

So Pure 131

Chapter 131: My Lover Xiao Qing

It's hard to deny that the woman looked elegant. Her beauty and modesty exuded the scent of maturity. Zhang Bing could not stop himself from frowning. Seeing such a beautiful woman in his dad's office wasn't a pleasant thing for him.

Yang Ming saw the guest, but he was stunned. The woman was surprised to see Yang Ming too. Both of them were curious about why they were there.

Yes, the woman was Xiao Qing. Yang Ming saw her underwear in the bookstore, and he met her on the bus again.

"Is CEO Zhang here?" Xiao Qing was doubting, but she still asked for confirmation.

"CEO Zhang? What business do you have with him?" Zhang Bing looked at the woman in a bad mood. He unquestionably thought that Xiao Qing was his father's mistress.

"I have an appointment with him this afternoon. I didn't see anyone outside, so I came in on my own." Xiao Qing explained.

"There is no one outside? It's not possible. Isn't my dad meeting a client out there?" Zhang Bing thought the woman was giving excuses.

"So it's Master Zhang. There truly isn't anyone out there!" Xiao Qing shook her head and seemed confused. She noticed that Zhang Bing was hostile against her. Is it possible that he knows about the hatred between me and Yang Ming? But it isn't a hatred anymore. The misunderstanding had been resolved already!

"No one?" Zhang Bing didn't believe it, but he still walked to the office door and looked outside. Just as Xiao Qing said, there wasn't anyone in the reception room.

Zhang Bing was curious. He called his father after that. “Dad, where are you? There’s someone here looking for you.”

“Looking for me? Who is it?”

“A woman. Who knows who she is, probably your mistress?” Zhang Bing said lightly. Last time Zhang Jiefang had caused Yang Ming to lose his imperial jade because of a prostitute. Zhang Bing still held a grudge about it. Zhang Bing only had Yang Ming as his best friend from the time they were young, so he didn’t want to hurt their relationship because of this. Yang Ming didn’t say anything about this, but Zhang Bing didn’t feel good about it.

When he saw Xiao Qing, he thought she was his dad’s mistress. He thought his dad didn’t learn from his mistake, and he was p*ssed off.

Although Zhang Bing lowered his voice, Xiao Qing and Yang Ming could still hear him. Xiao Qing was stunned. Yang Ming was stunned too. They looked at each other, and Xiao Qing suddenly blushed.

Xiao Qing was dumbfounded. Do I honestly look like a mistress? But this situation would get more complicated if she tried to explain, so she pretended to hear nothing. It would get cleared up after Zhang Jiefang came.

“Zhang Bing!” Yang Ming knew Xiao Qing was embarrassed, so he reminded Zhang Bing in a lower voice.

“What is it?” Zhang Bing asked.

“She and I know each other. She probably isn’t your dad’s...” Yang Ming explained lightly.

It would have been better if he didn’t try to explain. After Yang Ming explained, Xiao Qing’s face blushed even more. Just now Zhang Bing was talking on the phone, so she could pretend not to hear

anything. However, it was only the three of them in the office, and any conversation could be heard clearly. Xiao Qing could no longer pretend to hear nothing!

“Yang Ming, why are you here?” Xiao Qing had to change the topic, so she greeted Yang Ming.

“Sister Qing, Zhang Bing and I are classmates. Oh... He is Uncle Zhang's son.” Yang Ming said with a smile. “Sister Qing, what are you doing here?”

“Of course, I'm here to buy stuff, hehe.” Xiao Qing stopped for a while when she spoke of this, signaling her purpose for being here wasn't what Zhang Bing assumed.

“Right, last time you said that you were attending a competition. You came back already?” Yang Ming asked.

“Yeah, I just came back two days ago. My dad is having his birthday, so I'm here to pick his birthday present.” Xiao Qing laughed and said.

“So this was the reason.” Yang Ming nodded his head.

Zhang Bing knew he misunderstood her after he heard their conversation, so he gave an embarrassed smile.

“Miss Xiao!” Zhang Jiefang came in at this time. “It's you. I'm sorry. I had just taken a customer to the warehouse. I didn't expect you to come here so soon.”

“CEO Zhang, hi.” Xiao Qing nodded her head generously to him. “How is the thing that I asked about last time?”

“This... Miss Xiao, I'm very sorry. I had an imperial jade that could fulfill your requirement, but...” Zhang Jiefang looked at Yang Ming, then he shook his head. “But there was a little accident.”

“Accident? What happened?” Xiao Qing frowned. “CEO Zhang didn’t bring any good imperial jade from Yunnan this time?”

“I had it originally, but something happened...” Zhang Jiefang sighed. “The imperial jade was stolen.”

“Is that so? Nevermind then.” Xiao Qing was disappointed. “My dad’s hobby is to play with this thing, so I’m just trying to show my regard. My dad has a few imperial jades already.”

“I’m very sorry, Miss Xiao. Oh yeah, I have just gotten a new set of jades. Why don’t you take a look?” Zhang Jiefang didn’t have any other option either. He planned to sell Yang Ming’s imperial jade to Xiao Qing at first, but the accident happened. This wasn’t something that he could predict.

“Nevermind. Maybe next time.” Xiao Qing shook her head. Jade was too common. It wasn’t as rare as imperial jade, so it was meaningless as a birthday present. Her dad went to Yunnan a few days ago, and he didn’t find any rocks that contained imperial jade either. Since Xiao Qing knew about her dad’s hobby, she contacted Zhang Jiefang’s jewelry company and hoped to get an imperial jade from him.

If it was a polished imperial jade, she could buy it in Song Jiang. However, an unpolished imperial jade wasn’t easy to find. Unfortunately, her dad only liked to polish it on his own, and that was why Xiao Qing was disappointed.

Xiao Qing had other things to do. She said goodbye to Yang Ming, then she requested Zhang Jiefang to contact her if he found any imperial jade. Only then did she leave.

“Uncle Zhang, what is Sister Qing’s job? How can she buy such an expensive item?” Yang Ming was curious about it. According to Xiao Qing, she was a teacher, but how could a teacher afford to buy an imperial jade that cost several ten thousand yuan?

“How would I know? Aren’t you calling her Sister Qing? How can I know about it if even you don’t know about it?” Zhang Jiefang gave a bitter smile. “If your imperial jade wasn’t stolen, you could have earned quite a lot by selling it to her.”

“Forget about it, Uncle Zhang. I treat it as though I never had it.” Yang Ming comforted him.

“How could that be? It should belong to you when it’s yours. Wait for a while. If there is no news from Yunnan, I’ll pass the imperial jade’s money to you.” Zhang Jiefang said immediately.

“Okay, we’ll talk about it later.” Yang Ming knew Zhang Jiefang’s character, so he gave a perfunctory reply.

Yang Ming and Xiao Qing weren’t close to each other. If they were good friends, he would have asked Xiao Qing to stay because there was another imperial jade among those rocks that he gambled for.

He didn’t know Xiao Qing well. As a precaution, he didn’t mention it at the time. After all, he needed to learn from his experience in Tengchong.

“Yang Ming, your sack of rocks has arrived. What do you think? I can ask my worker to open it or do you want to have a look on your own?” Zhang Jiefang asked.

After Yang Ming heard Zhang Jiefang, he whispered lightly, “I’m going to have a look. It is exciting to see my rocks being cracked open.” However, Yang Ming wasn’t excited at all. He wanted to go because the rocks were expensive. He believed that Zhang Jiefang wouldn’t cheat on him, but who could guarantee that Zhang Jiefang’s workers wouldn’t play some tricks?

It’s an imperial jade and such a valuable item. If it was stolen by some greedy person, then it was over. So Yang Ming wanted to go on his own. At least he wanted to observe until they opened up the imperial jade!

“You’re right. I love this feeling too! It’s just like the moment before announcing the winner of a lottery! It makes my heart pound surprisingly fast, and I look forward to it!” Zhang Jiefang said with a smile, “Even I would visit the factory when I’m free!”

“Then let’s go now. I have nothing to do here as well!” Zhang Bing interrupted. The misunderstanding just now was embarrassing for Zhang Bing. Although Zhang Jiefang didn’t mention it, Zhang Bing felt uneasy. So he wanted to leave this office to change the environment.

Zhang Jiefang called his assistant and asked him to come out of the warehouse. Then, he drove his car and took Yang Ming and Zhang Bing to his jewelry factory in the outskirts.

The factory was small. It’s just slightly larger than the family workshop, yet there were many workers. They were all busy with their work. It was evident that the guards and security systems weren’t cheap. There were six guards that Zhang Jiefang hired from the security company. As for the factory design, there was a security door that needed to be opened with a security card. Moreover, the door was locked by key at night.

Zhang Jiefang found a worker then he brought them to the vault in the basement of the factory. He pointed at the sack of rock and asked the worker carry it out.

Chapter 132: Running Into the Nemesis

Yang Ming roughly scanned the bag in front of his eyes. He found that the imperial jade was still in there. Moreover, the seal was left untouched. He could finally rest assured. Currently, some courier companies weren’t reliable. Cases of theft of client’s goods had happened. However, for this bag of stones, it would be no use for them to steal it without Yang Ming’s ability.

After the bag of rocks was brought up, Zhang Jiefang went to find two workers who specialized in polishing the raw stones.

“I will also polish some myself!” Yang Ming laughed.

“Of course, you should. That’s where the fun is!” Zhang Jiefang asked the workers to give Yang Ming a set of tools.

At this time, the bag of rocks was poured out. Yang Ming pretended to be casual as he picked up the piece with imperial jade in it.

