

So Pure 101

Chapter 101: The College Entrance Examination Event

Two days later, Chen Mengyan was depressed that Yang Ming still hadn't given her a call. I am a girl no matter what. Can't you take the initiative? In the movies, it was the guy who apologized, even though the girl made the mistake. Why can't I have a little temper? Even if it was my misunderstanding, you should call me and explain!

As for Yang Ming, of course, he missed Chen Mengyan, but in his mind, he was unhappy that Chen Mengyan believed Wang Zhitao's slander rather than him! His girlfriend believed others before him. It was such a shame!

As such, both misunderstood each other and waited for each other's call...

On Chen Fei's side, he didn't have any breakthrough discoveries, but the present evidence was sufficient to summon Wang Zhitao to assist in the investigation!

On the day before the National Higher Education Entrance Examination, poor Wang Zhitao was brought to the interrogation room in the police station by a group of youngsters led by Xia Xue who inherently hated any form of evil!

Wang Zhitao was considerably tight-lipped. He stubbornly wouldn't admit his involvement in the incident where Yang Ming got framed. However, he admitted that he lied. A website editor didn't sell him these photos. He got them from the waiter who confessed to his crime!

However, lying wasn't a crime, right? After interrogating through the night, they didn't uncover anything useful. Wang Zhitao's father used his social relationships to pressure Chen Fei and his crew.

At last, they released Wang Zhitao the next day at 4 a.m. But after being flashed by lightbulbs for the whole night, Wang Zhitao's brain was empty. Although he wasn't late for the National Higher Education Entrance Examination, his answers were a complete mess.

Wang Zhitao who was supposed to go to an esteemed university now couldn't even attend a junior college!

But who could he blame?

The 7th of June. This was the day that students from the whole country were excited, anxious and happy for! Those who were willing, not willing, ready, not ready, walked to a significant segment of their life course – the National Higher Education Entrance Examination!

However, compared to the examinees, their parents were even more anxious about it. Who wouldn't hope for their children to have a better future?

Yang Ming reached the examination hall early to observe the place. If his position was too f***** up, he could still have a backup plan! Of course, such a situation didn't happen. Yang Ming's position wasn't the last, but it was still in the third-row counting from the end.

Yang Ming put his bag on the side of the platform. They inverted the desks, so it was necessary. There wasn't room to put personal belongings. Only stationary, drinks, face towel or tissue paper were allowed on the table.

This position wasn't unfavorable for Yang Ming. First, he could copy many test papers in front of him. Then, there was a wall on Yang Ming's right side. On the other side of the wall was a corridor and on the other side of the corridor was another exam hall. That meant that Yang Ming could refer to more people's answers.

The first test was about language. It was a weakness for Yang Ming because many answers were inductive summaries. Besides, there were two essays. He could not copy these answers, but he could still use their solutions for reference.

When the exam paper was passed down, Yang Ming's primary focus was on the essay. The essay question was to write an eight hundred word essay according to a phrase. This phrase described a tourist, an eagle, and a turtle.

Yang Ming was good at such a nonsensical essay. After he elaborated his fabricated views, then he wrote an inductive conclusion. A composition was born.

Other questions were much easier. By slightly following others' conclusions and inductions, the score of this paper wouldn't be low.

Other subjects would be handled using the same mechanism. Yang Ming predicted that he wouldn't have a problem to get into Song Jiang Industry University. However, what could he gain even if he was successful? When he thought of Chen Mengyan, Yang Ming became depressed again!

It's fine. Just think of this as honoring my parents! Yang Ming thought.

In fact, this issue influenced Yang Ming's mood, but it couldn't shake his results! Yang Ming's results came from his special abilities, so it had nothing to do with his condition during the exam!

Even though his mood was terrible, Yang Ming still could get good results as long as his super abilities were there!

The pathetic thing was that Wang Zhitao wanted to frame Yang Ming. He lifted a stone but smashed it on his own feet! On the first day of the exam, one couldn't even describe Wang Zhitao's performance as "bad." For his language essay, he wrote a fantasy novel, and the title was . More than that, ecchi plots appeared a few times. If marks didn't get deducted, then he should thank God.

Wang Zhitao didn't want to be like this as well. It was just that his brain was so fried that he didn't know what he was writing.

When his emotions improved on the second day, he thought of the messed up essay that he wrote on the first day. He knew that there was no hope for his National Higher Education Entrance Examination, and his mood sank even lower. As a result, he didn't perform well on the latter subjects too.

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After the National Higher Education Entrance Examination, the first thing that Yang Ming wanted to know was how could he earn money! Yang Ming first thought of buying an instant lottery ticket, but this wasn't available in Song Jiang City now.

So he had to think of other options.

After the National Higher Education Entrance Examination finished, Yang Ming got a call from Zhang Bing. “Yang Ming, how was your exam? You shouldn’t have a problem attending Song Jiang City Industry University, right?”

“I’m still good. How about you?” Yang Ming knew that Zhang Bing’s results weren’t outstanding. If he could get into a junior university based on his level, the results were still good.

“Me? You know my level too! But my dad said, as long as it wasn’t too bad, he would be able to find someone to let me enroll into the XX college of Song Jiang University, isn’t it?” Zhang Bing said, “I think we will still attend the same university just that my graduation certification will be different from yours! But it’s fine. My dad has arranged my path. I’ll be selling jewelry with him after graduation!”

Getting proficient in mathematics, physics, and chemistry wasn’t better than having a good father! This phrase is utterly right. Yang Ming was speechless. Zhang Bing’s academic results were really poor, but he still could inherit the family business.

Zhang Bing’s father had a jewelry business. Although it wasn’t as prosperous as the Xiongfeng Group of Wang Zhitao’s family, Zhang Bing still didn’t have to worry about money.

Yang Ming smiled, “If I have my say, you don’t even have to attend university. Just help your dad straightaway!”

Zhang Bing said, “How could that be? I still want to enjoy two more years! Besides, I’m going to study business administration, and my dad agreed too! After all, the management experience from the previous generation isn’t useful!”

Yang Ming asked, “You’re right. Oh yeah! What do you want from me?”

“How about going for a stroll? I’m so bored at home!” Zhang Bing suggested. His relationship with Yang Ming wasn’t bad. Yang Ming sat right behind him, and they were both academically poor students, so they were close to each other. Later, when Yang Ming’s grades rose up suddenly, he didn’t despise Zhang Bing. Therefore, Zhang Bing was glad that he made a real friend.

Yang Ming asked, "Fine. I'm free as well. Where are we going?"

Zhang Bing said, "Come to my house!"

Yang Ming said, "F***, where is your house? I've never visited before!"

Zhang Bing knew the situation of Yang Ming's family, so he said directly, "Hua Shang District. Take a taxi. That will be faster. I'll pay for you!"

Yang Ming was happy to take it. "Right, you promised me. I will take a tour around Song Jiang City, and you have to pay for me!"

Zhang Bing said immediately, "Okay, I'm looking at my watch. If you don't reach here in fifteen minutes, then it will be canceled!"

"No problem!" Yang Ming hung up. He put on his shoes and went downstairs. After he went out of the apartment, he called a taxi and rushed toward Zhang Bing's house.

After the National Higher Education Entrance Examination, Chen Mengyan also had nothing to do. She sat beside the computer and listlessly looked at a website.

Chen Mengyan held her fist in resentment and said, "Hum, stupid Yang Ming. Why didn't he call me?"

However, by noon, Chen Mengyan couldn't bear it anymore. She dialed Yang Ming! F*** if I'm reserved or not. I'm going all out!

The phone rang for some time but no one picked up! This Yang Ming, he didn't stay at home after the exam. Where did he go? Chen Mengyan was upset as she hung up the phone. She wanted to make another call later, but she couldn't

muster the courage she had before. She reached for the phone a few times, but she held back again.

At this moment, Yang Ming had just gone out from his apartment, so they had missed their fate once more.

“Yang Ming!” When Yang Ming got off the taxi, Zhang Bing ran toward him and looked like he had waited for quite a while!

Yang Ming wanted to pay, but Zhang Bing passed a ten yuan note to the taxi driver right away. From Yang Ming’s house to here was nine yuan; add one yuan for extra charges on fuel, so the total was ten yuan.

Yang Ming didn’t compete with him. He knew Zhang Bing’s family was wealthy, so he didn’t care about it. As for Yang Ming, he truthfully lacked money!

Chapter 102: Plans After the College Exam

“Have a seat. There’s no need to be polite. Yang Ming, what do you want to eat? There’s fruit on top of the tea table. Help yourself.” Zhang Bing opened the refrigerator and took out two drinks and passed one bottle to Yang Ming.

“Wang Lao Ji [1]? That’s great. I’ve been boiling up these past few days!” Yang Ming accepted the drink. Without reservation, he poured it straight away into his mouth.

“What can you possibly be boiling up for? You did well in your relationship and exam!” Zhang Bing sat next to Yang Ming.

“Relationship? Hehe...” Yang Ming laughed bitterly. I wonder how Chen Mengyan is right now...

‘What happened, Yang Ming? Did you argue with sister-in-law?’ asked Zhang Bing.

“Probably. Let’s not talk about it!” Yang Ming shook his head.

“Yang Ming, let me tell you. You need to coax girls. You are a man. Be active a little more!” Zhang Bing said, “Don’t blame me for not reminding you. Chen Mengyan is an exceptional girl. There will be a lot of pursuers. You’d better not let the others take advantage of this!”

“Alright, alright, I understand. I know what I am doing!” Yang Ming was indeed conflicted. From the perspective of his affections, he couldn’t surely let go. However, looking from the perspective of the incident, he felt he shouldn’t take the initiative to reconcile with Chen Mengyan!

When he noticed Wang Zhitao look for Chen Mengyan, he didn’t think much about it. He knew that girlfriend wasn’t meant to be under surveillance every day. Allowing for more trust to the partner was more important! Even though Wang Zhitao left with Chen Mengyan, Yang Ming didn’t think that Chen Mengyan would wrong him. Hence, he gave Chen Mengyan his trust and her privacy! However, on the contrary, Chen Mengyan trusted Wang Zhitao’s words and suspected him. Yang Ming was bitterly disappointed!

“I won’t say anything further; let it be! Oh ya, I am going to my dad’s office later. He had imported a series of jadeite. You should go ahead and pick one for sister-in-law to coax her a little. It will be alright the next day!” Zhang Bing said.

“How can this be? You are too generous!” Yang Ming swiftly rejected it. Jewelry was expensive, and Yang Ming couldn’t just accept it like that.

“Ai! Cheap jadeite isn’t something that’s worth so much. It is merely around hundred yuan! Wait for me until I enroll into the university. My dad said he would prepare twenty to thirty of them and put them on me. I can give it to any girl to capture her heart totally and groom our relationship!” Zhang Bing smiled lewdly.

