

So Pure 121

Chapter 121: She's Not the Thief

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.

After the police had left, both Zhang Bing and his father had a tacit understanding to not mention anything about the prostitute. However, Zhang Jiefang still felt that things were awkward. He felt sorry for Yang Ming.

Yang Ming felt that the ambiance in the room was off, so he pulled Lan Ling back into his own room

“Yang Ming, I feel that the whole case is strange.” Lan Ling told him once she went back to the room. Do not speak of it, but when this little girl was serious she looked completely different.

“What do you mean?” Yang Ming asked.

“The missing imperial jade was strange. Even though I was a prostitute for only a day, whenever I chatted with the others before, I know that most prostitutes wouldn't go and search their client's luggage. Even the greediest prostitute would only take the cash from their client's wallet. Everyone knows that normal people wouldn't place their expensive items into their luggage.” Lan Ling analyzed, “Thus, it's rather bizarre.”

“Do you mean that Uncle Zhang stole from himself?” Yang Ming shook his head. He had suspected Zhang Jiefang a while ago. Even though Zhang Jiefang seemed like a nice person, but the heart to guard others should never be gone [1]. A hundred thousand yuan wasn't a small amount! Therefore, Yang Ming used his x-ray vision to look through the room and realized there was no trace of the imperial jade. This also meant that it wasn't Zhang Jiefang who hid the imperial jade away.

“That wasn’t what I meant. I have told you before. I have a sharp intuition. I don’t feel like there was anything wrong with Uncle Zhang.” Lan Ling shook her head.

“However, it’s truly unlucky that we lost that imperial jade. Initially, I wanted to make you some imperial jade jewelry.” Yang Ming smiled as he shook his head.

“Make me some jewelry?” Lan Ling was stunned. Then she remembered that Yang Ming mentioned how he wanted to keep a piece of imperial jade yesterday. It was actually for her! Lan Ling felt a sense of sweetness in her heart. “It’s alright. I am already extremely happy that you have this intention!”

“No worries Lan Ling. Even if we can’t recover the imperial jade, I will get you another one.” Yang Ming felt that this wasn’t something hard at all.

Ordinarily, people would be pretty anxious when they lost their item, especially Yang Ming who lost an imperial jade that was worth 200,000 or even 800,000 yuan. Yet he still felt rather peaceful as he lay down on his bed and continued to study his book,.

Lan Ling continued to study some “live-action movie.” Because there was a variety of programs daily, today’s was Japanese. The main character was a lot more reserved compared to the United States one. But there were still many patterns, and Lan Ling was completely engrossed in it. She would also occasionally ask Yang Ming a few questions, just like a good student who was studying seriously.

===== BEGINNING =====

“Yang Ming, what is that?” Lan Ling pointed at the screen.

“Oh? That is a vibrating egg.” Yang Ming raised his eyebrow and threw a glance at it. Then, he proceeded to read his book.

“Vibrating egg? What’s its use?” Lan Ling asked again.

“Just learn it by watching the TV!” Yang Ming ran out of words. This Lan Ling, is she doing it on purpose?

===== END =====

“Xixi... ” Lan Ling smiled cunningly.

“Lan Ling!” Yang Ming became so aroused that he stared at her. If you don’t want to use it, then don’t use it. Why are you telling me?

“En? My love, you want me?” Lan Ling happily climbed onto the bed to Yang Ming’s side.

Finally, Yang Ming had run out of patience. Or he no longer needed to be patient...

That night, Deputy Director Li who was sent out from the nearest police station made a call to get Zhang Jiefang to the police station. They found Li Moli.

In the interrogation room of the police station, Yang Ming saw Li Moli, a woman who was dressed up rather flirtatiously with heavy makeup. Yang Ming started to doubt Zhang Jiefang’s taste in women. Wasn’t that standard a bit too low?

Li Moli was slightly nervous. Moreover, this was a case about 200,000 yuan. She was just a prostitute. How could she not be nervous?

... “I didn’t take any imperial jade. Is this f**k**g fat guy setting me up?”

Suddenly a voice floated into Yang Ming’s mind. Yang Ming was stunned. When he saw how everyone else didn’t have any reaction, he knew that he had “seen” someone’s thoughts!

This thinking was obviously by Li Moli. Even though Yang Ming wasn’t clear how his special power appeared, he still believed that he had this ability. Since Li Moli was thinking this way, then she would not be the person who had stolen the imperial jade away.

The f***** fat guy in her mind should be Zhang Jiefang.

Of course, Deputy Director Li shook his head apologetically to Zhang Jiefang, “According to our investigation, this Li Moli would basically be completely excluded from suspicion. We had already seen her handbag. Even though on the outside, it may look big, but the actual space in her handbag is rather small. It wasn’t large enough to contain an imperial jade. Moreover, the key thing is if she truly took away the imperial jade, she wouldn’t dare to come back to the same place to sleep again. When we arrived at her home, she was putting on makeup and preparing to go accompany another client at night. This way, it reduced our doubts tremendously. Especially this type of prostitute who belonged to a group, they are rather different from a prostitute who is on her own. As long as you could trace back to the boss who was in charge, you would be able to find them! This type of people wouldn’t steal from others!”

Zhang Jiefang nodded his head disappointedly. He knew that what Deputy Director Li said was true.

“The case had already been reported to other stations. Tomorrow there would be others from the other stations who would be here. Boss Zhang, they would want to understand a few situations from you. My advice to you is to not move anything in the hotel room, especially your luggage.” Deputy Director Li instructed.

“No problem. I understand.” Zhang Jiefang nodded his head.

Yang Ming had already predicted this outcome, so it wasn’t anything unique for him. But Zhang Jiefang was rather disappointed. He thought the police would have already prosecuted Li Moli, and the imperial jade would be back. But it was all an empty joy.

Zhang Jiefang is a person who was pretty forthright. Once he was out of the police station, he wanted to bring Yang Ming to the bank and pass him the 200,000 yuan.

“Uncle Zhang, what are you doing? The police haven’t even come to crack the case. Why are you in such a hurry!” Yang Ming rejected it immediately.

“Yang Ming, your Uncle Zhang doesn’t care about this little bit of money. I don’t feel good in my heart. This whole afternoon I was thinking about this case. If you

don't take it, I won't be able to fall asleep at night!" Zhang Jiefang shook his hand, asked hesitantly, "... Yang Ming, you can't be thinking that Uncle Zhang was stealing my own imperial jade, can you?"

"Of course not, Uncle Zhang, why would you be thinking like this?" Yang Ming shook his hand.

"This piece of imperial jade, after processing, could be worth 800,000 yuan. Would you think that Uncle Zhang was going for your money?" Zhang Jiefang still felt somewhat insecure in his heart.

"How could it be, Uncle Zhang? If you wanted to trick me, all you had to do at that time was tell me that this was a low-quality imperial jade that was not worth a lot of money. Then you just had to buy it at a lower price from me. You didn't have to put up so much effort. I have never doubted you!" Yang Ming continued.

"If you can put it that way then I feel better." Zhang Jiefang nodded his head, "But no worries, if we really can't find the imperial jade, I will pay you back according to the original price."

Yang Ming could only nod his head.

Even though the imperial jade was gone, the business must continue. Thinking about how to best make up for the loss was the most important thing. The next day, Zhang Jiefang and Yang Ming came to Liang Jinya's Jade Stone Company.

Liang Jinya saw that the people at the front weren't his common customers. He asked, "Boss, how do you know that I have a pile of new raw stones here?"

"A business friend of mine told me. He is one of your clients who comes here pretty often." Zhang Jiefang had already thought of his excuse.

"Your friend is?" Liang Jinya asked.

“Sun Laoer!” Zhang Jiefang said, “I am not sure of his real name. You know it as well that people who are in retail don’t like to broadcast their names. If there’s no need, you may not want to continue asking.”

Liang Jinya nodded his head. He also understood that many of the traveling merchants would use an alias for their own safety. Since one of his clients recommended Zhang Jiefang, he shouldn’t deny him entrance. Therefore, he said, “Boss, since it is the first time you are here, let me explain the rules. For the new stock that you are taking, at the bare minimum you need a purchase of 100,000 yuan!”

“No problem.” Zhang Jiefang nodded his head indifferently. 100,000 yuan was a small number for him.

Liang Jinya gave Zhang Jiefang a few large sized sacks after writing some numbers on top. Then, he signaled him to start picking up the rocks inside and weighed it.

“Boss Liang, I want to gamble a few rocks too, but I can’t reach 100,000 yuan, is that okay?” Yang Ming asked.

“Since you both are together, it’s fine. Let me bring you another sack, and you can pick yourself.” The reason Liang Jinya stated the rule for a minimum purchase of 100,000 yuan was to avoid some merchants who were just there to blend with others. However, for Yang Ming, this type of person who came with another client, he didn’t have to follow the rule strictly.

“Why, Yang Ming, you still want to gamble for rock?” Zhang Jiefang felt a bit surprised listening to it.

“Yeah, I’m pretty interested in this line. I would like to test my luck again.” Yang Ming smiled as he nodded.

“Okay, I will pay for your bill!” Zhang Jiefang smiled.

“It’s alright. I have cash.” Yang Ming didn’t want to have any conflicts when it came to cashing out later on. This type of case is rather common on the internet or television. For example, if two friends went out together, A wanted to buy some lottery tickets but he didn’t have any change, so he spent B’s money. But once the lottery hit the jackpot, B wasn’t so willing and went to court to sue A. B had spent the money, and he felt that the prize should belong to him.

Chapter 122: Carrying a Sack of Jade

Although Zhang Jiefang was forthright, it was hard to guarantee that he wouldn’t have bad intentions for money. One or two pieces of jade were still fine, but one big sack, what logic was that?

Yang Ming didn’t want to quarrel with Zhang Bing over such external things like money. As the saying goes, close brothers keep a careful accounting. This way, he wouldn’t cause too much unnecessary trouble.

“If you come out with Uncle Zhang, how will he let you spend your own money?” Zhang Jiefang tapped on Yang Ming’s shoulder. “What? Do you have any opinion of Uncle Zhang?”

“No, Uncle Zhang, you misunderstood me. I’m just trying to earn some money through gambling for rock. Only if the capital is mine that I will have a sense of achievement after earning the money!” Yang Ming made up a reasonable excuse.

“En, you’re right. Only our own money will be appreciated!” Zhang Jiefang nodded his head and thought the same.

When he looked at the warehouse’s mountain of rocks, Yang Ming was dumbfounded. He was hoping to pick out a sack of imperial jade, but now it seemed complicated.

Yang Ming could look for rocks that contained imperial jade through x-ray vision, but most of them were at the bottom. He couldn’t push away all rocks on top and pick only the middle one. If he did that, it would be strange to not be doubted by others!