“Let me help you.” Zhang Bing picked up a stone in his hand since he had nothing to do.

Zhang Jiefang happily laughed as he sat on a chair nearby. He spoke to the two of them, “Zhang Bing, you don’t know how to drive yet. After two days, go to a driving school and start learning.”

“Dad, wouldn’t it be enough if you just taught me? There’s no need to go to a driving school!” Zhang Bing asked.

“Hmph, I am quite busy. Where would I find the time to teach you?” Also, I do not have a technical education, and I didn’t learn it through the system. I can drive a car with automatic transmission, but I can’t help you with a car that’s manual. How could I teach you?” Zhang Jiefang rejected it straight away. “Also, going to driving school will be great. Yang Ming will accompany you.”

“Alright, after I finish learning, will you buy me a car?” Zhang Bing nodded.

“If you get your license, I will bring you to buy a car.” Zhang Jiefang didn’t brush the matter off. He was determined to buy a car for Zhang Bing anyway.

“So, that’s a promise!” Zhang Bing said happily, “Yang Ming, let’s go and register.”

“Tomorrow? Should be alright.” Yang Ming considered it. I will eventually buy a car. Hence, why don’t I get the driver’s license together with Zhang Bing?

“Yang Ming, in your hands...” Zhang Jiefang saw the piece that Yang Ming had been grinding by chance. “Imperial jade! Yang Ming, you actually got yourself another imperial jade?”

“Ah? Is this imperial jade?” Yang Ming pretended like he didn’t know. He acted surprised and dropped the sandpaper on the ground.

“Imperial jade! It has better quality than the previous one!” Zhang Jiefang opened his eyes widely and said with his mouth wide open.

“Damn, bro! Are you for real?” Zhang Bing was caught by surprise. “Did you get a ring that increased your luck? How could you be so lucky?”

“How would I know?” Yang Ming smiled innocently. “There’s unexpectedly such a good thing!”

Zhang Jiefang took the imperial jade in Yang Ming’s hand and examined it. He said, “With my preliminary analysis, the price of this imperial jade will be about two million. That has a higher price than the previous one.”

In fact, Yang Ming had a rough number in his mind, so he wasn’t surprised. However, he still needed to act it out. So, he said, feigning surprise, “Really. I can’t imagine myself getting something after such an unfortunate incident. With this, the imperial jade before isn’t a big deal anymore.”

“You may say so. But, Uncle Zhang will compensate you for the imperial jade you lost.” Zhang Jiefang said.

Yang Ming smiled bitterly. The conversation ended up on the same note. The reason Yang Ming said it was to comfort Zhang Jiefang. It was unexpected that Zhang Jiefang pointed out the problem again.

This time, Zhang Jiefang was extra careful. He knew there was an imperial jade in Yang Ming’s hand. Then, he quickly took out a safety box and put it inside. Later, he drove his car to take Yang Ming and Zhang Bing to the bank vault. Then, he followed the procedure to deposit it.

Based on the security systems right now, the bank is the safest place for storage.

The other stones in the bag were readily cleared out. There were no other imperial jades discovered. However, there wasn't a shortage of good jadeites. Zhang Jiefang was surprised by the situation. They went rock gambling together and handpicked them at the same site. Yang Ming's bag of raw stones was much more valuable compared to all of his gemstones. Zhang Jiefang estimated the price of those gemstones. It was approximately three hundred thousand yuan. If they were crafted into artistic objects or accessories, their worth would go higher.

All of it needed to be counted together to have such a value. They weren't worth much separately. Hence, he deposited everything else into the vault as well. Zhang Jiefang wasn't as interested in jewelry. But, he saw that Yang Ming's ten thousand suddenly turn into two million three hundred thousand. He was shocked by the explosive profit of this industry!

Compared to Yang Ming's stones, Zhang Jiefang was more delighted to see the state of his son right now. In order to manage this business well, it was important to be interested in it.

As they exited Zhang Jiefang's company, Yang Ming's wealth rose up to two million in the blink of an eye. However, it was considered fixed assets and hadn't turned into money yet, so Yang Ming was still a poor guy.

After he bid farewell to Zhang Bing, Yang Ming got into a taxi and arrived at Lan Ling's place. Since he didn't have the keycard, Yang Ming told the security guard he was looking for Liu Weishan. After verification, Yang Ming entered the district.

This level of security reassured Yang Ming. Right now, society was more complicated. Lan Ling was just a girl living alone. It was tough to ensure that there wouldn't be any people stalking her. With the tight security of this area, Yang Ming wasn't worried that Lan Ling would meet a bad guy.

Yang Ming was brooding on the voodoo issue. From the romantic perspective, he liked Lan Ling, this little girl. Most men had some elements of lolicon and sis-con. He had a girlfriend of the same age already. Deep down his heart, he still wanted to meet another woman who was younger or more mature.

Yang Ming was a person like this. Ever since Su Ya left, Yang Ming had a new perspective on romantic relationships. If he liked and enjoyed it, other people's opinion didn't matter!

In other words, Wu Chiren and Zhou Jiajia turned Yang Ming into an unconventional person in relationships. He wasn't ashamed to have multiple girlfriends. That would be his capability. It was useless for them to be jealous!

Of course, that was in his imagination. Yang Ming wasn't impressed by average girls. Yang Ming felt that his affections toward Lan Ling were completely sincere. However, he didn't want to be tied down by her. He wasn't comfortable with the voodoo.

As he thought about it, Yang Ming heard a familiar voice!

"Dad, do you think Professor Li could help me earn a seat in the university?"
That was Wang Zhitao's voice.

At this time, Yang Ming was standing next to the entrance of the residential area's parking lot. Since there was a wall between them, Yang Ming couldn't see the person there. With Yang Ming's extraordinary ability, however, he could easily see what was behind the wall.

On the other side, Wang Zhitao was talking with a frowned expression to a prestigious-looking, square-faced, middle-aged man.

"It should be alright. Professor Li was your mother's and my teacher. Also, he looked at your previous exam records. You could say that you were off your game for the National Higher Education Entrance Examination." The middle-aged man said, "Professor Li is respected here. Even though your score was low, he could set you up in the joint xx university to study."

"But, the university XX graduation certificate is different from the typical one!"
Wang Zhitao wasn't looking forward to it.

"Be content with what you have. You only scored 200 points. University XX has a minimum requirement of 350 points!" The middle-aged man said, "If Professor Li didn't vouch for you, I don't think you can enter into University XX! Your father may be influential in business, but I can't do much in university enrollment! Also, your score is too low. Even the insider minimum requirement wasn't met. This result is considered acceptable! Also, don't you need to take over my business after graduation? Just learn something in the university. After you graduate, you

will be the general manager of the company. Who would look at your education background?"

After Wang Zhitao heard it, he gave off a smile. He agreed with what his father said. He would inherit his family business, and his educational background didn't matter!

"After you enroll into the university, try not to make a big fuss. You should learn from your lesson this time. Don't act rashly. Every matter needs to be strategized before you take action. For example, if you wanted to bully your classmate, you should come up with a flawless plan. Look at the shoddy idea you came up with that stupid Zhang Biao. It caused a lot of trouble and affected your National Higher Education Entrance Examination!" The middle-aged man shook his head. "In the future, you should manage your business in that manner. Either you stay hidden or make sure you make a fatal hit!"

Their conversation was heard clearly by Yang Ming. Damn, Wang Zhitao's father is far more sinister. It seems I need to be wary in the future.

When Yang Ming decided to leave, he noticed a Mercedes-Benz sedan. Coincidentally, it belonged to the house of Wang Zhitao! Yang Ming recognized it because Zhang Biao drove this car to fetch Wang Zhitao a few times. The car plate number was easily recognizable – the last few digits were 888.

Hehe, don't you wish to frame me? Let me give both of you a great time! Yang Ming laughed in a mischievous manner as he made up his mind.

Chapter 133: Master?

Yang Ming walked to the back of the Mercedes-Benz, then he let the air out from the right rear tire. He had often done this type of thing back when he was still a gangster, so it was easy for him to carry out.

Then, he took a piece of waste paper from the dustbin and inserted it between the metal frame of the back of the Mercedes-Benz covering up the last two number 8s. Only then did he swiftly move toward the other direction and leave this place.

The reason that Yang Ming did this was to give Wang Zhitao and his father a little problem. He didn't have the capability to go head to head with them at this time, so creating a small disaster

behind their backs was still perfectly fine. Yang Ming felt that he was too forgiving toward Wang Zhitao last time. It was only then that he had the opportunity to draw another nose on his face [1]. Therefore, Yang Ming decided not to let go of any chances to disturb Wang Zhitao. Even though he currently can't do much, little problems on a daily basis were enough to trouble Wang Zhitao.

Yang Ming decided to change from passive to active because of Fang Tian's situation. This was a society where the strong dominated the weak. If you don't attack the others, they would kill you first.

Yang Ming wasn't someone with good patience, but neither was he a gentleman who didn't play dirty tricks. In the past, he was concerned that Wang Zhitao would use his family relationship to cause his parents to lose their jobs. But now he didn't have to worry about that because he had already learned a way to earn his money quickly. He could readily pick a few good jades, and that would be worth about half a year of his parents' salaries!

Wang Zhitao had settled his university application. The Wang father and son left the area happily. Usually, luxury and sports cars have different types of tires. After the air was let out, it won't be noticed at first. The tire would only go flat after about a few hundred or thousand kilometers.

Therefore, it was only after the Wang father and son had driven for some distance on the main road that they realized something wasn't quite right. They stopped their car immediately. However, it was an illegal stop and attracted the attention of the traffic police.

