So Pure 81

Chapter 81: Chen Mengyan's heart

It would be naturally great if Chen Mengyan didn't hear everything. Yang Ming could bluff that he was getting Zhang Bing's QQ ID. If Chen Mengyan heard everything, he wasn't really lying at all. The reason was that...

"Requesting the QQ ID to watch videos [1]?" Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming.

"Zhang Bing realized something was wrong. He quickly turned his head around. Before that, he gave Yang Ming a look which meant "take care"!

"How could that be possible? I just bought the computer and the camera wasn't even installed yet!" Yang Ming said embarrassingly.

"You would be looking at others. Why would you need a camera?" Chen Mengyan was certainly not easily deceived!

"Mengyan, if I want to look at someone, that would be you. What can I see from the others?" Yang Ming was thick-skinned as he used his killing technique!

Of course, Chen Mengyan blushed from his flattery. "What a big mouth!"

"Oh ya, Mengyan, did you need something from me?" Yang Ming was in the last seat. Chen Mengyan must have needed something from him for her to come by!

"I... nothing much!" Chen Mengyan hesitated a while and shook her head.

"I... actually I wanted to ask how you solved the last question of the... math paper!" Chen Mengyan didn't know how she would say this sentence.

In fact, Chen Mengyan didn't know what happened to her. Ever since she found out about Yang Ming's grade, she was happy initially but then soon after, she felt down.

The reason was that Yang Ming's attainment as the first place in class also meant that he didn't need to consult her anymore! With that, she lost opportunities to spend time with Yang Ming. In the blink of an eye, Chen Mengyan felt empty deep within her heart as if she had lost some part of her life.

Even though Chen Mengyan didn't admit that she had good feelings for Yang Ming, she enjoyed the feeling when she was with Yang Ming. Consequently, these contemplations drove Chen Mengyan to look for a proper excuse and consult Yang Ming about the exam questions!

Chen Mengyan indeed couldn't answer the question that she pointed out during her exam. But, she soon figured it out after the exam. In this instance, it was merely a pretext for her to consult Yang Ming! If Yang Ming had figured out her actual intention, it would blow up his ego over the ceiling.

"Mengyan, are you kidding?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan in front of his eyes. He extended his hand to her forehead. "You have a fever!"

"What happened? Annoyed the class belle?" Zhang Bing turned his head around and looked at Yang Ming ambiguously.

"Annoyed for what? I didn't say anything." Yang Ming shook his head.

"Hey, brother. I will say that you are a genius in academics! After a month of effort, you reached the first place from the bottom of the class! That I can't argue with! But, you aren't doing very well in picking up girls!" Zhang Bing winked his eye at Yang Ming. "How about this? I'll analyze the situation for you."

"You? You sure?" Yang Ming lowered his volume but his eyes stared in Chen Mengyan's direction.

"Looking down on me? Look at how many pretty girls are in my QQ. You will know that I am not bluffing!" Zhang Bing was laughing. "From my point of view, Chen Mengyan definitely has feelings for you!"

"Really?" Yang Ming was asking with his mouth but he was overjoyed in his heart!

"Absolutely. Do you really think that she came over just to ask questions?" Zhang Bing asked in a mysterious tone.

"I am confused by this matter too!" Yang Ming nodded his head and gestured Zhang Bing to continue.

"Let's just acknowledge that even you can't really believe it!" Zhang Bing continued, "Even if she really can't figure out the questions, sample answers were distributed last Friday. Do you think a study commissary would be so stupid and not understand the sample answers?"

Zhang Bing was complacent as he noticed Yang Ming nodded his head. "Chen Mengyan is a girl. Do you think that she is as thick-skinned as you? In order to get close to you, she needed to look for a proper excuse!"

"Oh right!" Yang Ming was enlightened by Zhang Bing's wisdom. Just now, he found it strange that Chen Mengyan took the initiative and looked for him. Also, she was irritated when she heard Zhang Bing discuss with him the videos of beautiful girls. The evidence above indicated that Chen Mengyan definitely put him in her heart!

Yang Ming was elated with those thoughts in mind! Even though he couldn't conclude that Chen Mengyan liked him, she should have good feelings with him fundamentally! This was enough after all. Those good feelings would gradually build up into a relationship.

After the first class ended, Yang Ming, as usual, grabbed a book in his hand and walked toward Chen Mengyan's side. The book in his hand was the book that Chen Mengyan gave him, !

"Mengyan, how do I solve this question?" Yang Ming pointed at a question regarding bio-energy.

"What do you mean? Do you need to ask me questions when you are already in first place?" Chen Mengyan said irritably.

"What am I angry for?" Chen Mengyan didn't look at Yang Ming as she focused on her book.

"You are angry over the QQ videos that Zhang Bing and I looked into!" After Yang Ming finished his sentence, he observed Chen Mengyan from the corner of his eye.

"Why would I be angry over that!" Of course, Chen Mengyan couldn't react properly and Yang Ming figured out what happened.

"What was the reason then?" Yang Ming asked further.

However, Chen Mengyan changed her words, "I said, I am not angry!"

"Alright, Mengyan, I know you are angry from the incident this morning!" Yang Ming shrugged his shoulders. "As a matter of fact, I am just lucky to get the first place! My actual level was still far from reaching yours!"

"What do you mean?" Teacher Li already said that's your genuine grade." Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming in an uncertain manner. She had forgotten all her displeasure at the back of her mind.

"My grade isn't bad. However, I practiced on a set of last year's papers. The question structures are similar to the questions this year! I attained such grade because of

this! Teacher Li and the others are clear about it!" Yang Ming explained to Chen Mengyan on what was discussed in the office last Friday.

"Really?" Chen Mengyan asked suspiciously. In fact, her expression had shown that she believed Yang Ming's words.

"Aren't you quite clear of my level? Although it increased quite a lot, getting into first place isn't quite possible. Based on the result of the past year papers I answered, I am just among the level of sixth or seventh!" Yang Ming uttered as he contemplated it. This level was simply fabricated; it can't be too backward neither could it be too forward.

"Oh, I see!" Chan Mengyan nodded her head. With a few thoughts, Yang Ming's huge increment in grade was certainly unusual.

"Yup. So, I was surprised when you approached and asked me questions this morning!" Yang Ming explained.

"How can that be possible? My ranking is the fruit of your efforts as well!" Yang Ming scratched his head while he refuted the statement.

Yang Ming's words made Chen Mengyan feel content. Chen Mengyan couldn't focus in class because of the incident this morning. At this moment, she was relieved.

Yang Ming knew Chen Mengyan intentionally asked the questions from him. Thus, he teased, "Mengyan, which question were you asking again? I will look into it."

"What are you laughing for?" Chen Mengyan felt that Yang Ming's laughter was quite sly. She had cold sweat on her back.

"Nothing. Oh ya, Mengyan, what is your QQ ID?" Yang Ming swiftly changed the topic as he realized that his laughter could be easily misunderstood.

"Me? I rarely go on the internet. It is xxxxxxxxx." Chen Mengyan told Yang Ming her QQ ID.

Yang Ming jotted it down. He proceeded to return to his seat. Suddenly Yang Ming felt an intense stare on his back. As he turned his head around, he didn't catch any irregularities. Yang Ming stared at Wang Zhitao. Apparently, this fellow was chit-chatting with the person in the front seat.

Chapter 82: The First Time Using the Superpower to Gamble

If a gaze could kill a person, then Wang Zhitao would have killed Yang Ming! Wang Zhitao didn't understand. Yang Ming was just a minor character. Not a whole lot happened to Yang Ming the other time when he attempted to frame Yang Ming. Why would the police keep this case open for so long?

After the policemen went to Tavern Heaven on Earth multiple times to investigate the case, Wang Zhitao finally began to be afraid. He told his father, Wang Yunlong, all the things he did. Naturally, Wang Yulong gave him a terrible scolding!

Nevertheless, Wang Yunlong still cared for his own son. Therefore, he used a large amount of money to bribe a waiter to be the scapegoat for his son. With his connections in society, he pressured the police station to wrap up the case quickly.

Even though Wang Zhitao didn't really lose much, he felt like he had taken a rock to smash his leg. Not only did Yang Ming get to "enjoy" and come out free, Wang Zhitao now had to find someone else to be a scapegoat.