“Alright, we will talk about it at that time!” Yang Ming heard Zhang Bing. He knew this stuff didn’t count for much for Zhang Bing’s family.

Yang Ming played Wii and Xbox 360 for a while at Zhang Bing's house. Yang Ming couldn't help but be surprised. There are games which are so fun to play! I will also buy one when I have enough money!

In the afternoon, Yang Ming and Zhang Bing went to a jewelry trading marketplace situated at Chang Jiang Road. Zhang Bing's family owned a store here. Of course, there are a few more branches located at other shopping malls.

"Dad, this is my best friend, Yang Ming. He is number one in the class and will be enrolling into Song Jiang's Industry University as well!" Zhang Bing introduced Yang Ming to a middle-aged man around forty years old.

"Aiya, welcome, welcome!" Once Zhang Jiefang heard Yang Ming was the first place of his son's class, he smiled from ear to ear. After he heard that Yang Ming would be enrolling into Song Jiang's Industry University, he became even more enthusiastic. Who wouldn't hope for their children to hang out with the best student? "Yang Ming, please take care of Zhang Bing at the university!"

"Rest assured, Uncle Zhang. Zhang Bing and I are good brothers!" Yang Ming smiled as he said this. It seems that Zhang Bing's father is quite friendly. No wonder this little brat, Zhang Bing, had never worried when he got a bad grade!

"Dad, I brought Yang Ming to pick a few pieces of jewelry as a gift to sister-in-law... oh, that is Yang Ming's girlfriend!" Zhang Bing said it straight away.

"Ah? Zhang Bing..." Yang Ming was embarrassed. He even said this to his parents! Zhang Bing was positively looking for trouble!

"En? Girlfriend?" Zhang Jiefang was stunned, and he scolded him, "Zhang Bing, ah. Look at Yang Ming. He has good grades and even got a girlfriend before going to a university. When will you bring back a proper one? Stop indulging in those erotic videos! You should learn from Yang Ming!"

"Heh?" Yang Ming was sweating. Is there honestly such a parent as this?

“Yes, yes. After I enroll into the university, I will bring one back!” Zhang Bing secretly curled his lips to Yang Ming as he replied to Zhang Jiefang.

“En, that’s what you said!” Zhang Jiefang nodded his head and said to Yang Ming, “Yang Ming, can you help Zhang Bing with this? In a way, it will also help uncle!”

“Alright...” Yang Ming was sweating again.

“Dad, where is the newly ordered jadeite?” Zhang Bing asked.

“Oh, are you talking about last week’s batch. Part of it got sorted for sales. There’s still some remaining in the warehouse!” Zhang Jiefang said, “These jade pieces aren’t of good quality. They are inferior goods. You should bring Yang Ming to pick something nice. I would be inconsiderate if I gave those as gifts!”

“Then, can I bring Yang Ming to handpick some gold and silver jewelry?” Zhang Bing asked.

“Alright, you can take charge if it is below one thousand yuan!” Zhang Jiefang said it in an exhilarated manner.

“Uncle Zhang, it doesn’t need to be expensive. I will pick a jade pendant. The intent of a gift matters the most, so it doesn’t need to be too great!” When Yang Ming heard it would be one thousand yuan, he quickly declined.

“That will be up to you guys. Zhang Bing, take care of Yang Ming. I have something else that I need to attend to!” Zhang Jiefang replied.

“Dad, go ahead!” Zhang Bing simply nodded his head.

Yang Ming didn’t know much about gemstones. He could only randomly pick one that seemed nice in his hands.

“Yang Ming, you should pick up a few more since it belongs to my father. That dude is rich, and we should treat it as if we are robbing the rich to help the poor!” Zhang Bing explained.

“Zhang Bing, if your father heard this, he will be mad! You also said that they belong to your father. If it was yours, I wouldn’t be so polite!” Yang Ming laughed.

“What you said was right. Wait until your brother inherits the business then you could completely take it!” Zhang Bing nodded his head.

“I would drive a truck over!” Yang Ming shook his head.

“Sure! You can even drive a tank here too!” Zhang Bing added.

In the evening, Zhang Jiefang finished his business and treated Zhang Bing and Yang Ming for dinner. Zhang Bing’s mom was in charge of the retail store and would be quite late, therefore, she would not be joining.

Zhang Jiefang had a Chrysler 300c. It was black and quite magnificent.

“Uncle Zhang, this car isn’t bad!” Yang Ming complemented.

“It was a business car and not expensive – merely, three hundred thousand!” Zhang Jiefang laughed. “I saw its masculine aura; it looks very manly!”

The Chrysler 300c portrayed an exceptional American style design. The excellent quality of German technology enhanced the interior. Most of the businessmen welcomed this luxurious car with its vintage style.

Yang Ming liked this car, but it was three hundred thousand. That was an astronomical figure for him!

Zhang Jiefang drove to a high-class seafood restaurant near Labor Park. As they left the car, Zhang Jiefang handed the key to the parking lot's valet to park his car. Later, he brought Zhang Bing and Yang Ming into the tavern.

Yang Ming had past experiences in Tavern Heaven On Earth. It wasn't unfamiliar for him to dine at a high-class restaurant. He had a calm demeanor as he followed the lead of the waiter to their table.

Zhang Jiefang wasn't reserved as he ordered four to five dishes in one shot. He finally put down the menu when Yang Ming stopped him saying that they wouldn't be able to finish the food.

"Zhang Bing, I am preparing to go to Yunnan in the next few days for a business trip. Would you want to come with me?" Zhang Jiefang said as he poured himself a glass of beer.

"Go with you to Yunnan? If you go to handle your business and leave me alone, it will not have any meaning at all!" Zhang Bing shook his head.

"When did I say only you? Isn't Yang Ming here as well? By that time, both of you can enjoy and play while I pay!" Zhang Jiefang continued, "Since the National Higher Education Entrance Examination just ended, it is a great opportunity to relax!"

"Awesome! I want to go!" As soon as Zhang Bing heard that Yang Ming could accompany him, he shouted happily. The reason was that he went with Zhang Jiefang on a trip before, but it wasn't fun for a little kid like him to mingle with middle-aged men. It wasn't fun at all!

"I go? I don't think that is quite appropriate?" Yang Ming was appreciative. He never encountered such an opportunity since he was young because his family background couldn't afford to do so. Naturally, Yang Ming was delighted! However, he was worried that it would be inconvenient to Zhang Jiefang.

"There's nothing bad. Arguably, I am begging you to hang out with Zhang Bing!" Zhang Jiefang said, "If you don't go, Zhang Bing wouldn't want to go. Take it as uncle's request!"

‘Uncle Zhang, please don’t say something like this. Fine, I will go!’ Yang Ming heard Zhang Jiefang’s words, and he felt that he shouldn’t say much further. He immediately accepted this request, but it wasn’t a definite promise. “Uncle Zhang, I still need to consult my parents first!”

“That can be readily done! If they don’t agree, please call Uncle Zhang, and I will speak with them for you!” Zhang Jiefang continued.

With just a meal, Zhang Jiefang spent one thousand yuan, but it didn’t matter much to him. It was as though it was just a normal situation! Yang Ming sighed as he couldn’t even reach the level of their well-being. How could he possibly match with Wang Zhitao’s family – that sort of multi-millionaire? It seemed that he needed to find a way to get rich quick with his exceptional abilities!

Chapter 103: A Moment of Impulsiveness

That evening, Yang Ming spoke to his parents about the idea of going to Yunnan with Zhang Bing. Both Father and Mother Yang agreed to it but had a concern. “Big Ming, you shouldn’t be living on others’ expenses. Tomorrow, I will go and get you some money. We still have a lot of cash from our lottery prize!”

“Dad, I still have a bit of cash. I haven’t even finished spending the cash from the Good Samaritan reward!” Yang Ming’s bank account still had about twenty thousand yuan which he could invest in projects.

“Oh yeah, speaking of the Good Samaritan reward. I would like to remind you to better think twice the next time before doing these kinds of things. When you are out there, you have to be extra careful and don’t get yourself up into any trouble. If there are any challenges, you should ask the adults to help you. Don’t you and Zhang Bing make the decision on your own!” Yang Dahai reminded him.

“Yes, dad, I know. No worries. I definitely will not actively get myself into trouble!” Yang Ming nodded his head while assuring his dad. Even if his parents didn’t mention it, Yang Ming would also be careful! Yunnan is at the border connecting Myanmar and the Golden Triangle. Therefore, there were a lot of drug dealers there. All of them were international criminals who Yang Ming cannot offend. They were different from Yu Xiangde and those types of gangsters.

“En, then I won’t say much. Don’t bring too much cash with you. Store it into your debit card and only take some out when you want to use it! Oh yeah, the son of your mom’s colleague, Big Mother Wang, is from XX bank. Ask him to apply for a gold card for you so that your offsite withdrawal fees are halved!” Yang Dahai said after thinking for a while.

“Sure, that would be great!” Even though half of the ATM fee wasn’t a lot, but whatever he could save should be saved. Moreover, applying for a gold card wasn’t something that troublesome.

The results of National Higher Education Entrance Examination was scheduled for release around the 25th of June, therefore, going for a vacation would not affect anything. At 5 a.m. on the 11th of June, Zhang Jiefang’s Chrysler appeared punctually downstairs at Yang Ming’s home.

The person driving today was Zhang Jiefang’s driver. Zhang Jiefang was sitting in the front seat while Zhang Bing was seated in the back. When Zhang Bing saw Yang Ming coming down, he quickly went to open the car door and carried Yang Ming’s luggage. “Why did you bring so many things? Didn’t I tell you that you don’t need to bring much other than yourself? Whatever we don’t have, we can buy!”

“I only brought a few attires to change and nothing much other than that!” In fact, Yang Ming’s bag contained many daily necessities that Mother Yang stuffed in – whatever soap, towel, toothbrush were all there. Yang Ming felt a bit irritated, but he didn’t want to reject his mother as well. Yang Ming knew that all these items would be complementary in a high-class hotel, and a boss like Zhang Jiefang would not stay in any motel by the street!

“You didn’t even need to bring your shirt. Take a look at me; I’ve brought nothing! Just buy a few local shirts there once we have arrived!” Zhang Bing complained as he moved Yang Ming’s luggage into the car trunk.

Maybe because the time was early and there wasn’t a lot of traffic on the road, it only took about half an hour to arrive at the airport. Zhang Jiefang’s driver only left after he had sent the three of them through customs safely.

“Sir, please open your luggage!” A staff member asked Yang Ming...

“Why?” Yang Ming asked puzzled. He didn’t think he brought any dangerous items.