When a traffic policeman came over, he saw paper covering the car's license plate on the back of the Mercedes-Benz. He asked about the item at the back of the car, and of course, Father Wang appeared completely confused. He didn't know what the traffic policeman was talking about.

Therefore, the traffic policeman copied down the car's license plate number and issued Father Wang a ticket right after that. Father Wang was at fault for covering his car license plate and was fined two hundred yuan with a six point deduction.

Father Wang felt wronged. He thought to himself, Of course, I would want to display my bada** car license plate! Why would I cover it up? This was my lucky number.

However, even if he said this, it would be completely useless. The traffic police cop wouldn't believe him anyway. So he chalked it up to bad luck today. This incident ruined their happy mood.

Both father and son returned home feeling somewhat irritated. Wang Zhitao booted up his computer. Aside from his poor exam results, Wang Zhitao was in a pretty good mood over the past few days. He met a new pretty girl online in the QQ space. When he saw her picture on QQ, he thought he met an angel.

Wang Zhitao also understood that there was no need to give up the whole forest for a tree. When he found out that Captain Chen Fei in the police station was Chen Mengyan's father, he regretted even more his impulsive action the other day. Why would he be such a dumba** and hand the evidence right to the person in charge? Even though he was fine after the whole incident, it was because of this that his exam result was affected.

Even though Wang Zhitao didn't feel like letting go of Chen Mengyan, he no longer dared to do too much right now. Over these past two days when he went online to chat since he had nothing much to do, he got to know this girl from the local chat group who was named "Charming Baby." This was the girl that was mentioned as an angel earlier.

Wang Zhitao immediately started his relentless pursuit. However, this Charming Baby was rather pure, or she pretended to be pure. Wang Zhitao had used all of his skills and tactics, but Charming Baby still wasn't hooked.

Wang Zhitao prepared to continue his attack sequence today.

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When Yang Ming arrived at Lan Ling's residence, Ling Ling was watching television. She had cleaned up the whole house already. Everything was sparkling. This made Yang Ming feel relieved. How many modern girls would still do their household chores nowadays? The only thing he wasn't sure of now were Lan Ling's cooking skills. If she could cook well in the kitchen, and perform well in bed, she would be considered a world-class lady among women.

When Lan Ling saw Yang Ming, she ran out happily and rushed into Yang Ming's hug. "Master, you are back!"

"Master??" Yang Ming was confused.

"En, yup." Lan Ling nodded her head. "All the characters in television say it that way."

Yang Ming raised his head to look at the television in the living room. It was playing a movie about Qing Palace [2]. Seven or eight women were surrounding an old man saying “master.” He couldn’t help but drop a few beads of sweat. As a modern person, it sounded slightly weird for someone to address him this way.

“A master normally has a few wives. Are you thinking of making me get a few more little Lan Ling?” Yang Ming smiled.

“If master really wants it, Lan Ling will definitely agree.” Lan Ling looked as though she was wronged.

“It’s fine. If at that time the voodoo was activated, I would need to belch, f*rt and catch a cold as I look at the sun [3].” Yang Ming shook his head as he grabbed Lan Ling to sit on the sofa. “How was it? Are you comfortable living here?”

Lan Ling wanted to say something, but as she saw how Yang Ming changed the topic, she didn’t continue. But when she heard Yang Ming’s questions, she pouted her mouth and said, “Without you, I couldn’t sleep well. Moreover, I kept hearing some strange noises on the rooftop. I felt quite scared! Do you think there could be a ghost here?”

“There was still someone living upstairs then. If they woke up at night there would surely be some sound. If it was a ghost, then there wouldn’t be any sound. Moreover, where would the ghost come from?” Yang Ming smiled as he consoled her. “Don’t think of random things.”

“Yang Ming, can you keep me company at night?” Lan Ling begged.

“I cannot. If I don’t go home at night, my mom would surely be angry. In a few more days when I move on campus, it would be better.” Yang Ming wanted to stay here too, but he didn’t know how to explain to his parents. “Or else... I could go back a little bit later. I could wait for you to fall asleep first.”

“Hehe, don’t you worry. I was only teasing you. When we as Miao Tribal members study voodoo, we would always speak to the dead. Why would we be afraid of ghosts?” Lan Ling quickly spoke when she saw how Yang Ming had some difficulty.

“Okay! You naughty little girl, how dare you lie to me? Let’s see how I am going to settle this with you!” Yang Ming thought about her words and realized that she couldn’t possibly be afraid of ghosts! Even if there was no voodoo, her father would always gamble until late at night and leave her alone at home. If she was afraid of ghosts, she would have been scared to death by now!

“Sure, come settle it with me!” Lan Ling said excitedly after hearing it.

Yang Ming dripped a bead of sweat. This Lan Ling, why couldn’t she learn how to be a bit more reserved? But Yang Ming also liked how Lan Ling was behaving. This type of personality seemed to easily trigger a man’s desire, the desire to conquer her.

But Yang Ming thought for a while, If I went to the bed, wasn’t that just giving Lan Ling what she wanted? Nope, I need to teach her a lesson.

Lan Ling saw how Yang Ming actually went to bed and felt rather proud. However, she didn’t notice Yang Ming’s sinister smile!

Chapter 134: Liu Weishan’s Sad Story

Lan Ling’s reddish body appeared to be translucent. She was wriggling around Yang Ming as a seductive moan escaped from her throat.

“Quickly... I want it...” Lan Ling couldn’t hold it in anymore and protested in a soft tone.

“Didn’t you want me to ravish you?” Yang Ming smirked like a bad boy. In fact, he couldn’t hold it in any longer. However, Yang Ming still needed to resist the urge for the sake of conquering this little fairy completely.

“I... am defeated...” Lan Ling begged for mercy.

At the instant Yang Ming heard Lan Ling's pleading, he mounted her with his gun.

After they held off for half an hour, they merged into one in the blink of an eye as they sought each other fanatically...

"Yang Ming, please don't be like this in the future. I beg you." Afterward, Lan Ling coquettishly burrowed into Yang Ming's embrace.

"I didn't. I felt you were more passionate this time. I was planning to delay our game time in the future!" Yang Ming said.

"Delay?" Lan Ling was caught by surprise. "Don't. I almost died just now."

"Wasn't it a heavenly death?" Yang Ming laughed.

"What? That's so bad!" In retrospect, the feeling just now was uniquely pleasurable. However, holding it in was also suffering.

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

Both of them lingered on the bed for a long time. When they were beating on the metal [1], Yang Ming looked at the time. It was already 6 p.m. Yang Ming had to go back because his parents had returned home.

Yang Ming took out the punk's wallet. He took out most of the notes and passed it to Lan Ling without counting. "There are many shops and snack vendors around. You can buy something for yourself. I'm sorry, Little LingLing. I can't go with you."

"Never mind. You can leave if you're busy. I haven't finished the food I bought yesterday." Lan Ling said, "Is it necessary to give so much money?"

“It doesn’t belong to me anyway. You keep it.” Yang Ming thought of the unlucky punk, and he couldn’t help but laugh.

Yang Ming exited the corridor. He hesitated for a while, then he turned around and walked toward Liu Weishan’s house.

Liu Weishan was writing invitations. When he saw Yang Ming, he greeted him joyfully. Liu Weishan welcomed the young man to visit him to make up for the regret that his son went missing six years ago.

“Elder Liu, I went to see Lan Ling, and came to visit on my way back.” Yang Ming sat on the sofa and said.

“Good. Dear wife, put the invitation cards nicely. I need to talk to Little Yang for a moment.” Liu Weishan instructed his spouse.

Liu Weishan’s spouse nodded her head and busied herself with her task.

“Elder Liu, why are you writing invitations? Is there a happy event?” Yang Ming was curious. “Is it that your son returned?”

“Ai! If he comes back, that would be great!” Liu Weishan shook his head. “To be honest, my son and his bride disappeared on the night before their wedding six years ago.

“Disappeared!” Yang Ming was shocked. Yang Ming thought his son was throwing a tantrum and went to another city or country. Yang Ming didn’t expect him to be missing!

“Yeah, they disappeared without any message. The two of them vanished into thin air.” Liu Weishan shook his head again.

“I’m sorry, Elder Liu. I have reminded you of your painful memory!” Yang Ming felt sorry.

“It’s okay. It has been so long that I am done feeling sad about it. I still have a life to live, right?” Liu Weishan smiled bitterly.

Yang Ming nodded his head and didn’t say anything. He never expected that a famous master in the country like him had such a painful past. Yang Ming didn’t ask why didn’t he look for his son. Because at that time Elder Liu should have used his identity and connections to find his son, but he probably didn’t find anything in return.

“As for the invitation card, hehe, next month is my birthday. I didn’t want to celebrate at first, but some friends and classmates asked me to celebrate, so I have no choice but to write invitations!” Liu Weishan pointed to the invitations on the table and said, “If you’re free, you can come too. Some of them are professors in our school. It’s better for you to know them.”

“Isn’t it not good for such a young man like me to attend? Yang Ming hesitated. But this is the right idea. If I build a connection with the people from school, I can look for some help if I fail a subject.

“It’s okay. My god-daughter will come, and some students as well. They are all young people.” Liu Weishan waved his hand and said, “Okay, it’s settled. I’ll call you when the time comes.

“If you insist, I will come.” Yang Ming nodded his head with a smile. He was thinking of what to give Liu Weishan as a gift. Yang Ming felt that Liu Weishan was a kind person. He taught him about the introduction of jade then he didn’t ask for money when Yang Ming rented the house from him. Yang Ming was sincerely grateful for his help.