Especially after the exam results came out, Wang Zhitao lost another one of his competitive strengths in front of Chen Mengyan. Right now, nothing else was comparable to Yang Ming aside from his background.

What really ticked Wang Zhitao's nerves was that Chen Mengyan wasn't interested in his family background at all! In his opinion, with the exception of Chen Mengyan, most women were gold diggers. Wang Zhitao attempted to give a few gifts to her but all were rejected. He really had run out of ideas!

In the afternoon, as usual, Yang Ming went back home to have his lunch before heading back to school. At the school entrance, he met Li Dagang. This guy was gambling on a game of "guess the bowl" by the side of the street [1].

The game "guess the bowl" was played with three bowls turned upside down on a table. The operator would put a coin under one of the bowls and use his hands to randomly shuffle the bowls. When everyone's vision got all blurry, he would then invite everyone to guess which bowl the coin was in! Each guess cost one yuan, and a correct guess gave a return of ten yuan. An incorrect answer would be a waste of the one yuan!

Li Dagang was playing this game delightfully!

"Dagang, are you playing this game?" Yang Ming frowned as he tapped on Li Dagang's back. This kind of game was pretty similar to gambling. With Li Dagang's modest family background, if he got addicted to gambling it would be a huge negative influence on his life.

"Don't you know that most of the games out here are cons? Have you ever won once?" Yang Ming took a look at the person in front of the gambling stall. His gut instinct told him that this thievish-looking person wouldn't be any good.

, you are not cheating me, are you?"

Of course, the stall owner was unhappy listening to it. His expression turned gloomy and he said, "You step aside and observe then! Alright, place your bets!"

Li Dagang wanted to place his bets but Yang Ming stopped him. Yang Ming felt that it was suspicious just now. He used his X-ray vision to take a look at the bowls and he realized that none of the bowls contained a coin!

"Why?" Li Dagang looked at Yang Ming, confused.

"Nothing. You place your bet." Yang Ming had thought of a solution.

"Wait!" Yang Ming said suddenly, "Could you be cheating us with all of them being empty bowls?"

However, the stall owner wasn't as nervous as Yang Ming imagined him to be. Even Li Dagang who was beside him shook his head and smiled bitterly, "It can't be Yang Ming. I asked him!"

"Yup, you wanted to know where the coin was?" The stall owner pointed at an empty bowl and said, "It's right here!"

As the stall owner said it, he flipped open the bowl. A coin was actually lying down there!

However, as Yang Ming took a breath and gave it some thought, he understood that he had met an expert! This brat's moves were really quick. He most likely would have placed the coin into the bowl as he flipped it open to deceive everyone!

As he thought about this, Yang Ming said, "One more round!" Yang Ming took out one yuan from his pocket and passed it over.

The stall owner did what he did before and placed the coin underneath one of the bowls. But Yang Ming saw it. The coin was passed into his sleeves in that split moment when the bowl was flipped over!

- "Make a guess?" The stall owner asked Yang Ming after he finished shuffling the bowls.
- "I am guessing that all three bowls are empty!" Yang Ming said one word at a time.
- "Yang Ming, what are you doing? Wouldn't you obviously lose with this guess?" Li Dagang asked as he got even more confused.
- "Yeah, who would guess like you did? Give a proper guess. Stop messing around!" The stall owner said impatiently.
- "Why? I am guessing that all three bowls are empty! If I was wrong, you would take away my one yuan. Isn't that the agreed deal? How could you say I was messing around?" As he said this, he gave a look to Li Dagang signaling him not to worry.
- Li Dagang misunderstood. He thought that Yang Ming was asking for his help! But his help actually helped Yang Ming a lot!
- "Yeah, are you feeling guilty? We are guessing that the coin is not in any of the three bowls!" Li Dagang said as he stared at the stall owner.
- "Alright, alright. Whatever you guys want!" The stall owner no longer wanted to argue with them. "Take a careful look. The coin is right underneath this bowl!" As he finished his sentence, he went to flip open the bowl with his hand!
- "Don't move!" Yang Ming held onto the stall owner's hand. "I will open it myself!"
- "You open it yourself? How will that work? You could break my bowl! Alright, stop messing around. I know what you meant. Let go of me. Let me convince you with what I have!" Even though the stall owner appeared calm, his eyes betrayed his anxiousness.
- "If I break your bowl, I will reimburse you! What's the difference between me opening it and you opening it?" Yang Ming sneered. "Unless you are guilty of something?"
- "Me? Guilty? Why would I be guilty?" The stall owner said calmly. He swung his hand in an attempt to get out of Yang Ming's grasp but it felt like his hand was locked down in a vise and he couldn't draw it out!
- "Li Dagang, flip the bowls open!" Yang Ming held onto the stall owner's other hand and instructed Li Dagang.
- "Alright!" Li Dagang flipped open the few bowls once he heard Yang Ming's instruction. It was indeed as Yang Ming claimed. It was empty underneath all three bowls!

Yang Ming hummed and released the stall owner. "What else do you want to say? Don't tell me that your coin grew some wings and flew into your sleeves!"

- "You... you saw through it earlier?" The stall owner asked in shock.
- "Piece of cake!" said Yang Ming indifferently. "Now, how should we settle this?"
- "I... I will give you ten yuan. Is that alright?" The stall owner thought that he could get over it easily because Yang Ming was just a student.
- "Give me ten yuan and you continue to cheat on others? Li Dagang, report to the police and state that we have found a conman in front of No.4 high school's entrance." Yang Ming said plainly.
- "Don't... don't do that! Brother, let's talk about it. Don't report to the police!" The stall owner was scared by Yang Ming and begged for his forgiveness. Cheating people through gambling in front of a school was a big taboo in society. If he was caught by the police, he would be severely punished!
- "Then, what do you think we should do? My friend here lost many bets!" Yang Ming wasn't really intending to report to the police. He just wanted to threaten this person.
- "I will return all his money to him! Right now!" The stall owner nodded his head vigorously as he said it.
- "Return? He was gambling here. If you weren't cheating, he could have won a few times!" Yang Ming said sternly.
- "Okay, he played four rounds. I would return to him forty yuan! Is that fine?" The stall owner asked as he bit his lips.
- "Forty?" Yang Ming questioned, "Are you nuts? You look smart but you don't really know how to do math, do you? Haven't you heard of compound interest? If you haven't heard of it, let me explain to you! My friend here would have won ten yuan, and he would have spent ten yuan to win a hundred yuan, and a hundred yuan would have gotten him a thousand yuan..."
- "Ah?" The stall owner didn't know that today he would meet someone who was more cunning than him. He frowned as he said, "Brother, I know I made a mistake. With your calculations, I won't be able to pay you back even if my family owned a bank!"
- If you often walk by the river, how can you not wet your shoes? This saying was totally right. The stall owner got his lesson today!
- "I have about two hundred yuan inside my pocket here. Brother, please let go of me!" The stall owner dug in his pocket and took out about two hundred yuan.
- Yang Ming used his x-ray vision, scanned through the stall owner's clothes and realized that there were two additional hundred yuan bills inside his jacket pocket. Yang Ming said with a tinge of disgust, "I hate people who lie to me!"

"I am not lying!" The stall owner said with a bitter face. "I have already fallen to your hand. How would I dare lie?"

Chapter 83:Perfect Name, Unique Style

If it was normal gambling, Yang Ming wouldn't be disgusted. However, the stall owner in front of him was obviously cheating people! Those who came here to gamble didn't have good family backgrounds, so people like Wang Zhitao wouldn't bother with such things. An upscale hotel like Tavern Heaven on Earth, which had many recreation areas and gambling sessions, was the place for a wealthy man.

Take Li Dagang as an example. His parents were both workers, so he didn't have pocket-money. It looked like Li Dagang had just bet his lunch money at this stall.

While wealth is covetable for a gentleman as well, he takes it in its natural course. It's based on your own ability if you could steal money from a wealthy man. However, if you are cheating a poor student, then it is a problem of your character! Therefore, Yang Ming didn't have sympathy for such a person.

Yang Ming said ironically, "What's that in your upper pocket? Is it hell money?"[1]

Yang Ming said lightly, "I guessed."

