After all, Yu Yi was the organizer of this event.

"This..." Yu Yi also hesitated a little. Logically speaking, he didn't want to bother with those who hitched a ride. After all, it was better to be careful when they were outside.

"You see how pitiful she is. Do you have sympathy at all?" The girl noticed Yu Yi was hesitant. She spoke in a somewhat dissatisfied manner.

"Mister driver, can I trouble you to stop the bus..." Yu Yi had no choice. Although he didn't want to poke his nose to other's matters, after all, he was a student council committee member. He was a student model. He needed to respect the elderly and young children.

Yu Yi hesitated but seeing that the woman was alone and holding a child, it was indeed pitiful. If it was another person, he might just forget it. Moreover, the road wasn't quite safe at the end of the year.

However, this woman obviously didn't possess any danger, so Yu Yi didn't care much. *We have a busload of people. Do we still need to be afraid of a woman holding a child?*

"Jiii..." The bus stopped in front of the woman at the side of the road.

"What's wrong?" The driver extended his head out from the bus and asked.

"Brother... can I trouble you? My child had a cold. I'm in a hurry to go to the city for an injection. The vehicle at my house has broken down. I'm really in a hurry!" The woman said in a panic.



" Oh ?" The driver's master nodded and said to Yu Yi, "What should I do? She said that her child is ill. She is in a hurry to get an injection."

"Then, let's open the door and let her come in..." When Yu Yi just opened his mouth, he was interrupted by a loud voice.

"Don't open the door!" Yang Ming suddenly stood up and shouted to the driver in front.

Everyone on the bus was shocked, including the driver. His hand that was about to press the automatic door button also halted. Everyone looked at Yang Ming with doubt.

"When we're out, it's best not to poke your nose in someone else's matters! In such a wilderness, there are no shops and residences around. Who knows where this person came from?" Yang Ming muttered. In fact, what Yang Ming said was also valid, because this woman was too suspicious!

*This isn't a village entrance at all. How can there be a person standing there waiting for a ride?* Therefore, Yang Ming naturally paid extra attention to this woman. When he saw the child in the woman's arms, Yang Ming realized what was going on!

*What kind of child is that? It is just a wrapped pillow! The appearance looks like a child, but it isn't at all!* After noticing this, Yang Ming deliberately looked around again. Certainly, behind the snowdrift next to the highway, there were four or five macho men holding sticks! One of them had a handgun in his hand!

"Don't you have sympathy?" The girl who had been sympathetic before immediately protested. She stood up and glared at Yang Ming. "Look at how pitiful she is!"

"This isn't a problem about being pitiful or not!" Yang Ming frowned, but he couldn't tell them what he saw. With that, the others would definitely ask how he saw it. That wouldn't be fun at all. Worst case scenario, it would raise suspicion from the others. Therefore, in a hurry, Yang Ming had to say, "Do you think the female evil spirits in the Journey to the West are pitiful?"

" Ha ! Do you think that you are Sun Wukong[2]? Do you have fiery golden eyes [3], letting you see through others at a glance?" The female student said disdainfully.

Yang Ming was so angry. He thought to himself. *I'm about there even though it isn't the fiery golden eyes! But, this can't be said! I just have a kind intention and yet I need to bear the sarcastic remarks from others!*

"Fine. Fine. Stop arguing. What you've all said have their rationale behind it!" Yu Yi quickly mediated.

"What the classmate said has nothing wrong with it. Since we're out, we should be careful. But we're all university students. We can't just leave them to their perils. In my view, she's a woman with a child. Let's allow them to come up."

"Child? I don't know if it's a real child or a fake child!" Yang Ming said coldly.

"As a person, how can you speak as such?" The female student glared at Yang Ming, and her eyes were burning! The boy next to the female student saw that his girlfriend was being bullied. Obviously, he couldn't sit still. He stood up and pointed to Yang Ming and said, "Your character is poor. Don't impose

your own bad thoughts on others! Mister driver, open the door. If anything happens, I will be responsible for it!”

“Dumb\*ss!” Yang Ming cursed, then he returned to his seat helplessly and sat down. He thought to himself, *If you want to die, then don't blame the others!* Then, Yang Ming began to evaluate the strength of these people...

*The four macho men with sticks are easier to deal with, but the bald leader has a handgun in his hand.*

” *Shua ...*” The door opened. The woman gave a phony thank you. When she was about to get on the bus, her foot slipped and she fell flat on the ground next to the wheel.

“Are you okay?” Yu Yi quickly got out of the bus and went to help the woman.

At this time, behind the snowdrift, ” *Sou* ” five macho men rushed out and came to the bus. The driver couldn't close the door in time and a chilling gun was pointed at his head!

“Don't move, or I will shoot you!” The bald man said evilly.

“I won't move... I won't move...” The driver was shocked and quickly hugged his head and leaned on the steering wheel.

The girl who had a sense of justice just now along with her boyfriend was stupefied at the moment. They looked at everything in front of them in a daze. They didn't understand how the pitiful woman turned into a few fierce macho man in the blink of an eye!

“Go in!” A macho man grabbed Yu Yi into the bus, and the remaining macho men and the woman who stopped the bus also got on the bus.

“Close the door!” The bald head man pointed the gun barrel at the driver's temple. “Hurry up. Be quick. Don't waste my time!”

The driver wanted to hurry up, but the gun was pointing at him. He was so shocked that his hands didn't listen to him. But in order to not be killed, the driver shuddered and closed the door.

“Drive; drive slowly along the roadside. If you dare to play any tricks, I will kill you!” The bald-headed man took the gun away from the driver's head, and then he said to one of the men behind him, “Old San [4], monitor him. If he dares to be disobedient, you just hit and splatter his brain with a stick!”

“Okay!” Old San smiled and patted the stick in his hand.

## **Chapter 506: You Dare...**

“F\*ck! You f\*cking dare to make a call?” The bald-headed man turned back and suddenly found that the girl sitting in the first row actually took out her phone and was preparing to dial!