Yang Ming would remember the ones who treated him well.

“You only need to bring yourself here. You don’t have to buy a present. I don’t really need anything. Just come with your best regard!” Liu Weishan seemed to figure out what Yang Ming was thinking. He blocked him straight away.

“Hehe, I understand.” Yang Ming laughed.

In the evening, Liu Weishan’s spouse asked Yang Ming to stay for dinner, but Yang Ming declined because he needed to rush home. Liu Weishan seemed disappointed. Then he asked Yang Ming to pay him a visit when Yang Ming was free.

Yang Ming nodded his head as an agreement.

Before he left, Liu Weishan gave two residential passes to Yang Ming and a Song Jiang Industry University’s meal card. Liu Weishan was afraid that it was inconvenient for Lan Ling to eat there, so he requested a meal card for her.

Yang Ming thanked him. He was touched by Elder Liu’s action.

After he got home, Father Yang and Mother Yang had just reached home too. They were making dinner in the kitchen. They asked with concern when they saw Yang Ming, “Big Ming, are you tired from work?”

“Work?” Yang Ming reacted immediately. He told his parents that he was working at Zhang Jiefang’s company yesterday. So he quickly corrected himself, “The work was fine. I kind of like it.”

“That’s great. Uncle Zhang didn’t say that you’re making a mess?” Mother Yang was worried.

“How could it be? I’m doing better than the workers there.” Yang Ming said, “It’s even possible that I could get some bonus at the end of the month!”

“Hehe, is it? So it’s great then!” Mother Yang was quite happy that her son was doing something promising.

“Big Ming, how much can you earn per month? Is it enough for your expenses?” Yang Dahai asked too.

“Why? Do you still want to get money from our son?” Mother Yang wasn’t pleased with it. “Even if it’s enough, we shouldn’t get any from him!”

“I didn’t mean that. Look at you, always in a rush. I meant that if he doesn’t have enough money to spend, then we will subsidize a bit more!” Yang Dahai said with embarrassment.

“Dad, mom, I think it’s enough for me. My basic salary is three thousand yuan together with a bonus.” Yang Ming thought for a second and estimated a number.

“Three thousand yuan!” Even so, Yang Dahai still had to take a cold breath! I’ve been working in the factory for most of my life and my salary is only two thousand yuan. My wife works for the community, and she can only earn eight hundred yuan. We can only reach our son’s salary by combining both of ours! Besides, my son is just starting his university!

“Big Ming, why is it so much? You didn’t simply ask for such a high salary and make Uncle Zhang feel difficult, right?” Mother Yang was amazed too.

“Mom, how could that be? People normally can earn about 4,500 yuan per month!” Yang Ming was telling the truth. Those who carve and polish jade have high business commissions, so they can get 4,000 or 5,000 yuan easily!

“But you have just started to work. Others are already a senior.” Mother Yang said.

“Dad, mom, you don’t have to worry about it! Uncle Zhang is a businessman too. He won’t hire people by favoritism. Even if Zhang Bing and I are best friends, he won’t ruin his business like that!

“Is it? Then it’s good.” Yang Dahai didn’t understand the reasoning, but he was relieved by Yang Ming’s explanation.

Because Yang Ming had started working, their family was really happy that night. Yang Dahai even opened two beers and passed one to Yang Ming. He knew of Yang Ming’s previous experience with drinking, so he knew well about his son’s drinking limit.

“Why are you letting your son drink beer?” When Mother Yang saw Yang Dahai pass Yang Ming a beer, she couldn’t help but frown.

“Big Ming is a better drinker than me. You also know about his previous history.” Yang Dahai waved his hand. “Alright, forget about the past. Big Ming will be a university student soon. I heard that drinking alcohol is common among university students, so we don’t have to restrain him.”

“This is true. I nearly forgot that Big Ming is an adult already!” Mother Yang nodded her head.

One bottle of beer was unquestionably a small case for Yang Ming. He didn’t get flushed, and his heartbeat didn’t accelerate after drinking. After dinner, Yang Ming went back to his room and switched on his computer.

He noticed the phone on his reading table. There were a few messages and a missed call. The call was from Zhang Bing, whereas the texts were from Lan Ling. The content of messages was about how much she missed him.

Yang Ming replied to Lan Ling’s messages. He told her that he had reached home and missed her very much. Zhang Bing’s missed call was ignored without a doubt. Yang Ming was a typical man who favored hoes before bros.

Chapter 135: F*** You Zhang Bing!

Yang Ming was certain that Zhang Bing would call again later. Hence, he ignored the phone call. As expected, after half an hour, Zhang Bing called again, “Yang Ming, why didn’t you accept the phone call before? Are you and Lan Ling...”

“Damn, what are you thinking? I was having a meal at my house. I didn’t hear it.” Yang Ming scolded, “Did you need anything?”

“Come over to my house tomorrow. Both of us will be registering into a driving school. Please don’t forget about it!” Zhang Bing reminded him.

“I won’t forget! Oh, ya, can you help me to pass this message to Uncle Zhang? I told my parents I am working at Uncle Zhang’s company. I have a monthly salary of three thousand yuan. Don’t make any mistake on it!” Yang Ming suddenly remembered that he didn’t inform Zhang Bing about his job yet. If Zhang Bing came over to visit, then Yang Ming’s parents may ask, and his lie would be exposed.

“About that, no problem.” Zhang Bing nodded after he listened to it. “It is just a small matter. I will tell my dad about it. Also, Yang Ming, which car should I buy?”

“Brother! You haven’t gotten a driver’s license yet. Don’t think too much about it!” Yang Ming laughed bitterly.

“I’m excited!” Zhang Bing said, “I looked into forums about cars. I’m interested in several car models. You should help me research it tomorrow!”

“Alright...” Yang Ming didn’t want to pour cold water on him. He merely brushed it aside.

Yang Ming had already listed Zhang Bing’s phone number as a spam caller. He was purely bored with him.

Yang Ming logged into QQ. Suddenly, he noticed “Xiao Yan” [1] a.k.a. Chen Mengyan was online. In the blink of an eye, Yang Ming quickly put his status as incognito. However, Chen Mengyan noticed it.

Xiao Yan: “Yang Ming, are you here?”

Yang Ming saw the blinking profile picture on QQ. He didn't know what to do at this time. Logically speaking, Chen Mengyan took the initiative to contact him, so Yang Ming should be happy about it. But, Yang Ming in this instant trembled with fear. It was the feeling when he faced his lover after an affair.

Yang Ming wasn't sure if he was having an affair. But, I fell in love with Chen Mengyan first and Lan Ling later. No, isn't living a life like this bad? I'm a man living in a state of being overcautious. It seems like I need to look for Lan Ling as soon as possible and undo the voodoo. Or else, never mind a harem life, my daily life will be a struggle!

Yang Ming switched off his computer. He didn't want to play with it anymore, so he went to bed straight away.

The next morning, Zhang Bing called even before Yang Ming was awake.

"Are you urging me to die?" Yang Ming saw the call and asked impatiently.

"It is already 8 o'clock, and you are still sleeping. You should come over sooner. We need to look into the matter of the driving school!" Zhang Bing prompted him.

"Alright, wait for me." Yang Ming directly switched off his phone. He continued sleeping. He was thinking about his messed up romantic life last night, so he didn't manage to sleep well!

Yang Ming wanted to reconcile with Chen Mengyan if possible. He didn't want to abandon Lan Ling either. He wished to have both of them. If that was not possible, it wouldn't be bad if he could have an affair covertly.

However, that was just Yang Ming's fantasy. The reality was cruel.

At approximately 10 a.m., Yang Ming finally left his bed and went to the toilet drowsily. He washed his face and switched on his phone. Not even a minute passed by when Zhang Bing called again.

“Yang Ming, you are shameful! You even switched off your phone!” Zhang Bing shouted through the phone. Yang Ming subconsciously distanced himself from the phone. The model 1200 might not have marvelous functionality, but the sound quality was brilliant. Yang Ming quickly lowered the volume.

“It ran out of battery and switched off on its own.” Yang Ming sweated a bit. Wasn’t the timing quite on point? I switched on the phone and the call just connected. Yang Ming said, “I just finished charging my phone, and your call came in!”

“Hey! I called you every five minutes!” Zhang Bing replied.

Yang Ming was speechless. This fellow was quite persistent. If he had treated his studies with such spirit, Zhang Bing didn’t need to spend so much to gain entry for joint university xx.

“Wait for me. I will arrive in ten minutes.” Yang Ming felt it was embarrassing. Hence, he grabbed a taxi and headed to Zhang Bing’s house.

Zhang Bing had already been looking forward to it. The instant Yang Ming pressed the doorbell, Zhang Bing buzzed opened the door. The speed was as fast as an automated door. If others didn’t know, they would have thought Yang Ming pressed the button to open the door.

Yang Ming went up the stairs, and Zhang Bing had already opened the door and waited for him.

“Shame on you. It is already past 11 o’clock! Do you know how I spent my time in these two hours?” Zhang Bing complained, and his face looked like an angry wife.

“Please don’t. It sounds like a weird hobby from what you said.” Yang Ming felt a chill running through him.

“There’s no need to pretend!” Zhang Bing found a pair of slippers for Yang Ming. “I came across a few car models. You should help me take a look.”

“You don’t need to be in a hurry!” Even though Yang Ming said so, he understood deep down in his heart that Zhang Bing’s behavior was normal.

“Of course!” Zhang Bing brought Yang Ming to his computer and pointed at the car on the screen. “Look, Beijing Hyundai Elantra, Mazda 6, Volkswagen Polo...”