“There’s a vegetable knife inside your bag. No sharp tools are allowed on the plane!” The staff member said.

“No sharp tools?” Yang Ming was surprised. Of course, he wouldn’t know because he had never boarded a plane before. This vegetable knife was what Mother Yang put in his bag. She was concerned that Yang Ming wouldn’t have a tool to peel fruit when he needed it.

Yang Ming felt a bit strange. Is there such a thing? I’m so glad that I took another lane for the security check and didn’t go on the same lane with Zhang Jiefang and Zhang Bing or else it would have been very embarrassing!

Without an option, Yang Ming took out the vegetable knife and handed it over to security. Yang Ming’s lane didn’t have many people, so he settled things quite quickly. However, Zhang Jiefang and Zhang Bing were still waiting in their queue.

Out of boredom, Yang Ming simply took a look at the luggage of other business travelers who passed by him. His curiosity made him want to see what others brought.

Yang Ming simply took a look inside one young woman’s suitcase. There were some makeup inside as well as some spicy undergarments. En, what’s that? Damn, it is truly a fake d***? Dil**???

It wasn’t noticeable. She looked like a decent person, yet her luggage actually contained such items! Yang Ming shook his head and started looking for his next target. Yang Ming suddenly felt that it was really fun looking into others’ luggage!

Wait... What’s that? A big knife!D***. Yang Ming felt a bit angry. You wouldn’t let me bring my little vegetable knife, but you let the guy in the front with the black glasses go in with this big knife?

Yang Ming asked the security staff beside him, feeling dissatisfied. "Hey! You took away my vegetable knife, but that person at the front had a way longer knife than mine. Why don't you take his?"

"En?" The security guard was shocked. Then he asked Yang Ming as he maintained his composure, "How do you know that the person's bag contained a knife?"

'Don't you mind how I know about it. Why? Guilty? You and he are part of the same gang, aren't you?" Yang Ming just realized that the security staff could be partnering with the guy with black glasses. Was that why he let the guy in?

It wasn't that Yang Ming wanted to be a busybody, but he was just a bit bored while waiting for Zhang Bing and his dad. When he saw how his item got confiscated, but the person at the front safely went through it, he felt a bit of injustice!

"Are you sure that there's a knife inside his bag?" The security staff asked, "You have to know that lying at the airport is chargeable under the laws of the state!"

"I am sure." Yang Ming nodded his head.

The security staff gave an eye signal to the person beside him. The person immediately walked up to the guy with black glasses and said, "Sorry, sir, please cooperate with us and let us do another spot check with you!"

"Another time? Why? Haven't you all checked it just now? What does this mean?" protested the guy with black glasses dissatisfied.

"Taking care of the safety of passengers is our responsibility and obligation. Please comply with us, sir!" The staff said.

"F***! Is there a mistake here?" The guy with black glasses unwillingly followed the staff back to the security check table.

Because Yang Ming reported it, the security staff checked the luggage of the guy with black glasses more carefully. Indeed, at the bottommost layer there was a lead-made umbrella, and a knife inside the umbrella.

Yang Ming shook his head. So this is how it happened! X-rays can't go past any lead objects and the umbrella was at the bottom of the luggage. That's how it got missed during the check.

However, at this point, Yang Ming regretted his decision! Even though he did a great deed from a certain perspective, this guy who was taking a knife up to the airplane was thinking about doing something. If anyone with interest became aware of him and asked how he knew that this person had a knife in his bag, what would he do? Yang Ming didn't want to expose his special power yet...

As he thought about this, Yang Ming took advantage of the current chaos and quickly walked in the direction of the waiting hall.

"Yang Ming, why are you walking so fast?" Zhang Bing had just finished his security check. He shouted at him when he saw how Yang Ming was walking quickly ahead.

Noticing how Zhang Bing had chased up to him, Yang Ming answered after hesitating for a while, "Just now at my security spot check site, they found a knife. I was scared that there could be some accident, so I left quicker!"

"Ah? I see!" Zhang Bing shook his head. "There are too many crazy people in this world!"

Luckily, no one came to search for Yang Ming before the airplane took off. It was probably because the two security staff realized that the case was a bit more significant and didn't bother about the person who reported it. The case was also what Yang Ming had expected it to be. These two staff members had almost lost their jobs because of a slight carelessness. How would they be thinking about Yang Ming?

"There!" Zhang Bing took out two gaming devices from his bag and passed one to Yang Ming.

“En? NDSL? Did you buy two? Yang Ming looked at the silver colored device in his hand and looked at the white colored device in Zhang Bing's hand. “Did you purposely buy another one just for me?” asked Yang Ming.

“Yeah, that device in your hand is a limited edition – domestically licensed platinum version – that I just bought yesterday!” Zhang Bing continued, “I realized we could play Mario Kart with two devices. Therefore, I bought you one so we can play against one another! However, I’m still pretty used to the older device, so I will give you the new one!”

Didn’t one of these things cost over a thousand yuan? Yang Ming was speechless. How rich! Yang Ming now learned what being rich meant. Moreover, someone like Zhang Bing wasn’t even considered the truly rich!

Ai, he was glad that Chen Mengyan wasn’t a gold digger or else he would have lost to Wang Zhitao without any competition!

Chapter 104: Imperial Jade

At 2 p.m., the three of them reached Yunnan. Zhang Jiefang’s business partner came to escort them. When they got off the plane, he welcomed them with enthusiasm.

“Boss Zhang, how have you been since I saw you last?” The person shook Zhang Jiefang’s hand graciously.

“Boss Wu, your car has changed to a Hummer already. Looks like you have earned quite a lot this year!” Zhang Jiefang said with a laugh.

“Not at all. Isn’t it true that you guys are looking after me like a fortune god?” Wu Facai said.

Wu Facai’s name was interesting. His family was poor when he was young. His parents hoped that he could make a fortune, so they named him, Wu Facai. But his surname was Wu, so it sounded like not getting rich! However, Wu Facai struggled a lot these few years – starting from earning several ten thousand yuan and now he was a billionaire. [1]

“How are the items? You know that I’m not an expert. I am rarely involved in such business except when the items are good in quality!” Zhan Jiefang explained.

“Boss Zhang, don’t you worry. The stones that came from Myanmar this time are the best. If it weren’t because we got along drinking, I wouldn’t have asked you to join!” Wu Facai said.

“How’s the price?” Zhang Jiefang was mostly worried about this problem.

“A items, the price is about the same as B items, one piece for five hundred yuan!” Wu Facai said.

“Five hundred yuan, so expensive? Last time, it was just two hundred yuan?” Zhang Jiefang asked in an exaggerated manner.

“My boss Zhang, you’re in this business, but you don’t know the price? Last time, they were B items, and the stone wasn’t bigger than this either!” Wu Facai said, “You’ll know when you see the items!”

Wu Facai had arranged a place to stay; it was a three-star hotel. The environment wasn’t bad. Zhang Jiefang didn’t nitpick because it was arranged by the other. Besides, it was comfortable here.

After he settled his luggage, Wu Facai arranged a dinner to welcome Zhang Jiefang. When Zhang Jiefang saw Wu Facai’s manner, it was clear to him. Even if tomorrow’s items aren’t ideal, I still have to take several ten thousand yuan out of respect.

The most important thing in business was face. Although profit should come first, face must be considered in a situation that didn’t damage each other’s profit.

When he returned to the hotel at night, Zhang Jiefang gave Zhang Bing ten thousand yuan and said, “Tomorrow, you two go and enjoy yourselves. If you don’t have enough money, call me again!”

“No problem!” Zhang Bing immediately accepted the money. When Zhang Jiefang usually gave Zhang Bing pocket-money, it was only a few hundred. This was the first time he was so generous.

“Oh yeah, Uncle Zhang, What did you discuss with that Uncle Wu today?” Yang Ming was curious, just now, he got lost on the topic during the dinner. One piece of cheap jadeite can sell for about five hundred yuan? There still exists such a huge profit? Yang Ming really couldn’t understand that Wu Facai became a billionaire by just selling stones for three years!

What speed was this? If I could find a similar business, then, I will be richer than Wang Zhitao sooner or later!

“Oh, you’re talking about the gemstones!” Zhang Jiefang was quite drunk, so he wanted to show off in front of a junior! Zhang Jiefang usually could maintain the dignity as a senior, but now, he was like their brother, sitting on the hotel bed and talking big. “Yang Ming, you know Uncle Zhang has a jewelry business. Besides gold and platinum. Jade is one of my key businesses too!

“Real jade has two types, soft and hard. Common jade usually refers to soft jade; hard jade has another popular name – imperial jade. We and your Uncle Wu were talking about the unpolished stone, so we don’t know whether the stone is jade or not. Since there are different grades for jade, the best is what we call jade, and the latter is an inferior quality product. Jade looks like a stone, so we in the field usually call them gemstones.

“Original gemstone trading is the most mysterious business in the market of jewelry. It was mysterious because of gambling, so the buyer has the statements of gambling jade, gambling stone. Gemstones usually have a layer of stone crust; the crust turned brownish-red, brown-black or other mixed colors because of oxidation. Therefore, it was hard to inspect its real value by just observing the appearance. Even today with scientific advances there isn’t an instrument to distinguish through the outer crust whether it was a real jade or a ruined stone.

“In your uncle’s level, I can only play around occasionally. There’s too much of an element of luck in play, and they will not let you bring an instrument in for jade gambling!”

It was the first time Yang Ming was hearing of such a business in the world. Isn’t this the same as buying lottery? Lottery...

Yang Ming had an idea. “Uncle Zhang, can we go to the place for stone gambling to have a look?”

“Yeah, you can. Why not? If you’re interested, uncle will give you a few pieces, and then you can play along with Zhang Bing!” Zhang Jiefang said.

“Yang Ming, let’s not go there. What fun is there? Why don’t we go around and play!” Zhang Bing wasn’t interested in it.

“Zhang Bing, I’ve never seen it before, so I’m curious. It won’t waste much time. Let’s go have a look!” Yang Ming suggested.

“Yeah, that’s right. Zhang Bing, what’s wrong with you? Yang Ming is a guest and you’re the host. The host is obligated to accompany his guest! Fine, I won’t give you pocket-money anymore if you’re not willing!” Zhang Jiefang, of course, wanted Zhang Bing to get in touch with this business because it was such a big family business. Zhang Bing will inherit it. A bigger connection will be helpful for Zhang Bing in the future!

“Ah? Alright then! I’ll go!” Zhang Bing became listless as soon as he heard about not getting pocket-money.

Yang Ming laughed. How could he not understand what Zhang Jiefang meant? However, he didn’t expose it as long as he could achieve his aim!