A closer macho man heard the bald-headed man and slapped the cell phone in the girl's hand. "Do you want to die?"

"I... I..." The girl was so scared that her mouth dropped open. This girl was the same girl who just yelled at Yang Ming.

"Hehe, this little girl looks pretty. She's just a little chubby. But it's alright. Just a little chubby is fine..." The macho man looked at the girl lecherously.

"You... what do you want to do..." The girl was shocked and hid behind her boyfriend.

"Old Si [1], don't talk to her!" The bald-headed man glanced at him, dissatisfied. "We are here to rob. If you want a woman, go to the brothel at night. What kind of girl don't they have?"

"Okay... Okay..." Old Si quickly nodded after hearing it.

"Damn it. You have to remember. We are here to rob! The phone was quite good. You f\*cking slapped it away! Are you wasting our effort?" The bald man complained.

"It's counterfeit... counterfeit! Not worth it!" Old Si smiled.

The bald-headed man glared at Old Si, and then pulled over the microphone and amplifier from Yu Yi. He tested the microphone and said, "Hello... hello... damn it. Why it isn't working?"

"Off... the power is off..." Yu Yi was shocked and helped the bald-headed man turn on the power switch.

"Hello... hello..." The bald-headed man shouted twice. "This stuff is good – high-tech! Very bad\*ss!"

The people on the bus felt it was very funny, but in the current atmosphere, no one dared to laugh. They all looked at the five big men in front of them.

"Alright, everyone look up! Look at me. Listen to me!" The bald man coughed twice and began to speak. "I can see that you are all students, the flowers of our country! I'm an environmentalist, and I care about flowers and plants, so don't force me to ruin the flowers! *Hahahahaha* ... F\*ck! Why don't you all laugh? Isn't it funny?"

"..." The people below were stunned while looking at the bald-headed man. How would they dare laugh? Suddenly, there were a few laughs in the awkward silence inside the bus.

The person who laughed was Yang Ming. He was laughing that this bald-headed man was a complete idiot.

"Good, finally someone laughed! Yes! Well, let's move on to the next section. Now, give me all the valuable things on your body! Be proactive. We will search for them randomly. Don't hold the thought of being lucky. We won't let go of any valuable item! If you don't take it out and we find out about it, then don't blame us for being unkind!" The bald-headed man threatened them.

Now, almost all the students were beginning to blame the girl who was being a busybody before. *Isn't that looking for trouble? Such a nice winter camp and it became like this.*

Yu Yi also regretted that he didn't listen to Yang Ming's words, and instead, he favored the girl. The boy who said he would take responsibility if anything happened was being timid and lowered his head. He didn't dare to say a word.

For a group of unarmed students, facing the evil people who held sticks and pistols in their hands like fiends, their instinct was fear. Due to fear, no one dared to speak out. They gave out their cell phones and wallets obediently.

"I only want banknotes, not small change. You all open up your wallets!" The bald-headed man stood in front of the bus and commanded the other underlings to collect the loot.

The robbery techniques of these four men were very professional. They only wanted money, cell phones, and digital cameras. They didn't want the bank cards because these things were useless. They were easily traced when money was withdrawn.

Most students were afraid of being searched, so they took out all their valuable items.

"How come you have so little? Are you hiding something?" When a macho man passed by a boy with glasses, he looked at the things in his hand and asked.

"No... no..." The male student with glasses replied with a stutter.

"No?" The macho man glared. "What no, you spectacle nerd?" He began to search the student's body. He found nothing but then searched the backpack. Sure enough, he found an SLR digital camera in the boy's backpack and a GPS navigator.

"Damn it! You dare to lie to me?" The macho man directly threw a punch onto the face of the man with glasses. His glasses were punched away; half of his teeth were loosened, and it kept bleeding...

This time, with the lessons drawn from others' mistakes, no one dared to hide anything. When the macho man came over, they took out their money, cell phones, and the cameras from their pockets and handed them over.

The bald-headed man was very satisfied with the act of violence to warn the others. He nodded in appreciation.

When the macho man called Old Si finally walked to Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan, he found that Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan had nothing in their hands.

"Where are your things?" Old Si asked, finding it strange.

"I have none." Yang Ming replied faintly.

"None?" Old Si was angry immediately. *Do you dare to mess with me? None? How can that be possible?* "I will search!"

As Old Si spoke, he looked up and suddenly saw Chen Mengyan next to Yang Ming. His lecherous intention was excited immediately.

"I will just search you..." When Old Si said this, he reached out to touch Chen Mengyan...

The reason why Yang Ming had not made a move before was that he was very angry. He was angry that Yi Yu and the girl didn't listen to him, therefore, they invited the robbers. Therefore, they wouldn't know how complicated this society was if they didn't have this lesson.

Acting as if it were none of his business, Yang Ming had been watching all of this with cold eyes. As long as they didn't mess with him, they could do whatever they wanted.

But now, this Old Si wanted to search Chen Mengyan's body? Seeing his lecherous gaze, he knew that this guy wanted to take advantage of the opportunity. How could Yang Ming sit back and ignore it?

"You dare?" Yang Ming said coldly.

" *Huh ?*" Old Si smiled. "I don't dare? Hehe, I'm searching now. What can you do to me?" As Old Si spoke, he reached out to Chen Mengyan.

" *Pa !*" Yang Ming grabbed Old Si's arm easily. When he exerted some force, Old Si immediately opened his mouth and the sweat on his head dropped. He looked at Yang Ming in horror. "You... you let me go..."

"If you don't mess with me, you will be fine." Yang Ming said faintly, "But if you mess with me, you will die soon."

Old Si just wanted to nod first so that Yang Ming could release his hand, but the bald-headed man saw something strange here. He walked over with his pistol and saw Yang Ming pinching Old Si's arm. Besides, Old Si looked like he was feeling very painful. The bald-headed man couldn't help but be a little surprised. However, he didn't think it was too serious. He subconsciously regarded Yang Ming as a sports student. He just has great strength!