There were a few customers who came to the warehouse. They surrounded the stacks of rock and started picking. Sometimes they discussed lightly. This time, Zhang Jiefang didn't bring any Eyes [1], because the Eyes were with Wu Facai. The goods that the Eyes picked weren't so good. It became a break even trade. It was a waste of energy and returned nothing.

So Zhang Jiefang was trying his luck this time. The middle-aged Zhang Jiefang believed deeply in luck. If not, why would there be so many people who had gone through similar experiences but lived such different lives? Some were at the top of society, while others were still struggling to make ends meet.

The difference caused by human IQ is just between genius and mental retardation. Most people have similar IQs. As for Zhang Jiefang, he thought that he wasn't smarter than others, so his success was based solely on luck.

Back in the days, he and another laid-off employee went to the South and prepared to do business on accessories. Both of them simply took some items to sell. Zhang Jiefang's items sold well, but the items of another man were stacked on the vendor's stand without anyone asking for it. In the end, he had to sell them at a loss. With such an experience in failure, the man honestly bought a tricycle and did hard work. As for Zhang Jiefang, he only picked his items, but they all sold fast. If this wasn't luck, then what was luck?

Zhang Jiefang and Zhang Bing, Yang Ming and Lan Ling. They split into two groups and started gambling for rock.

Yang Ming scanned in a big circle the rocks on the surface. There was only one imperial jade. The others were primarily nephrite, but there were still some gemstones with better quality.

After the previous conversation, Yang Ming knew the net price of a rock was five hundred yuan. He estimated that ten thousand yuan could buy twenty kilograms of gemstones. Even if there wasn't much imperial jade, one bag of good quality gemstones could still earn a lot.

As he thought about this, Yang Ming felt briefly relieved. Currently, there was one imperial jade on the surface. Yang Ming wouldn't let it get away of course. It was just that the position of the jade rock was near another group of people who were picking rocks. If I purposely squeeze through, why does it feel like I was taking the bread out of someone's mouth?

Surely, Yang Ming was overthinking it. A business like gambling rock was a dog-eat-dog business. If you preferred this rock, then you should grab it in your hand as soon as possible. If others took it before you, then you could only look. As long as the rocks weren't in anyone's hand, anyone could grab it.

Yang Ming was afraid that it was impolite to do so as he didn't know the rules. Therefore, he was waiting for them to leave, then he would go. But, when Yang Ming was hesitating, one of them picked up the rock with imperial jade!

Yang Ming had a heartache and regretted it. If I knew it would turn out like this, I wouldn't care so much about politeness. This imperial jade was much bigger than the imperial jade that he lost!

Lan Ling looked at Yang Ming's regretful expression. She couldn't understand. "What is it?"

"Nothing." Yang Ming shook his head. Money! It was as if Yang Ming saw the money grow a pair of wings and fly away.

Lan Ling was far away, so she couldn't feel the quality of rock. Her intuition power only worked in a limited range. If it was too far, then it would be ineffective. Therefore, she didn't know that Yang Ming had missed a chance to earn a fortune.

En? Yang Ming froze. The man who picked up the imperial jade didn't put it into his bag, but he threw it on the ground instead! It looked like this person had dismissed the rock.

Yang Ming was delighted. Looks like this guy is another newbie! Since he had missed his opportunity once, Yang Ming didn't care about politeness this time around. He broke into the group right away.

Yang Ming had a sturdy figure, so he easily shoved those people to the side.

"Why are you pushing? There are so many places. Why must you come here!" One of the people who got pushed complained with a boss' look.

Yang Ming didn't bother with him. He was afraid that someone would grab the rock again. He immediately bent down and took the imperial jade in his hand. Only then did he settle down and put the stone into his bag like a precious treasure.

Ha, there goes few hundred thousand! Earning money is so easy! Thinking back on what he read on Qidian International in the past, Yang Ming was proud of himself. It's so cool to use special abilities to earn money!

Watching Yang Ming picked up the rock under his leg, those bosses who got pushed aside couldn't refrain from mocking him, "Picking up a rock that Master Wang discarded, this guy has too much money to spend doesn't he?"

Of course, Yang Ming understood what he was saying. He was scolding Yang Ming for his bad choice in a euphemized manner! The person who rejected this rock was probably Master Wang.

Yang Ming scolded a word idiot in his heart! What is being overly optimistic? This guy is a typical example of it. He threw a few hundred thousand yuan piece away, and still acted cool!

Yang Ming didn't have the heart to strike this idiot down, so he pretended to hear nothing and left.

Lan Ling went with Yang Ming, so she naturally heard them. But she knew that Yang Ming had picked up a good rock, so she couldn't keep herself from laughing. "That boss is really stupid!"

"En, he's only moderately stupid. I have seen people dumber than him!" Yang Ming nodded his head.

Yang Ming patrolled around the rock stacks a few times and picked out the rocks with better quality. Of course, he didn't forget to put some defective stones in it, if not, it would surely be too fake.

After picking out a small sack, the proportion of good and inferior jade was about half and half. After they sealed their bag, they weighed it. It was twenty-three kilograms, so the total was 11,500 yuan. Yang Ming paid immediately.

He noticed Zhang Bing hadn't finished picking rocks, so Yang Ming decided to help them. Yang Ming picked a few rocks with better quality and put them into Zhang Bing's sack. Of course, it was just a few pieces. He didn't want it to be too ridiculous.

Zhang Jiefang didn't specialize in these either, so two hundred kilograms of gemstones was enough for him. He didn't do any unnecessary actions. He sealed, weighed, and paid, then he left.

"Yang Ming, what about your sack of rocks? Are you opening it here or going back first?" Zhang Jiefang said.

"Uncle Zhang, how about you?" Yang Ming didn't know what to do.

"I'm preparing to consign them for shipment. I'll deal with them after I go back to Song Jiang." Zhang Jiefang said, "I have my own factory. It's easier to go back and do it."

"Then I'll ship my sack to Song Jiang as well!" Yang Ming nodded his head. Yang Ming didn't want to make the same mistake twice. Before the imperial jade was polished, it was no different than other rocks. So he wouldn't worry about losing it during shipment. Therefore, for safety purposes, he will wait until he got back to Song Jiang.

After all, Yang Ming earned quite a lot this time! If the other businessmen heard this, they would probably be stunned. Using ten thousand yuan to gamble for an imperial jade and you say this was a large investment?

As for the previous imperial jade, it had vanished. The police didn't make any progress. The police had checked the hotel staff as well, but there were no new developments.

Although more time was needed to solve the case, Zhang Jiefang and Yang Ming had already stayed here for about a week. They haven't yet gone to other places in Yunnan. After Zhang Jiefang asked for Yang Ming's opinion, they decided not to wait for it. On the second day, they checked out of their rooms and went to Lijiang.

Lijiang is located on the border between the Yungui plateau and the Qinghai-Tibet plateau in the northwest Yunnan province. The altitude is about 2400 meters. It is also known as one of the four

most well-preserved ancient cities together with Sichuan Province's Langzhong, Shanxi Province's Pingyao, and Anhui Province's Shexian. They are the second batch of famous national historical and cultural cities.[2]

If you come for a tour in Yunnan but didn't visit Lijiang, it is almost equivalent to not visiting Yunnan at all.

Although Zhang Jiefang was in his middle years, his interest in traveling wasn't diminished at all. The four of them visited these famous sites: Jade Dragon Snow Mountain, Old Town of Lijiang, Lashi Lake, Spruce Plateau, White Water River, Ganhaizi, Yufeng Temple, Baisha Murals, Tiger Leaping Gorge, Yangtze River First Bay, Lugu Lake, Yak Plateau, Laojun Mountain, and Serac Forest. After that, they set foot on the return journey.

Chapter 123: An Encounter In His Hometown

Today was the day they boarded the airplane and returned to Song Jing. Yang Ming woke up quite early. He noticed a sleeping cat next to him, Lan Ling. He patted her shoulder and said, "Lan Ling, it's time to wake up. We need to go to the airport today."

"Go to the airport?" Lan Ling said in a drowsy manner. Although she usually woke up earlier than Yang Ming, it was 3 a.m. at that time. She was still quite sleepy. "Can I sleep just a little more?"

"Alright, you can fly back on your own. I will go ahead and leave first!" Yang Ming laughed.

"I'll wake up." Lan Ling quickly sat up and rubbed her eyes.

Yang Ming found it amusing. "Quickly brush your teeth. You may sleep again on the plane."

"Oh, great." Lan Ling didn't wear anything when she slept. Hence, she was nude as she walked into the bathroom. She didn't hold any reserve in front of Yang Ming.

Yang Ming had an impulse to pull Lan Ling back to the bed and ferociously... But, time was limited, so he could only think about it.

As he quickly packed up his luggage, he used his x-ray vision and scanned the whole room. He didn't want anything left in the corners.

Suddenly, his gaze stopped at a corner. Yang Ming couldn't help but frown a little...

After Lan Ling tidied up herself, Yang Ming went and brushed his teeth. When they were ready, Yang Ming carried his luggage and left the room with Lan Ling. Zhang Bing and Zhang Jiefang shared a room. After the previous lesson, Zhang Jiefang wouldn't dare to call another prostitute.

Since Zhang Bing and his dad also came out, the four of them checked out of the rooms. A staff member came and examined the room's facilities. Yang Ming eyed the worker thoroughly and remembered his appearance.

The journey was quiet. Finding a place for Lan Ling to stay in Song Jiang was a challenge. He couldn't bring her directly home, right? Although their relationship was akin to marriage, things had to follow a gradual progression. He needed a step-by-step approach for his parents to accept it.

It seemed he would need to find a house for Lan Ling before persuading his parents to accept her.

Initially, Yang Ming's parents wanted to pick him up at the airport. But because of Lan Ling, it would be hard to explain the situation. Hence, Yang Ming told his parents not to do so. Zhang Jiefang would have his driver take him home.

In order to arrange a place to stay for Lan Ling, Yang Ming called his parents the moment he arrived in Song Jiang. He informed them that he would stop over at Zhang Bing's house. He also added that he would return home in the evening. Since his parents were working during the day, they didn't mind.

In the afternoon, Yang Ming brought Lan Ling and Zhang Bing to visit a housing agency.

"May I ask who is looking for a house?" The business model for Song Jiang's housing agencies wasn't yet under chain management. Most of them were small private businesses. Also, most of them were owned by middle-aged women. The lady in front of them looked at them with a doubtful expression.

“Her.” Yang Ming pointed at Lan Ling. “I may come over and stay.”

“What’s your relationship?” The middle-aged aunt tended to be nosy.

“We’re a couple.” Yang Ming answered.