That night when they returned to their room, Zhang Bing wasn’t content. He asked with a bitter face, “Yang Ming, why are you interested in such a thing! So boring!”

“Hehe, I’m just curious only!” Yang Ming explained.

“Brother, why can’t you find something else to be curious about? I’m still hoping to get a girl!” Zhang Bing complained.

“Get a girl? Don’t do it in Yunnan. Didn’t you read about Wisely’s novel [2]? It is about a man having a one night stand. It turned out that the partner was a virgin. She kept forcing him to marry her. Of course, the guy disagreed and ran away! As a result, the lady was so furious that she cursed him with voodoo. In the end, the guy almost died by exploding!” Yang Ming said.

“F***, Brother, don’t you try to scare me! Why does it sound like a pseudoscience?” Zhang Bing couldn’t help but have a chill.

Science?Hehe, Yang Ming laughed. There are too many phenomena which can’t be explained by science such as my special abilities. So is it considered pseudoscience or science?

You’re saying that it’s science? It’s impossible to explain based on current technology. If you’re saying that it’s pseudoscience, then how can you explain the phenomenon on Yang Ming?

So, not everything can be considered as science or pseudoscience!

“I’m telling the truth. You can try if you don’t believe me!” Yang Ming was having fun with him.

“Ah? F***. I wouldn’t be here if I knew earlier. Oh my gosh, I’m having such bad luck!” Zhang Bing lay on the bed crestfallen.

“Hehe, I’m just trying to scare you. Truly, voodoo is quite rare now. In Yunnan, only Miao people [3] know how to do it. Of course, not all of them know how to do it! Only a small number of people know, and these people usually stay in a village that is isolated from the world!” Yang Ming looked at Zhang Bing’s

expression, and he couldn't help but find it amusing. "Besides, there are rules in this tribe, so they aren't allowed to simply curse anyone!"

"F***, I still feel that it's quite confusing. No way, I have decided!" Zhang Bing shouted all of a sudden.

"You decided? What did you decide?" Yang Ming thought he decided not to get a girlfriend anymore.

"I decided that I will check her identification card before making her a girlfriend and just look for the minority race!" Zhang Bing said.

"..." Yang Ming was speechless. Why is this so exaggerated? I'm only learning and applying immediately. I was just saying.

This night, Yang Ming slept so comfortably. Although the environment had changed, Yang Ming felt safe because he finally found a way to explore his abilities! Although he wasn't sure about it, he could at least give it a try.

On the next morning, Zhang Jiefang called Wu Facai after breakfast. Then he brought along Zhang Bing and Yang Ming to Tengchong [4] in Yunnan. Tengchong is one of the major distribution centers in the country.

However, this was just a small business. Some jewelers didn't import from Tengchong anymore; instead, they directly imported from Yangon [5]. Like Wu Facai, he imported from Yangon. Then he resold it when he was back in the country to earn the price difference.

Chapter 105: Also Use the Ability for Treasure Hunting

Tengchong Country Town is only 80 km away from the only global production site of raw jadeite at the Myanmar border. [1]

In the 1970s, the country developed their foreign trade policy. The Tengchong raw jadeite business flourished. Ten years later, Tengchong became the global raw jadeite distribution center. That was the Tengchong jade industry's most prosperous period. In 1996, the Myanmar government announced the ban of the private trading of raw jade and stopped the Myanmar traders from

smuggling it across the border. Hence, the rough jadeite trade returned to Myanmar. This was the start of the downfall of Tengchong's raw jadeite trade.

The businessmen who were capable would go to Mandalay or Yangon in Myanmar to obtain the goods. On the other hand, Tengchong had turned into a gathering place for small and medium enterprises. For example, a jeweler, like Zhang Jiefang, with the wealth of ten million could only obtain goods at Tengchong. If he were to visit Myanmar, while he had enough money, he lacked the experience.

Akin to Yangon's raw jadeite auction house, the pieces got sold in large quantities. A pile of rough stones could easily be worth a few hundred thousand or even a million. For Zhang Jiefang who lacked the experience, he only had two possible outcomes. Either he would buy pieces of jade that were worth hundreds of millions, or he would lose his fortune and buy a pile of worthless goods.

Hence, Zhang Jiefang would rather buy a rock worth five hundred yuan per kilogram than gamble in Yangon.

Wu Facai went back to Tengchong last night. Since Zhang Jiefang just reached Yunnan, he rested a night at Kunming. There were no flights from Kunming to Tengchong, so he had to take a bus. It departed at eight in the morning and arrived in Tengchong at 8 p.m. Since Yang Ming and Zhang Bing went along as well, they canceled the hotel in Kunming.

On the long bus journey, Yang Ming tried his best to inquire about jade, "Uncle Zhang, if a kilogram of raw jadeite is five hundred yuan, can you earn back the cost?"

"That's hard to say. If we are lucky, we could earn a lot. If we have bad luck, we would break-even. Of course, there are times when we would even suffer a loss. When the rough jadeite is cracked, what's left inside was low-quality jadeite. The probability is quite low." Zhang Jiefang laughed. "If we buy a few thousand yuan worth of stone, we should be able to get some good quality jadeite. In fact, it is jade but when mixed with other minerals and it becomes low-quality jadeite. Usually, I will sell them to a small handicraft factory if I encounter such stones. They will sell them after processing. I will typically hoard grade A or slightly better grade B goods. In fact, I can earn back the cost with one stone sometimes!"

"Is it possible to know what it looked like inside based on the appearance of the stone?" Yang Ming asked.

“Of course not! Let’s forget about its appearance even x-ray analysis is already a challenge to determine the quality of the jadeite. The only way is to break it open and see! Of course, if you have x-ray vision, you can directly see within it. Haha, I am just kidding!” Zhang Jiefang laughed. “If there was someone with such a special ability, he wouldn’t be here just to open the gemstones!”

“Not open the gemstones? Why?” Perhaps the speaker had no intention, but the listener determined the will. Yang Ming’s heart beat fiercely! As he heard Zhang Jiefang explain about jadeite gambling, he knew his opportunity was approaching. He was always not sure how to utilize his special ability to earn money. Until yesterday, he was determined to research the rules of jadeite gambling. Now, that he heard from Zhang Jiefang that there was something else that earned more money than jadeite gambling, Yang Ming was curious!

“How could that be strange? Think about it. If you had such an ability, why limit yourself to opening gemstones? You can go to the Pacific Ocean or deep in the jungle and then use the x-ray vision to search for treasures. That will be faster than jadeite gambling!” Zhang Jiefang chuckled.

Yang Ming was shocked by the reply. Zhang Jiefang might be correct in that it could earn quick money but it didn’t seem practical at all. What if Yang Ming went to the Pacific Ocean for a treasure hunt? Assuming that was it possible to search for it, the required investment wouldn’t be a small number! Firstly, he needed a ship. Also, he had to hire a lot of workers. Even then, salvaging was a challenge also... Just thinking about it gave him a headache. At the very least, Yang Ming couldn’t fulfill it right now!

Hiking the mountain for treasure? Wouldn’t that require special digging devices or a facility? Also, the government might not permit it.

“That’s true!” Yang Ming didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as he replied.

“Also, in Africa, for example, there’s stone gambling as well. What’s on hand can be either diamond or ore. The greater the challenge is, the greater the excitement will be! After the purchase of piles of mineral stone, it is possible to

become suddenly rich or poor as a beggar in a single night!” Zhang Jiefang continued.

Not bad. You shifted me to Africa right now! Yang Ming shook his head. The jadeite gambling ahead of him seemed more solid. Also, he could accept such prices. Should it be more expensive, Yang Ming wouldn’t have the capital to do it!

Since he chatted with Zhang Bing until late, both of them slept on the bus. Zhang Jiefang was energetic. He had a great time watching a 1990s Hong Kong movie during the intercity bus trip.

By evening, the three of them reached Tengchong. Wu Facai warmly arranged a dinner and a place to stay. Also, he made an appointment to go and handpick some raw jadeite at the warehouse tomorrow morning.

Since Yang Ming and Zhang Bing took a nap in the afternoon, they were quite energetic after the dinner. Zhang Jiefang drank a little too much, so he went back to the hotel and slept.

“Yang Ming, let’s walk around.” Zhang Bing didn’t wish to return to the hotel so early since it was only 9 p.m.

Tengchong had a tropical monsoon climate. The average temperature was 14.8 degrees Celsius. There was no winter and summer, therefore the climate was cool. Yang Ming looked at the busy night view. He couldn’t help but sigh. It was merely a town, but was still so bustling!

The night market here mostly sold jade accessories. Zhang Bing’s family was in this business as well. Naturally, he didn’t glimpse at it even a bit because there was nothing good here.

“Two handsome boys, do you want to be pleased?” A prostitute solicited them as she blocked their path.

“No...” Yang Ming just opened his mouth yet he noticed Zhang Bing had already spoken to the pimp before he finished his sentence.

“How much for one time?” Zhang Bing asked.

“One hour for four hundred. The whole night would be eight hundred, and that would be the complete package!” The prostitute noticed someone was interested and quickly replied.

“One hour for four hundred? Do you think I am stupid?” Zhang Bing said, “Two hundred, that’s the market price!”

“Two hundred it is then, but you must wear a condom!” She couldn’t help but say it since she noticed the person was a veteran.

“Damn, I wouldn’t dare to take the risk. Who knows if they would spoil my penis?” Zhang Bing nodded his head and said, “Lead the way!”

“Zhang Bing!” Yang Ming immediately pulled Zhang Bing’s shirt. “Are you for real?”

“We came out to play and have some enjoyment. Why, Yang Ming, don’t tell me you are a virgin?” Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming as though he was laughing.

“Of course not!” Yang Ming was embarrassed. In society right now, females were afraid that others would say she wasn’t a virgin. Males were worried that the others would say he was a virgin! It sounded contradictory, but that was the truth.

“Oh! I understand!” Zhang Bing hinted as if he fully understood. “Don’t worry. I will not tell sister-in-law, Mengyan. It will be our little secret!”

Yang Ming was helpless with the situation. He wasn’t someone who was promiscuous. Although he could be inhuman sometimes, these feelings were for the girl that he liked. Without the lover’s connection, he found it conflicting to do so.

As Yang Ming noticed that Zhang Bing was excited, he couldn’t help but go along with Zhang Bing to a bathing center.

Just like the woman who was soliciting, they typically had a deal with the spa. The bathing center would take a commission based on Yang Ming's and Zhang Bing's usage.

Zhang Bing with his veteran experience had reserved a good looking girl, and he hugged her in his arm. It looked like he frequently visited such places. On the other hand, Yang Ming who had a more traditional mindset found it rather embarrassing!