*But what is the use of great strength? Can it be mightier than a pistol?* So the bald-headed man pointed the pistol at Yang Ming. "Let him go or I will blow up your head!"

" *Hehe , really?*" Yang Ming's left hand moved and threw out something.

The bald-headed man was shocked and subconsciously pulled the trigger.

" *Bang !*" The loud noise far exceeded the normal shooting sound. All the people on the bus, including Old Si, whose arm was being pinched, were shocked and looked in the direction of the bald-headed man.

After a long while... The bald-headed man screamed miserably. He covered the remaining half of his right hand and knelt on the ground in pain. The pistol had just exploded, and half of the bald-headed man's right hand was blown up!

The abrupt change made all the people stunned. Only Yang Ming's heart knew exactly what was going on.

When the bald-headed man boarded the bus, Yang Ming had already observed the structure of the pistol in his hand. This was a homemade gunpowder gun. The impact wasn't powerful. The steel ball was shot out of the barrel by the ignition of the gunpowder. Of course, if it was in close range, it was enough to hurt people.

Yang Ming threw a hazelnut that Chen Mengyan had just eaten when the bald-headed man fired his gun. It got stuck in the barrel so the pistol couldn't shoot the steel ball, and the huge airflow of the gunpowder explosion blew up the handgun directly.

This was a very risky move, but Yang Ming had confidence in his vision and strength. He had already visually examined the diameter of the barrel and then found a hazelnut of a similar size from the bag of hazelnuts...

"This modified pistol isn't qualified at all. The things without a quality-safety certificate are really dangerous." Yang Ming shook his head ironically. Taking advantage of the moment when Old Si was scared, Yang Ming struck a karate chop on his neck. Just like this, Old Si fell on top of the bald-headed man.

The bald-headed man who was crying because of the pain immediately passed out after he got slammed by Old Si.

### **Chapter 507: Reverse the Situation**

This sudden change made the remaining three macho men on the bus dumbfounded. What was this? In the blink of an eye, two of them were beaten to the ground? Moreover, one of them was still their boss, the bald-headed man. The most incredible thing was that the bald-headed man's gun actually exploded? Wasn't it too extraordinary?

Since Yang Ming already made a move, he didn't have the thoughts to let them go. Otherwise, wouldn't it be wasted? Yang Ming's idea was to either do nothing or do it perfectly.

Yang Ming stood up, regardless of the feelings of the bald-headed man and Old Si. He directly lifted his feet and stepped on their heads as he walked toward the front of the bus. Fortunately, these two people were in a comatose state. There wasn't much pain when Yang Ming stepped on them. The shiny head of the bald-headed man just had a huge footprint on it.

"Beat him up!" One of the three macho men in front saw Yang Ming coming over and signaled the other two macho men.

In fact, they didn't take Yang Ming seriously but regarded him as a sports student. He was able to beat Old Si because this guy was lecherous. Only then did he lose to this kid.

With regard to the incident of the bald-headed man, in the eyes of these three macho men, it had nothing to do with Yang Ming. It was completely unlucky that the pistol exploded. So, they weren't very scared now. Especially when they saw that the bald-headed man fell to the ground and Old Si was knocked unconscious by this kid, they were even angrier.

"Kid, are you tired of living?" Old Er glared at Yang Ming and pointed at him with the stick. "You dared to do this to Old Si. I think you want to die!"

"Wait..." Yang Ming suddenly stopped the guy and continued to speak.

"Wait? Wait for what? You finally know what it means to be afraid now?" Old Er smiled insidiously and looked at Yang Ming. "It's too late! If you had known it will come to this, would you not have acted thus? A young man is usually impulsive. The impulse is like the devil. One mistake will make you regret for a lifetime."

"Stop!" Yang Ming listened to him wasting time and acting big. He had to quickly interrupt. "I don't think you know what the situation is now."

"What's the situation?" Old Er was shocked.

"Your boss is now lying on the ground with his life and death in uncertainty. Do you still have the thought to have idle chatter here?" Yang Ming sneered. "If you delay longer, I'm afraid that your boss is going to die."

"Brother Er, what he said is right. Let's send the boss to the hospital." Another macho man reminded Old Er who just spoke.

"Old San, don't listen to his nonsense. The boss only had his hand blown up. His life isn't in danger!" Old Er said, "Let's beat up this kid first!"

Yang Ming was dumbfounded, *This group of people is too stupid, right? Their boss' hand is half blown up. How is it okay? If he loses too much blood in a while, he might just die!*

*However, I have already reminded them.* So, the death of the bald-headed man had nothing to do with Yang Ming.

"Mengyan, call the police. Let the police wait at the expressway exit." Yang Ming told Chen Mengyan who was at the back of the bus.

Chen Mengyan nodded and quickly took out her cell phone and called her father.

"Motherf\*cker, you dare to report to the police!" When Old Er saw Chen Mengyan take out her cell phone, he became anxious immediately. When he went to shove Yang Ming away to stop it, not only did he not expect that Yang Ming wasn't shoved away but there was a cold object pointing at his neck.

"If you don't want to die, don't move." Yang Ming said coldly. At the moment, he was holding a Swiss army knife in his hand. The tip of his knife was on the neck of Old Er.

"You... What are you doing..." Old Er was terrified. He looked at Yang Ming with a shocked expression. He didn't expect that the boy in front of him was so ruthless. He dared to threaten him with a knife!

"What? What do you say? You will know what I'm going to do when you move." Yang Ming said faintly.

"You... you dare to kill someone?" Old Er asked out of doubt. In his view, Yang Ming was just a student. How could he use a knife to kill people? Then, he threatened, "If you kill me, you will suffer a bad consequence, too. If you know what kind of situation you're putting yourself into, quickly take it away."