"What? You guessed it?" The stall owner regretted it. He was surprised that he was conned by a student! If he knew, he wouldn't have taken it out! He could have just taken out a hundred yuan. However, he had already taken it out and he wasn't sure if Yang Ming would be angry and beat him up!

Yang Ming simply threw the three bowls from the table and they smashed to pieces. Then he said to the stall owner, "Don't let me see you here again. If not, it wouldn't be so easy next time!"

"Yes, yes!" The stall owner wouldn't dare to say no. The student in front of him was really tall and strong. He didn't think of doing anything stupid, so he quickly nodded and left.

"F***, I never knew this guy was a liar!" Li Dagang said angrily, "I really thought I could win some pocket-money!"

"It wasn't only four yuan was it?" Yang Ming looked at Li Dagang with a smile.

Yang Ming took out the two hundred yuan that he took just now and gave it to Li Dagang. "Take it, next time don't obsess with these kinds of games. Gambling isn't for poor people!"

"You're giving it to me?" Li Dagang was astonished. "Isn't this not good?"

"What good or not good? Just take it. He cheated on you, so this compensation is reasonable!" Yang Ming stuffed the other money into his pocket. The money from his Good Samaritan reward was saved in the bank. He didn't have much money these two days and it just happened that someone gave him some money.

Yang Ming laughed while reminiscing about his junior high school days. During that period, the punks in his school were calling him Brother Yang. It's still funny when he thought about it. After he grew up, he realized that money is everything in this society!

This was Yang Ming's first time earning money with his special ability. Although the money was disreputable, he was justified in getting it. Yang Ming felt that his abilities were quite useful. If he could apply it well, he would definitely earn some money.

"Little brat, I'm talking to you. Follow me now!" A green-haired youth stood in front of Yang Ming and blocked his way. The man was Jin Gang's friend, Xiao Cao.

"Who do you think you are?" Yang Ming looked at the guy who was clearly a punk.

Xiao Cao said, "Someone wants to see you!"

"Right, it's you! Come with me quickly! If not, I won't be polite!" Xiao Chao said.

However, Yang Ming was curious about the man behind him, so he asked, "Where is the person who wants to see me?"

Xiao Cao said, "In the tea house across the way!"

Yang Ming looked askance at the tea house. He laughed. Yang Ming had seen the person who wanted to meet with him in one glance. Don't forget that Yang Ming's special abilities were his telescopic and x-ray vision. Although the distance between here and the tea house was quite far, it wasn't a problem for Yang Ming.

The person in tea house was Jin Gang. He was sitting in a private room looking around.

After Yang Ming found out, he became fearless. "Lead the way."

Yang Ming followed Xiao Cao to the tea house and they came to Jin Gang's room. Yang Ming knew that Jin Gang was here, yet he acted very surprised. "Teacher Jin! Why are you here?"

In fact, Jin Gang really wanted to beat Yang Ming up! But what about the fifty thousand yuan? So Xiao Cao had an idea. Yang Ming needed to be scared in order to force Yang Ming to return Jin Gang's money! But fifty thousand yuan wasn't a small amount. Yang Ming might not give it to him from a normal beating.

If he let Yang Ming know that he and his buddy were fearsome characters that Yang Ming wouldn't be able to handle, Yang Ming would actively return the money to him. It wasn't too late to beat him up at that time.

After they settled down, the waiter passed the menu to Jin Gang. Today, Jin Gang was very confident that he could con Yang Ming because Xiao Cao promised him that there would be a real underworld boss coming here. Until that moment, he wasn't afraid that Yang Ming would refuse to bend under him!

So Jin Gang was sure that Yang Ming would be paying this meal! Therefore, he didn't hold back and ordered a pot of the gourmet Longjing tea [2]. This was a different level from the free tea that the school provided!

When the menu was passed to Yang Ming, he unexpectedly ordered a beef curry rice! [3]

Normal tea houses usually sell tea, but it had a section on the menu for fast food and curry rice was the typical fast food.

Ever since Yang Ming was released from the detention center, he feared nothing. He wouldn't dare to touch Wang Zhitao because his family had deep pockets and many strong connections. However, with such a retard like Jin Gang, if Yang Ming didn't set him up, who would he set up then?

From the moment Yang Ming stepped into the tea house, he knew the matter between him and Jin Gang wouldn't end well. Therefore, he ordered beef curry rice! Why? He only had enough strength to beat people after he was full!

After the curry rice was served, Yang Ming started to feast on it. Jin Gang asked with a doubt, "Yang Ming, didn't you eat your lunch?"

"Yang Ming, allow me to make some introductions. This is Cao Liwa, Brother Cao!" Jin Gang said.

"It's Cao Liwa, not Cao Nima." Xiao Cao was angry. He wasn't sure if the student in front of him feared nothing or that the student was really crazy to the max. He could eat and even scold others in this situation! Although he looked liked he didn't mean it.

"What do you mean?" Xiao Cao couldn't hold himself back anymore after he heard Yang Ming's mockery.

"It's alright. I think Brother Cao, your name is really great and your styling is unique as well." Yang Ming spoke and continued to feast on his curry rice.

Chapter 84: Who scared who?

Yang Ming finished his beef curry rice and wiped his mouth. He looked at Jin Gang and Xiao Cao with suspicion. Were they here just to treat him for a meal?

"Xiao Cao, when will your people arrived?" Jin Gang whispered.

"Soon, soon, wait a little longer!" Xiao Cao was also very anxious. He feared that he might fail in such critical moment.

"Xiao Cao, I have my hands busy with something else. I can't make it today. My underlings were beaten and they are in the hospital. I need to negotiate with the other parties!" The person on opposite end of the phone replied.

"But, Brother De, I have already brought the person..." Xiao Cao had a long face after he heard the news. What he was most afraid of had just happened.

"Don't worry, I have sent two of my men to come over! They will most likely be there soon!" Brother De said.

"Will that work?" Xiao Cao hesitated.

"Isn't it just teaching a school kid a lesson? Don't worry, he would be scared to death!" Brother De told him.

These words could only be grumbled in secret. It should never reach the ear of Brother De. Cao Liwa was merely a punk. He was in charge of taking care of a place only. He could only intimidate the others but he would freeze in a life and death fight.

Brother De was still known for being ruthless. Hence, Xiao Cao wanted to get him to teach Yang Ming a lesson. It never occurred to Xiao Cao that he merely sent two of his underlings!

So be it. The matter had reached such a degree. After returning to the room, Cao Liwa lost his confidence.

Yang Ming learned his lesson. He diverted his attention to Cao Liwa's whereabouts. Yang Ming "saw" what Cao Liwa said on the phone at the walkway. Even though Yang Ming couldn't see what the person on the other end of the phone said, he could roughly figure out the conversation based on what Cao Liwa said.

"Why are they not here yet?" Yang Ming was impatient.

"Am I wrong? If we aren't waiting for someone, why are we still staying here?" Yang Ming smirked.

Amidst the conversation, the door of the room was pushed open. Two strangers who didn't look like good people came in. Cao Liwa noticed that the men had arrived and a smile emerged from his face. It seemed like Brother De was still concerned about him. Those who were sent were Brother De's best underlings. One of them was a loan shark, Zhu Biao, and the other was Brother De's best fighter, Fan Jiulong!

"Yang Ming, let me introduce you to two of my friends!" Cao Liwa smiled from ear to ear and said, "This is Zhu Biao, Brother Biao. This is Fan Jiulong, Brother Long!"

"Pleased to meet you!" Yang Ming looked at the people in front of him and nodded his head.

"Little brat, which street are you from? Who's your boss?" Fan Jiulong unbuttoned his shirt and sat in front of Yang Ming to show his "Black Dragon" tattoo.

"My boss is Li Huihua." Yang Ming smiled as he replied. Yang Ming reckoned that of these four people, Fan Jiulong was the only person capable of fighting. However, he was confident that he could beat Fan Jiulong. Zhu Biao, fat Zhu, was obviously obese. He couldn't even walk straight let alone fight. Cao Liwa was merely someone who only looked strong. He could attempt to intimidate others but he would rather step aside during fights. The last was Jin Gang. It was hard to say. Considering that this fellow had been a teacher for a while, he hasn't been in any fights for a long time so he should be easy to handle.

Yang Ming already knew their intention and strength. He was just fooling around with these people.