“Couple? Have you come into age yet?” The middle-aged aunt curled her lips.

“Are you doing a background check!” On one side, Zhang Bing ran out of patience, “Do you still want to do business? If not, we will look for someone else!”

“Ai, please don’t go.” Although the middle-aged aunt tended to be a busybody, business came first. “Do you have an identity card?” She needed some assurance whether these three kids were serious or not.

“Yes.” Yang Ming didn’t want to waste too much time, and he explained himself. “We are students of Song Jiang University. My girlfriend is from another state, and she wants to rent a place to stay with me. Can you help me look for a suitable place?”

The agency aunt heard that they were students, and she felt at ease. She was worried they were just idle people. It would be troublesome if they couldn’t pay the rent.

“Wait. Let me look into it for you.” The agency aunt took out a book of records. “What is the standard you are expecting, and the price range?”

“One or two rooms should be fine. The best would be a house built after 2000. It isn’t a concern whether or not it has been decorated. Rather, a good environment is our priority.” Yang Ming wasn’t very knowledgeable in this aspect. He only told his needs to the agent.

“En, there are three places which match your requirements. The houses are all built after the year 2000. One is located in the Hua Fu residential area behind the Song Jiang Industry University. Another two are dormitories for faculty members and staff at the Song Jiang Industry University.” The middle-aged aunt said, “The one in Hua Fu residential area is slightly more expensive. The house is from last year with a larger area of eighty-eight square meters. For the dormitories, one of them is from 1999 while the other one is from 2002. The area is approximately the same with thirty-four square meters. The one from 1999 has furniture while the other one from 2002 doesn’t.

“How much is the rent?” Yang Ming felt the dormitory was better.

“Dormitories for faculty members and staff are rented for 800 yuan while the one from the Hua Fu residential area is 1500 yuan.” The middle-aged aunt said.

“Can the rent be any cheaper?” Yang Ming asked.

“The price of the house at Hua Fu residential area is negotiable. The dormitory is already at its lowest price.” The middle-aged aunt said, “If you like it, I can contact the house’s owner for a visit.”

Yang Ming and Zhang Bing studied it for a while. They also asked for Lan Ling’s opinion. The three of them felt the dormitory was the best. The reason was that the residents were mostly university lecturers. It wasn’t a mix of different sorts of people in society. Hence, it was safer.

“Let us visit the house at the dormitory!” Yang Ming said.

“Alright, I will explain about the commission fee first. Once you decide to rent, both you and the house owner will pay ten percent of the rental fee as my commission.” The agency aunt said.

The ten percent would be worth eighty yuan, and it seemed logical. Yang Ming nodded his head. “No problem.”

“As a reminder, you can’t contact the house owner privately!” The agency aunt said, “To insure myself, you will need to pay a deposit of fifty yuan. Or else, if you cheated on me, I can’t earn any money!”

Yang Ming thought this was indeed the case. He looked at the business license on the wall and felt it wasn’t a scam. So, he paid the agency aunt fifty yuan.

The agency aunt gave him a receipt just as she contacted the house owner.

“One of the house owners went out. The only one you could visit now is the house from 1999. Is that alright?” The agency aunt asked as she put down her phone.

‘Yes, when can I visit?’ The furnished one would be better. Yang Ming was alright with it.

“Now.” The agency aunt said, “The house owner is a professor of the Song Jiang Industry University. The house has several units. He had an extra one which is empty.”

The agency aunt ran her business on a small scale. She handled it alone. Hence, she just locked the door and brought Yang Ming to visit the house.

She noticed the Chrysler 300c which belonged to Zhang Bing’s family parked outside of her door. The agency aunt couldn’t help but ask, “If you have such a great car, why are you still renting?”

However, she immediately shut her mouth. She subconsciously guessed that Yang Ming and Zhang Bing were sons from rich families. Lan Ling was a girl that Yang Ming kept as a mistress.

Zhang Bing didn’t know what was in the agency aunt’s mind as he explained, “This car belongs to my father’s company. It’s not ours.”

With this explanation, the agency aunt confirmed her thoughts. Along the way, she looked at Yang Ming and Lan Ling with a doubtful gaze. She even questioned whether Lan Ling's identity card was genuine or not. Which part of her shows that she was seventeen?

Song Jiang's Industry University's family area was on the campus. After Yang Ming enrolled in the university, he could look for Lan Ling easily. Since the school built the dormitory for its faculty members and staff, the environment was great. There was an exclusive cleaning staff. Those who wished to enter or exit would need a key card. If there were friends visiting, the security room would call the house owner to verify. Hence, random people couldn't enter.

At this time, Yang Ming couldn't enter, and all of them waited outside the dormitory as they waited for the house owner to let them in.

After ten minutes, a Volkswagen Golf parked at the gate of the residential area. An old man in his fifties came out from the car. The agency aunt quickly greeted him. "Professor Liu, I've brought the ones that seek to visit the house."

"That's great! Let's go and visit the house... Eh." When Professor Liu met Yang Ming, he was surprised.

Yang Ming, on the other hand, was caught by surprise the moment Professor Liu came out from the car! This person was Liu Weishan whom he met in Tengchong!

"Elder Liu, how can it be you?" Yang Ming was delighted. Zhang Jiefang had already told Yang Ming about Liu Weishan's identity. Hence, Yang Ming acted in a courteous manner.

"You are..." Liu Weishan felt Yang Ming was familiar, but he couldn't recall where he met him.

Yang Ming was startled. It seemed that Liu Weishan didn't recognize him just now. He couldn't help but be disappointed. But, Liu Weishan had such great fame. He must interact with lots of people every day. It was reasonable if he couldn't remember me with only one encounter.

“Oh, ya! Now I remember. You are the little fellow that I met in Xing Hua Bookstore in Tengchong!” Liu Weishan scratched his forehead as he suddenly spoke up.

Chapter 124: Weird Lan Ling

“Elder Liu, you still remember me!” Yang Ming realized that Liu Weishan recognized him and felt very happy.

“Yes, I do, I do. The last time when I went up to Tengchong, it was for a personal matter, so I didn’t meet a lot of new people. Therefore, you had a lasting impression on me!” Liu Weishan smiled, “Little kid, why did you come to Song Jiang?”

“Hehe, I am originally a Song Jiang person. I just finished my National Higher Education Entrance Examination, and preparing to further my education at Song Jiang Industry University!” Yang Ming smiled.

“The one who’s renting the house is you?” Liu Weishan asked.

“Yeah, and my girlfriend,” said Yang Ming as he pointed at Lan Ling.

“Okay, not bad. The young lady looks rather lively.” Liu Weishan complimented as he said, “Let’s go have a seat at my home. I will go and prepare the key!”

“I say, are you both still renting the room here?” The middle-aged aunt saw how Yang Ming knew the house owner and felt somewhat dissatisfied. It seemed like her business was gone.

“Thank you, but I know him by myself, so we won’t have to trouble you!” Liu Weishan said with a sense of apology to the middle-aged aunt.

“Then let me speak of the ugly words up front first. The fifty yuan deposit that you have paid is non-refundable!” The middle-aged aunt didn’t want to give free labor.

Even though it was reasonable for him to know Liu Weishan, it wouldn't be fair to the middle-aged aunt. Therefore, Yang Ming didn't mind that much, just nodded his head and said, "Alright, let it be non-refundable. You also have worked hard for a long time already."

Once the middle-aged aunt heard these words, she left feeling satisfied. She still needed one yuan to return on the bus!

"Elder Liu is a lecturer at Song Jiang University?" Yang Ming heard the middle-aged aunt mention this.

"Yeah, I teach here." Liu Weishan said, "You went to Tengchong for a vacation?"

"Not really. My friend, Zhang Bing – him!" Yang Ming said as he pointed at Zhang Bing, "His father is a person who is in the line of business for jades and jewelry. We were in Tengchong to gamble for jades. I was only following them."

"Hehe, so this was the case!" Liu Weishan said, "I thought you wanted to get involved in this business!"

"I will be honest. I do have this plan." Yang Ming didn't want to lie as well. If he could get Liu Weishan's support, his business could grow big really quickly. "I wanted to earn a bit of pocket money while I was still studying at university."

"Not bad. This is good thinking." Liu Wei Shan nodded his head. "I am quite experienced in studying jades and rocks. If you have any problem, you can find me for advice."

They followed Liu Weishan to his residence. Liu Weishan invited them into his home. Then he instructed his spouse to make some tea. Yang Ming assessed Liu Weishan's home in detail. The house was about 150 meters square. All of the interior design was elegant, giving an antique feel.

"Which course do you plan to go for?" Liu Weishan drank a mouthful of tea and started chatting.

"I haven't thought about it. I wanted to discuss that with my family." Yang Ming answered.

"En, I teach history. For my profession, it's fine if you want to be an academic. But if you want to find a career, then it could be a bit challenging!" Liu Weishan said, "It's right to discuss with your parents for a while! How about you, young man?" Liu Weishan asked Zhang Bing.

"I plan to learn business administration. My family runs a business, therefore once I have graduated, I can help out with my family business." Zhang Bing didn't have much choice. Zhang Jiefang had already decided for him.

"Yup, Song Jiang University's business course is pretty good!" Liu Weishan nodded his head, "Let's go and have a look at your unit."

"Liu Weishan took out his key and brought Yang Ming to the unit downstairs opposite his home.

"It's that close!" Yang Ming felt a bit surprised.

"En, right opposite. Hai..." Liu Weishan couldn't help but let out a sigh which baffled Yang Ming.

Once they were on the 3rd floor, Elder Liu opened the door on the left. What surprised Yang Ming was the that interior design of the house was also exquisite. Even though the style was a bit old, all of the furniture was rather new, as if no one had stayed in it before.

"That new! No one stayed in this house before?" Yang Ming felt rather strange.

"Ai, this house was intended for my son after he got married. But..." Once Liu Weishan spoke to this point, he shook his head and said, "It's alright. Let's not mention about the past."

Yang Ming naturally didn't understand what Elder Liu meant. Prepared for his son's wedding? Then where's his son? Was there a better house? Since Elder Liu didn't want to continue, he didn't probe further.

"Stove, water heater, furniture – all of them are available." Liu Weishan explained, "Because it's a house that belonged to the university, therefore there isn't any property fee or heating fee. However, you have to settle the water, electricity and gas bills yourself. If you want to surf the internet, you could register for the university's broadband. It's just eighty yuan per month."

"Things are rather good here. I am pretty satisfied." Yang Ming nodded his head. "Then, Elder Liu, let's sign the contract?"

Liu Weishan smiled and just waved his hand. "Sign what contract? It's fine. Just stay here. Consider it as taking care of my house for me. Or else I would need to hire people occasionally to clean things up too."