“Damn, I don’t really understand. If you want me to take a look, I can only observe their appearance. In regard to their performance, you should ask around in a forum!” Yang Ming said as he looked at the car models that Zhang Bing pointed out.

“That’s true. Let’s go to the driving school first.” Zhang Bing said.

“Going to the driving school is fine. You have a car in the house. There’s nothing you need to be afraid of. At that time, you could ask your dad’s driver to teach you for a few days. Then, you are good to go.” Yang Ming simply threw out his opinion.

“I looked into it on the internet. The internet highlighted that Flying Fish Driving School has a great word of mouth. Also, it isn’t far away. Let’s pay a visit in the afternoon?” Zhang Bing suggested.

“Okay, that’s the plan!” Zhang Bing nodded. “Let’s go out for lunch?”

“Nah, food delivery will be better. The weather is hot. We can go and grab some food in the afternoon when the weather is cooler.” Yang Ming had suffered through it just now as he left his home. He was in fact quite sweaty.

“Alright, how about the restaurant from last time?” Zhang Bing asked.

“Anything is alright.” Yang Ming wasn’t picky.

“Then, you play with my computer first. I will now order some food. In the meanwhile, I will ask if my father’s driver is free and request a ride for later in the afternoon.” Zhang Bing said.

Zhang Bing turned around and went into the living room. Yang Ming was messing with Zhang Bing’s computer out of boredom. He closed all the web pages. Later, Yang Ming realized Zhang Bing’s QQ was still logged on. Hence, curiosity drove him to find Zhang Bing’s online friend.

The Charming Baby from yesterday was still online. Yang Ming simply clicked on her QQ profile. Her profile had a fantastic design. Yang Ming looked into her diary which was filled with articles written in a little girl’s tone. Yang Ming wasn’t quite fond of it. Hence, he clicked into the gallery.

When he saw a recently posted photo, he was sure this person was Zhou Jiajia.

It was undeniable that Zhou Jiajia was a pretty girl. The photos in the gallery were strangely pure. It was difficult to compare it with the lewd video yesterday.

Yang Ming was quite interested to look at a few of her albums. It included daily photos and idol-like photos. No matter which category it belonged to, it was quite seductive.

What Yang Ming didn’t understand was why a girl like this would be involved with such videos. She could find any man in real life. With her charms, he would undoubtedly succumb to her.

However, this wasn’t related to Yang Ming at all. A detestable woman like her could do what she wished even if it was prostitution. Yang Ming wouldn’t care.

As Yang Ming closed the gallery, he clicked on the chat record with Charming Baby. He was curious how Zhang Bing hit on her.

It was clear Zhang Bing knew her through an alumni website. Zhang Bing also graduated from Red Flag Junior High School. However, he wasn’t in the same class as Yang Ming. Hence, when he noticed that Zhou Jiajia was quite beautiful, he added her to his friend list.

At the start, “Charming Baby” didn’t care much about Zhang Bing. After she learned that Zhang Bing was from Red Flag Junior High School, Zhou Jiajia started to act warmer toward Zhang Bing.

For the first few days, both of them talked about common topics. For example, the teachers of Red Flag Junior High School, the snacks in front of the school gate, and a discipline teacher who was hated the most...

Later, Zhou Jiajia asked Zhang Bing which class was he from. Zhang Bing actually told her he was from the fourth class! The fourth class was Yang Ming's class and coincidentally Zhou Jiajia's as well. Yang Ming secretly scolded, Wouldn't such a lie be easily exposed?

Certainly, Zhou Jiajia immediately asked Zhang Bing his real name later. Yang Ming found it amusing, and he scrolled down through the chat record. When he saw how Zhang Bing replied, he couldn't help but open his eyes widely!

Yang Ming with an unusual expression stared at the chat record on the screen. He smacked his thigh and scolded, "Zhang Bing! F*** you!"

Chapter 136: First Bucket of Gold

Zhang Bing shamelessly told Zhou Jiajia that his name was "Yang Ming"!

Yang Ming was about to explode! Zhang Bing, aren't you just causing me more problems? How would Zhou Jiajia not know who Yang Ming was?

Beads of sweat dripped down Yang Ming's forehead as he continued to peruse the chat history. Zhang Bing continued to ask for Zhou Jiajia's real name, and Zhou Jiajia said her name was Su Ya!

But it was unfortunate that Zhang Bing never met Su Ya, and Yang Ming had never mentioned it to him. Therefore, Zhang Bing proceeded to compliment Zhou Jiajia: nice name!

Zhou Jiajia's attitude toward Zhang Bing after that completely turned around. She was a lot more passionate than before. When Zhang Bing intimated how he would want to watch a passion video, Zhou Jiajia didn't reject it either.

Yang Ming felt rather curious about what kind of medicine Zhou Jiajia was truly selling in her Calabash [1]. Would she have forgotten who Yang Ming was? From her answer "Su Ya," it seemed like she hadn't forgotten.

But what Yang Ming couldn't understand was that Zhou Jiajia would undoubtedly know that he would have hated her to the max. She still wanted to show some passion video? Wasn't she afraid that he would destroy her reputation? Especially in the case where she knew that he was Yang Ming!

Yang Ming was quite bewildered. Zhang Bing's name was called "Big Bing." It was still reasonable that the other day she was still calling him "Big Brother Bing" if she didn't know his real name. However, why was she still calling him "Big Brother Bing" when she knew that he was Yang Ming? Wasn't that just confusing?

What the heck is this Zhou Jiajia thinking? Whatever she wants to think, let it be then! But what's important right now was that Yang Ming was about to explode!

"Zhang Bing, f*** you. Come over here right now!" Yang Ming shouted.

"What?" Zhang Bing went over there feeling somewhat perplexed.

"What? Look at it yourself. Who let you use my name to chat with others?" Yang Ming pointed at the monitor screen as he shouted angrily.

"Heh, this was nothing much." Zhang Bing was only mildly embarrassed.

"F***, aren't you too filthy?" Yang Ming wanted to show his force, but Zhang Bing was his brother. Realistically, there was no need to turn their relationship around for this.

"Okay. I am sorry. Bro, I just accidentally used your name while it was in the situation..." Zhang Bing scratched his head.

Actually, this was a fairly common thing to do. Yang Ming still remembered when he met a dinosaur girl who kept on digging for his name. Therefore, he just typed "Zhang Bing" to end the case.

Yang Ming waved his hand, closed the chat history and just blacklisted Charming Baby. He told Zhang Bing, "From now on, stop talking to this person."

"Even if you didn't tell me, I already planned to cut off contact. This whore was so passionate yesterday afternoon, but at night when I chatted with her, she gave me the cold shoulder." Zhang Bing said with anger, "When I said I wanted to play webcam with her again, she scolded me! Damn, what a b****!"

Yang Ming also didn't know what had happened, but he was also too lazy to think about it. Zhou Jiajia could do whatever she wanted. It had nothing to do with him. He only wanted Zhang Bing to stop using his name to associate with her.

This afternoon, Zhang Bing wanted another two bowls of cold noodles, a dish of red sauce tofu, and a plate of soy sauce beef. Once Yang Ming ate a mouthful, he exclaimed in his heart – this tasted too good.

"Zhang Bing, the shop underneath your house was indeed not bad!" Yang Ming said as he continued to eat.

"Of course, we were merely ordering delivery so the taste could be a bit off. If you went downstairs to eat at lunch hour, then you may not even get a seat!" Zhang Bing asked, "Don't you have any nice restaurants near your home?"

"You already know I don't have a lot of extra cash. Why would I eat out? Maybe in two days, I could go search around. I should be able to find some!" Yang Ming and Zhang Bing didn't need to hide anything from one another. As classmates for three years, who wouldn't understand who?

Zhang Bing didn't have any intention of laughing at Yang Ming, "Ha, but this time you have earned a huge amount of cash. Maybe next time around you should buy me a meal instead!"

"Of course. Oh yeah, the fee for learning how to drive a car – can you settle that for me first? Once I get my debit card, I will withdraw the money and return it to you." Yang Ming's debit card was still in the drawer after he came back from vacation. He had no need for it now, so he didn't bring it with him.

“No problem, of course, that was just a little bit of cash. I am guessing that my dad would have paid for you already.” Zhang Bing said indifferently.

In the afternoon, Zhang Jiefang’s driver came to take the both of them to Flying Fish Driving School.

Flying Fish Driving School hadn’t been established for long. It opened around 2000, but it was pretty reputable in Song Jiang City. Even though it was a Class II driving school, the facilities were quite complete. There was a closed training space for driving as well as a simulated exam environment.

Zhang Bing had already read about all these things online, but only after he saw it with his own eyes, he felt a sense of relief. Someone said that a driver’s license was something you pay for, but Yang Ming thought that it is always beneficial to learn a bit more.

Yang Ming was satisfied with the environment. He discussed it with Zhang Bing, and the both of them started their enrollment process. The total tuition fee was 2980 yuan. After they submitted their photos and photocopied their identity cards, the staff helped them complete their enrollment.

It was indeed as Zhang Bing had said. Zhang Jiefang had prepared the money for the instruction, and the driver handed it over. Since it represented the heart of an elder, Yang Ming didn’t feel that he should reject it. Moreover, if he insisted on paying by himself, it would be a bit troublesome for the driver too.

During the first day of class, the primary intention was to build up their logical knowledge. There were many driving instructors in Flying Fish Driving School. It was fundamentally a one-on-one setting. For people like Yang Ming, they learned whatever they were taught at that moment. Since the space was huge and there were many cars, the instructors would only stop once the students had understood it well.