"Hehe, what will happen to me if I kill you? I'm not afraid to tell you that I have already killed a robber before. It doesn't matter if I add you in." Yang Ming said with a smile. "Take a look. Will anything happen to me?"

"You... you..." Old Er eyes widened. His arrogance just now suddenly dampened by a lot. It wasn't that he didn't think that Yang Ming was bluffing. But, when he saw Yang Ming's self-contained look, he felt a little terrified in his heart. Seeing the appearance of this kid, maybe it was just as what he said...

Old Er began to struggle in his heart. He wouldn't easily put his life into a gamble! *If I am taken away by the police, I will just be sentenced for a few years. But if I die, I lose everything.*

"*Shiuk*" Yang Ming's ear suddenly heard the sound of the wind. Yang Ming disdainfully smiled. He stretched out his left hand and grabbed the stick that was struck by another macho man.

Old Wu was in great joy. *Yang Ming is grabbing the stick of Old San with his left hand while his right hand is there to threaten Old Er. He definitely has no extra hand to deal with me. If I make a move, Yang Ming will certainly take back this right hand to stop me. Old Er will have a chance to escape.*

However, Old Wu had a good plan but in actual implementation, it wasn't the case. Old Wu fiercely struck his wooden stick to Yang Ming, but he didn't expect Yang Ming to pull back Old San's wooden stick which caused Old San to stagger.

As a result, with the sound of "*peng*," Old Wu directly hit Old San's head. His head immediately turned bloody. He fell to the ground with no one knowing whether he was still alive or not.

Yang Ming looked at the situation of Old San and he had a cold sneer. *With this hit from the stick, if he survives, he will still be in a vegetative state.*

"Are you having fun?" Yang Ming mocked while laughing.

"You tricked me!" Old Wu looked at Old San on the ground and his eyes reddened. "If you have the balls, let's fight one on one."

"*Oh*, I don't have time to fight one by one. But, if you still want to fight, it doesn't matter. Anyway, my knife is pointing at the neck of your Old Er. If you aren't afraid of hurting him mistakenly again, then you do as you like." Yang Ming said in disdain.

"..." Old Wu this time around didn't really dare to strike again. *What Yang Ming said is right. If I strike, Brother Er most probably will face his misfortune.*

"Old Wu, don't make trouble. This kid is quite unusual!" Old Er also recovered his calmness at the moment. "Brother, I, Old Er, admit my defeat. Let me go. I will get off the bus with my brothers."

The bald-headed man, Old San, and Old Si had all fallen to the ground. Old Er at the moment had the most power to talk, hence, he could only start negotiating with Yang Ming.

"Admit defeat? Let you go?" Yang Ming was angered and laughed. "Do you think a sentence of admitting defeat is enough?"

"Brother, what else do you want?" Old Er glared at Yang Ming. "Some of my brothers are injured..."

"*Hehe*, what does it have to do with me? I just beat up the Old Si until he fainted. He is fine. He can wake up in a moment. As for the bald-headed man and the one who had his brain splattered, they were accidentally injured by you." Yang Ming directly pushed his responsibilities to a clean state. He didn't want someone to pay attention to him. Hence, he just made everything just seem like a coincidence.



A student, no matter how powerful he was, defeating five fierce and sinister macho men was too incredible. Therefore, Yang Ming decided to keep a low profile and avoid trouble.

Old Er was speechless. Yang Ming's words were right. *I didn't look at the almanac today when I left. How am I so unlucky?* Old Er suppressed his anger and said, "Brother, don't overdo it. It's a small world. When you do anything, keep an open door for yourself. Who has no relatives and friends?"

"Are you threatening me?" Yang Ming wasn't angry but he laughed instead. *There are still people dare to threaten me?* Yang Ming disliked being threatened the most. Therefore, the strength of his hand had also increased a lot, and a bloody print appeared on the neck of Old Er.

"Threatening... I don't really dare..." Old Er felt a chill in his heart. *I didn't expect this kid to be so young and yet is quite ruthless on how he does things. He is even more daring than me.* He didn't play with his empty rhetoric. Therefore, he begged for mercy. "Brother, let us go. There are still many days in the future..."

"*Haha*, even if I'm willing to let you go. Some people may not be willing to let you go..." Yang Ming's smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth because he already saw two police cars come from a distance ahead.

Apparently, Chen Fei received a call from Chen Mengyan and contacted a police car nearby.

"What do you mean?" Old Er was shocked.

"Nothing. You get off the bus." Yang Ming said faintly, "Driver, stop by the roadside."

"Alright... alright..." The driver already respected Yang Ming as if he was a god. He thought he was done for. In the end, Yang Ming was like a god descending from the sky. He reversed the situation in the blink of an eye.

The bus slowly stopped by the side. Old Er nodded and said to Yang Ming, "Thank you. This is what we have just looted. We'll leave it here!"

As Old Er spoke, he threw a bag to Yang Ming. Yang Ming indifferently handed it over to Yu Yi who was dumbfounded by the side.

## **Chapter 508: Wang Xifan's Move**

After Old Er and Old Wu brought the bald-headed man down with great effort, they were about to stop a car to go to the hospital. Two police cars had arrived too... This time, there was no need to stop a car. The five brothers were directly brought into the police cars.

Old Er and Old Wu glared at the bus with hatred, but they didn't dare to say anything.

One of the police officers got on the bus and asked, "Who is the daughter of Captain Chen?"

"I am." Chen Mengyan stood up and spoke.

“Okay, then tell us about the situation at the time.” The police officer nodded. The children who knew about the police system were easier to cooperate with. If he asked other people, he might have to spend a long time.

“The situation is like this...” Chen Mengyan was calm from beginning to the end because Yang Ming had been protecting her. Since the five people got on the bus, Yang Ming had been holding her hand and comforting her not to worry.