"Elder Liu, what you mean is that you don't want the rent?" Yang Ming was shocked. "Then how is that right for you?"

"Just photocopies of your IC for me will be fine. Let me request an apartment pass for you." Liu Weishan said, "Money-wise it's fine. Do you think I am someone who would care for that extra eight hundred yuan? The reason I am renting it out is just for me to find someone who can take care of the house for me."

"This..." Yang Ming couldn't quite wrap his head around it yet. He had only met Elder Liu once earlier, why would he give him the house to stay in for free?

"Hehe, you don't have to think that much. I didn't have any other intention." Liu Weishan saw how Yang Ming was hesitating and understood what he was thinking immediately. "I wanted to find someone whom I can trust to stay and not let this home rot by itself. But let's put the ugly words up front. If you both mess up my home, I am going to kick you out! This is the benefit of not requiring a contract. I could use my right as the house owner at any point in time!"

“No worries, Elder Liu. I promise that I won’t change any original arrangement of the home.” Yang Ming felt relieved after listening to the explanation. Liu Weishan was a highly reputable person. He wouldn’t have any other intention towards me.

Yang Ming and Lan Ling went around the house. The more they looked at it, the more satisfied they felt. This was like a newly decorated house for them! Television, washing machine, refrigerator – everything was there.

While they felt satisfied, Yang Ming also felt a bit curious. Why would Liu Weishan’s son not stay here?

In the bedroom, a big wedding picture captured Yang Ming’s attention. A young man who looked pretty much like Liu Weishan was hugging a woman who didn’t look pretty but very virtuous. They both showed a sweet smile.

Yang Ming guessed, this would be Liu Weishan’s son and daughter-in-law. However, Yang Ming felt even more curious, If the wedding picture was already inside, why were they not living here?

As he thought about it, Liu Weishan and Zhang Bing walked in. When Liu Weishan saw that Yang Ming was looking at the picture on the wall, he sighed and said, “Take the picture down. Let’s stop hanging that. I don’t even know if they are able to come back.”

Yang Ming didn’t ask any further, because Liu Weishan’s words were somewhat ambiguous. Therefore, he only said, “Alright, I would surely keep it well later!”

“Sure. I am not feeling very well. I will go home first. I will hand the key over to you both! Whenever you all have time, feel free to come over to my house.” Liu Weishan’s face did not look good... “The apartment pass would not be ready for two days. During these two days, you can tell the security guard that you are here to find me.”

“Alright, Elder Liu. Are you okay?” Yang Ming asked with concern.

"It's fine. I am old now. Just feeling a bit sad when I thought about my past! I will be off first." Liu Weishan waved his hand and walked out of the house by himself.

After Liu Weishan walked away, Zhang Bing said softly, "Why is this Elder Liu so mysterious and generous? He doesn't want any money from this house?"

All Yang Ming did was shake his head. "Maybe it was as he had described. He didn't care about that little bit of rental fee. This was perfectly understandable. It's just that Elder Liu's expression seemed rather strange just now."

"En, I felt that way too. Especially when he was talking about his son." Zhang Bing agreed.

"Could it be that Elder Liu had some kind of conflict that his son decided not to stay with him?" Yang Ming guessed.

"Possible, or maybe he went out of the country? Who knows?" Zhang Bing said, "Nevermind. Today was your lucky day! You didn't need to spend a single cent, and you got such a nice house! How envious I am!"

"F***, didn't I spend that fifty yuan middleman fee?" Yang Ming retorted.

"F*** you! If you felt like that was a lot for you, then take the receipt from the middle-aged aunt and go ask for the money back!" Zhang Bing said.

"It's alright. She would have scolded me again." Yang Ming shook his head. "Oh, yeah. Lan Ling, what do you think about this home? En? Lan Ling, why don't you say anything?"

At this moment, Lan Ling was staring at the big wedding picture, stupefied!

"Lan Ling, are you okay? Why are you stunned?" Yang Ming asked curiously.

"I think I have seen the two of them before!" Lan Ling frowned and said in deep thought.

"You have seen them before?" Yang Ming was astounded to hear that.

"They look familiar, but I can't remember." Lan Ling shook her head and gave off a slight smile. Then she reverted to her original cute face. "Nevermind. I don't want to think about it. Just keep all the photos."

Yang Ming nodded his head. There are many people who look alike and familiar. There is no need to explore the root of the matter. He took a chair, then he took down all the photos with Zhang Bing and stored them in the cabinet.

Lan Ling was obsessed with cleanliness. She wiped away the dust in the house, then she washed the toilet bowl and mopped the bathroom.

Yang Ming had to go home tonight, so he couldn't stay here. He instructed Lan Ling to be aware of her safety. If there was anything, contact him via SMS. They brought their SIM cards back from Yunnan, so a phone call had high roaming charges here.

After they went out of the apartment door, Zhang Bing couldn't hold back his laughter. "Yang Ming, isn't this keeping a mistress in a love nest?"

"F***, why? Are you jealous about it? If you're jealous, find yourself a girlfriend then. I think Uncle Zhang would be happy to buy you a house!" Yang Ming looked at Zhang Bing with contempt. This guy is such a hypocrite.

As expected, Zhang Bing said with a sour face as he heard it, "Nevermind. You know me too. I don't like commitment. Which woman would follow me? I prefer sex videos and one night stands which are much more exciting!"

"Fine, I don't like my woman to be sleeping with others. I don't have such a good mentality." Yang Ming was quite traditional in this. Although Yang Ming had a

virgin complex, he didn't discriminate against non-virgins. The most important part was being faithful to her husband after they became a couple. This was what Yang Ming hoped for.

"Oh, yeah, but then again, how do you plan to deal with the problem of Chen Mengyan?" Zhang Bing thought of one key issue. "You can't be thinking of dating the two of them at the same time, right?"

"Don't mention it. I have a headache thinking about it!" Yang Ming shrugged. "This is your fault too. You kept on dragging me to look for prostitutes. It is great now. I found myself a wife!"

"What's wrong with prostitutes? There are many people who look for prostitutes, but no one would take one back home!" Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming with a half smile. "You're the first one I know!"

"You didn't notice that many wives of bosses came from the brothel as well!" Yang Ming thought of the internet novels he read before.

"The point is you aren't a boss!" Zhang Bing shook his head. "I don't know what you were thinking. Although she is cute, you brought her back without knowing anything about her background. Nevermind. I don't want to say too much. You decide for yourself."

"What should I decide? It's you who brought up the topic! Don't you tell Chen Mengyan about any of this. Let me think about it first." Yang Ming said.

"Do I look like someone with loose lips? Relax. I'll help you to keep it under wraps!" Zhang Bing patted on his chest like he was responsible for it.

After Yang Ming went home, it was about 6 p.m. Yang Ming's parents had gotten home from work. They were happy to see Yang Ming back.

“Big Ming, your skin is tanned now!” Yang Dahai tapped on his son’s shoulder. “How was it? Did you enjoy the trip?”

“It was quite fun. After I earn money in the future, I’ll bring the two of you to have a tour there. The scenery is great!” Yang Ming put down his luggage with a smile.

“Good, our son has grown up! With these words, your dad is satisfied.” Yang Dahai was joyful after he heard that.

“En, we should retire when Big Ming starts working, then it’s our turn to enjoy life!” Mother Yang was happy. Whose parents wouldn’t like such words?

“Our boy’s mother, are you still thinking about your son’s salary?” Yang Dahai signaled Mother Yang. “It’s so hard now for a university student to get a job. Most of them are waiting for a job at home. Even when they have a job, their starting salary will be low!”

“Hehe, I’m just saying. When our son has a girlfriend, there will be more expenses. How can we get money from our son?” Mother Yang understood the reasoning naturally. “We should give more allowance to our son!”

“That’s a must if you want to have grandchildren. It’s impossible without investing some capital. Nowadays, which girl would follow a person without money?” Yang Dahai nodded his head and said.

“Dad, mom! What are you guys talking about? I can start earning money after a few more days, so you guys don’t have to work so hard. Just spend as you like. I think I can handle my academic fees on my own!” Yang Ming thought for a second. He decided to distribute some of his earning to his parents. Of course, he couldn’t tell them all about it. After all his extraordinary abilities were really strange. He was afraid to terrify his parents.

“You can start earning after a few days? Why do you say so?” Mother Yang asked doubtfully. Yang Dahai looked surprised too.

“It’s like this. I decided to work during the holiday. I’m planning on doing both part-time work and study.” Yang Ming said.

“Working? Doing part-time work and study?” Mother Yang froze, then she asked worriedly, “How could that be? What job are you working? Are you sure about this? I have seen the newspaper. Those black-hearted bosses usually deduct part-time workers’ salaries. Many of them worked for few months and didn’t get anything in return! Don’t you fall for it!”

“Yeah, Big Ming. Don’t you get cheated by others. There are many cheaters nowadays.” Yang Dahai was worried. “I have also heard that some businesses are illegal. You need to be careful!”

“Dad, mom, don’t worry about it. It’s not as scary as you both have mentioned.” Yang Ming laughed. “There are many part-time workers, and they’re fine too.”

“You’re different from others. You don’t have any experience in society, and you’re still young!” Yang Dahai said immediately.

“Dad, let me finish speaking. The place that I’m going to work at is Uncle Zhang’s company. That’s Zhang Bing’s dad!” Yang Ming explained, “We have agreed that I would work for him.”

“Zhang Bing’s dad’s company? Isn’t it a jewelry business? What can you do?” Mother Yang asked curiously, “Do people want a male salesperson?”

“Mom!” Yang Ming was dumbfounded. “Can your son only be a salesman? Why can’t I do something that’s more technical?”

“Technical? You don’t know about jewelry. What can you do?” Mother Yang was puzzled.

“On this trip to Yunnan, I have discovered that I’m talented in the field of gemstones. So I’m working on this.” Yang Ming said, “Even Uncle Zhang praised that I have good taste in picking gemstones.”

Yang Ming’s half-truth had relieved Father Yang and Mother Yang. After all, it’s a company of a classmate’s family. Therefore, it shouldn’t be anything messed up.

“Right, then you study well and focus on work. Just take whatever pay they offer and be satisfied!” Yang Dahai instructed.

“I know.” Yang Ming could only temporarily come up with such an excuse. After all, he couldn’t say that he earned money through his exceptional abilities.

That evening, Yang Ming’s family had dinner together. Yang Ming opened up his luggage and took out some presents from Yunnan. “Dad, mom, these are for you!”

“Aiya, it’s good enough that you came back already. Why did you buy so many presents?” Mother Yang said this, but her smile was very bright.