This time Yang Ming had brought back from Yunnan quite a few high-quality gemstones. Gemstones were peculiar things. The price of a bad quality gemstone would increase by a lot after some detailed processing and carving. However, if a gemstone of excellent quality was processed and carved, its original value would decrease instead. The reason was simple. If the engravers were not skilled enough, the gemstone would be considered as blindly carved.

Therefore, many of the excellent quality gemstones would not undergo further processing beyond a bit of sanding. In this way, the gemstone could be either sold to someone who knew how to value the gemstone, or carved according to the buyer's intention.

In Yang Ming's batch of gemstones, there were at least three to four of these excellent quality gemstones. Zhang Jiefang only had one or two of these. For these gemstones, Zhang Jiefang would snap a photo and store them in the bank.

The remaining gemstones that are of average quality would be shaped into jewelry like a pendant or bracelet. But this type of moderate quality processed gemstones was also the highest in demand. Even though the profit wasn't as huge, but the stones were very liquid. With a few good services, many people could pre-order a design that they liked. Therefore, by the time these gemstones went up for sale, half of them were sold already.

Because Zhang Jiefang had lost Yang Ming's imperial gemstone, he always felt very guilty about it. Therefore he sold Yang Ming's gemstones first. Since Yang Ming didn't have many gemstones, it didn't take long to sell them all.

Even though these were average quality gemstones, they earned about 260,000 yuan of revenue in total. This time Zhang Jiefang didn't want to charge processing or procedural fees. He considered it as a favor to Yang Ming. Moreover, Zhang Jiefang didn't need this money anyway.

Compared to Yang Ming's gemstones, Zhang Jiefang's gemstones were of a lower quality. Yang Ming's gemstones were worth about 200,000 yuan or more. Even though Zhang Jiefang had ten times as many gemstones as Yang Ming, he could only sell a total of about 200,000 yuan. The reason was that there were too many inferior gemstones. Even if he attempted to process them, the quality wouldn't improve anyway. So Zhang Jiefang just sold them at ten yuan per piece to those lower-class gemstone business owners.

This also meant that, for Zhang Jiefang's trip to Liang Jinya, deducting the purchase price of 100,000 yuan and ignoring his processing and transportation fees, he had only earned about 200,000 yuan (this was also because Yang Ming helped him to pick two good gemstones). If the two good gemstones were not in the bank, he would only have earned a profit of 100,000 yuan!

Therefore, it isn't that simple to earn money by gambling for gemstones. Most people don't earn a lot doing this.

As he thought about this, Zhang Jiefang couldn't help but be surprised at Yang Ming's good luck! He increased his 10,000 yuan investment by about twenty-six times, and this did not include that top-notch quality imperial gemstone and his four pieces of good gemstones.

Yang Ming was just with Zhang Bing learning how to drive for the past few days. They would leave in the early morning and return late at night, looking pretty much like an office worker. Yang Ming's parents weren't having any doubts, especially when they saw Zhang Jiefang's driver drop him off at home.

Regarding Lan Ling, Yang Ming would always take time out to keep her company. Even though Lan Ling was somewhat a clingy person, she also knew that Yang Ming had his own things to settle. Every time after they were done with one another, even though in her eyes she wished Yang Ming would stay, she would never voice it out.

Zhang Jiefang had already deposited the money earned from the sale of Yang Ming's gemstones into his debit card. At this moment, we could say that Yang Ming now had an above-average net worth, at least when compared to the students of his age.

Who says that everyone in a university was rich? Those are just stories in web novels! Someone like Yang Ming, with a few hundred thousand in his bank, could be considered a rich person already!

Chapter 137: Meet Chen Mengyan Again

In a university, children from wealthy families are the minority. There are probably only a few of them in a school because most of the students were from the working class. Children from a well-off family like Zhang Bing's might be a little more common, but there wouldn't be too many of them.

So, Yang Ming who had few hundred thousand yuan would be considered rich among the students.

When taking his driving lessons with Zhang Bing, Yang Ming tried his best to not think about Chen Mengyan. Half a month had passed in a blink of an eye. It was the time for the results of National Higher Education Entrance Examination to be released.

Yang Ming didn't want to face her, but he had to. Today when he went to school, it was inevitable for him to meet with Chen Mengyan. But Yang Ming gritted his teeth, I'm such a man. Why would I be scared? If I stay fearful of wolves ahead and tigers from behind [1], how successful would I be?

On the morning of the 25th, Zhang Bing drove his Chrysler 300c to Yang Ming's house. After a period of training, Zhang Bing was very familiar with a Tiptronic car. He was driving without a license for now, but no one would notice as long as he didn't cause any accidents.

A Chrysler car wasn't that expensive, but it looked very cool. It's even more fashionable than Mercedes-Benz or BMW. With a retro old car design and a large exhaust grid, it slowly got the attention of the people by the roadside.

Especially when it stopped beside the school, many students were envious of him. Zhang Bing certainly enjoyed such a feeling. When he went to school previously, Zhang Jiefang never let him drive to school, and limited his pocket money, so Zhang Bing remained lowkey.

But when Zhang Bing drove his car to school today, many foxy girls started to pay attention to Zhang Bing. They were going to university soon, so they didn't have to care about the taboo during high school. Romantic relationships were prevalent among university students, so many people wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to interact with their crush and see if they could get along together.

High school students and university students were undeniably not the same. A high school girl's target partner was usually handsome, athletic and intelligent. On the other hand, the university girl takes much more into consideration. For them, the appearance of a boy wasn't as important as long as he was rich!

Zhang Bing surely met the criteria. Of course, Zhang Bing wasn't as masculine as Yang Ming, but he could at least make a proud presentation.

Therefore, many girls inquired about Zhang Bing's background when he got out from the car.

Unfortunately, right after Yang Ming got out of his car, a luxurious Mercedes-Benz stopped beside Zhang Bing's Chrysler. The person who got out from the car was Wang Zhitao.

Wang Zhitao was apparently startled to see Yang Ming. Yang Ming felt the same too. But Yang Ming decided to take the initiative, so he reacted very quickly. His face had returned to normal. "Wang Zhitao, hey, it's you! What happened? Forgot about your bro after half a month?"

Wang Zhitao seemed confounded. My god! What happened to Yang Ming? Did he take the wrong pill? He never treated me with such warmth before. Am I having an illusion? Wang Zhitao literally wanted to slap his mouth to see if he was dreaming.

“Hehe, you know how to drive too?” Yang Ming asked when he noticed that Zhang Biao didn’t come and Wang Zhitao drove the car himself.

Wang Zhitao pinched his arm forcibly. It hurts! Looks like I’m not dreaming!

“Uh...” Wang Zhitao’s reaction was quite quick. Since Yang Ming didn’t quarrel with him openly, Wang Zhitao didn’t have to mess with him on the spot. “Hehe, yeah. I got my license earlier. My dad gave the car to me. If you have time, I’ll take you for a ride!”

“Hehe, that’s great!” Yang Ming nodded his head. “How was your National Higher Education Entrance Examination result? I don’t think you have any problems to enroll in Tsinghua University?”

Wang Zhitao nursed a grievance when he thought about this! I should be enrolling in Tsinghua University! Even Nankai University and Fudan University are still better, but it turns out I ended up paying for the combined school.

“Don’t mention about it. I had a fever the day before our exam, and as a result, I underperformed. My score is around two hundred points!” Wang Zhitao gave a bitter smile, “I can’t even attend a secondary college!”

When the results came out on the 25th, students can inquire about their score through the score inquiry system. Yang Ming knew he was guaranteed for Song Jiang Industry University, so he didn’t bother to check.

“This was so unfortunate!” Yang Ming said with pity for him. But he scolded in his heart, Ha! You’re the typical example of – you reap what you sow [2].

“Never mind. What about you? You should be getting good results. So which university are you planning to go?” Wang Zhitao wasn’t happy. I underperformed because of you!

“I’m going to Song Jiang Industry University, so is Zhang Bing, who is going to XX college of the combined school in Song Jiang Industry University.” Yang Ming said, “What about you? Ready to repeat your studies for another year?”

“He, that is such a coincidence. Then the three of us are classmates again because I’m going to XX college of the combined school in Song Jiang Industry University too.” Wang Zhitao said in his mind. Going to the same school with such a god of plagues like you is f***ing bad luck!

“Can you go to the combined school with your results? This is such a shame. You’re different from Zhang Bing. You have the strength. It’s just you didn’t perform well. I believe that if you repeat Grade 12 next year, you shouldn’t have a problem for Tsinghua University!” Yang Ming intended to mock Wang Zhitao. Even if he had the strength, it was still useless if he couldn’t get the score.

However, Wang Zhitao got a different meaning from it. He thought Yang Ming was sincerely comforting him. He felt strange about it, yet he said sincerely, “Thank you for your concern, but I’m going to inherit my family business. So any university is the same for me. It’s just an experience in life!”

Heh, I was waiting for this! Yang Ming laughed in his heart. I don’t want you to go to Tsinghua University! I’m ready to take my revenge on you, so it’s better that you’re closer to me! If you had gone to another state, who would pay my travel expenses?

“You’re right. Your parents have more or less the same idea as Zhang Bing’s family. His family also planned for the same thing.” Yang Ming nodded his head.

“Zhang Bing, I never knew that your family was quite well off too. Chrysler 300c, although it didn’t cost as much as my Mercedes-Benz, it’s still a good car!” Wang Zhitao tapped on Zhang Bing’s shoulder and said with a laugh.

Retard. Zhang Bing scolded in his mind. Trying to act phony with me! But Zhang Bing didn’t say it because Wang Zhitao’s family was very rich.