"Li Huihua?" Fan Jiulong was stunned. He glanced at Zhu Biao. "Do you know him?"

Zhu Biao frowned a little and shook his head. The taboo of gangsters was to fight within its own group. It wouldn't just mean to be the laughing-stock but a loss of status! Before a fight broke out, they would need to know each other's bosses. If both of their bosses were close, the fight won't happen.

"Which district is Li Huihua from?" Fan Jiulong hesitated and asked politely. Since Li Huihua could still be a boss and if he was a ruthless person, Fan Jiulong wouldn't want to make an unnecessary enemy.

"Li Huihua is our school teacher. He is a class teacher!" Jin Gang couldn't hold himself and revealed it.

"What? Little brat, you dare to fool with me?" Fan Jiulong was furious. "Do you know what we do?"

"I don't know." Yang Ming shook his head.

'Let me tell you. I am a gangster boss!" Fan Jiulong was afraid that Yang Ming didn't understand the situation. He added, "It is a criminal organization!"

"You can stop your admiration. Let me put this bluntly. I came here under someone's order to teach you a lesson!" Fan Jiulong was a rough fellow. He could fight and brawl

but never used intelligence and tricks! Today, Brother De ordered him to scare a student and Fan Jiulong struggled with it. He was impatient with the "polite" usage of words and revealed his true colors without holding it in any further.
Yang Ming wasn't ready to face off with Wang Zhitao. If it was merely Jin Gang, he wouldn't care so much. He intended to test his capability but sadly his opponent was too weak.
"Cool!" Fan Jiulong was delighted with what Yang Ming said. It seemed the person understood what was happening and there was no need to beat around the bush! Thus, he said it straight away, "I heard you fooled Jin Gang. It is your fault. What do you say?"
"I also don't know. Tell me more?" Yang Ming couldn't care less.
"Great, what a man, a real man. You are really direct!" Fan Jiulong was happy. How could he meet someone so direct! "Let's see, there was fifty thousand plus change? Make it sixty thousand. Pay us sixty thousand, apologize and I will let it go!"
"I don't agree." Yang Ming replied coldly.
"Really? What a coincidence. There was a Ji Shuisheng being pretentious in front of

"Really? What a coincidence. There was a Ji Shuisheng being pretentious in front of me. A kick of mine destroyed his lung. He kicked the bucket before he reached the hospital." Yang Ming said patiently.

"Ji Shuisheng?!" Fan Jiulong heard the name and suddenly couldn't move...

Silence lingered in the room. Those who were there, aside from Jin Gang, had heard of the well-known Ji Shuisheng – the best fighter of Province S's gangster boss. A fighter like Fan Jiulong was highly familiar with that name!

According to the word on the streets, Ji Shuiseng was a bada**. Unexpectedly, he was killed by a high school kid during his crime.

Since the matter was kept confidential, only the principal and Zhao Ying knew about it. There was no one else beside them that knew about the matter between Yang Ming and Ji Shuisheng. Jin Gang naturally didn't know.

"Who is Ji Shuisheng? Is he strong?" Jin Gang was astounded when everyone was quiet.

Cao Liwa pulled Jin Gang's shirt and whispered to him. Jin Gang's face became a sour expression.

"That... let's not talk about it further. Wasn't Brother Yang Ming supposed to treat a meal, but instead Jin Gang paid for it. Brother Yang Ming, don't you see..." Cao Liwa quickly smoothed things over. He was smarter than Fan Jiulong. Even though he had some doubts with what Yang Ming said, Ji Shuisheng was an unfamiliar name for students. If Yang Ming could call out this name, what he said was most probably true!

Chapter 85: Wild Female Teacher

"I don't have any cash." Yang Ming poured himself a cup of tea and said calmly.

"Why would I need a loan? I was fooling him on purpose the other day!" Yang Ming sneered.

Fan Jiulong's fingers slightly twitched, but he didn't dare take any major action. If Yang Ming was really the person who had killed Ji Shuisheng, then Fan Jiulong didn't have the confidence to defeat this student. Even though on his side there were four people, Fan Jiulong is an expert in this aspect. Zhu Biao can be directly ignored as he lived high on the hog. With a glance at Cao Liwa, Fan Jiulong could tell that he had too much alcohol. Cao Liwa was shaking even when he walked, so him fighting was not a consideration. Regarding Jin Gang, Fan Jiulong don't really know his strength. However, seeing how clean and neatly pressed he was, Fan Jiulong estimated that Jin Gang had not fought in about N years. He looked back at Yang Ming. Even though Yang Ming had a lazy look, he had a tough-looking body with a muscular figure from his arms to his finger joints. After one look at him, Fan Jiulong could tell that he was a person who had always been involved in fights, therefore, Fan Jiulong didn't dare to go full-out against Yang Ming for now.

"If there's nothing else then I am leaving!" Yang Ming stood up and started to walk toward the door. Then he thought of something, so he turned around and pointed at Jin Gang. "Damn, this time, I did not mind so much about my bicycle because you bought me a meal. However, I'll give you only three days to buy me another bicycle of the same type, or else you will be sent somewhere."

"Let me tell you. Even though I am a ruthless person, I have a lot of patience. It's fine if you were just using my bicycle to show off your drunbility, but if you were to bulls*** again in front of me [1], I can guarantee you that you will become my bicycle!" Once Yang Ming finished his sentence, he walked away without turning his head.

Yang Ming wasn't afraid to fight but he was afraid of an endless fight! When he was younger in junior high school, Yang Ming would often fight with the gangsters in society. However, these gangsters would usually find helpers to avenge their lost matches and that caused a lot of trouble and annoyance to Yang Ming. Like today, anything that passed over with a few words and no conflict was an ideal case. He thought that Fan Jiulong would never want to take part in matters that pertained to Jin Gang anymore.

In the restaurant's private room, Fan Jiulong gave the situation some thought and said, "Xiao Cao, sorry for today. I didn't have confidence that I would be able to nail this Yang Ming down. I will explain this to Brother De myself."

As Fan Jiulong finished his sentence, he left the private room with Zhu Biao. Fan Jiulong came here to get justice for Jin Gang, and he didn't have any direct relationship with Yang Ming. Therefore, he thought it wasn't worth having a conflict with Yang Ming because of Jin Gang!

"F***!" Jin Gang smashed the table with his knuckle, "What is this? Xiao Cao, you said that this was an elder brother in the society? A few words by a small brat and he was stunned!"

"This..." Xiao Cao didn't really look good either. Nevertheless, he invited the person over and thoroughly embarrassed himself today. "Why don't I go back and discuss this with Brother De?"

"Ok!" Jin Gang nodded his head. "For the twenty thousand yuan that I owe you, you gotta wait for a while. Let me think of something!"

"Alright, no hurry..." Yesterday, Jin Gang had already returned thirty thousand yuan, so now there was twenty thousand yuan remaining. Initially, he thought he would be able to get the money from Yang Ming, but now they had this kind of outcome! Xiao Cao didn't want to rush Jin Gang, so all that he could do was nod his head.

Jin Gang's frustration was about to hit its peak! He never thought that he would have to pay for this meal himself! One hundred eighty yuan! That's damn expensive! If he knew that, he wouldn't have ordered the high-quality Longjing tea!

The next few days were relatively quiet and peaceful. Jin Gang had stopped messing around with Yang Ming and neither was there any news from Fan Jiulong. Yang Ming's was still in a "cold war" with Zhao Ying, but his relationship with Chen Mengyan was progressing at a tremendous pace.

On the weekend, Yang Ming had nothing better to do. He went to the computer and booted up his QQ chat. As he took out the paper strip with Chen Mengyan's QQ ID, he added this QQ as his friend.

"Add me!" Yang Ming sent a message.

In a while, Yang Ming received his confirmation. The other party had approved his friend request.

There's No True Love in this World: "Good students don't play computer games!"

A long time passed before Chen Mengyan replied.

Wild Female Teacher: "Excuse me! Can't you read my web name? I am a teacher please!"

There's No True Love in this World: "Oh really? Then which school are you from? What do you teach?"

Wild Female Teacher: "Why would I want to tell you? Who are you?"

There's No True Love in this World: "I am your pursuer!"

Yang Ming cracked a joke. He wanted to test if he was in Chen Mengyan's heart.

"... Teacher has an endless number of pursuers. Which one are you?"