“They are special local products and small handicrafts from Yunnan. They didn’t cost much. You two can give them to others as presents or as acts of kindness.” Yang Ming said, “You need to try those two rice noodles with plastic seals. They taste really good.”

“Alright, your dad and I will taste it tomorrow morning!” Mother Yang said with a smile.

At night, Yang Ming turned on his computer. He launched QQ. Then, he received a few messages.

Wild Female Teacher: “Are you there? Play Landlords with me.”

Wild Female Teacher: “Say something!”

Wild Female Teacher: “You aren’t there?”

Wild Female Teacher left about ten messages. Their contents were more or less the same.

There were a few messages from I’m a Superstar, but those weren’t important messages. They were messages such as “are you there” etc. Yang Ming turned it off right away.

What especially excited Yang Ming was that “Xiao Yan” a.k.a. Chen Mengyan had left him some messages!

Xiao Yan: “Yang Ming, it’s me, Mengyan. I heard that you went to Yunnan for a trip. Remember to bring me some presents!”

Looking at Chen Mengyan’s message, Yang Ming didn’t know whether he should be happy or sad. Chen Mengyan referred to herself as “Mengyan” for the first time, which meant that Chen Mengyan no longer considered Yang Ming as an outsider!

Besides, Chen Mengyan didn’t mention anything about the previous incident at all, which meant that Chen Mengyan had probably regretted what she did. Moreover, the slightly playful sentence “Bring me some presents!” was completely in a flirtatious tone.

Yang Ming didn’t know what to do. If it was a few days ago, Yang Ming would be ecstatic, but now, he had Lan Ling, and everything wasn’t the same. Although he still loved Chen Mengyan, he couldn’t be with her anymore.

Chapter 126: Romantic Encounter on the Train

Yang Ming wished to give Chen Mengyan a call, but he couldn’t. Although the misunderstanding wasn’t as severe as Yang Ming perceived, a new problem arose.

Aside from Lan Ling’s voodoo problem, would Chen Mengyan accept Lan Ling? Would Lan Ling accept Chen Mengyan? Could it turn out just like a web novel where I can sleep with multiple people? I could fantasize about it but to make it real, it wasn’t quite feasible. Right now, the girls were quite sly. Who would share a man with others?

The next morning, Yang Ming went to visit Fang Tian. He brought some Yunnan products to him. Yang Ming sympathized with Fang Tian because he didn't have any children and his wife betrayed him.

Yang Ming visited Fang Tian's house only once before, but his memory was quite good, so he managed to find it.

The door opened. Fang Tian saw it was Yang Ming and he welcomed him with enthusiasm. "Why are you free to visit an old man like me today?"

"Uncle Fang, I just came back from Yunnan, and I bought some of their local specialties for you." Yang Ming brought a bag into the house as he smiled.

"What have you brought? I am just an old man who can't eat much." Fang Tian shook his head and smiled. "You can still think of me. Thank you, little fellow."

"Uncle Fang, you don't have any sons. I am quite free as well, so I am here to visit you!" Yang Ming didn't have an immoral nature. On the contrary, he was a kind person. He joined the hoods in the past because of Su Ya. He had given up on himself then. All in all, he didn't enjoy that kind of lifestyle.

"Hehe. How can I wish for more? Come again when you are free!" Fang Tian said, "Don't buy anything if you come and visit again. An old man like me still has some money. You don't have any income yet."

"Alright, I will only bring myself to visit you next time." Yang Ming didn't decline it. Although he was going to be a millionaire soon, it was soon in the future rather than right now!

"Yang Ming..." Fang Tian hesitated a little while, and he spoke, "Have you seen Bao Sanli and his guys at all?"

Fang Ting was hesitant just now because he didn't know Yang Ming very well. He felt that his innate character wasn't bad hence he didn't speak.

"Bao Sanli? He was released?" Yang Ming was surprised. In his time in detention hall, his connection with Bao Sanli was great. If he was released, he should go meet him.

"En, not long after you left, Bao Sanli was summoned to the court. Because both parties were responsible, Bao Sanli compensated the other party with a sum of money. They didn't sentence him to prison." Even though Fang Tian had an apathetic appearance, he still had a clear train of thought when he spoke. It was hard to imagine he was the crazy old man who sang at midnight.

"Hehe, I do miss them a bit!" Yang Ming smiled. "Oh, ya, Uncle Fang, have they returned your prior assets?"

"Prior assets? Hehe. It was all confiscated!" Fang Tian smiled as though he didn't care.

"You were acquitted. Shouldn't your prior assets return to you? You can apply for it!" Yang Ming suggested.

"Return to me? Forget about it. It is my fault to not recognize her true nature. I had put all my assets under the woman's name!" Fang Tian shook his head. "Do you think she would return it to me?"

Yang Ming nodded as he heard the old man. "That's true. Let's forget it."

"Yup, I am trying to forget about it now. The country has given me enough financial assistance for me to live out my old age!" Fang Tian smiled.

At this moment, Yang Ming's phone rang. As he took it out, he saw it was from Zhang Bing. Yang Ming gestured an apology to Fang Tian and accepted the phone call. "Hey, why are you looking for me?"

“Yang Ming, where are you? Haven’t we agreed to meet up at my house today? The rocks that we gambled at Yunnan have arrived. Let’s head to my father’s office!” Zhang Bing shouted through the phone.

“Alright, I understand. I am at a friend’s house right now. I will be there soon.” Yang Ming finally recalled the appointment they made yesterday.

“Alright, I’m waiting for you. Come here quickly!” Zhang Bing hung up the call.

“Is your friend looking for you? You should go now.” Yang Ming’s speaker was quite loud. Hence, Fang Tian could overhear Yang Ming’s conversation.

“Hehe, it’s just a fellow brother.” Yang Ming nodded. [1]

“Did you go to Yunnan for rock gambling?” Fang Tian suddenly asked.

“En, I am just playing around.” Yang Ming nodded.

“Be careful on your own. Recently, there are people keeping an eye on rock gambling... Nevermind. You are just playing around. Nobody else will notice.” Fang Tian was thinking aloud.

Perhaps the speaker had no intention, but the listener determined the will. Yang Ming immediately asked, “Uncle Fang, what are you saying? Someone is keeping an eye on it? What do you mean?”

“Nothing much. I heard there are people who specialize in the grand theft of imperial jade trading. You don’t have anything exceptional on your hands, so you don’t need to worry about it.” Fang Tian easily brushed it off with one sentence. It was clear that he didn’t want to speak too much.

However, Yang Ming was in doubt. Why did Fang Tian mention this to him suddenly? In fact, I just lost my imperial jade recently! Would he know something?

Yang Ming quickly rejected those thoughts. Fang Tian was acquitted recently. He always stayed at home. How could he know anything about it? Probably, he saw it on the news.

Yang Ming didn't ask further. He bid farewell to Fang Tian and left.

Fang Tian's house was in the suburban area. On the other hand, Zhang Bing's house was in the city center. There was no bus with a direct route going there. Luckily, there was still the train. Yang Ming bought a train ticket that covered half of the train journey. He stood behind the safety line as he waited for the train.

The train was much more on time compared to a bus. A train came not long after. Yang Ming boarded the train. There weren't many people on the train, but there were no seats. Just a few people stood on the train.

Yang Ming found a place that had a more comfortable handrail as he braced himself. The train reached the next station quite soon. A student stood up as he got off the train not far from Yang Ming.

Yang Ming noticed it and went over for the seat. After all, the journey to Zhang Bing's house would take half an hour. Even though Yang Ming had a sturdy physique, he didn't want to keep standing like an idiot.

However, a girl holding a thermal food container also noticed the seat. She reached the empty seat at almost the same time as Yang Ming. If the person was a male or a bad girl, Yang Ming would not hesitate to push the person aside and take the seat.

Yang Ming wasn't someone with lots of sympathies. The cruelty of society had separated him from the teachings of Wu Jiang Si Mei [2]. But, it was different right now. The person in front of him was a pretty girl. The girl seemed to be quiet. There were traces of exhaustion on her delicate cheek.

It was easy for people to sympathize with this kind of girl. People would uncontrollably pity and protect her.

There were many amazing girls beside Yang Ming – Lan Ling with her rejuvenating aura, Chen Mengyan with her youthful spirit, and Zhao Ying with her fine ladylike air. There was almost an

absence of such an aura on the girl. She carried an aura which spoke of her helpless but not hopeless life. She could be exhausted but she was still resolute.

“You... take the seat...” said Yang Ming as he looked at the girl and smiled. But, why was this girl so familiar to him? Had he seen her before? In Yang Ming’s memory, there wasn’t such a great pretty girl!

Lin Zhiyun noticed the man in front of her, and she was caught off guard. Her face flushed. Why is it him? I actually met him again! Lin Zhiyun was nervous. From Yang Ming’s expression, it seemed he didn’t recognize her. Lin Zhiyun was relieved slightly. But, she didn’t know why she felt a lingering sadness.

As a matter of fact, she couldn’t blame Yang Ming for not noticing her. She wanted to sell herself to Yang Ming that day. At that time, the light was quite dim. Yang Ming couldn’t see clearly. Also, Yang Ming didn’t want to establish contact between them.

“I can stand for a while. I’m close to my destination.” Lin Zhiyun said softly.

“Quickly go ahead and take the seat. I am just training my body. If I sit down, it won’t be effective!” Yang Ming said as he flexed his arm and showed off his muscles.

“Hehe. Thanks...” Lin Zhiyun couldn’t help but smile as she covered her mouth. The man in front of her was quite humorous!

As he saw Lin Zhiyun smile, Yang Ming was stunned for a while. Initially, Lin Zhiyun with her delicate face had moved Yang Ming. He never imagined that her smile was so charming. A smile from a pretty girl could overturn everyone’s manner.

“Ah. Eh.” At this moment, the train suddenly stopped. Both of Yang Ming’s hands were not on the handrails, and he was posing like a gymnast. Due to the momentum of the train, Yang Ming plunged forward. In front of him, Lin Zhiyun just sat down.

With a sound of “Peng!”, Yang Ming fell directly into Lin Zhiyun’s arms. His head landed on her chest...

Chapter 127: The Punk’s Revenge

In that split moment, Ling Zhiyun was stunned. What did he want to do? Could he have recognized me? But at the next moment, Ling Zhiyun understood the present situation. He fell on her because of the force of inertia.

“You...” Even though Ling Zhiyun was a bit shy, but whenever she thought that how she and he had already... She didn’t shout anything although her voice was a bit unnatural when she reminded him.

“Er...” In fact, Yang Ming had already understood the situation. It was just nice to put his head into a pretty girl’s bosom. However, the moment he thought how Chen Mengyan used her knee to hit his little dd [1] he sobered up right away, didn’t dare to continue. He stood up awkwardly and said, “Sorry, I didn’t hold the handle properly when the train stopped.”