"What is it, Yang Ming?" Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming who hadn't moved an inch. He whispered, "Brother, are you a virgin?"

"I..." Yang Ming wasn't quite sure how to answer it. Biologically, he wasn't a virgin anymore. He had a night with Lin Zhiyun though he had forgotten how it felt. Hence, Yang Ming was still a virgin from a psychological perspective.

Zhang Bing was more proficient in this aspect compared to Yang Ming. Zhang Bing had already guessed what happened to him based on his expression. "Don't worry. It would be pleasing!"

Before Yang Ming could say anything, Zhang Bing released the girl at his side and approached the lobby manager who was the madam, Mama Sang.

"Sir, is there any problem?" The lobby manager could figure out that Zhang Bing was a veteran while Yang Ming was an amateur from the way they walked in. Hence, she didn't dare to fool around with Zhang Bing.

"My brother is here for his first time. Are there any cleaner goods?" Zhang Bing asked.

Chapter 106: Like Her

Note: This chapter contains some detailed descriptions of a sexual activity. If you do not want to read it or are under 15 years of age, skip the section between the double lines.

"That's reasonable, but the price will no longer be two hundred yuan!" said the lobby manager after hesitating for a while.

“That I understand. Give me a price!” stated Zhang Bing.

“Three thousand for a virgin!” The lobby manager said softly.

“Virgin? Would there be any problem?” Zhang Bing asked doubtfully.

“Her dad sent her here. He accepted two thousand yuan from here, and I am just adding another thousand. It’s a reasonable price already!” said the lobby manager.

Zhang Bing nodded his head. Money wasn’t a problem. There was more than ten thousand yuan in his pocket! Because he was abroad, he was just concerned about getting himself into unnecessary trouble. In Song Jiang, Zhang Jiefang could be considered a boss, and he had his power in many places. However, it was a different area here. If there was any trouble, it would be quite hard to settle! As for how much the lobby manager earned, Zhang Bing didn’t care. Whether it was a thousand or two thousand yuan, it was none of his business.

“My uncle here deals with stones! Don’t you lie to me!” Just to be safe, Zhang Bing warned the lobby manager. People who dealt with stones in Tengchong were commonly ruthless people with a lot of tactics up their sleeves. To take on a bathing center was a piece of cake for them.

“I won’t. No worries! A virgin’s body with a slu*’s passion!” The lobby manager said with a smile.

“I am going to say all the ugly words upfront! If there was no bleeding from the sexual intercourse, then I won’t hand over the three thousand yuan to you!” Zhang Bing said.

“Sir, no worries! I can assure you the satisfaction of your brother!” The lobby manager said with another smile.

After a few more persuasive words, the lobby manager went to make arrangements. Zhang Bing said to Yang Ming as he smiled lewdly, “No worries, brother! Your satisfaction is guaranteed! The

three big irons of men – jerk off together, study together, prostitute together! We’ve already covered two of them! Hehe!”

“Zhang Bing, what did you tell the lobby manager earlier on?” Yang Ming was pretending. He had seen the mouth shapes of the lobby manager and Zhang Bing, and therefore, he knew of their conversation.

Yang Ming’s heart had an intense struggle! Even though prostituting was a bit of that, but weren’t all men animals who thought with the lower part of their body? It should be acceptable to indulge in things once, right? Did he have to guard his body and keep himself pure? For whom? For Chen Mengyan?

In these few days, Yang Ming had also understood. Whatever Wang Zhitao said to Chen Mengyan could be counted as a betrayal to Chen Mengyan. It could very possibly be about the case regarding Lin Zhiyun! Since Chen Mengyan didn’t believe in him, why would he care about all these things!

Therefore, when Yang Ming “saw” the lobby manager say there was a clean virgin, his heart started to itch! Yang Ming didn’t think that he was a pervert, but he also wasn’t a loyal and exclusive person. It caused him to still want to have Chen Mengyan or even Zhao Ying even when he had done it with Lin Zhiyun!

Finding a prostitute was about the same as a one night stand, the difference was that one had to spend some money while the other you didn’t. Now that there was someone else who would be spending the money for him and the girl was a clean one, Yang Ming didn’t mind having a relationship with her!

If it had been before things changed, Yang Ming would probably hesitate but now that he no longer had the burden of Chen Mengyan, Yang Ming didn’t need to keep his virginity for anyone. Since Zhang Bing had already arranged things up to this stage, if he were to reject it right now, that would really be dishonoring his brother! On the surface, Zhang Bing may not say anything but their friendship would be slightly more awkward after that.

Therefore, Yang Ming clenched his teeth. Let’s speak to the girl for a while first. If things are fine, we will do it together. If it wasn’t, I will pretend for a while, at least until Zhang Bing finished his business.

“Heh, I found a clean body for you. They told me that she was a virgin! Yang Ming, you have it, man. Until now, I haven’t even f*** a virgin before!” Zhang Bing’s exaggerated his expression, “Let me tell you – make sure to notice later whether there’s blood from the first penetration. If there’s none, I won’t give them a single cent!”

“...” Yang Ming was speechless. That was surprisingly direct, wasn’t it? Even though Yang Ming knew that this guy was sometimes horny at school and that he would find porn and one night stands when he had nothing much to do, now Yang Ming realized that he was a complete pervert!

When there was money to be earned, the lobby manager would surely be happy. She asked the two waiters beside her, “Where’s the little girl who was sent here this afternoon?”

“She fell asleep after throwing a tantrum!” said the waiter.

“Give her some drug then send her up to the room upstairs!” commanded the lobby manager.

“Drug? That’s not right...” The waiter replied.

“What’s not right about it? Even her dad didn’t want her!” The lobby manager stared at the waiter. “Do it quick! The client already said that if the treatment wasn’t nice, they wouldn’t give a single cent!”

“Alright!” When the waiter saw how the lobby manager became a bit angry, he didn’t dare to say anything and carried it out immediately.

After they made the arrangements, the lobby manager brought Yang Ming and Zhang Bing to the rooms upstairs. Of course, there were two separate rooms, or else none of them would get to enjoy!

“A moment in the spring’s night is worth thousands of gold. Yang Ming, you will need to enjoy it slowly. There are not many opportunities for this!” Zhang Bing said as he smiled.

Just like that, Yang Ming walked hesitantly into the room. “Kang” and the door shut.

Once he entered the room, Yang Ming felt a hot and sexy body rush toward his own!

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===== BEGINNING =====

“Damn!” The first thing that came into Yang Ming’s mind was that they deceived him! Is this a “clean” girl? From what Zhang Bing said, she should be a virgin! But, would a virgin behave in such a forward manner!

Before Yang Ming could react, velvety lips pressed on Yang Ming’s mouth and sucked every corner of his lips. Weird sound lingered around their mouths!

Isn’t this unusually passionate? Yang Ming became suspicious. However, a fresh and sweet scent came from the young girl’s mouth and seduced Yang Ming. This shouldn’t be a low-quality grade. Yang Ming comforted himself.

It was at this moment that Yang Ming realized that he had never kissed before! He was a complete rookie in this aspect! He had at least watched it in adult movies, but he hadn’t experienced it personally!

Yang Ming followed suit and began to enjoy the little girl’s mouth like a sweet fountain. It looked like this girl was also a novice. Her small tongue wildly explored Yang Ming’s mouth with no pattern at all. They were two birds of a feather, and their tongues played a game of hide-and-seek.

“Take me...” When the young girl opened her mouth to breath, she said it ambiguously. However, her ambiguous tone got Yang Ming’s blood pumping even more.

Damn. That’s too tempting! Before Yang Ming could say anything, the young girl started rubbing herself all over his body! At this time, Yang Ming finally got the chance to have a closer look at the sexy fairy in his embrace. The young girl was

approximately fifteen or sixteen years old. Her delicate face was blushing. Yang Ming's mind went wild.

“Take me...” The young girl groaned lightly, and her hands started stripping off Yang Ming's clothes.

Damn, are all the virgins here that proactive? It has already come to this point. If I stop here, won't I be belittled? God is giving me an excuse! Yup, I can't let myself be looked down upon.

With these thoughts in mind, Yang Ming hugged her and brought her to the bed. He stripped off all his clothes without much effort. Meanwhile, the young girl's clothes were strewn all over the place...

“Ah!” The young girl moaned in agony as she frowned.

She is indeed a virgin! Yang Ming felt an unmistakable barrier.

However, the young girl only paused for a little while before moving her body again...

===== **END** =====

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Yang Ming stared at the young girl who was deep asleep and felt a bit of a headache. It was only after he had calmed down that he got to look at the girl in detail.

Curvy eyebrows, long eyelashes, a delicate mouth that was still slightly pouted and showed a trace of a smile, together with semi-long, smooth hair – all painted the lively image of a fairy.

Strictly speaking, the little girl's body wasn't exquisite, but it was rather balanced. The boobs weren't big, but they were erect. The smooth skin with a slightly red flush after being satisfied looked jade clear.

Especially the madness from the girl captivated Yang Ming. It was hard to imagine that such a cute doll-like girl would be so crazy when she was doing it.

Did he have a lolicon [1]? The internet term floated into Yang Ming's head. One of the greatest taboos of a one night stand was to have any affection involved. That was more the case when it came to prostitution. However, Yang Ming seemed to like this little carrot [2]. At the very least, he liked doing this with her – the thing they like to do.

Yang Ming felt a bit irritated. From a logical standpoint, he didn't have any relationship with this girl. But from a purely physical point of view, he was addicted to that feeling of madness! Also, logic tells him that this was just a one night stand and he was supposed to leave right now!

Moreover, there's a high chance that this carrot hasn't even reached maturity. Who knew whether there would be trouble by f***** her? Yang Ming wasn't stupid either. Looking at the performance by the girl just now, someone must have drugged her. Just like how he was when he was at Tavern Heaven On Earth, where the sexual intercourse was an innate ability of the human body to release their desire. Once she woke up, would she be throwing a tantrum?

Yang Ming felt very regretful. Why would this situation be so dodgy?

If it had been Zhang Bing, it was very much possible that he would have slapped his butt and just left! The reality was as such: Zhang Bing had already finished his entertainment, but since he noticed there wasn't much movement on Yang Ming's side, he went back to his room to find another girl to massage him.

Yang Ming felt conflicted in his heart. His subconscious told him to leave right now because once the girl woke up, you would get yourself into trouble. But a deeper layer of voice told him, She was already your woman now. How dare you leave her here? If you want to be a successful person and you can't even protect your own woman, what capability do you have to fight with Wang Zhitao?

Chapter 107: Yang Ming Hit The Jackpot

If it was Zhang Bing, he probably would have run away already! In fact, Zhang Bing had finished his enjoyment. Since there was no news from Yang Ming, Zhang Bing went back to his room and asked a prostitute for a massage.