There's No True Love in this World: "Sorry, I added the wrong person. Her number was just a digit away from your number."

There's No True Love in this World: "Your pursuer?"

Yang Ming thought that this Wild Female Teacher should also be a pretty girl. Since it was by fate and mistake that he was able to know her, this could actually be a destiny that had been arranged for him. Therefore, Yang Ming didn't remove the number right away. Since he had nothing much to do anyway and Zhang Bing and I'm a Superstar weren't around, Yang Ming started to chat with this Wild Female Teacher casually.

Wild Female Teacher: "Do you know how to play Landlord?"

There's No True Love in this World: "Yup, why?"

Wild Female Teacher: "I am not in a good mood because I just broke up. Feed me some points?"

Feed was a term that is used in internet games. It referred to when a few people worked together to help one person win some points. It was commonly used in Lian Zhong [3] and QQ's chess based games or card games.

There's No True Love in this World: Broke up? Don't you have any other pursuers?

Wild Female Teacher: They weren't who I liked!

Wild Female Teacher was silent for a while. Then she replied: I think he likes me too...

There's No True Love in this World: Alright, got it. Parents disagreed.

There's No True Love in this World: "I can but feeding points is pretty boring. How about we both team up together, and get points from others?

There's No True Love in this World: Gimme a moment to download the client's software. It's a new computer so nothing much is installed inside.

Wild Female Teacher: Ok. Once you are done, come to XX channel XX room XX table.

There's No True Love in this World: Sure, right away.

Chapter 86: Conflict in Class

Yang Ming downloaded QO room. As expected, he found Wild Female Teacher at XX table.

Versus the Landlord is a game for three people, so once two people were settled in, all they had to do was wait for a fool to come. After a while, a person called "Ding Ding" sat down. Then the game began.

This time Wild Female Teacher called; Yang Ming and Ding Ding were the farmers.

Wild Female Teacher sent a message, "Send your cards' screenshot to me."

Yang Ming didn't care about winning or losing so he sent the screenshot right away.

Wild Female Teacher: "Play three of the '4' cards."

Yang Ming followed her will and played 4447. Wild Female Teacher coincidentally left JJJ3 and played it right away.

Ding Ding: "F***, what's wrong with you? She left four cards, yet you still played this."

Another person grumbled as well.

On the second round, Wild Female Teacher's cards weren't looking good. It was Ding Ding's turn to call, and he called three points.

Yang Ming's cards weren't bad; he had a four of a kind. He followed the usual procedure and sent the screenshot over.

Ding Ding was really unfortunate. He played a straight flush, but it was carried over by the Wild Female Teacher. However, Ding Ding took back the lead since her cards weren't good.

Wild Female Teacher: "Boom him, and then...

Yang Ming played 445566, ~JJQQ, and won.

Ding Ding: "Oh my gosh, like that can also work. My two kings were stuck in my hand. F***!"

In the third round, Ding Ding lost again. He couldn't play anymore: "Both of you are in cahoots, right?"

Wild Female Teacher: "It's a problem with your level!"

There's No True Love In This World: "F*** off. I will burn you up!"

Ding Ding: "Fine, I'll leave! Retard!"

Ding Ding quit and they changed to another table to keep cheating others. Wild Female Teacher's points had increased by more than two thousand in only a short time.

There's No True Love In This World: "Are you satisfied? It's enough already. Don't let others report us."

There's No True Love In This World: "... No problem."

Just when Yang Ming wanted to go offline, I'm a Superstar came online.

I'm a Superstar: "Quickly look at the entertainment channel. I have an interview later."

Now was his chance. Yang Ming surely wanted to confirm this but Yang Dahai was watching sports TV. Yang Ming returned to his room and sent a message to "I'm a Superstar": My dad is watching TV. I can't make it. Just tell me who you are.

I'm a Superstar: "It's fine."

There's No True Love In This World: "What's wrong? Are you angry?"

I'm a Superstar: "No, busy. Okay, I should go!"

She went offline after she spoke. Yang Ming was using the rainbow version for the QO skin. He saw that "I'm a Superstar" was hidden. She was probably angry.

Yang Ming shook his head. He had incited "I'm a Superstar" many times already. So Yang Ming didn't worry much!

On Monday, the school announced that the senior classes would be going for a movie tomorrow afternoon. The purpose was to let students relax from their tense study life.

"Yang Ming, are you free tonight?" Chen Mengyan asked after she taught him all the practice questions.

Because they had a crush on each other, Chen Mengyan wasn't irritated at all. She only rolled her eyes at Yang Ming. "Just come with me to buy some snacks tonight. It's for tomorrow afternoon!"

Girls usually like these foods, so Yang Ming happily said, "Yeah, good!"

In the afternoon, Yang Ming couldn't wait for school to end. Zhang Bing thought Yang Ming was getting epileptic because he was fidgeting around in the chair behind him.

"I say, Yang Ming, are you combating jets [1] right now?" Zhang Bing asked wickedly.

Their conversation was unexpectedly overheard by Zhang Bing's neighbor who was Wang Zhitao's follower. He didn't like Yang Ming already and he wanted to trouble him so he raised his hand.

"Student Chen Afu, is there a problem?" Zhao Ying asked curiously.

Silence. The class was completely silent! Zhao Ying blushed immediately. Although she was a young lady, she still knew subtle words like "combating jet" especially those jokes that were seen normally on the internet.

Chen Afu at first didn't believe that Yang Ming was combating jet in class. But he was 80% sure as he looked at Yang Ming's lustful expression and then looked at Zhao Ying's exquisite and hot body. Even Chen Afu himself was itchy about it. From that, he was certain that Yang Ming was fantasizing about Zhao Ying when he was combating jet.

Together with his fake "groan", Chen Afu decided to trick Yang Ming and helping Wang Zhitao to vent his anger! If he really exposed Yang Ming's ugly faces, then Chen Mengyan would hate him for doing that!

Chen Afu flipped Yang Ming's desk when he saw that Zhao Ying didn't say anything. He was afraid that he would miss his chance. He was hoping that Yang Ming holding his dic* and his lewd face would be exposed to the public. However, Yang Ming pants and belt were unexpectedly still intact.

He looked at the person who flipped his desk. He was still standing in front of him. Yang Ming went on a rampage. He stood up and grabbed Chen Afu's necktie. "You really want to taste death?"

Chen Afu's academics weren't good. He basically had no hope for university. So he purposely made a good connection with Wang Zhitao. After he graduated, he could find a job in Wang Zhitao's company group! Because Wang Zhitao's father was the CEO of the Xiongfeng Group in Song Jiang, he could get a job through Wang Zhitao.

He would be a white-collar worker after graduation. Even a university student couldn't find such a good job! So Chen Afu was like a dog that bowed and scraped to Wang Zhitao. If Wang Zhitao ordered him to go east, he wouldn't dare to go west. Let him beat the dog; he wouldn't dare to catch the chicken [2].

He wouldn't miss such a good opportunity to promote himself. He was so eager that he did something that provoked Yang Ming.

Why ninja turtle? Because ninja turtle's gills were pumped up!

Zhao Ying regained focus. Although she was angry that Chen Afu did something unnecessary, Yang Ming overreacted. He even beat a student in her class? Zhao Ying knew how Yang Ming could fight. She was afraid that he would kill Chen Afu!

"Yang Ming! Stop now!" Zhao Ying shouted. "And Chen Afu, why did you flip Yang Ming's desk?"

Chapter 87: Escalated Situation

Chen Afu had to swallow his bitterness on his own. Why did he do such a stupid thing!

Zhang Bing helped Yang Ming with his desk and picked up the things that dropped on the floor.

The issue could have passed by easily like this. However, Jin Gang popped out of nowhere and heard what happened! Jin Gang carefully observed Yang Ming secretly and got a great opportunity this time!

"Dear uncle, there was a fight between two students during the Mathematics period in Grade 12 Class 7. Do you know about this?" Jin Gang asked.

"A fight during class? How could I know these little matters?" Jin Xisen said, "Look at how busy your uncle is. I need to deal with a lot of statistics so don't bother me on small matters!"

"Uncle, do you think a student who got into a fight in class can be expelled?" Jin Gang asked.