“It’s alright.” Ling Zhiyun shook her head and said plainly. From her expression, Yang Ming couldn’t see whether she was angry or not, so he didn’t dare to continue the conversation, and just conscientiously stood aside.

Ling Zhiyun was originally a girl who didn’t express herself very well. In her heart, she didn’t feel that Yang Ming had taken advantage of her just now. However, this was also exclusive to Yang Ming.

The more they spoke, the easier it was to get exposed. Lin Zhiyun didn’t want Yang Ming to recognize her so she just dropped her head down and pretended to be shy.

Yang Ming also realized that his action was rather sudden, so he didn’t want to speak much. However, Yang Ming felt that the girl in front of him was really familiar. She was incredibly familiar! He was pretty sure that he had met her somewhere. But where? Yang Ming couldn’t recall anything.

Some blurred faces crossed Yang Ming’s mind, but he still couldn’t recall. Did I see her in my dream? Would she be my dream girl if that was the case? Yang Ming felt a bit stunned.

In the end, Yang Ming decided to ask for the girl's name. Maybe he could remember something from that.

"You..." Yang Ming just finished saying "you" when the girl stood up immediately.

"I have reached my station. You can have your seat. Thank you." Ling Zhiyun took her thermal food container as she stood up.

"Ah... That's fine..." Yang Ming didn't want to continue with his question. All he could do was shake his head helplessly. This was the city hospital stop. Yang Ming recalled how the girl had a thermal food container in her hand and couldn't help but think to himself, Could it be that one of her family members had fallen ill? Did she come here to give them their meal? En, if that was the case, she was really a filial daughter.

Yang Ming sighed. As he prepared to sit down, a punk came and squeezed in. When he saw the seat in front of Yang Ming, he just rested his butt there. "Ha! I got my seat!"

The punk wanted the seat so badly that he caused Lin Zhiyun to stumble a bit as he squeezed himself in. As Yang Ming saw how Lin Zhiyun was unbalanced, he extended his hand to help her out.

"Thank you." Lin Zhiyun nodded her head and easily disengaged from Yang Ming's hand. Then she got off the train.

F***, this useless punk. You have not only taken my seat, but you still hit my "dream girl". Do you want to die? Yang Ming felt angry He pointed at the punk and scolded, "You f*****, stand up now."

"Are you a dumba**? Why would I stand up? Is your brain still functioning?" The punk started teasing him.

“Firstly, you took my seat. Secondly, you hit the girl just now, and you didn’t even let out a single f*rt. Don’t you know how to say sorry?” Yang Ming looked at the punk arrogantly.

“What does me hitting her have to do with you? Do you want to pretend to be a hero? She already left.” The punk spoke sarcastically, without any intention to stand up.

Yang Ming didn’t want to waste his words with him. He went up, grabbed his t-shirt, pulled him up and placed him aside. Then, he sat down calmly.

“You...” The punk wanted to be angry, but he hesitated. He thought about how the opponent was able to lift him with a single hand. Going against him with brute force wouldn’t do him any good. So, he swallowed his pride and thought about how he could avenge himself.

Yang Ming stopped caring about the punk and continued to think about the girl. Yang Ming came to a sudden realization. What am I thinking? I already have Lan Ling, and I haven’t even solved the situation with Chen Mengyan, and now I am thinking of another girl?

Yang Ming dismissed the idea in his mind. He took out his cell phone and started playing the pre-installed game.

The punk saw that Yang Ming was relaxed and playing a mobile game, but he couldn’t let go of his anger. However, noticing how he wouldn’t be able to fight this strong person physically, he thought about doing something behind Yang Ming’s back.

As he thought about this, the punk got an idea. He took his wallet from his pocket and tossed it twice in his hand. A trace of an evil smile flashed over his mouth.

The punk had always been a gangster. Stealing, setting up people, and fighting were all common things for him, so his hands were quick. While the train stopped as usual, the punk used the momentum to slip his wallet easily into Yang Ming’s big pocket.

Even though Yang Ming was playing the “snake” game, he observed the punk’s every move. Regardless, Yang Ming had spent many years as a gangster himself. He can understand the psychology of this kind of person easily. He knew that this person would surely think about revenge, therefore, he had been observing the punk’s actions. He could also guess to 80%-90% accuracy of what the brat wanted to do.

He looked at the wallet with his x-ray vision. Damn, this punk dared to gamble, right? There was 2,384 yuan inside the wallet, as well as a KTV voucher for Jiulongpo.

Hehe. you want to set me up? Let’s see who’s the one with bad luck later. Yang Ming was reasonably interested at a few thousand yuan.

Therefore, Yang Ming pretended he didn’t notice anything and continued to play his Nokia phone game. He purposely pretended to be engrossed in it.

After about a minute, the punk started to make a scene. “Ai ya! Where’s my wallet? How did my wallet go missing?”

This punk’s yelling captured the attention of everyone on the train.

“Who stole my wallet? I must report it to the police!” The punk shouted.

Yang Ming pretended to have not heard it and continued to play his game. However, he used his peripheral vision to look at the punk who was acting while he smirked in his heart.

Since the Yang Ming didn’t look at him, the punk got angrier. He suddenly had a bright idea and pointed at Yang Ming, “I feel like it was you who stole my wallet! Yup, it must be you!”

Yang Ming raised his eyebrow slowly as he stared at the yob, “Are you an idiot?” As he finished, he continued to indulge himself in his game.

The punk was so angry that he clenched his teeth. In his heart he was saying, You continue to be arrogant. Let’s see what you can do later. “When I mentioned I lost my wallet everyone was looking at me, but why was your head still lowered? You were unmistakably feeling guilty!”

“I shall not speak to an idiot. If you want to think that way, then I couldn’t do much anyway.” Yang Ming looked at the punk and said plainly, “There are many crazy people in this world. Why would you want to look at all of them?”

“Hmph, I say it must be you. Do you dare to let me do a spot check on you?” The punk pointed at Yang Ming as he shouted.

“Spot check? Did a donkey kick your head? What right do you have to do a spot check on me?” Yang Ming smiled.

“If you are not guilty, you wouldn’t be afraid anyway. If you are innocent, you must let me do a spot check on you!” The punk said without hesitation.

“He! Based on your logic, you should do a spot check on everyone here in the train?” Yang Ming rebutted.

“This... Of course, I would search you first. You were the nearest to me. If the wallet wasn’t on you, I would only then search the others!” The punk knew that the wallet was on Yang Ming, but he didn’t dare to appear so certain about it.

However, everyone else on the train didn’t know the details. When they heard that the punk wanted to spot check everybody, they didn’t appear to be willing at all. Initially, everyone wanted to mind their own business and stay away from it. But now that it could interfere with their own rights, some of them felt dissatisfied. “Report to the police. Report it to the police!”

“Yeah, let the police do a spot check! Who are you to do a spot check?” The other passengers complained.

At this time, someone rang the emergency alarm in the train.

The punk didn’t stop them either since he was pretty confident of himself. If he could get the police, it would be even better. Maybe they would capture this brat (Yang Ming) to the police station!

Not long after that, the two “train police” officers came into the train compartment where Yang Ming and the punk were.

“What’s happening? Who rang the emergency bell?” The elderly train policeman asked.

“This was the case.” The punk said immediately, “I lost my wallet. I think that this guy stole it from me!” The punk pointed at Yang Ming as he spoke.

“Oh?” The elderly train policeman was puzzled, “He is sitting down. How could he steal your wallet?”

“It must be him. I am sure. Just now only he came into contact with my body!” Therefore the punk explained the conflict with Yang Ming once more. Since stealing a seat wasn’t illegal, it was just a bit embarrassing.

Indeed, after the younger train policeman heard it, he looked at the punk with contempt. But according to what the punk had said, suspicion on Yang Ming was indeed the highest.

Chapter 128: Whose Wallet Is This After All?

“Is he telling the truth?” The young metro policeman asked Yang Ming.

“Yes, it’s basically true, but I didn’t steal his wallet.” Yang Ming said lightly.

“Then why would he insist that you stole it from him?” The young metro police asked.

“How would I know? I’m not him. But it could be due to his dissatisfaction with my behavior, so he wanted to frame me!” Yang Ming shook his head and said without rush.

“No, it is he who stole my wallet. If not, you can search his body!” The punk shouted.

"I'm sorry, sir. I need to search your body. Please be cooperative!" The elder metro policeman told Yang Ming as he signaled the young metro policeman.

"Okay, no problem. I'm also getting irritated by him. Please quickly make sure that you prove my innocence." Yang Ming said, "If I don't have his wallet, please ask him to apologize to me!"

"This..." The elder metro police found this troublesome. It was easy for them to say sorry, but not to ask the punk to apologize. It wasn't their jurisdiction to do so.

"No problem. If you didn't steal it, then I will apologize!" The punk said in a hurry.

"Really?" Yang Ming stared at the punk.

"Really. I will even call you my grandpa!" The punk was excited and became conceited.

The young metro police frowned after he heard this. Since the punk was willing to be someone else's grandson, so be it. Then he started to search Yang Ming's body.

When he took out the wallet from Yang Ming's coat pocket, the punk pointed at the wallet happily. "This is my wallet. It's this one! Police comrade, he is the thief. Quickly arrest him!"

"What's going on?" The young metro policeman looked at Yang Ming with doubt. He looked at this young man who was calm and didn't show the anxiety of a suspect. So he didn't think that Yang Ming stole the punk's wallet, but unexpectedly he found it in his search.

"This is my wallet. If he claims that it belongs to him, then does it belong to him?" Yang Ming was amused and said, "So can I simply say that other people's belongings are mine?"

“Do you have any proof to show that you own this wallet?” The metro policeman asked the punk.

“What’s mine is mine. Why didn’t you ask him if he has any evidence?” The punk retorted.

“I’m asking you now. The wallet was on him. If you’re saying that’s yours, of course, you have to prove it!” The young metro police said unhappily.

“Oh. There is 2,348 yuan inside and a Jiulongpo KTV voucher!” The punk said it as if he was familiar with it. He made sure he got this right. He had 2,500 yuan at first. Yesterday, he spent 150 yuan buying clothes. Just now he spent two yuan for the train, so he was left with 2,348 yuan. As for the voucher, he got it from the KTV for free when he went for karaoke a few days ago.

“So, what’s in your wallet?” The young metro policeman was stunned. He never expected the punk to state the correct amount of money and item! He thought that the punk wasn’t lying. After all, it was very easy to check when he opened it up. So he suspected Yang Ming and asked him the same question.

“My wallet has 2,348 yuan and a Jiulongpo KTV voucher!” Yang Ming said lightly.