Yang Ming did feel conflicted. His subconsciousness told him, Run away quickly. You're dead if the lady wakes up. But another inner voice told him, She is already your woman. Are you willing to leave her here alone? You want to be

superior, but you can't even protect your own woman! How else do you want to fight against Wang Zhitao?

Forget it. I'm not a native here. It's impossible to bring her back. I'll let her understand through reasoning and touch her with emotion so that she won't do such thing in the future. Don't I still have twenty thousand yuan? I'll give her ten thousand yuan. Yang Ming shook his head, fixed his shirt properly, and then he walked out of the room.

Zhang Bing just came out of the shower. When he saw Yang Ming, his face had a strange smile. "Yang Ming, how was it? Did you enjoy it?"

Yang Ming bumped into Zhang Bing so suddenly, so he felt awkward. He could only nod his head with a hmph and a ha. "Oh yeah, if I leave with the person, would the lobby manager say something?"

"Nope, the normal prostitute is a one-shot deal, the only difference was the price. So they aren't the fixed prostitute. Even if it was a prostitute, if she didn't want to work, no one could interfere with it!" Zhang Bing said, "Why, boss? Could it be that you are fond of her?"

"I'll talk to you later about this. Can you help me get an emergency morning-after pill from the lobby manager?" Yang Ming lowered his voice.

"Oh man, you're so cool. Did you ejaculate without a condom?" Zhang Bing gave him a thumbs up. "It's my first time seeing a 'client' like you buy a morning-after pill for a prostitute after he's finished!"

"She isn't a prostitute. You know it too. She was forced." Yang Ming shook his head.

"They sell it downstairs. I'll go with you." Zhang Bing said.

As expected, there was a counter at the side of the lobby downstairs. Condoms, emergency pills, and sex toys were in stock. Yang Ming bought a box of Levonorgestrel pills. He felt embarrassed at

first, but when he saw a man buy an Automatic JB [1] and experiment with it with a girl, Yang Ming suddenly had no fear. “How do I use this drug?”

“Eat the first pill within seventy-two hours, then eat the second pill after twelve hours.” The salesperson explained.

“Oh, okay.” Yang Ming nodded his head.

Zhang Bing had already talked to the lobby manager by this time. Yang Ming was right. The girl had nothing to do with the bathing center. It was better for the customer to take her away so that the bathing center didn’t have to deal with the aftermath.

Zhang Bing gave 3,500 yuan readily. 3,200 yuan was enough, but he gave an extra 300 yuan as a tip. Lobby manager was delighted. She praised Zhang Bing saying that he was such a cool guy. The lobby manager didn’t lie. She took out 2,000 yuan and put it into an envelope, then told the woman cashier, “Later, you give it to the lady Lan.”

Yang Ming only found out now that the girl’s surname was Lan.

He felt unnatural about the lobby manager’s ambiguous look.

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In the room, Lan Ling had already woken up. After Yang Ming went out, she opened her eyes and gazed steadily at the closed door. She said faintly, “Mom is right. All men are bad. It’s you who ran away. You can’t blame me.”

When Lan Ling thought Yang Ming was a dead man, the door room opened “Ka.” Lan Ling looked at the man who had devastated her come back.

It wasn’t accurate to say devastated. Although Lan Ling was forced to take an aphrodisiac, she was still clearly conscious. It seemed like I’m the one who took the initiative? So Lan Ling decided. If the man treated her nicely, then she will

tell him a secret. After all, he had the responsibility too. But if the man ran away, then leave him alone.

Lan Ling subconsciously covered herself with the blanket when she saw Yang Ming come in. The blanket did not cover her eyes. She looked at Yang Ming anxiously.

“Are you awake?” Yang Ming asked awkwardly.

“...” Lan Ling didn’t say anything.

“I bought you this pill... You should take it...” Yang Ming put the birth-control pills on the bed. Then, he opened the mineral water in his hand. “You also don’t want to get pregnant...”

Lan Ling looked at the contraceptive pills and then back at Yang Ming. “You came back to give me the pills?”

Yang Ming didn’t know how to respond. He nodded his head.

Lan Ling frowned. “If it’s like this, then you can leave now. I don’t need the pills. I will handle this myself.”

“Truthfully, I’m...” Yang Ming took a bite. Damn it. It’s just about convincing others. “Can you stop doing such business going forward?”

“Then what should I do?” Lan Ling asked lightly, but she smirked. Girls usually cared about their first time very much, especially like Lan Ling who had received a traditional education. Therefore, she was fond of the Yang Ming that treated her well but not the one who left her.

Because Lan Ling’s face was not visible, Yang Ming couldn’t see her expression. He didn’t know whether she was happy or angry. However, since Yang Ming had decided, he spoke self-consciously, “You should be still studying at your age. Although your father abandoned you, you can earn your own living. I have ten thousand yuan here. You can take it...” As he spoke, Yang

Ming took out a stack of money and put it by the bedside. Luckily, there was an ATM downstairs. If not, he wouldn't know where to get money.

"You don't want me?" Lan Ling frowned slightly. Is this man treating me nicely or not?

"I..." Yang Ming showed a face of helplessness. Of course, he wanted, but what should he do after that? Should I bring Lan Ling back to Song Jiang? Then, what about Chen Mengyan?

"I'm not local." Yang Ming explained.

"I can go with you." Lan Ling decided to give one last chance to this man. If he didn't appreciate it, then it was fine.

"..." Yang Ming hesitated. A girl is willing to let me bring her home. That was such an attractive temptation. However, first, I don't have any economic strength. Secondly, I don't have any social status. If I bring her back, first, I can't get it past my parents.

"You don't have to say anymore..." Lan Ling shook her head. Looks like this man isn't willing to bring me back.

"I didn't mean that... Seriously, you can follow me... What I mean was my feeling to you is just physical. I don't know anything about you yet..." Yang Ming was anxious, so he spoke out his mind. But this was truly what he thought.

"He... That should be enough. You will fall in love with me slowly." Lan Ling smiled gently and her eyes turned into a crescent moon.

"Why would you do such a business? I heard that your father abandoned you?" Yang Ming sighed and sat on the bedside.

“Did you think I wanted to? I got drugged.” Lan Ling pulled the blanket from her face and exposed her beautiful face with a little flirtatious beauty.

“Right, how old are you?” Yang Ming suddenly thought of an important question.

“Sixteen years old. I just reached maturity. Just relax, the police won’t come and catch you.” Lan Ling was complacent. So this guy isn’t that honest either!

“Hehe... I didn’t mean this...” Yang Ming was awkward about being exposed. “I mean a sexual relationship between a young girl and adult isn’t good for body development...”

Lan Ling didn’t argue with him. “Then why were you pushing so hard? Weren’t you afraid that I might die?”

“Uh... Wasn’t it you who acted crazy? Yang Ming sneered.

“Do you still want it?” Lan Ling suddenly looked at Yang Ming charmingly. Such misty eyes directly ignited the lust in Yang Ming again...

Without a word, both bodies connected once more. Without the effect of the aphrodisiac, Lan Ling was much crazier. Furthermore, this time her eyes had the charm that lured others to commit a crime.

“You were saying that you don’t like me? Then what is this?” After the “storm”, Lan Ling asked naughtily.

Yang Ming was speechless. If he still said that he didn’t like her, then his action was the same as a hooligan’s.

“Hehe, even if you don’t say it, I can still feel what you wanted...” Lan Ling lay on Yang Ming as she listened to his heartbeat.

Yang Ming was tempted. Such a sexy beast could make any normal man feel tempted. She was pure and beautiful like a fairy, but she was exceptionally wild in bed. The charm of innocence, this was one of the highest realms of a great woman.

“How do you know what I’m thinking?” What Yang Ming had on his mind was brought to light and he felt a little awkward.

“Because I have bewitched you with my voodoo.” Lan Ling said leisurely, “I could feel your love for me...”

What the f***? Yang Ming suddenly jumped up from the bed. Did I hit the jackpot?

Chapter 108: Found A Treasure

Am I cursed with voodoo? Yang Ming jumped off the bed. Isn’t that too incredible? I was talking about it with Zhang Bing yesterday. Now, it happened to me! The probability is even smaller than hitting the jackpot, and I truly hit it!

“What are you saying? Am I cursed with your voodoo? Are you trying to harm me?” Yang Ming was slightly mad as he looked at the girl beside him. If you want to tie down your man, you don’t need to resort to that! Even when Yang Ming read the Wisely Novel Series, he felt that the man who got cursed with voodoo deserved it, but when it happened to him, he felt differently.

“It is not me trying to harm you. That’s my mother.” Lan Ling spoke slowly, “When I was young, my mother placed a voodoo on me. She also told me that if any man obtained my body, the voodoo would pass to him. If that man were to be unfaithful, he would not only die but also suffer an agonizing death...”

“Is it real? Don’t lie to me?” Yang Ming was doubtful. He felt it was quite impossible to occur. How can I be so unfortunate?

"I didn't lie to you. I am an authentic Miao person. My mother is an expert in voodoo arts." Lan Ling smiled as she said, "If you don't trust me, look at my identity card!"

"Never mind. How can I undo the voodoo on me?" That was what concerned Yang Ming the most. If he can't undo the voodoo, what about Chen Mengyan?

"It can't be undone. Only my mother can do it." Lan Ling shook her head and said proudly.

"Let's go and look for your mom..." Yang Ming suggested.

"My mom is already dead..." Lan Ling was depressed as she said, "Initially, our family was filled with happiness, but..."

Yang Ming noticed Lan Ling's sorrowful expression. He stopped pursuing further about the voodoo arts.

On the other hand, Lan Ling spoke about her story, "My mother passed away when I was six. My father killed her. My father also liked to gamble. He took everything in the house to gamble and lost it all. Later, after he lost everything in the house, he took my mother to pay the debt. He arranged for my mother to sleep with one of his gambling friends... Just like that, my mother's dignity became tarnished, and she committed suicide..."

"Didn't your mother know voodoo?" Yang Ming was curious why someone like that could be subjected to indignity.

"Yes, my mother warned the person. The person didn't listen, and he died later. My mother killed him!" Lan Ling sighed. "But, my mother..." When she spoke now, her voice carried a heavy and sorrowful tone.

“Dead people cannot be revived... Please don’t be so sad anymore.” Yang Ming persuaded. He couldn’t imagine a lively girl’s background would carry such a grievous past.

“I am not sad. Before my mother passed away, she told me there weren’t any good men in this world. She was worried that some treacherous man would bully me. Hence, she placed a voodoo on me.” Lan Ling shook her head. “Heh, are you preparing to leave me?”