Therefore, when illustrating the situation, Chen Mengyan naturally gave a summary of the situation. In short, when Old Si was trying to rob her, he was stunned by Yang Ming. The bald-headed man blew himself up because his homemade handgun dysfunctioned. Then, Old San was hit by Old Wu. By this time, Old Si had already woken up, so Yang Ming was out of this trouble. They just followed the procedures and asked a few questions, then the inquiry was ended.

The transcripts of other people were done too. It was roughly the same as what Chen Mengyan said, so the crime of the five people was determined. They were taken away as the suspects of the robbery.

After the catastrophic journey, everyone was depressed. Although the police quickly ended the inquiry, took the suspects and let the students continue their journey, when this kind of situation happens, no one would be happy.

After everyone took their belongings back, they began to complain in a low voice. Although the voices weren't loud, and they didn't mention a name, but anyone could hear it. Everyone was accusing the girl who was full of kindness and her boyfriend. They were in trouble because of those two.

“Alright, everyone, stop complaining.” Yu Yi couldn't stand it anymore, so he stood up and said, “Nobody wanted it to happen like this. The female student was doing it out of kindness, and there was nothing wrong with it. We can only say that we lacked experience in society, and just take it as a lesson!”

” *Hmph* , Yang Ming already said that the woman wasn't reliable, and you guys still believed her!” A boy said with dissatisfaction. It was because the police asked for the transcript that everyone knew Yang Ming's name.

“Yeah, someone just said that he would take the responsibility if something happened. Why didn't he take the responsibility now?” After a disaster, the people's will had become impetuous. Everyone's temper was restless. After someone took the lead, the voices of criticism which emerged became more and more.

“Yang Ming, you need to say something. In fact... that girl wasn't wrong. If it was me, maybe I would have done the same...” Chen Mengyan said hesitantly.

When Yang Ming listened to Chen Mengyan's words, he couldn't help but laugh. *Yes, isn't Chen Mengyan the kind of girl with a sense of justice... I remember when I caught the thief on the bus... It was because of this that I met Xiao Qing.*

“Well, I'll listen to you!” Yang Ming nodded and smiled. He stood up and said, “Everyone, calm down and listen to me.”

When Yang Ming spoke, the bus was quiet immediately. Now, Yang Ming's words were already superior to Yu Yi. After all, he was everyone's savior, so he naturally had the convincing power.

"This matter has already become the past. Since everyone is safe, let's forget about it. The approach of the female classmate isn't wrong actually. After all, her original intention is out of kindness. I don't think anyone should pursue her responsibility anymore." Yang Ming said with a smile, "We are all safe and sound, right?"

"Well... since you have spoken, what else can we complain about?" After Yang Ming voiced out, then some people responded and nodded.

The girl was looking at Yang Ming gratefully. But when the boy beside her noticed her being like this, he felt slightly disdainful. He felt that he was losing his face, so he even hated Yang Ming. Seeing his girlfriend's grateful expression, his heart was even angrier.

Yang Ming nodded to Yu Yi and then sat down. Yu Yi immediately understood his intention. After Yang Ming mediated the situation, everyone's mood recovered a lot. Yu Yi said at the right time, "Shall we sing another song? I will start first... In my heart, there is a dream. I want to use the song to make you forget all the pain..."

This song was very suitable for the present atmosphere, so everyone was influenced soon.

Yang Ming smiled. *The young men nowadays, they don't have many worries. Just now they were still frowning, but now they're happy again. Am I not the same as them? However, there have been too many things happening lately which made me grow up quickly...*

.....

After settling things with Su Dazhi, Wang Xifan returned to the company and began to arrange Wang's company's follow-up work. This time the matter was rather complicated. Wang Xifan also asked several acquaintances to inquire about the news. The result was that the city bureau attached great importance to the case and had already informed customs to prepare for the joint investigation...

Wang Xifan sighed. *I always walk beside the river. How can my shoes be not wet [1]? I have been sailing smoothly for so many years. I didn't expect it to be ruined by Su Dazhi.*

Thinking of this, Wang Xifan felt that Su Dazhi deserved to be dead.

Wang's Century Xiongfeng Group was a joint-stock enterprise. Its business was also legal, including a hotel service industry, light industry trade, real estate and so on.

The smuggling business was only carried out privately by Wang Xifan and Huang Youcai. It had no connection with the group's business. Therefore, once Wang Xifan collapses, the impact on the entire operation of the group wasn't great.

After Wang Xifan went back, he began to draft an agreement on the transfer of shares. Of his shares which were 58% of the group, he transferred 55% to his son, Wang Zhitao, and then the remaining 3% were transferred under the name of Huang Youcai.

Huang Youcai didn't refuse, because Wang Xifan already had the intention to ask him to take care of his son.

After handling the internal affairs of the group, Wang Xifan was relieved. He believed that Huang Youcai wouldn't expose anything. Su Dazhi who created the problem had died so the police couldn't find Su Dazhi at the moment. There were no more clues. If he didn't admit it, he would be safe for the moment.

"President Wang, President Hua of Xinhua Mingyue Real Estate would like to have a dinner with you to discuss the preparations for the Donghai Mingyue Hotel..." The secretary always reported to Wang Xifan about work. She didn't know that Wang Xifan was now overwhelmed.

Wang Xifan sighed. Although he was upset, the normal group business couldn't be ignored. Especially in this sensitive period, it was important to not let the outsiders notice anything.

The Donghai Mingyue Hotel had an image of a five-star hotel which was jointly developed by the company and Xinhua Mingyue Real Estate Co., Ltd. in Donghai. Donghai was a provincial capital city. This hotel was more or less representative of the reputation in Donghai.

Xinhua Mingyue was a foreign-invested real estate company affiliated with a European hotel chain. Therefore, this cooperation development project had made Wang Xifan pay great attention to it.

"OK, I got it." Wang Xifan nodded and said, "I will call the driver to arrange the car in a while. I will go for a trip to Donghai."

"President Wang, what are you going to do in Donghai?" The secretary asked with some doubt.

"Isn't President Hua treating me for a dinner?" Wang Xifan was stunned. "Shouldn't I go for Donghai for dinner?"