“You... you copied from me!” The punk was furious. He pointed at Yang Ming and said, “Police comrade, he was saying this because I said it first. Don’t you two believe him!”

“This...” The young metro policeman was stunned. He didn’t know who to trust.

The elder metro policeman was more experienced in this. He waved his hand to the young metro policeman. “Open the wallet first and look at what’s inside.”

The young metro police nodded his head, then he opened the wallet and checked the money inside. After a while, the result was out. He was surprised that there were 2,348 yuan and a Jiulongpo KTV voucher in it!

“What do we do now?” The young metro policeman was in a difficult situation and looked at the elder metro policeman.

“Although you said the same thing, you said it after he mentioned it, so our suspicion on you is still greater!” The elder metro policeman said to Yang Ming.

“Why is it that I’m now the suspect? The wallet is mine. You asked him first, then why am I the suspect now?” Yang Ming frowned and pretended to be annoyed for being framed.

“But he was right about what’s inside.” The young metro policeman said.

“He might have seen that when I took out my money. Right, when I bought the train ticket, I counted the money in the wallet. Maybe he remembered from that?” Yang Ming started to make up some stories, but he wasn’t afraid. He was able to cover up his lie.

“What?” The punk was furious. “This is bulls***! You’re such a liar!”

“Calm down!” The young metro policeman glared at the punk, then he said to Yang Ming, “If it’s like this, the case is getting difficult. You two follow us to the metro station’s guard house. We will continue the investigation over there!”

“Alright...” The punk hesitated and nodded his head. The wallet belonged to him. Why would he be scared?

“But I’m in a rush!” Yang Ming said.

The young metro policeman and elder metro policeman exchanged a look! Suspicious! Normally, the real thief wouldn’t want to be investigated! So they thought Yang Ming was the greater suspect!

“No, you have to go with us to find the truth!” The elder metro policeman said seriously.

“This... right!” Yang Ming acted as though he was suddenly enlightened and said, “I can prove the wallet is mine!”

“En?” The elder metro policeman froze, then he asked, “How do you want to prove it?”

“Inside the wallet, there is a ten yuan paper note. There are some words on it! I got it from the street vendor when I bought a drink. At that time, I wanted to exchange it for another note because there were words on it, but he said nevermind because it was still good to use.” Yang Ming said.

“What?” The elder metro policeman took out a ten yuan. As expected, there was a line of words, so he asked, “What does it say? Just tell me about it.”

“You ask him whether he knows about this,” said Yang Ming pointing at the punk.

“Do you know about this?” The elder metro police asked the punk.

“I... Of course, I know!” The punk acted smart and said, “But I won’t tell you this time. If I say it first, then he will copy from me!”

“Heh, alright then. We will tell the two policemen the words privately. How about it?” Yang Ming said with a smile.

“This...” The punk hesitated. He didn’t know there were words on the note, but how could Yang Ming know about it? Was he bluffing?

“Alright, let’s do it this way!” The elder metro policeman nodded his head, then he pulled Yang Ming to one side and asked, “Could you tell me this time around?”

“The writing says ‘Brother Dabi, I love you!’ I remember it because I think it is disgusting.” Yang Ming explained.

The elder metro policeman nodded his head and walked back.

As for the punk, he didn’t know about the words on the note. Could he say anything constructive? After a while, he could only say that he didn’t remember the words. Who would investigate the words on a note for no reason?

The punk would have had the least suspicion up to now. But, Yang Ming had confidently recited those words, so the two metro policemen had a decision in their minds.

“Right, I still remember the expiration date of that KTV voucher!” Yang Ming pretended to remember something and said, “It’s written: 16th of July!”

The elder metro policeman took out the voucher. This time he didn’t doubt Yang Ming anymore. He returned the wallet to Yang Ming and apologized.

Yang Ming accepted the wallet with a smile. He looked at the punk with “pity” and said, “Grandson, greet your grandpa!”

The punk was entirely dumbfounded this time. How is this possible? It’s impossible. Does the wallet honestly not belong to me? Am I having delusions? No, it’s my wallet! But I don’t even know about my stuff. How did he know?

Yang Ming exited the train. The punk was unlucky. He was brought to the police room in the metro station by the metro police.

After the punk calmed down, he couldn’t help but admit that he peeked at the money in Yang Ming’s wallet. Because Yang Ming had stolen his seat, he wanted to frame him out of hatred.

It was not a big deal too. The punk admitted his fault, and his attitude was agreeable. He was released after being criticized and educated.

However, the punk couldn't figure it out. This incident today is too abnormal. But, something even more strange happens when he meets Yang Ming for the second time. Of course, that would be later.

Chapter 129: How could this be her?

Most of the things that happen in the world are typically like this. Some people are happy while some are suffering. Most of the happiness is built upon other's suffering. At least Yang Ming and the punk was in this situation.

Yang Ming's pocket suddenly had an extra two thousand yuan. Yang Ming felt it was quite a harvest. Even though he had a powerful special ability with him, his recent income was all seized from others. The first time, he obtained a few thousand from Ji Shuisheng. Secondly, he got a few hundred from the gambling stall in front of his school. This time, it was from an unfortunate punk.

Yang Ming didn't care much about such money. Hence, the first time, he readily gave it to a girl selling her body even if he didn't know who she was. The second time, he gave Li Dagang half of it. This time, Yang Ming just put it into his pocket.

Yang Ming wasn't a stingy person. Someone who wanted to achieve something big shouldn't be stingy. Yang Ming did meet this requirement after all.

As soon as he arrived, Zhang Bing complained, "Why are you so slow? The distance from your house to mine is only ten minutes. Right now, it has already been forty minutes. Even if you walked, it shouldn't be that slow!"

"I went to my friend's house beforehand. Haven't I told you? Also, I took the train, not a taxi!" Yang Ming said.

Damn, you are a guy with hundreds of thousands. Why are you still taking the train? Do you need to be that stingy?" Zhang Bing spoke ironically.

Stingy? Yang Ming never regarded himself as a stingy person. Yang Ming never skimmed on the necessities. However, Yang Ming would save his money on the non-essentials. This was not stingy. Someone who didn't save money was an idiot.

“Firstly, I couldn’t hail a taxi at my friend’s house. Second, even if I managed to get a taxi, it wouldn’t be as fast as the train. Last time, an uncle drove me there in a car, and it took over half an hour.” Yang Ming smiled bitterly. “Thirdly, where do I have hundreds of thousands?”

“Your imperial jade...” Zhang Bing stopped. Then, he quickly recalled it was lost, and he was embarrassed. “You could let my dad compensate you for it. Also, didn’t you gamble a few rocks? There should be something valuable there.”

With Zhang Bing’s reminder, Yang Ming recalled that his rocks were still in Zhang Jiefang’s company. Those were worth money. Without it, he wouldn’t have the power to fight against Wang Zhitao!

“En, when are we heading to your father’s company?” With the reminder, Yang Ming was eager to know the worth of his rocks.

“In the evening. You don’t need to be impatient! Oh ya, I just got to know a female user on the internet. She had promised to perform a live video. What do you think? Let’s watch it together?” Zhang Bing smiled lewdly.

Yang Ming was someone who experienced it before. Also, there was a fairy-like Lan Ling by his side. He wasn’t excited about those videos. But, men were like hunters, so Yang Ming itched to do what Zhang Bing suggested.

“Live video, ah. It isn’t that exciting. Since I have nothing to do, then I will tag along as well.” Yang Ming tried to be sanctimonious.

“Stop pretending. You and I know each other well!” Zhang Bing looked down on Yang Ming’s expression.

“Hehe!” Yang Ming laughed a little. It seemed like during their high school period, Yang Ming and Zhang Bing had discussed a lot about sex.

Zhang Bing's computer was a new build made after the National Higher Education Entrance Examination. Yang Ming looked at the 22 inch LCD display. He admired it from the bottom of his heart. He looked at the hardware and it was impressive – Q6600 quad-core CPU, 4 GB RAM, HD 4850 graphics card, 500 GB hard disk with a Logitech wireless mouse. All in all, it made Yang Ming drool over it. It seems like I need to buy myself a high-spec computer after I obtain my money from the gemstones. Alright, I can put it at Lan Ling's place after I purchase one! With that, Lan Ling wouldn't be bored, and he can use it at night too.

“Brother, I haven't switched on my qq yet. You already look like a drooling pig!” Zhang Bing looked at a stunned Yang Ming and found it strange.

“At this moment, your computer was more alluring than a live video,” said Yang Ming pointing at Zhang Bing's computer.

“Didn't you buy a laptop recently?” Zhang Bing asked.

“My laptop is sufficient for my daily use in learning and internet surfing, but the hardware isn't as good as yours.” Yang Ming said as he admired it.

“You don't play many games. Why would you need great hardware!” Zhang Bing shook his head. “As a matter of fact, any computer in the market can almost fulfill the daily needs of a student. It depends on what you do with it. 3D designs may require better specs. For online chatting, a faster computer like 8-core CPU with 8 GB RAM won't make much difference at all. My previous computer had a quad-core processor, but it isn't much slower than my current one. Hence, for your own use without 3D online gaming, there's no need to have a high-spec computer.”

“That's true.” Yang Ming nodded his head. He didn't have much research on this. After he listened to Zhang Bing, he agreed with him as well. Even if Yang Ming were to play games, they would be games with simpler graphics like Counter-Strike. His hardware was enough to support the game.

Zhang Bing switched on his qq. As he just went online, the message notifications kept ringing “di di di...” There were as many as seventy to eighty messages!

Yang Ming simply looked around, and he broke out in a cold sweat. Zhang Bing's qq contacts were 90 percent female. Also, the names were like, "Coquettish Sweetheart", "Erotic Babe", "Big Breast Girl", ...

Zhan Bing handpicked a few and replied to messages like an experienced veteran. He closed the remaining ones. Later, he only kept the chatroom with "Charming Baby" running.

"My baby, Big Brother Bing is here..." Zhang Bing's nickname was "Brother Bing."

"Brother Bing, you are late..." Charming Baby started to act lewd.

"We already talked about this. Let's start. Let me see your..." Zhang Bing was smashing his keyboard with lightning speed.

"Aiya, don't be anxious. Take it slow..." Charming Baby replied.

"How can I take it slow? Big Brother Bing is already in lust." Zhang Bing sent a video request.

"That's not good..." Charming Baby said that even though she accepted Zhang Bing's request.

Without further ado, the connection was established. On the display of Zhang Bing's computer, a female was flashing her chest on the screen with her shirt on of course.

===== BEGINNING =====

"Can you be faster? Brother can't take it anymore..." Zhang Bing rushed her.

Charming Baby didn't type anything but rather spoke into the mic, "Why are you not switching on your video camera?"