“Of course not!” Yang Ming said with determination. There was no hesitation this time. Certainly, his agreement to have Lan Ling stay by his side was due to his regret and fear of Lan Ling. But now, Yang Ming had the feeling to sympathize and protect her for a lifetime! She was quite pitiful; both the mother and daughter were sold out by her father!

Originally, Yang Ming thought her mother was a psychopath and did this voodoo out of boredom. Now, he finally understood the reason Lan Ling’s mother did so! That man was inhumane!

Yang Ming embraced Lan Ling in his arm. At this moment, he knew he fell for the girl in his embrace. So be it. Take one step at a time. Yang Ming was helpless. If the voodoo wasn’t undone anytime soon, wouldn’t he be unable to reconcile with Chen Mengyan?

“You are thinking about another woman.” Lan Ling said coldly.

“I...” Yang Ming didn’t expect Lan Ling to notice. He just thought about Chen Mengyan!

“Do you have a girl that you like?” Lan Ling asked.

“Yes, I don’t want to lie!” Yang Ming hesitated a while before speaking up in a serious tone. “I admit I have started to like you but, that doesn’t mean I can forget another person. Before this, I have someone I like with a deeper affection than our relationship!”

“What do you want to do?” Lan Ling asked. Her expression was quite cute as though it didn’t matter to her.

“Since your mother knew voodoo arts, you should also know a little right? Can you help me to undo the voodoo?” Yang Ming gritted his teeth.

“You are correct that I know a little about it but, the fantastic thing about voodoo is that only the person who placed it can undo it!” Lan Ling added, “Not to mention I only know just a little.”

Yang Ming didn’t expect her to be capable of undoing it. He would think about a solution in the future! Hence, he changed the topic. “What’s your name?”

“Lan Ling.” Lan Ling asked, “And you?”

“My name is Yang Ming.” Yang Ming smiled. “Nice to meet you.”

“...” Lan Ling was speechless. This fellow is impudent. He already did that to me, yet he hugs me and says, nice to meet you. What is that?

“I am just kidding. It is a nice name.” Yang Ming noticed Lan Ling’s expression, and he knew what she was thinking.

“Is it? I followed my mother’s surname.” Lan Ling shook her head.

“However, your dad fostered you until this age. Selling you off wasn’t easy, right?” Yang Ming felt something wasn’t quite right.

“You thought he genuinely wanted to?” Lan Ling said angrily, “He wanted to use me to help him gamble!”

“You helped him gamble? What do you mean?” Yang Ming asked.

‘Ever since I was young, I had a unique ability, and that is my sixth sense!’ Lan Ling contemplated before explaining. “For example, when I go to school, if you hand me a multiple choice question paper, I may not understand the questions. But if I answer them based on my instinct, the accuracy can reach above ninety percent! It is because I have such an instinct that my dad didn’t sell me off. He always brought me to gamble.”

Yang Ming was stunned. He knew a lot of people had this prophetic ability since birth which was commonly termed as the sixth sense. This sense could predict danger, and he didn’t expect Lan Ling to be one of them.

Yang Ming suddenly felt it wasn’t unfortunate to meet Lan Ling. Did I find a treasure? If Lan Ling has a sharp sixth sense, in addition to my extraordinary ability, it will be hard not to get rich. The question is whether Lan Ling’s sixth sense is accurate.

“If it’s like this, won’t your father be rich already? Why did he keep on losing money?” Yang Ming couldn’t make sense of what she mentioned.

“At first, it was quite accurate. However, I need rest after a prolonged period of use. There would be more inaccuracy if I continued to use my sixth sense. However, my father would gamble for the whole day. By the end, I wouldn’t be able to sense anything!” Lan Ling said as though she was mocking herself.

Yang Ming nodded his head. A father like him could be considered a maniac of gambling. People would typically stop when it was enough. It was uncommon selling the money tree!

He might think that after his daughter had slept with a man, she would be alright with it and continue with the gambling.

Yang Ming and Lan Ling lingered around the bed for a while before standing up and getting dressed. Lan Ling had restored herself to a small and cute appearance. Her seductive charm in bed was unimaginable.

Zhang Bing had finished his business for a while. Out of boredom, he was sitting in the lobby and joking with a girl. As soon he saw Yang Ming come down, particularly with Lan Ling at his side, he was stunned, “Elder brother, you had sex with a loli?”

“What loli? My name is Lan Ling!” Lan Ling quickly corrected.

Yang Ming was dumbfounded. Lan Ling never heard of the word “loli”? She regarded the “loli” spoken by Zhang Bing as an incorrect pronunciation...

“Lan Ling oh... hi...” Zhang Bing was also dumbfounded. It could even work in such way!

The cashier put two thousand yuan into an envelope and handed to Lan Ling. Without looking in it, Lan Ling pushed it back and said to the cashier, “When my dad comes, hand him that money and say I have left. There’s nothing between me and him anymore!”

As she finished, she pulled Yang Ming and walked out of the bathing center. Lan Ling carried a smile at the corner of her mouth. However, Yang Ming knew she was sad. For two thousand yuan, her dad sold her. One could imagine how emotional it would be.

Yang Ming patted Lan Ling’s shoulder. Lan Ling smiled at him and shook her head to show that she was fine.

Zhang Bing by his side didn’t know the story, but he was fascinated. “Damn, elder brother, you are quite bada**. Are you flirting with her already?”

“Go away!” Yang Ming said sourly, “If it wasn’t because of you... Damn, how do I explain it to Chen Mengyan when I return?”

“I would keep it a secret for you!” Zhang Bing quickly patted his chest and said.

Secret? As if keeping it a secret could help anything. The core issue lies with the voodoo!

Chapter 109: Are You Sure?

When they came out, there were only two of them. Now that they were going back, there were three of them.

The two guys were bringing a little girl, especially Lan Ling who looked way too young. The taxi driver kept glancing back at them skeptically as he was driving.

Of course, seeing two men bring a little carrot to the hotel, anyone would have second thoughts about this.

Because Lan Ling had just joined them, there was no way that Yang Ming would stay in the same room with Zhang Bing. Therefore, Zhang Bing planned to stay in Zhang Jiefang's room while Yang Ming and Lan Ling would be in the other.

However, when Zhang Bing asked the staff to open Zhang Jiefang's room for him, the staff was doubtful about it. "How are you related to him?"

"I am his son! Don't you all know it when we registered ourselves here?" Zhang Bing said feeling dissatisfied.

"Are you sure you want to go in?" The staff asked with concern.

"If I don't go in, where would I sleep?" Zhang Bing was unquestionably unhappy.

"I think it's better that you first listen a bit near the door before going in!" The attendant reminded him kindly.

"What do you mean?" Zhang Bing was confused, but he still put his ear to the door.

Inside, he heard the moaning sounds of a man and a woman. The man was positively Zhang Jiefang.

"F***!" Zhang Bing scolded. "Was he drunk?"

Yang Ming was snickering by the side, like father like son! Lan Ling had heard it too and was also tittering. Even though this little girl looked pure on the outside, but on the inside – let's say she could be surprisingly horny? However, that wasn't accurate either. Let's say that she seemed to be a lot more passionate in those moments.

With no choice, Zhang Bing couldn't go into the room and interrupt the enjoyment of his old man now, could he? If that happened, I think all my future allowance would be gone! Wait, there's a chance that my allowance could increase because of this! Zhang Bing showed an evil smile on his face, "Yang Ming, do you think that I could increase my allowance with this situation?"

"F***! Aren't you mean? Do you plan to blackmail your dad?" Yang Ming didn't know what else to say.

"Ha! If not him, then who?" Zhang Bing said as if it was completely reasonable. "Let's go. We will find another room."

However, what was very unlucky is that there were no longer any vacancies. Their two rooms right now were previously booked by Wu Facai.

What now? Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming with a frustrated face.

"No choice then – the three of us could stay in a room. Lan Ling and I will squeeze on the same bed!" Yang Ming said. There wasn't much choice. He couldn't kick Zhang Bing out, could he?

Lan Ling was obviously unhappy. If the three of them were together, this meant that she wouldn't be able to have her sexy moments with Yang Ming. She pouted her mouth, showing a face as if Zhang Bing owed her some money.

Zhang Bing looked at the unhappy Lan Ling and said shamelessly, "At night, whatever you want to do with Yang Ming go ahead. Pretend that I'm not there!"

"F***, you want to watch live porn?" Yang Ming said in contempt, "If you want, you could go enjoy the show from your dad."

“Although this sounds like a good idea, after thinking about my dad’s body shape, ai, I’ve lost all my interest.” Zhang Bing sighed.

Once Lan Ling had bathed, she just squeezed herself under Yang Ming’s blanket. Her little head was above the covers, and she kept making eyes at Yang Ming.

“Are you okay?” Yang Ming asked puzzled.

“Ai ya, come over here!” Lan Ling said.

Yang Ming went up to the bed feeling confused. Lan Ling said softly, “I was thinking about you. What should I do?”

.....

The two of them didn’t care about the Zhang Bing at the side and started making love.

.....

The next morning, while Zhang Bing did not wake up yet, Lan Ling repeated her offense. Even Yang Ming’s stamina was running a bit low. We could describe Lan Ling’s addiction toward sex with one word – “wild”.

Yang Ming wrapped Lan Ling in the blanket and carried her into the washroom. The two of them took a bath and put on their clothing. When they returned and noticed the mess on the bedsheet, Lan Ling quickly covered it up with the blanket.

“Don’t worry about it. The service staff would clean our room up after this.” Zhang Bing said.

“Ah!?” Lan Ling was surprised, and her face turned red immediately.

Yang Ming thought, It seemed like she could feel shy too. It was just that she was a lot more willing when she was with him.

“You saw it?” Yang Ming also felt a bit awkward.

“See? Not really. But both of you were extremely loud. Did you think I was a dead person?” Zhang Bing complained, “That truly pissed me off! D***, I need to go and have a cold shower now!”

Once Zhang Bing entered the washroom, Lan Ling stuck her tongue out at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming shook his head, signaling to her that it would be fine. He was glad that when he hugged Lan Ling just now he had wrapped her up with the blanket, or else she would have been seen naked!

During breakfast, Yang Ming and Zhang Jiefang looked rather energized while Zhang Bing had two dark circles. Zhang Jiefang was feeling somewhat puzzled with Lan Ling who popped out of nowhere. Yang Ming could only explain that she was his girlfriend who was concerned about him and decided to come over to find him. Once Zhang Jiefang heard it, he started to scold Zhang Bing again, “Take a look at Yang Ming. Isn’t it good to have a girlfriend? What about you? Damn, if it’s not porn, then it’s a one night stand, or else it’s prostitution! Can’t you do something proper!?”