"Why are you asking about this? A student wouldn't be expelled just for some little issue here and there!" Jin Xisen said, "If it operated in such a way, most of the students would be expelled and our school would be blacklisted!"

"Uncle, just answer. Is there a chance to expel such a student?" Jin Gang asked persistently.

"Then... can you find a way to expel this student?" Jin Gang asked hesitantly.

"Which student? Why do you want to expel him?" Jin Xisen looked at Jin Gang in a puzzled way.

"It's the students who got into a fight today in class!" Jin Gang replied.

"Expel both of them? Why do you want to do this?" Jin Xisen asked. "It is Grade 12. An occasional fight is normal. There's no need to expel them!"

"Not both of them – just one of the students called Yang Ming!" Jin Gang answered.

"Yang Ming? Why do you want to expel him? Do you hold a grudge against him?" Jin Xisen asked.

"Grudge? Your nephew had almost been fooled to death!" Jin Gang answered with hatred. "It is this brat that stops me from pursuing Zhao Ying successfully!"

"What happened? Let uncle know." Jin Xisen looked at Jin Gang's angry expression and swiftly asked. Jin Gang was the only male of this generation in the house of Jin. Hence, Jin Xisen also took care of his nephew a lot. He asked quickly when he heard that it was a private matter.

So, Jin Gang told Jin Xisen about his grievances with Yang Ming. Jin Xisen was furious when he heard that his nephew was cheated for fifty thousand yuan!

"Don't worry. Uncle will stand up for you! Isn't he merely a student? He dared to fool around with you. Your uncle is still the discipline teacher of the school. I definitely have a say in school! Let me think about setting up a charge on Yang Ming!" In general, Jin Xisen was someone with principles but, the matter involved his nephew which resulted in him acting irrationally.

Before the second period, Yang Ming and Chen Afu were summoned to the discipline room. When Jin Xisen grasped the situation thoroughly, he wanted to punish Yang Ming. No matter how hard Yang Ming tried to explain that Chen Afu started the matter by flipping his desk, Jin Xisen was stubborn about him being the first to start the fight.

Chen Afu thought Wang Zhitao had already spoken to the school for him. He felt joy deep in his heart. He took the opportunity when Jin Xisen lowered his head and whispered, "Hmph, what are you capable of? You hitting me?"

"You... you kicked me!" Chen Afu frowned a little.

As Jin Xisen saw Yang Ming assault a student in the discipline room, he was delighted! It was tough to expel a student just for a fight in class. The principal would hardly agree. However, assaulting a student in the discipline room would carry another meaning! Being arrogant in front of the school teacher would show disrespect to the school and its staff.

It would be shameful to the school if he didn't expel this student.

"Yang Ming, what happened to you? You can't behave properly even when you are here!" Jin Xisen said with a stern voice. "You don't want to study here anymore, right?" "He forced me to do it!" Yang Ming retorted.

"He forced you? How did he force you? Did he threatened you with a knife to kick him?" Jin Xisen glared. "Why didn't he force me to do it? Why must it be you?"

"Provocation? If he provoked you to kill him, would you kill him?" Jin Xisen asked in reply. "I've made my decision. You are the rotten apple of the school. I need to expel you from school! In a moment, I will report this to the principal! I will not be the discipline teacher anymore if I don't expel you from the school!"

Wait, discipline teacher Jin... Thinking back to the first time he visited Zhao Ying's office, she mentioned, "This is hard to say, don't ask any further."

Of course, he realized it at the moment. There was a discipline teacher with the surname of Jin. Jin Gang... I thought you decided to stop; it never occurred to me that you would use such a sly method!

"Jin Gang asked you to do this?" Yang Ming asked coldly as he made sense out of the situation.

"Jin Gang? What are you saying! Don't change the topic!" Jin Xisen was stunned. He never expected this student to figure out his intention! But, it was already a concrete fact that Yang Ming assaulted someone in the discipline room. He didn't need to be afraid of not being able to expel him.

"Aren't you a relative of Jin Gang? Did he ask you to find trouble for me?" Yang Ming smiled coldly. "Nevermind, if you wish to expel me just do so. I am just afraid that the principal would not allow it!"

After Yang Ming finished speaking, he couldn't care less about Jin Xisen. He pushed open the door of discipline room and left! What remained were the stunned Jin Xisen and Chen Afu!

"Yang Ming, just you wait! I will look for the principal now. If I, Jin Xisen can't expel a student like you, my surname is not Jin anymore!" Jin Xisen broke out in a rage.

"Discipline Teacher Jin... I..." Chen Afu saw that Yang Ming left and didn't know what to do.

"Return to your class! If the principal comes looking for you, be the eyewitness!" Jin Xisen ordered while suppressing his anger.

In addition, if he was expelled, the revenge he was seeking would be boundless! Chen Afu already heard that Yang Ming knew some gangsters. He might not be able to handle it by then!

With this thought in mind, Chen Afu wanted to slap himself. He was too impulsive and offended Yang Ming!

Jin Xisen was furiously rushing into the headmaster's room. "Principal Li, ...!"

"Old Jin, what happened? If there's anything, let's sit down and talk about it!" Headmaster Li nodded and said. As a headmaster, there would always be some conflicts among the co-workers and they would complain to him. Headmaster Li thought Jin Xisen had some conflict with another teacher.

Chapter 88: Path Winding Through Mountain Ridges

"This student really got on my nerves!" Jin Xisen put in a lot of effort to make sure he looked angrier. "Headmaster Li, you must not stop me today. I am going to expel this student!"

"Student?" Headmaster Li was shocked for a while. "What's the matter? Old Jin, calm down! Talk to me."

"How could I calm down! I am really mad!" Jin Xisen said, "I have been a discipline teacher for so many years, but I have never seen such an arrogant student!"

"What happened? Old Jin, what's the case with the student you mentioned?" Headmaster Li asked.

"This was the case!" Jin Xisen sat on the sofa and said with indignation, "Today, there were Grade 12 Class 7's students fighting in Math class. When I asked them to the discipline room, I never thought that he would dare to actually beat up the student one more time right in front of my face! He really thought that I was transparent! He's now disrespecting the school, which is also challenging your authority in school!"

Jin Xisen set a trap for Headmaster Li.

"Old Jin, the students in Grade 12 have great pressure on them. If there was nothing big just close one eye. Let's not speak of anything emotionally like expelling a student!" Headmaster Li advised.

"Emotional?" Jin Xisen stood up from the sofa shortly. "Headmaster Li, I can be counted as a senior in Song Jiang No. 4 High School. I am going to put things out today. It's either him or me! If I don't expel him today, I, your discipline teacher, am going to take a leave and go back home!"

"Old Jin, what are you doing?" Headmaster Li said, "It was really just a small issue. You are the one who made it big yourself!"

"Headmaster Li, my decision is firm! This is the expulsion request that I wrote for this student. Approve it!" Jin Xisen started to force the decision.

Alright, let me investigate the matter clearly first!" Headmaster Li sighed helplessly. "If the case was actually what you have described, then we will discuss again whether or not to expel this student!"

"Okay!" Jin Xisen nodded his head.

Headmaster Li took the expulsion request passed by Jin Xisen and started to read through it. After he got a brief idea of the situation, Headmaster Li wanted to bring Zhao Ying to verify it!

Fighting this kind of case can be a really big or small case. Therefore, Headmaster Li wanted to ask for Zhao Ying's opinion. Headmaster Li thought for a while. He also gave Grade 12 Class 7's class teacher, Li Huihua, a call for her to come along as well.

After a while, Zhao Ying and Li Huihua both came into the headmaster's room.

"Teacher Zhao Ying, Teacher Jin had said that in one of the lessons this afternoon, Class 7's Yang Ming was fighting with a student named Chen Afu in your class. Was there really such a case?" Headmaster Li asked.

"Fighting? Both of them only had a small conflict and they stopped after a while! I have already scolded them!" Zhao Ying said.

"Teacher Zhao Ying, you just need to answer whether they both fought. There's no need to explain so much! Did they fight?" Jin Xisen interrupted.

"They did!" Since the discipline teacher questioned it, it was Zhao Ying's responsibility to answer.

"It's enough that they did. However, this student named Yang Ming didn't have a single trace of will to change his attitude even after he had arrived at the discipline department. He beat up Chen Afu right in front of my face. Therefore, I have decided to expel Yang Ming!" Jin Xisen said.