“My video camera is broken. I am getting a new one tomorrow!” Zhang Bing replied in text.

“Not fair. Let me see your xx...” Charming Baby said without any embarrassment.

Yang Ming got chills from the message. This “Charming Baby” was too aggressive. She could even say something like this! She made a grown man like Yang Ming blush.

Zhang Bing might be used to it because he quickly typed, “Didn’t you get to look at it last time? How about this? I’ll let you see it tomorrow!”

“You let her see it before?” Yang Ming looked at Zhang Bing full of surprise.

“No, I just simply send her a foreign photo.” Zhang Bing laughed.

“What will you do tomorrow?”

“Tomorrow? If she wants to see, I will ask her out face to face. If she can’t do it, then I will blacklist her.” Zhang Bing said without any concern, “I don’t expose myself on the internet.”

“Damn, you are so wretched!” Yang Ming pointed his middle finger as he heard it.

“Wretched? If you aren’t wretched, then don’t watch this.” Zhang Bing pouted. Certainly, he dismissed Yang Ming’s words.

“You made a promise. Tomorrow is a must!” Charming Baby said. She started stripping her jacket, and then her dress. But, her bra and undies took a while before they were stripped off.

Nude chat is quite happening on the internet. To be honest, such a thing is quite damaging for the youth. From the law's perspective, it is hard to sentence someone for a nude chat. Although it is immoral, it can't be banned.

Yang Ming wasn't a moralist. He didn't put much concern on something like this. Hence, he was enjoying it together with Zhang Bing.

Zhang Bing sent some "suggestive language" every now and then. At the same time, he switched on the recording. He wanted to save it for his enjoyment in the future.

At last, Charming Baby stripped till she was naked. Later, she put her hand between her thighs and started touching herself. She was letting out moans from her mouth...

When Charming Baby leaned back naturally, her face appeared on camera.

"Ah!" Yang Ming could see Charming Baby's face. He was stunned!

How could this be her?

Chapter 130: Su Ya! My Old Hatred!

Yang Ming felt like he was knocked over by thunder. He stared at Charming Baby without looking away at all!

This face was very familiar to Yang Ming. Up to now, the memory was still fresh in his head. The girl was very pretty, but a rage burned in Yang Ming's eyes. There was also a smirk on Yang Ming's mouth.

However, at the same time, Yang Ming felt that things were somewhat unbelievable. Why would she do this kind of thing? This person was completely different from the one in his memory! The girl that Yang Ming remembered would surely not be in such a position, but this Charming Baby on the screen was openly touching herself unreservedly in front of the webcam!

Yang Ming took over Zhang Bing's mouse and opened Charming Baby's profile. When he saw that the high school alma mater was "Song Jiang Red Flag High School", he knew there was no mistake. It was indeed her!

When Yang Ming saw that her real name contained the word “Jia,” it further confirmed his thinking!

Zhou Jiajia! I never thought you would come to this! While Yang Ming felt mockery and euphoria, a sense of sadness also floated into his mind. His emotions had been brought back to that fall afternoon in Grade 8, where he and Su Ya were summoned to Wu Chiren’s office.

The person behind the scene who triggered this was this girl in front of him called Zhou Jiajia! It was only later that Yang Ming found the truth from others’ mouths.

Zhou Jiajia was Yang Ming’s study commissary in his junior high school. But her study results had always been behind Yang Ming and Su Ya. Therefore, she had started to envy them. Gradually, the jealousy grew into hatred. Hence, when she saw Yang Ming and Su Ya chit-chat with one another at the school entrance after dismissal, an evil plan sprouted in her head!

This plan was to report a false accusation to Wu Chiren that Yang Ming and Su Ya was having an early relationship! An early relationship was still a sensitive topic in a prestigious junior high school like Song Jiang Red Flag Junior High School. Moreover, Zhou Jiajia was the study commissary. After she added a few more inflammatory details to the story, Wu Chiren believed everything she said. If the teacher was like Li Huihua or Zhao Ying, the results would have been an entirely different case. But Wu Chiren was exactly one of those failures whose personality was at the bottom of the list of teachers. Like his name, Wu Chiren, in reality, was also a person who had no shame [1]!

The first idea that Wu Chiren thought of was to use the excuse of an early relationship to threaten the family members of both parties. He would report it to the school unless they sent him some gifts. Of course, this plan didn’t pan out. All Father Su did was immediately transfer his daughter to another school. Yang Ming’s blue-collar family didn’t have extra cash to spend on gifts.

Afterward, when Yang Ming questioned Zhou Jiajia on why she lodged the false accusation, Zhou Jiajia just gave him a cold “hmp” and said, “I just didn’t like how you both had such good exam results even though you were in an early relationship!”

At that time, Yang Ming almost exploded in anger. He wanted to give her a tight slap on the spot, but it wasn’t right for a man to hit a lady, especially in the school compound. Therefore, he restrained himself.

But holding back at that moment didn't mean that he wouldn't retaliate. One day after school about a month later, a few bad girls surrounded Zhou Jiajia and slapped her multiple times. Both her cheeks turned into mandarin buns, and then a zucchini [2] was born.

Yang Ming had made a request to these girls. At that time, Yang Ming was already very popular for fighting, so getting those three bad girls were a piece of cake.

Even so, Yang Ming still hated Zhou Jiajia. Now that he thought about it, Su Ya was his first love. How could he let others destroy his own woman? How would Yang Ming not be angry?

However, the Zhou Jiajia in that year was a woman with principle. How did she become a whore now? He still remembered that many others pursued her, but she didn't entertain them and just reported them to the teacher.

But no matter what, Yang Ming felt that he had let go of some anger, and felt refreshed.

Zhou Jiajia, even you have come to this! However, Zhou Jiajia's face had only appeared on the screen for a short time. It was probably because of the lag in the internet connection that Yang Ming had enough time to recognize her!

When the Zhou Jiajia realized that her face was viewable, she immediately shifted her body. This was done at a lightning speed, therefore Zhou Jiajia didn't even know that she was recognized!

Damn, if I broadcast your webcast to the world, wouldn't you enjoy it more? Yang Ming thought about it ruthlessly. But Yang Ming didn't want to do such an underhanded, filthy and wretched thing. He disagreed with treating a woman using this kind of technique.

Zhang Bing was captivated by it. Naturally, he didn't realize that Yang Ming's expression beside him had 180 types of expressions. Knowing that the person in front was Zhou Jiajia, Yang Ming became especially interested in it too. Looking at the passionate video of someone he knew was indeed something that felt rather enjoyable and even more so when it was a woman he hated. That strong sense of condemnation and revenge felt very good for Yang Ming. But in the midst of that good feeling, Su Ya's image kept circling in Yang Ming's mind.

Do I still like Su Ya? Have I not forgotten her? Yang Ming sighed. Yeah. First loves can be the hardest to forget.

When Yang Ming roused from his reverie, Zhou Jiajia had already finished the passion video...

After turning off the video, Zhang Bing laughed as he asked, "How was it? Very nice, right? Wasn't it way better than watching porn?"

"It's still fine." Yang Ming wasn't thinking, all he did was use a word or two to entertain Zhang Bing.

"F***, are you a man? That passionate and you say it was just 'okay'?" Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming unbelievably, "Oh, oh yeah. I have forgotten about Lan Ling. That girl is pretty much world class. With her, of course, you wouldn't be so interested in others!"

Zhang Bing's confident look made Yang Ming feel that it was rather funny. He didn't understand what he was thinking. "Alright, stop guessing. Oh yeah, what do you plan to do with the recording?"

"I was recording for fun. It was for myself to watch when I have nothing to do." Zhang Bing said, "Nevermind. Maybe I should delete it. My dad always plays on my computer. If he sees it, he would say that I have nothing better to do!"

"Alright, let me help you. Let me borrow your computer to go online for a while." Yang Ming hesitated for a moment. Even though he knew that doing such a thing may not seem ethical, the hatred in his memory caused him to still want to hold onto an enemy's weak point.

"Then you play with it. I shall call for something to eat. It's already 12 p.m. If it wasn't because of this sex video, I would have finished my lunch!" Zhang Bing complained. "What do you want to eat?"

"Shredded pork with chili, spicy beancurd, and a big bowl of rice. For the rest, you can decide!" Yang Ming said.

“Alright, I got it.” Zhang Bing went into the living room to make a call when he finished his sentence.

Yang Ming quickly found the recorded file. He used the WinRAR software to compress the file and send it to his email that was registered outside of the country. Then he used the 360 software to split the original file.

Yang Ming went online to learn about this method after hearing about Edison Chen’s photo scandal [3].

Even though this video had no use for now, he couldn’t guarantee that he won’t use it in the future. Therefore, Yang Ming stored it for himself.

After he finished all of these things, Zhang Bing’s voice came through the door, “Yang Ming, the delivery is here. Come out and eat!”

Yang Ming logged off his email immediately and walked out of Zhang Bing’s room to the living room. This Zhang Bing was rather luxurious. It was just the two of them sharing a meal, but he ordered four dishes – shredded pork with chili, spicy beancurd, sliced lean pork, and a tomato persimmon soup. Zhang Bing didn’t want to eat rice. This guy had a unique hobby of eating stubble porridge [4]. It’s at the level where he panics if he didn’t have his porridge for three days.

Stubble is a traditional word from the north which fundamentally means corn. This type of rough grain would be tough to digest for most modern people if they were to eat it every day. Most would only be able to eat a meal or two with it, but Zhang Bing was an exception.

The two of them enjoyed their meal. They attacked the four dishes and finished pretty much everything.

After their meal, the two of them took a break and played the PS3 that Zhang Bing had just bought. Yang Ming condemned him again for worshipping a foreign country’s item and buying a Japanese product. While Zhang Bing showed a bitter face, he said, “We don’t have a local brand for video games and this kind of thing!”

In the afternoon, Zhang Jiefang’s driver came over to Zhang Bing’s house to drive them over to Zhang Jiefang’s company. Zhang Bing turned off the computer, packed for a while and went out with Yang Ming.

When they met Zhang Jiefang, he had undoubtedly drunk some alcohol. His face was entirely red as he discussed some things with his client. When he saw that Yang Ming and Zhang Bing arrived, he nodded his head to signal for them to wait in the office.

Zhang Bing understood and brought Yang Ming over to the CEO's office. The last time Yang Ming came over here, he didn't have that opportunity, but this time he had the chance to assess Zhang Jiefang's office.

The interior design of Zhang Jiefang's office was simple. It wasn't like any of those legendary CEO offices which were luxurious in design. Maybe Zhang Jiefang's business wasn't large enough yet, but he was already one of the biggest bosses that Yang Ming met.

At this moment, the office door was pushed open and a pretty girl walked in...