"No, President Hua is now in Song Jiang. She has already arranged to rest in the Tavern Heaven on Earth." The secretary said quickly.

"Oh? President Hua is here?" Wang Xifan looked up confusedly. "Why didn't you inform me beforehand?"

"President Hua said that she needs to deal with some private affairs. She will contact our company after that." The secretary explained.

"En, I understand." Wang Xifan waved and said, "You may leave."

"Okay, President Wang." The secretary nodded and went back first.

Wang Xifan picked up the phone on the desk and dialed the phone number of President Hua.

"Hello, is it President Hua?" Wang Xifan said enthusiastically, "This is Wang Xifan!"

"President Wang, *hehe*, sorry for coming to Song Jiang all of sudden. Did I disturb your schedule?" President Hua laughed.

"What are you talking about? I even welcome your visit. It's fine. It's fine!" Wang Xifan said quickly, "Are President Hua's private affairs finished?"

"Not yet... There's a little trouble..." President Hua said helplessly.

" Oh ? Is there anything that can make President Hua feel difficult? Just tell me if it's possible. I still have some connections in Song Jiang. I will see if I can help." Wang Xifan said.

"Thank you for the kindness, President Wang. It's about my daughter's matter.*Hehe* , you can't help with anything." President Hua shook her head.

### **Chapter 509: Problem with Lan Ling**

"So it turned out to be a problem with children. *Hehe* , my son also worries me all day! Which family has nothing to worry about?" Wang Xifan said.

"Yes, let's not talk about this. President Wang, do you have time during the evening?" asked President Hua.

"Even if I don't have time, I will have it when President Hua comes! Of course, I have! *Hehe* , let me treat you to a meal, Tavern Heaven On Earth!" Wang Xifan said, "How about six o'clock in the evening?"

"Great, then I shall trouble President Wang." President Hua replied.

Wang Xifan hung up the phone and he couldn't help but sigh. *What's the purpose of us living in this world?* Wang Xifan was already a middle-aged man. In his career, he already had success, and he had no other things to pursue.

What was he working for now? Wasn't it that he just wanted to give his son, Wang Zhitao, a huge family property? Can his son live a life of ease? It was so pitiful for all the parents in the world!

Therefore, Wang Xifan didn't expect himself to be acquitted. From the moment he embarked on the road of smuggling, Wang Xifan knew that one day his matter would be exposed.

Most of his funds had been transferred to his anonymous accounts in a Swiss bank. Wang Xifan wouldn't lose much even if he was caught. As long as Wang Zhitao could live well, it would suffice.

*Hehe, I am like this. What I heard from President Hua just now, isn't she the same?* When they reached this age, the most common thing they thought about was the children.

Wang Xifan rubbed his temple. Then, he leaned on the chair seemingly in thoughts that no one knew.

...

The bus arrived at their destination, Chun County, which is a part of Song Jiang City. It was a tourist attraction with a natural ski resort. There were a lot of tourists during the winter.

After the driver parked the bus, they took a rest at a nearby hotel. It took more than two hours to travel long distance. After a startling journey, it was really tiring.

However, the students didn't gossip so much. At this moment, they had recovered their spirits as they were discussing the scenery here. Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan took their luggage while holding their

hands together. Most of them who came here were also couples. Therefore, Chen Mengyan also let go as she was laughing in Yang Ming's embrace.

At this time, Chen Mengyan felt the sweetness of love... It was an unfamiliar environment with a group of couples who were unfamiliar to each other, but they all set foot on this strange land with the same purpose.

Chen Mengyan suddenly had a carefree and relaxed sense of belonging. She had an impulse to stay with Yang Ming forever... Looking at the snow-capped mountains in the distance, there was a village house close to them. *I really want to live here, away from the secular city...*

*Lan Ling's hometown... should be like this, right?* All of sudden, she thought of Lan Ling. Chen Mengyan's heart suddenly became down-spirited. *In the future, is it necessary to share a man with other women?* It sounded inexplicable, but Chen Mengyan knew it was a fact, a fact that could never be changed!

*It's not something that can be achieved through my own efforts!* To put it more seriously, Yang Ming wouldn't abandon Chen Mengyan but he wouldn't abandon Lan Ling as well! It wasn't just a relationship problem between two people, but it also involved the matter of Yang Ming's life!

In any case, Chen Mengyan had to accept this reality. To be together with Yang Ming, she had to accept the girl named Lan Ling...

Chen Mengyan sighed faintly, and the mountains in the distance made her a little dazzled...

"Mengyan, what's wrong with you?" Yang Ming glanced at Chen Mengyan next to him and asked out of curiosity. *Just now there was a smile on her face. How did she become so melancholic in a flash?*

"Yang Ming... let me ask you... If Lan Ling is back, you won't be able to accompany me every day, right?" Chen Mengyan looked up at Yang Ming and felt a sense of helplessness for the first time.

She wasn't an unreasonable person. Hence, the current situation in front of her couldn't be changed, so she could only try to accept it.

"Mengyan, how come you suddenly asked this?" Yang Ming's heart trembled and looked at Chen Mengyan. *I wonder how I stirred up this little vinegar jar [2].*

"Why do you talk about this when we were just fine?"

"No, Yang Ming. I don't want to argue with you this time, but I'm very serious in asking you this question." Chen Mengyan bit her lip and looked at Yang Ming with a serious look.

"Ah?" Seeing Chen Mengyan acting like this now, Yang Ming was somewhat uncomfortable. *It was great just before. How come she suddenly became so serious? In the past, Chen Mengyan mentioned Lan Ling, but it was with jealous resentment. However, today isn't the case.* Hence, Yang Ming found it odd. "Mengyan, if you are really serious about asking this question, then I can only answer it very seriously."

"I... I understand..." Chen Mengyan nodded with a little gloominess. "Don't tell me. I know the answer..."