“I was thinking of doing something properly. Yesterday, I was thinking of really showing off my style and giving the room to Yang Ming and all, but once I walked to your doorstep, you scared me away!” Zhang Bing said indifferently.

“You came to my room... What?” Zhang Jiefang was stunned, and his face turned dark immediately. He changed the topic on the spot. “Zhang Bing, ya, it is such a rare occasion that Yang Ming’s girlfriend is here as well. Later on, your dad will pass you another twenty thousand yuan. You must treat them well!”

“Sure! No problem, but twenty thousand yuan doesn’t seem enough. I am going to book another room for the two of them later!” Zhang Bing said.

“Sure, however much you want, you can take it from this card. However, the limit per day is only twenty thousand yuan!” Zhang Jiefang felt rather helpless and gave Zhang Bing another credit card. “The passcode is your mom’s birthday.”

“Heh. Dad, are you that afraid of mom? You even set the passcode to her birthdate?” Zhang Bing didn’t forget to give Zhang Jiefang a shock.

“Once you are back home, don’t tell your mom that I didn’t treat you well during the trip!” Zhang Jiefang hinted. What kind of son is this? All he knows is how to go after his dad.

“No problem! Hehe!” Zhang Jiefang smiled and nodded.

After breakfast, Zhang Jiefang instructed the front desk to give them a room if anyone canceled as well as clean up their current quarters.

Zhang Bing had zero interest in jade gambling. He was just forcefully dragged there by Yang Ming and Zhang Jiefang. What he wanted was: you guys go on your own, I would go back to sleep in my room. However, how would Zhang Jiefang let his son miss this learning opportunity? He not only dragged Zhang Bing along but on the way to Wu Facai’s warehouse, Zhang Jiefang didn’t stop sharing his knowledge on jade.

Zhang Bing had no interest in it, but Yang Ming listened to it intently and occasionally asked a few questions. As Zhang Jiefang explained things, he kept scolding in his heart how disappointing his son was.

Chapter 110: Wealth at My Fingertips

“How do you feel? I think you slept quite well last night!” Wu Facai enthusiastically shook Zhang Jiefang’s hand.

Zhang Jiefang looked at his son’s devious smile then gave a hollow laugh. “Still good, still good!”

“The weather here was neither hot nor cold. I’m afraid that you’re not used to it.” Wu Facai said with a smile, “You look remarkably good! How about tonight we find someplace to get happy?”

“Uh... eh, hem. The kids are still here. Don't talk about it!” Zhang Jiefang got what he feared.

“Let the kids enjoy themselves. We'll go for some massages!” Wu Facai ignored Zhang Jiefang.

Zhang Jiefang winked vigorously at Wu Facai and only then did this fellow realize it. He said lightly to Zhang Jiefang, “Are you a henpecked husband?”

“Hehe, hehe!” Zhang Jiefang gave another hollow laugh.

“Let's go and choose stones first!” Wu Facai knew that this was a forbidden topic, so he immediately proceeded to talk about business.

“Let's go. Boss Wu, can you be lenient with me for such a price?” Zhang Jiefang walked as he talked, “Five hundred yuan is a little high, isn't it?”

“It's not high at all!” Wu Facai smiled bitterly after he heard that. “Now, Tengchong rough jadeite are transported directly from Myanmar's mine through a private relationship. It's considered smuggling in Myanmar. It will only be declared to customs when it reaches China, and that is when it legally becomes imported goods. Therefore, the price of transportation is high. The transportation fees for one kilogram of raw stone was only a few yuan, but now it has risen up to two hundred yuan. Adding the transportation fee with 33% tariff, do you still think that five hundred yuan is expensive?”

“The cost isn't more than three hundred yuan. Isn't your profit too high?” Zhang Jiefang laughed and said, “How about four hundred yuan?”

“Four hundred yuan is no good. Since we have such a long-standing relationship, how about a final price of four hundred fifty yuan?” Wu Facai was feeling some difficulties.

“Okay! Four hundred fifty yuan then. Let’s go choose the items!” Zhang Jiefang nodded his head.

“You want to gamble on stones too?” Lan Ling didn’t say anything on the road, just like clever children. Zhang Jiefang even thought that Yang Ming was married to an underage partner. However, only after Zhang Bing explained repeatedly, did he believe that Lan Ling was an adult.

Yang Ming had the same thoughts too. Lan Ling was too cute. At first glance, any person wouldn’t consider her as a sixteen-year-old female.

It was not until Zhang Jiefang walked further that Lan Ling asked with a lowered voice.

“Why do you ask that?” Yang Ming was curious about Lan Ling’s thoughts.

“You were asking so much in the car. Aren’t you curious about it?” Lan Ling smiled, “I heard you can get rich from this!”

“I still don’t understand it. Let’s observe first.” Yang Ming didn’t need to hide from Lan Ling.

“I can help you to try, but it can’t be too much. It will be inaccurate if it’s too much.” Lan Ling said lightly.

“You?” Yang Ming suddenly thought of Lan Ling’s gift – a strange sixth sense! Although it couldn’t compare against his extraordinary abilities, it was still much stronger than normal people.

“En.” Lan Ling nodded her head complacently. It was like she was showing off something!

“Right, I nearly forgot about your ability.” Yang Ming nodded too, but he seemed to think of something else. He lowered his voice and said, “Lan Ling, don’t tell others about your ability. It’s better if fewer people know about it!”

“Aside from my father, only you know about it.” Lan Ling rolled her eyes at Yang Ming, “Do you think I’m stupid to simply tell this thing to other people?”

“En, I’m afraid that others will take advantage of you.” Yang Ming said with worry.

“So, you’re worried about me?” Lan Ling was delighted after she heard Yang Ming’s words.

“Yeah, I’m certainly worried about you. If you’re dead, what happens to the heart voodoo? Will I have to be a single dog?” Yang Ming laughed.

“Stupid!” Lan Ling looked at Yang Ming and said it in a flirty manner.

“Stupid? Why am I stupid?” Yang Ming was dumbfounded.

“I’m not telling you!” Lan Ling smiled naughtily.

Yang Ming didn’t know what Lan Ling meant, but since she wasn’t willing to say, Yang Ming didn’t ask further either. Yang Ming’s feelings toward Lan Ling were indeed convoluted. One could say that sex came first before love, though, of course, sympathy played a larger role.

Lan Ling was undeniably cute. Anyone who saw her would feel pity for her!

“Do you want Eyes [1]?” Yang Ming and the rest just reached the distribution center of the warehouse where a few local people surrounded them.

“Eyes?” Yang Ming was baffled. “Want what Eyes?”

“Hehe, it is jargon!” Not far away, Wu Facai explained, “The so-called Eyes were people who can identify jade stone. They have more experience in this and can earn commission!”

Zhang Jiefang hired a person to be his Eyes, but it was only for psychological comfort. The Eyes used his instinct to feel it. If it was accurate, they would do it on their own. Why would they be someone else's eyes?

Wu Facai's company had a few warehouses that were each the size of a classroom. Typically, the raw stones that people broke open were randomly in piles on the floor. Each heap had a tub of water and a table lamp beside it.

According to Zhang Jiefang, these were there for the customers to inspect stones. Along the warehouse's wall, there was a row of steel file cabinets. The cabinets stored stones as well, only better ones.

Aside from Zhang Jiefang, there was another group who was choosing stones too. They brought their Eyes too. They had picked out about seventy to eighty rough pieces.

Zhang Jiefang didn't hold back too and started to work with the Eyes he hired.

Lan Ling wanted to do something, but Yang Ming stopped her. He slightly shook his head toward her. Lan Ling understood immediately. Yang Ming was worried that she would be showing off too much.

“Later, when we grab one or two pieces when we leave, don't let others notice.” Yang Ming didn't mind doing the dirty work, but he was scared that his woman would get in trouble.

Lan Ling nodded her head and looked at Yang Ming full of love. Finally, there was someone concerned about her in this world. Lan Ling was very happy. It looked like she was already in Yang Ming's heart and this made Lan Ling delighted. She had the impulse to tell him the truth, but she was afraid that Yang Ming wouldn't love her anymore if she said that... Ai, this was truly a dilemma!

“Ah! Imperial jade! It’s the heart of an imperial jade!” Another person who gambled stone shouted suddenly. “This time I’m certainly getting rich!”

Zhang Jiefang immediately looked at him with envy. Gambling stone was like this. If you were lucky, then you would get a few million yuan. However, it’s not useful to be envious because you can’t rob others!

Wu Facai certainly had seen these situations many times, so he wasn’t bothered at all. His earnings were stable, and he wasn’t envious of gambling jade! If he were jealous, why didn’t he bet and sell rough jadeite now?

“Is imperial jade truly that valuable?” Yang Ming looked at the other’s joyful face, therefore he asked such a stupid question!

“Yeah, of course, it is valuable!” Zhang Jiefang said with an envious tone, “They can sell a piece like that for more than two million yuan! With this stone, not only they can earn back their capital, they can earn more than that! This is just the non-polished price. If the imperial jade is processed and then polished into at least a pair of bracelets and two jade pendants, the price can go up to five million yuan!”

Yang Ming inhaled a cold breath after he heard that! A broken stone can be worth five million! What logic is this! Marx had a famous remark: If the capitalist had 50% profit, he would take the risk; If there was 100% profit, the person would dare to trample on all the laws of the world; if there was 300% profit, the person would dare to risk the gallows!

However, comparing between five hundred yuan and five million yuan, this was a 100% profit! No wonder there were so many people keen on gambling stones!

“Then, isn’t this business very lucrative?” said Yang Ming, surprised.

“Yeah! But it would still be okay if there was one imperial jade among these stones!” Wu Facai laughed and said, “If imperial jade was so easy to get, I would open all the stones and keep them for myself!”

Yang Ming nodded his head. He remembered roughly the appearance of imperial jade and the difference between other jades. He started to scan the mountain of stones!

Wu Facai was right. Imperial jade was extremely rare. As for these raw pieces, there were very little pure jades. However, Yang Ming didn't know much about this business. At that moment, he decided to buy some related books later and crammed it during the night!

All of sudden, Yang Ming saw an imperial jade among the discarded stones! I shouldn't be wrong. It was indeed imperial jade!

It was just that the imperial jade wasn't relatively big. It was only one-third the size of the big imperial jade. Besides, the purity wasn't that good either! However, Yang Ming would be satisfied even if it was like this.

Such a small piece – even if it was not as valuable as the big piece, according to Zhang Jiefang, it could still be polished into two jade pendants that were worth a few hundred thousand yuan!

Yang Ming was excited when he thought about it! Ever since he was born, this was the first time he felt that wealth was within his reach! Everything seemed easy to obtain!

Yang Ming acted calm and came to the rocks that were rejected by the others.