The three of them came to the long-lost classroom. They met previous classmates and greeted each other. People with good results asked about other's results; whereas people with poor results could only sigh in the corner.

All in all, the atmosphere of the classroom was quite harmonic because they didn't have the anxiety from the National Higher Education Entrance Examination. Besides, everyone looked refreshed after the holiday.

Yang Ming separated from Wang Zhitao once they reached the classroom. Wang Zhitao was the person who was more popular, and he was a class monitor, so he became the focus of the crowd.

As for Yang Ming, he belonged to the group of bad students. Although he improved his results a lot, people rarely talked to him because of his notoriety.

"Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan is sitting right there. You don't want to communicate your feelings?" Zhang Bing pointed at Chen Mengyan who wasn't far.

"Communicate about what?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly. He didn't know what to do. But subconsciously, he never planned to give up on Chen Mengyan. If not, he wouldn't enroll in Song Jiang Industry University. Based on Yang Ming's current results, he had no problem with registering at Beijing University.

"I don't really get you, bro. Is it because of Lan Ling? Are you honestly that loyal?" Zhang Bing asked with a doubt, "Don't tell me you don't like Chen Mengyan anymore?"

"Stop thinking nonsense. It's not what you think, actually I..." Yang Ming spoke halfway then he saw Chen Mengyan standing behind Zhang Bing!

Chen Mengyan was happy to see Yang Ming come into the classroom. So she was sitting there waiting for Yang Ming to talk to her, but even after she waited for a long time Yang Ming still hadn't gone over! Chen Mengyan was anxious. Is he still angry with me? Was he that sensitive?

Girls are usually reserved, but it's normally when they didn't truly love someone with their whole heart! Once they had someone in their heart, the coat of reservedness will be broken because of it.

Chen Mengyan really hated Yang Ming. Why? Weren't you a male chauvinist before this? You were so obedient when you were pursuing me! Now you're indifferent to me after you got me. This is p*ssing me off!

Although she was just angry, Chen Mengyan couldn't give up on this relationship anymore. She hesitated for a while and decided to actively approach Yang Ming, just like when she asked him questions last time.

Chapter 138: Mitigating The Relationship

At this moment, she finally understood how much Yang Ming mattered to her. Yup, I have already fallen in love with Yang Ming. In the past, I didn't appreciate when Yang Ming was by my side. As they separated, Chen Mengyan felt that her days were happier with Yang Ming around! Even though Yang Ming tended to ask for presumptuous demands, when she looked back, it was normal for a typical couple!

When Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming say "It is not what you think", she was relieved.

"Mengyan, are you looking for me...?" Yang Ming was embarrassed, but he couldn't keep a girl standing in front of him, could he?

"Yang Ming, I heard you went to Yunnan with Zhang Bing. When did you come back?" Chen Mengyan was trying her best to stay calm.

"I've been back for half a month already." Yang Ming scratched his head.

Zhang Bing noticed Chen Mengyan came over. He quickly got a chair for her to sit next to Yang Ming. Yang Ming was in the last row, and he sat alone without any neighbor. That was convenient for Chen Mengyan to be seated next to him.

"Why you didn't contact me once you came back?" Chen Mengyan said as her heart tightened. "Didn't you know I was looking for you?"

"I didn't go online..." Yang Ming replied with a hollow laugh.

“Eh? How do you know I looked for you on the internet?” Chen Mengyan intended to say it calmly as though she was smiling, but sadness surged deeply into her heart.

Yang Ming had certainly realized he said something wrong. It wasn't an easy task to lie in front of a smart girl. Hence, he changed the topic. “Recently, I was at a driving school with Zhang Bing. It was quite busy...”

“Alright, I'm not complaining...” Chen Mengyan's tone right now was akin to a resentful daughter-in-law.

In the past, he would have gone wild with his thoughts, however, now his heart sank.

“Alright, let's not talk about this anymore.” Chen Mengyan noticed Yang Ming's mood was quite low. She took the initiative and changed the topic. “Which university are you enrolling in?”

“You don't know which university I am enrolling in?” Yang Ming gritted his teeth and put down the cuffs holding his heart. The east wind blows; war drum beats [1]. I have never been afraid of anything since I was young! It's just a voodoo, f*** it. Flirting with girls is the enjoyment of life. If I lose something like this, there's no point in life!

Chen Mengyan noticed that Yang Ming reverted to his previous self with his smooth tongue. She couldn't help but be happy deep inside. “How do I know? You have a 697.5 score in the National Higher Education Entrance Examination. That's ten points higher than me! Your score allows you to enter Beijing University!”

“You know my score?” Yang Ming was caught by surprise. It seemed that Chen Mengyan was concerned about me. He was excited. “Isn't your score good enough to enter Beijing University as well?”

“I have already mentioned that I don't want to be too far from home. Hence, I'm enrolling in Song Jiang Industry University!” Chen Mengyan shrugged her

shoulders. "For you, a grade like that will be in the top ten of the school. Rumor says the highest score of Song Jiang City is 709!"

"Heh, you are saying these to dig for the answer. I have already decided with Zhang Bing to go to Song Jiang Industry University together!" Yang Ming laughed. "We are in the same school again."

"Zhang Bing? He is enrolling in Song Jiang Industry University?" Chen Mengyan was shocked. She knew about Zhang Bing's result which was usually at the back of the class. His grade was quite similar to the old Yang Ming. She immediately added, "That's not what I meant. Don't misunderstand it..."

Chen Mengyan didn't want Zhang Bing to think poorly of her hence she immediately clarified.

"Hey, based on his results, it is natural if he cannot make it. But, the university he enrolled into was the joint university XX with Song Jiang Industry University. They would have classes together. There are minor differences in the graduation certificates." Yang Ming explained.

"I understand what you mean." Chen Mengyan nodded. "That will be great. We are schoolmates again."

Not long after, the classroom soon filled up. The class teacher, Teacher Li, arrived in class. Most of the students were seated where they liked. The students formed small groups after all. Since today wasn't part of high school anymore, there was no need to be bound so much. Chen Mengyan didn't return to her seat but stayed beside Yang Ming.

Chen Mengyan had thought it through during these few days. Since she had decided to be together with Yang Ming, she wouldn't hide it anymore.

Teacher Li glanced around the students in the classroom who weren't seated in order. She didn't say much since the National Higher Education Entrance Examination had ended. Teacher Li didn't mind so much about such a small matter.

"I think most of you already know your grade in the National Higher Education Entrance Examination. In this information age, it is unlike before where you

needed to attend school so that you can obtain your results.” Teacher Li smiled. “Right now, there are various channels to know about your exam results, including phone query and online verification. I don’t need to say much more. Firstly, I want to congratulate those who managed to obtain excellent results. For those who didn’t obtain their ideal results, don’t give up. The education right now is much more open. Each popular university has a lot of joint university programs. If you really can’t make it, you can still repeat. As a teacher, I hope that you can find your path! I have a stack of university admissions guides with me. It includes not only the public university but also private university and joint university programs. I hope everyone can refer to it as you fill in the form for your university application. I will pass the application form to each of you. You should bring it home and discuss with your parents. Send it to me after you have filled it out.”

Teacher Li separated the university admissions guide (National Higher Education Entrance Examination University Admissions Guide) and the university application form into different stacks for the students to pass it down.

Most of the students had already chosen the university where they wanted to apply. Most of them were the students who had either an excellent grade or a bad grade. Those with excellent grades had their target already. Those who performed badly had used their connections to find a slot for themselves. Only those who were mediocre hesitated.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan belonged to the excellent grade category. Zhang Bing already had everything prepared. Hence, the university admission guides that they received were akin to waste papers.

Of course, these things were valuable to those who were undecided between their options. Teacher Li spoke about a few things to look out for in the application form. Those were important for everyone to pay attention to, so Yang Bing and Chen Mengyan made notes of it.

After Teacher Li explained the important points, she said, “The nerve-wracking National Higher Education Entrance Examination has come to an end. The Grade 12 teachers had discussed this and organized a camping activity. Everyone can take part if you wish to. Wang Zhitao will collect names of the participants. Certainly, each of you shouldn’t stray too far away from the group during the trip. Our campsite will be the West Star Mountain in the Litong County of Song Jiang City. The round trip fare is twenty yuan. We will set the rest of the itinerary when we arrive at our destination.”

As soon as Teacher Li finished her sentence, the classroom was filled with discussion! In fact, everyone desired to have such activity. In the past, in Grade 10 and Grade 11, they had picnics between April and May. Since they became busier in Grade 12, as everyone prepared for the National Higher Education Entrance Examination, their picnic plans got canceled.

Before Teacher Li arrived, some students who were close to each other had already planned for a trip. But, they lacked a single person to group everyone!

Wang Zhitao as the class monitor was a good candidate to do so. But, he felt disgraced by his failure in the National Higher Education Entrance Examination. So, he lost the mood to organize it. Right now, Teacher Li mentioned it, and it suited everyone's wish!

After all, they were classmates who spent three years with each other. Everyone was close to one another. Hence, the last group activity was important to them. Not long after, everyone would leave each other. Some might want to study abroad. It was impossible to have a gathering with so many in attendance!

Wang Zhitao wasn't in the mood, but he had a place to go to at least. Hence, he nodded his head and accepted the task.

"Yang Ming, are you going?" Zhang Bing turned his head around and asked. Zhang Bing and Yang Ming belonged to the group of underachiever students. Song Jiang No. 4 High School was a provincial key high school. Students in this category weren't many. There would be two to three of them in a class. Hence, they didn't get along well with the others.