"Hehe, what do you know?" Yang Ming saw Chen Mengyan's sad look, and he couldn't help but find it a little amusing.

"After Lan Ling's return, you must be with her..." Chen Mengyan sighed and shook her head. "During that time, the time you can spend with me is naturally much less."

"Mengyan, why do you think so? *Hehe* , when I am with Lan Ling, I can accompany you as well..." Yang Ming exercised his brain and smiled.

"How is that possible? Can you run back and forth?" Chen Mengyan found it unbelievable.

"I don't have to run back and forth. Wouldn't it be great if you and Lan Ling accompanied me together?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan.

"Me and Lan Ling? Together?" Chen Mengyan exclaimed. "How can that be?"

"Why not?" Yang Ming said with a smile, "Lan Ling's character is quite good. She isn't that kind of girl who becomes jealous easily..."

"Then what you mean is, my character isn't good?" Chen Mengyan pouted her mouth, but she also knew it in her heart that she really had a bad temper.

"I didn't say that..." Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan as though he was smiling.

" *Hmph* !" Chen Mengyan turned her head away. She didn't want to bother with Yang Ming. But, it didn't take long before she turned her head and asked, "Lan Ling... is she easy to get along with?"

"Very easy... you can consider her as... *en* , a little sister..." Yang Ming hesitated and said. *Although I had a relationship with Lan Ling first, at least, Chen Mengyan is older than Lan Ling. She is also my genuine girlfriend, so I shall say so.*

"I'm afraid that she won't accept it..." Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming letting Lan Ling call her elder sister. Although she was still not very comfortable with it, she also felt that Yang Ming attached great importance to her. *In the past, in those big families, didn't those little sisters called the primary wife as an elder sister... In this way, my identity is settled... Well, it sounds acceptable... as long as Lan Ling doesn't deliberately mess up...*

*No, Chen Mengyan! What are you thinking about?* Chen Mengyan suddenly quivered in spirit then shook her head. *How can I surrender? It's such an unreasonable request and yet I actually agreed? No, even if I accept Lan Ling, it's impossible to serve Yang Ming with her.*

*Although I accepted Lan Ling, at least, I have to avoid it a little. I'll try not to meet her as much as possible. How can I be her sister?*

However, Chen Mengyan wasn't willing to lose the time to spend with Yang Ming... *If Lan Ling and I pretended not to know each other, then Yang Ming will definitely need to have his bread buttered on both sides [3] and separate two timings out. With that, the time I could spend together with Yang Ming would inevitably be reduced...* With this thought in mind, Chen Mengyan thought that it wasn't a big deal to accompany Yang Ming together with Lan Ling. *Three people it is then. At least, I'm with Yang Ming. If I disagreed, I can't even see Yang Ming...*

However, Chen Mengyan switched her perspective to think about it again. She came up with a small idea. "Then, would you accompany me alone first and then only accompany Lan Ling?"

"If you think it is good, then it would work..." Yang Ming said in his heart, *Isn't that how it is right now?*

"Fine. You have to be alone with me. Then, when you accompany Lan Ling, can you bring me along?" Chen Mengyan said after blinking her eyes.

" Ah ?" Yang Ming listened to Chen Mengyan's words. He replied while being dumbfounded, "You really know how to plan well for yourself."

"Do you disagree?" Chen Meng said while pretending to be angry, "If you can't, then we have nothing to talk about..."

"Well... I will just agree. Is that alright..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly on his face, but he was happy deep down in his heart. *Chen Mengyan finally took another step, and it is a very important step...*

*As long as she really accepts Lan Ling and gets along with Lan Ling, it's better than anything else. Since there was never twice without thrice [1], with Lan Ling as a forerunner, Chen Mengyan would most probably slowly accept Lin Zhiyun...*

" Hmph , since you agree, I don't want to agree. Let's talk about it next time..." Chen Mengyan said this while pretending to be angry.

## **Chapter 510: Youth...**

" Hehe ..." Yang Ming also knew that Chen Mengyan, this girl, cared about her reputation, so he didn't expose her. He just smiled and didn't continue this topic. Instead, he looked into the distance. "Look, it's beautiful here!"

" Yeah , it's so beautiful..." Chen Mengyan was attracted to the scenery here before, and she just thought about Lan Ling by chance.

Not only did Yang Ming and they have this feeling, but the other students who came together had the same feeling. The children born in big cities had never seen the real countryside... So, they were very excited.

The students who participated in this winter camp were basically local students in Song Jiang, otherwise, the others had already returned home for the New Year.

"Everyone, now follow me to the restaurant. Let's eat something first, then we'll go skiing together." Yu Yi took the small red flag and spoke to everyone with a loudspeaker.

When everyone was reminded by Yu Yi, they were really hungry. They all moved closer to the direction of Yu Yi, and then followed him to a small restaurant in the village.

Apparently, Yu Yi had already made a phone call in advance, so when everyone was seated around the table, the dishes were served. Although these were all ordinary farmhouse dishes, the dishes were delicate and it tasted delicious.



Everyone was hungry and they praised the food a lot.

After the meal, Yu Yi took everyone to ski according to the itinerary. The skis were rented, and Yu Yi dispensed everyone a set.

"What brand is this? Why I haven't heard of it before?" A girl asked with a ski in her hand, "Is this safe?"

"Damn! You have never heard this? The skis of the Fishman brand – the quality is great ... and this ski is already the second generation of the Fishman, called Yu Ren Er Dai [1]..." A boy quickly explained to her.

" *En* , yes, Yu Ren Er Dai, I have heard that its quality is the best..." Another boy said.

" *Oh* ... I see..." When the girl heard that everyone said so, she nodded in relief.

The children who grew up in the north probably had experience in ice skating, but less experience with skiing. Fortunately, these children from the North had been exposed to snow since childhood, so they weren't afraid of skiing. They learned it easily.

"Yang Ming, can you hold me while skiing?" After Chen Mengyan fell a few times, she finally learned how to balance, but she was still a little scared.