"What? Expel Yang Ming? Jin Xisen, you think we would expel him just because you said so? I disagree!" Li Huihua rebutted immediately! Even though Li Huihua also deeply disliked Yang Ming's habit of fighting with others, she was still slightly more protective towards her own students. Especially when Yang Ming had gotten such a good result. Firing Yang Ming was equivalent to taking away a percentage of her prestigious university enrollment rate! She would, of course, disagree with it.

"I have already reported to Headmaster Li. The final decision is made by our headmaster!" Jin Xisen said.

Li Huihua looked at Headmaster Li and said in a serious tone, "Headmaster Li, you must give it a second thought. Yang Ming is the number one student in our class. In the last examination, he got a total mark of 703. If you did expel him, there would be plenty of schools who would be lining up for him!"

"Number one!?" Jin Xisen was stunned for a moment. He was the one responsible for the students' discipline and didn't really care that much about their grades. He just thought that someone like Yang Ming who fought every day and mixed with bad students would be someone with bad grades. Therefore, he naturally assumed that Yang Ming was among the few of the worst students and expelling him wouldn't make any difference! However, he never thought that Yang Ming would be a top student! It seemed like the case was getting out of his hand!

What did the headmaster value the most? The university enrollment rate! The rating of the school – the way it was decided was based on the university enrollment rate! Therefore, a student like Yang Ming can be counted as the school's treasure. They would absolutely want to keep him rather than expel him!

Not bad, this would be Yang Ming's trump card! He was no longer the student with grades at the bottom of the class. He was now the top student! For a student like him, if Song Jiang No. 4 High School expelled him, he could easily take his result slip and find any other school which was stronger than this high school. Any school would take him in!

However, Jin Xisen thought about his nephew, therefore, he said as he bit his lip, "No matter what kind of student he is, we should expel him! Just because he's a good student, can he beat up another person?"

"Teacher Jin, a little bit of quarrel between students is very common. There are so many students who fight every day; you can't be expelling them all can you?" Li Huihua can also be counted as another senior in the school as well as the core teacher of the province. So, she was way firmer in her tone. Even though he was the discipline teacher, she didn't really have to tolerate him!

Actually, she was the same as Yang Ming. There were many schools who would want her as a teacher, therefore, even Headmaster Li respected her tremendously.

"I am not talking about the fight in class. I was talking about how he beat up another student in the discipline department!" Jin Xisen said, "There are two totally different contexts! If a student can still be so arrogant even though he was in the discipline department, not expelling him is the same as tainting our school's reputation!"

"Beating up people in the discipline department? Teacher Jin, you said that he was beating up another student at discipline department? Do you have any evidence?" Li Huihua asked without reservation.

"Evidence, of course. The person who was beaten up by him was Chen Afu. Headmaster Li could call him over to ask!" Jin Xisen said. "Okay, I will bring him over!" Li Huihua said as she got up to leave.

"Wait!" Jin Xisen thought about something, "Teacher Li, you shouldn't be the one going. I don't really want to see some students being forced to say something beyond their conscience! Headmaster Li, you send someone else instead!"

"You!" Li Huihua looked at Discipline Teacher Jin with a pair of enraged eyes! But she was actually having this thought. Wasn't it just some conflict between students? As long as Li Huihua had a word with Chen Afu and asked him not to say anything in the headmaster's office, she was pretty sure Chen Afu would follow her instructions! However, she never thought Jin Xisen would have seen through it!

A while later, the sound of a door knock sound was heard outside.

"Come in!" Headmaster Li said.

Chen Afu walked in jittering. He was coming to the headmaster's office for the first time and felt a bit nervous.

"Chen Afu, don't be nervous. Tell headmaster how did Yang Ming beat you up in the discipline department?" Jin Xisen said.

"Teacher Jin, your words are obviously misleading. Was it a fight between two parties, or was it a student beating up another student? These two are drastically different things!" Li Huihua was obviously not willing to submit.

Once Chen Afu heard Teacher Li's words, a light bulb came on in his head. It was obvious that Teacher Li wouldn't want to expel Yang Ming. It seemed like his prior decision was correct! If not, he would not only offend Yang Ming, he would also have offended Teacher Li! Since there were only a few more days of Grade 12, Chen Afu didn't want to cause that much trouble anyway.

"Headmaster Li, Yang Ming and I were just having a minor conflict. The two of us did push each other for a while, but none of it could be counted as fighting!" Chen Afu said.

Li Huihua let out a breath. It seemed like Chen Afu was a student who knew how to read the situation around him. But as these words came out, Jin Xisen was astounded!

"You were not saying this before! At the discipline department, didn't you say that you would be the witness in the headmaster's room? How could you swallow your words?" Jin Xisen was both shocked and angered. His whole body was shaking when he pointed at Chen Afu.

"Yes, Teacher Jin. But later on, I thought about it and realized I can't lie to the headmaster and say something against my conscience!" Chen Afu said in an innocent tone.

Since the case had already reached this state, even though Chen Afu didn't say that it was Jin Xisen who forced him to lie, everyone who was present were not idiots. They understood what Chen Afu was saying from his words.

As Chen Afu's just finished off his sentence, Li Huihua gave an icy stare at Jin Xisen. Even Headmaster Li was obviously angry!

The main person who caused this drama, Discipline Teacher Jin Xisen, was dripping with cold sweat because he was put on the spot!

Chapter 89: Guilty of Being a Thief

"Director Jin, you're an elder in school too. Why is your way of doing things so overdone!" Headmaster Li frowned and sighed. Today, Jin Xisen"s joke was really a big deal!

"Chen Afu, don't you lie to me! Tell me. Did Yang Ming give you some benefits?" Jin Xisen shouted with dissatisfaction.

"Director Jin, what benefit can he give me?" Chen Afu shook his head. "We are classmates and we sit in front and behind each other. A little bit of conflict is normal, but it isn't the beating like you mentioned. It was just a few punches!"

"You!" Jin Xisen was pissed off. "You are lying! You dare to fool me?" As Jin Xisen spoke, he was raging like a lion. He nearly slapped Chen Afu's face.

"Old Jin, what are you doing?" Headmaster Li was angry as well. "You're behaving without manners!"

"Headmaster, you see it too. Director Jin, he..." Chen Afu was hesitant but anyone could see that he was trying to say Director Jin was forcing him to frame Yang Ming!

"Alright, student Chen Afu, you can go back now. This conversation is over!" Headmaster Li said.

After Chen Afu left, Headmaster Li said coldly, "Director Jin, you go back and reflect on yourself. Then, write me a self-critique. Next Monday, we will do a deeper investigation during the meeting of middle-level leaders!"

"Yes." The incident had become so serious. Jin Xisen had lost the opportunity to come back, but it was still ok if he didn't ruin himself. He didn't dare to say anything else! The investigation was the best result he could hope for!

Li Huihua and Zhao Ying didn't have any other questions either, so they left the headmaster's office.

"Teacher Zhao, what is really going on?" Li Huihua only knew briefly about the incident, but not the details.

"It wasn't a big issue. Chen Afu just flipped Yang Ming's desk, and Yang Ming beat him! After that, I had separated both of them!" Zhao Ying was blushing while she talked. Of course, she didn't mention that Chen Afu framed Yang Ming for combating jet!

Chen Afu defected at the last minute for a reason. He was being described as a coward previously. The reason he tried to expose Yang Ming's "crime" in class was because of his impulsivity and eagerness! After the incident, he was afraid. He suddenly thought that Wang Zhitao had lost to Yang Ming numerous times. At last, he couldn't help but reconcile with Yang Ming. What ability did Chen Afu have to fight against Yang Ming? Besides, the incident was a secret. Wang Zhitao wouldn't have told his follower.

So, Chen Afu regretted immediately after he went back to class and calmed down his mind! If Yang Ming was expelled because of him, then it would be tough spending his day! So, Chen Afu was figuring out whether or not he should build a good relationship with Yang Ming. The unexpected scene he saw at the classroom's entrance further strengthened his decision.

In the classroom, Wang Zhitao was standing beside Yang Ming.

"Yang Ming, what's going on?" Although Wang Zhitao hated him, he still had to carry on his act.

"Nothing, Chen Afu was doing some nonsense!" Yang Ming said perfunctorily.