"If I hold you, our speed isn't synchronized. Wouldn't it easier to fall?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "Why don't you ski, and I'll take off my skis to guard you at the side?"

"Then no need... I will try again..." Chen Mengyan didn't want to trouble Yang Ming too much, so she shook her head.

"It doesn't matter. I don't like skiing either..." As Yang Ming said, he took off his skis and prepared to help Chen Mengyan ski.

" *Yeah* , Yang Ming, do you see what happened over there?" Chen Mengyan suddenly pointed in the direction behind Yang Ming and shouted.

Yang Ming didn't look back, but he closed his eyes directly and immediately saw the situation not far behind him.

At the moment, Zhang Bing was shoving two young people. He was scolding. Because he was far away, Yang Ming couldn't understand what they were saying. However, Yang Ming could see their lips. After reading them, he realized that it was the two young people who wanted to take advantage of Zhao Sisi, which led Zhang Bing to become enraged.

Yang Ming stood up and said to Chen Mengyan, "I'll go and see what happened. You stay here with other students. Don't go."

"Then... you have to be careful!" said Chen Mengyan.

"It's okay." Yang Ming smiled. Then, he turned around and walked toward Zhang Bing, where Zhang Bing had already started fighting. Yang Ming had to speed up.

Not sure what Zhang Bing had said. The conflicts on both sides had intensified. One of the two young men reached out and pushed Zhang Bing with great force. Zhang Bing couldn't maintain his balance and rolled down the snow slope.

Zhao Sisi was shocked and immediately screamed, "Zhang Bing..."

Yang Ming frowned. *These two people are a bit overboard, right?* He saw Zhang Bing roll a few times and stop at the edge of a big tree. He was covered all over with snow which made him appear battered.

"Who pushed him?" When Yang Ming saw that Zhang Bing was fine, Yang Ming didn't care for him. He went straight to the two young people and asked coldly.

"Who are you?" A young man looked at Yang Ming and said disdainfully, "He was looking for death. He deserves it."

"Really?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"*Yeah*, f\*ck. We just want to help this lady ski. Then, this guy jumped out from nowhere and scolded us as punks!" The other young man spoke.

"Is that the case?" Yang Ming turned to ask Zhao Sisi.

Zhao Sisi was anxiously watching Zhang Bing. When she heard Yang Ming's words, she shook her head again and again. "No, they wanted to hug me when they came over..."

Yang Ming looked at Zhang Bing, who was coming over to this side with an embarrassed look. He was furious. Zhang Bing was his best friend. Now he was being bullied. Yang Ming felt more uncomfortable than if he was being bullied.

"Kneel down. Apologize." Yang Ming stared at the two men and screamed the words fiercely.

"What?" They were astounded and looked at Yang Ming inexplicably. "Are you dreaming? Kneel down? Apologize?"

Yang Ming nodded, then said with an emotionless look, "Sometimes there is only one chance. It depends on whether or not you can take the opportunity."

"*Huh* ? Is this kid sick?" A young man stared at Yang Ming with a doubtful expression.

"Okay, time's up. You missed your chance..." Yang Ming smiled faintly.

"*En* ?" Before they could react, they already felt the wind whistling in their ears...

Yang Ming slammed the ski in his hand toward their faces.

"*Pa* ," they fell to the ground almost at the same time. A lot of blood burst from their noses... Then, they rolled down the mountain.

"Are you alright?" Yang Ming glanced in the direction of the two people's whereabouts and planted the skis in the ground without concern about them. Then, he turned around and asked Zhang Bing.

"I'm alright... they... Let me say this – Yang Ming, are you too ruthless? Their faces would be disfigured, right?" Zhang Bing couldn't help but feel amazed. *This Yang Ming, his fighting is really at a different level from mine. There must be blood when he fights...*

"Yes? Why is this related to me?" Yang Ming said with a smile, "Why are you two so far away? No wonder people are eyeing you..."

Zhang Bing's face blushed, then whispered, "I was in a hurry to pee, so I found a place without anyone and peed over there... Then, I saw Zhao Sisi was being teased by the two of them..."

"Damn, you're really troublesome..." Yang Ming shook his head. "Let's go. Let's go to the place where there are many people..."

"They won't come back to retaliate, right?" Zhao Sisi asked with some concern.

"Retaliate? If they still want to be beaten up, they can try..." Yang Ming said disdainfully. It's not that he looked down on the two guys, but the two guys were really weaklings. Looking at their faces, he knew that they were those kinds of punks who wasted all their money on alcohol. They could scare people, but they were trash in a fight.

Zhao Sisi still had some worries and she looked in the direction in which the two punks fell. However, Zhao Sisi really guessed it right. These two people really wanted to be beaten up. Not only were they not beaten up enough, they even found a few other people to come...

But these few punks had ruined Yang Ming's important matters. However, the consequence of ruining his matters was that these people were nearly half-handicapped...

At dusk, Yu Yi collected everyone's skis and said to everyone, "We rented a villa on the mountain tonight. We won't go down the mountain. How about an outdoor barbecue party?"

The students all agreed as there was no chance of barbecuing in the big city. Even if you want to barbeque on the street, the city management and the municipal administration wouldn't agree!

Coming to the rented villa on the mountain, everyone's eyes were bright. *This is such a classic and beautiful villa!* This villa and the compound in front of the house belonged to the students for tonight!

The villa that looked like an old castle made everyone felt fresh – a big hall, the promenade on both sides, and many rooms.

Yu Yi distributed the keys to everyone, two people in a room. Of course, there were some empty rooms available. It was possible to have one room per person, but most were couples or friends. No one was staying alone.

After settling in, Yu Yi took out a large cardboard box and took out the small ovens and charcoal. Everyone helped to carry these things to the open space in front of the villa.

Amidst the cheerful sounds, the barbecue party began...

However, no one noticed two black shadows that followed the students back to the villa. After they saw the students settle here, they turned around and left...