Chen Afu heard very clearly what Wang Zhitao was saying! He was thrilled! Wang Zhitao was on Yang Ming's side as well! Since the owner had expressed his attitude, how could a lackey disobey his owner's will?

Therefore, Chen Afu quickly walked toward Yang Ming and said in front of Wang Zhitao, "Yang Ming. Sorry, just now I was being impulsive during class. I apologize for that!"

"Yeah, right! We are classmates after all!" Wang Zhitao noticed the situation and immediately smoothed things over. "That's right, both of you are seated back and front. Why do you guys have to be so tense?"

Wang Zhitao didn't want to tense up publicly with Yang Ming, but it didn't mean he didn't hate him! He was hoping someone would go against Yang Ming!

However, now Wang Zhitao couldn't say much in front of Yang Ming. He had to act delighted. As for Chen Afu, he thought he was praised by Wang Zhitao, so he felt proud.

Then, that was the situation of Chen Afu's temporary defeat, and Jin Xisen getting discredited.

"F***!" Jin Gang punched hard on the wall. He never thought that his uncle wouldn't be able to mess with Yang Ming even though his uncle attended to the matter personally! He too had lost his only chance!

If this thing didn't work the first time, is there really hope for a second time? Despite his uncle's decision to help, Headmaster Li won't allow Jin Xisen to keep messing around!

However, Jin Gang wasn't content with it. Was he fooled by a student for nothing? He was a teacher! Not only that, a most insolent and cruel sports teacher! How could Jin Gang not go crazy from losing to a student?

"Xiao Cao, how is the matter going? Do you find something? Is Yang Ming the person who defeated the whatever chicken?" Jin Gang dialed Cao Liwa's phone.

"Not whatever chicken – it's Ji Shuisheng! This news was controlled so strictly by the authorities! The underworld was only spreading news about the Old Chicken getting defeated by a student, but I couldn't identify the details!" Cao Liwa said.

"Even this Brother De didn't know?" Jin Gang asked.

"Brother De isn't clear as well, but he is really angry. His man lost face in his territory and that is a disrespect towards Brother De. He is ready to deal with the kid himself!" Cao Liwa said.

"Is Brother De capable?" Jin Gang was worried. If Yang Ming was the person who defeated Ji Shuisheng, then Fan Jiulong wasn't even his opponent. So what abilities did Brother De have?

"Alright, I will convey your message to Brother De!" Cao Liwa said.

Jin Gang's father was just a small business owner. He opened a shop for decorative materials. His family was considered to have some money, but they rarely spared money to Jin Gang. His father knew that he had a lot of bad friends. Wouldn't he recklessly waste the money if any was given to him? Therefore, Father Jin only subsidized monthly to Jin Gang one thousand yuan beside his own salary. Jin Gang had saved for more than a year to accumulate this thirty thousand yuan. He never expected it to vanish so suddenly!

Yang Ming didn't know that Jin Gang hadn't stopped pursuing him! But Yang Ming didn't really acknowledge Jin Gang. As an enemy with such a level, his strength was too low. It wasn't even a challenge.

After school, Chen Mengyan quickly packed her bag and left first.

Yang Ming couldn't help but smile. Chen Mengyan's act was like covering one's ear while stealing a bell [1]! If it's under normal circumstances, both of them would walk out of the classroom without hiding. But now, Chen Mengyan seemed like she was dodging something; she didn't want others to see it.

However, Yang Ming was really happy! Because of this, it indicated that Chen Mengyan had an interest in him. Only a thief would be guilty!

As expected, Yang Ming saw Chen Mengyan at a bus station not far from school's entrance.

Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming and frowned. Then she said with dissatisfaction, "Why are you so slow?"

Yang Ming shook his head. "It's because of Chen Afu. He messed up all my belongings. I spent a long time to clean it up!"

"Chen Afu? Yeah, what was going on in class today?" Chen Mengyan asked with a doubt. "Why did he say you... did that?"

Chapter 90: There's No Need For It Anymore

"That?" Yang Ming laughed naughtily.

"I don't like that!" Chen Mengyan blushed. "Why would you ask if you knew the answer?"

"This fellow must be jerking off frequently if he thought the others were the same as him. I was just shaking my leg and he misunderstood! This fellow has a dirty mind!" Yang Ming came to this conclusion.
Yang Ming didn't wait for Chen Mengyan to ask and continued to speak, "Because, in the future, I have you!"

"I didn't pretend anything. What I meant was ever since I met you, I've been studying hard. And, I didn't have time to think about unhealthy stuff. Is there anything wrong with it?"

"Yang Ming! I will not attend to you anymore! Goodbye!" Coincidentally, the bus arrived at this moment. Chen Mengyan turned around and boarded the bus.

Yang Ming laughed a little as he knew that Chen Mengyan wouldn't be annoyed with him. Thus, he followed her on the bus.

"Do you have change?" Chen Mengyan fumbled around her pocket and the smallest change she found was a ten yuan paper note. She wasn't being modest with Yang Ming since they were close together.

"What are you laughing at?" Chen Mengyan replied huffily.

"Nothing. Someone said goodbye but is still talking to me!" Yang Ming chuckled.

Since it was the time when people left from work, the bus was crowded. The bus reached another station and the already crowded bus was filled with another ten people!

"Passengers, can you move back a little bit to give more space? Or else, no one can go!" The driver yelled in the bus.

"It is too crowded. There isn't any space left!" The people aboard the bus complained, "Take the next bus. Stop squeezing in!"

"It is after school hours. Thus, it isn't easy for everyone. Please, everyone walk inside a little bit. If I can't close the door, I can't start the bus!" The driver continued to shout.

"Let me say that your bus has a really large space. How could you possibly be sure it could fit so many?" The last person who boarded the bus spoke to the driver with a sense of gratitude.

"Empty places? That is just like cleavage. It will pop out with a few squeezes!" The bus driver smirked a little.

The passenger laughed uncontrollably after listening to what the bus driver said. A few male passengers couldn't help but to slightly gaze at the boobs of the other female passengers.

"What are you staring at?" Chen Mengyan noticed Yang Ming's erotic gaze.

"I am just wondering if it needed a squeeze!" Yang Ming said subconsciously.

"Yang Ming!" Chen Mengyan was already close to falling apart. Now, her anger was lit up again by Yang Ming and she exploded! Just as Chen Mengyan raised her leg to ruthlessly stomp at Yang Ming's leg, something unexpected happened!

There was a signal light at the front and the driver suddenly slammed the brakes. Everyone in the bus moved forward a little. It was the same for Chen Mengyan as well. As she raised her leg, her knee ruthlessly pressed on Yang Ming's weak spot.

However, Yang Ming with a swift mind made a decision on the spot! Chen Mengyan could only see Yang Ming crouch down with an agonized expression! It was crowded on the bus and Yang Ming was facing Chen Mengyan. Thus, as Yang Ming leaned over, his face naturally planted in front of her chest!

The fragrance of a young girl was emitted layer by layer from Chen Mengyan. Yang Ming was excited at this moment.

It is pleasant. It would be great if I could sleep and lie down every day like this!

Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming's reaction. She was frightened to the point where her face turned white! She knew on which part of Yang Ming's body that her knee hit! From the time she was young, her father had taught her a few techniques for 'female self-defense". She knew that was a man's weak spot. Hence, this was the most ruthless technique. If too much strength was exerted, the man would turn into a eunuch.

"Yang Ming, are you alright..." Chen Mengyan stared at Yang Ming with a pale face. She even overlooked the fact that Yang Ming was trying to take advantage of her.

Yang Ming wouldn't say that he was alright. He was enjoying it!

"Yang Ming, I am so sorry. I didn't mean to do that. How about we go to the hospital?" Chen Mengyan wasn't a male. She didn't have knowledge in this aspect. As such, she was quite worried based on Yang Ming's expression.

"Never mind, let me lean here a little bit. I may recover after a while..." Yang Ming squeezed his face onto Chen Mengyan's chest.

Thus, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were like a couple holding each other. But, people nowadays weren't surprised by something like this! Kissing and having sex on a bus had happened before. A "hug" in Yang Ming's context wasn't any big deal!

In the eyes of outsiders, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were hugging each other at this moment! It was just that Yang Ming had lowered his head slightly more!