Initially, Yang Ming didn't want to go as he didn't have much connection with the others. But, he noticed Chen Mengyan had an eager gaze. Yang Ming nodded and said, "I'm going. Why not? I have been spending a lot of time learning how to drive. Let's take it as an opportunity to relax!"

"Then, I will be going as well!" Zhang Bing always followed Yang Ming's lead.

"Sister-in-law, are you going?" Zhang Bing suddenly added.

“Heh?” Chen Mengyan was caught by surprise. She didn’t hear Zhang Bing address her that way in a long time. The last time was when they were in the cinema. At that time, Chen Mengyan was slightly annoyed when Zhang Bing called her that. But, she found it quite sweet now.

“I’m part of the study commissary. Of course, I need to go.” Chen Mengyan also said “Since Yang Ming is going. I’m going for sure!” Luckily, she reacted fast enough. As she finished her sentence, she glared at Zhang Bing secretly. It is your fault. Why did you call me sister-in-law and confuse my thoughts?

After Teacher Li covered the official business, she asked Wang Zhitao to begin putting together the participant list for camp. Aside from the students who had already booked a trip from a tourism company, those who were left over had signed up for camp.

Nowadays which student in school wouldn’t have an extra twenty yuan in their pocket? Therefore, Wang Zhitao just collected the transportation fee on the spot. When he had walked to Yang Ming, he frowned as he saw how Chen Mengyan sat beside Yang Ming and the both of them appeared to have a pretty good relationship. He felt rather p*ssed from the other time when he attempted to set Yang Ming up. Not only did he not caused any trouble for Yang Ming, he also almost locked himself in jail.

Chapter 139: Flirtatious

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But on the surface, he still spoke rather politely, “Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan, will the both of you join us too?”

“Sure!” Yang Ming took out a hundred yuan paper note from his wallet and passed it to Wang Zhitao. He pointed at Zhang Bing and said, “For the three of us.”

This was just a small amount for the present Yang Ming, so Zhang Bing didn’t mind and just let him spend that money.

But when Wang Zhitao saw how Yang Ming paid, he was rather impressed. Weren’t you as poor as dirt all this while? Why are you suddenly that generous? Oh yeah, it’s to pretend in front of Chen Mengyan!

Hehe, don’t you like to act? Let me give you another chance to act. Let’s see if you can continue your act at that time! Wang Zhitao, this guy, evidently had a lot of talent setting up dirty tricks. In just a split moment he thought of another idea to frame Yang Ming. Most adults would consider his plan immature and filled with holes, but young adults would easily consider it above average.

“Heh, why, Yang Ming, have you become richer recently?” Wang Zhitao said disdainfully as he congratulated Yang Ming. On the surface, it was a polite question, but in reality what it meant was, If you don’t have any money, stop pretending!

“What richer? My little business can’t compare to your family!” Of course, Yang Ming was able to understand what Wang Zhitao meant. He also replied with another sentence disdainfully. Its meaning was obvious too. I earned my own money, yet you are still dependent on your family.

But Wang Zhitao wasn’t thinking that way! He underestimated Yang Ming’s intelligence! He thought that Yang Ming was merely someone with a simple brain and strong limbs, an idiot through and through.

Was Yang Ming an idiot? The answer should be negative. When Wang Zhitao was able to frame him successfully at the Tavern of Heaven on Earth, the primary reason was that Yang Ming didn’t put up any guards against Wang Zhitao. To put it simply, Yang Ming considered Wang Zhitao as his own classmate and didn’t think that he would violate the law just to frame him!

Yang Ming had also spent time in the dredges of society. However, in those times, everything was solved with punches just like the first time when Wang Zhitao found Zhang Yuliang to teach him a

lesson. After the lesson at Tavern of Heaven on Earth, Yang Ming understood that these rich kids dared to do whatever it takes! Their madness was at a certain level, therefore only then his guard against Wang Zhitao was raised up.

Therefore Wang Zhitao surely took Yang Ming's words as praise. He just said proudly, "Yeah, but I could only continue my family business after I graduate! If at that time you can't find a job, I can just find a manager to arrange it for you with a word."

"Oh, really? Then I have to thank Chief Wang." Yang Ming said plainly. In his heart he was thinking, Wait for you to continue your family business? At that time, we would need to question whether your Xiongfeng Group still existed or not.

In three years' time, if Yang Ming still couldn't create a career out of it, then he was wasting the gift of his exceptional vision.

"Sure, sure." Wang Zhitao didn't know that Yang Ming was thinking about how to nail him down. He thought that Yang Ming was sincerely bowing down to him. "Oh, yeah, after school we could go buy some snacks at the supermarket. I got a car anyway."

"Hehe, no need. Zhang Bing has a car too. How could we trouble our respected class monitor?" Yang Ming smiled as he rejected Wang Zhitao's fine intention. Even though Yang Ming hadn't thought about how he could settle the problem with Chen Mengyan, since he hadn't finished thinking about it, he couldn't let Wang Zhitao have any opportunity. Subconsciously, Chen Mengyan was already his private property.

Since Wang Zhitao got rejected, he couldn't just follow along with a thick face. But that was the difference between him and Yang Ming. If it was Yang Ming, he would absolutely be "guilt-free" as he tagged along. A tree that didn't want its skin would have died, but a person who didn't want his skin (face) would be invulnerable [1].

On their way to the supermarket, Yang Ming sat with Chen Mengyan at the back of the car. Zhang Bing put up a face which conveyed, "I am the driver. It's none of my business." which caused Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan to simmer with laughter.

Even though there was a lot of space at the back of the car, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan had a tacit understanding to sit close to one another. Smelling Chen Mengyan's mesmerizing fragrance, Yang Ming's heart started to shake again.

Most men were impulsive animals when it came to relationships especially Yang Ming, this type of young guy, who was still full of testosterone. It would be very hard to resist the beauty of the opposite gender.

At this moment, Yang Ming already forgot about Lan Ling and forgot about the irritating voodoo. He thought back to a month ago to the scene where they went to the supermarket before going to the cinema...

What had happened in the supermarket as well as what had happened in the cinema gave a huge breakthrough to their relationship. Yang Ming believed that Chen Mengyan still loved him. If not, he wouldn't dare believe that a girl who didn't have feelings for him would help him j*rk-off in the cinema! Even though there was the reason of "injury" at the start, if the relationship wasn't at that stage, they definitely wouldn't have that kind of result!

Also, looking at how Chen Mengyan cared for him in these past few days, Yang Ming was even more certain of it.

At this moment Chen Mengyan also felt slightly uncomfortable. Her body was just stunned and frozen there. The comfort of the Chrysler wasn't reflected in any part of her body.

Chen Mengyan was also feeling somewhat nervous. Yeah, hadn't she already graduated from high school? She was going to attend university soon. Logically she could now be in a relationship already. Could you say that both myself and Yang Ming were actually in a relationship now?

Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan's lightly flushed face emotionally, he couldn't help but extend his hand to hold onto her hand.

Even though Chen Mengyan's palm was already damp with sweat, the moment Yang Ming touched it, her entire body shook. Even though there would automatically be some shaking while the car was in motion, we have to say that Chrysler, for this type of luxury car, had done a particularly good job with their shock absorbers. Therefore, Chen Mengyan's reaction didn't escape from Yang Ming's discerning eyes.

Chen Mengyan's reaction made Yang Ming even more excited. If Chen Mengyan just obediently let him touch, Yang Ming wouldn't feel very interested in it. Now, even though Chen Mengyan desired it, she was rather shy with it. This gave Yang Ming a sense of his "first love."

The ultimate goal of a relationship isn't just to get the woman in bed. In a relationship, there is a flirting process that allows people to enjoy it. The shock, the joy, the excitement and the shared intuition – these are the key things that couples look for during their honeymoon phase.

The relationship with Lan Ling's formed because of the coincidence with fate. Eventually, the two of them developed some form of relationship, but this was a typical first sex, then love.

Together with Lan Ling, this type of fairy, Yang Ming did enjoy a lot of physical sensation. But because the two of them already had sexual intercourse, it wasn't possible to turn back and enjoy those type of feelings of falling in love – where your heart beats incredibly fast.

In front of Yang Ming, Lan Ling didn't appear that shy either. She would always comply with Yang Ming's hugs as well as his kisses. Even though Yang Ming also enjoyed it a lot, it seemed like something was lacking between the two of them. We can't deny that this was a regret for the both of them.

Between Yang Ming and Lan Ling, it was more of the warm experience together, and them madly falling in love. It was as if the couple had gone straight to the peak in their honeymoon phase.

But it was different for Chen Mengyan. Her feeling of being together with Yang Ming now was the heartbeat, then it was the slight pressure. When Yang Ming held Lan Ling's hand, all he felt was a sense of warmth; but holding Chen Mengyan's hand, he felt a sense of excitement that he never experienced before.

Chen Mengyan also had the same feelings as Yang Ming – curious, excited, and a little nervous. The hand that Yang Ming held was already drenched in sweat. Even though the car was air-conditioned, Chen Mengyan felt surprisingly warm. Yes, incredibly warm. So warm that her face looked like she had a fever.

Yang Ming put Chen Mengyan's little hand on his leg and started fiddling with it. They hooked their fingers and drew on each other's palms. It caused Chen Mengyan to frown for a while, but then she couldn't help but play along with Yang Ming.

These little gestures were all behind Zhang Bing's back, which gave them quite a bit of fun together. In one moment, Yang Ming fiddled with Chen Mengyan's little finger. In the next moment, Chen Mengyan would use her index finger to fiddle with Yang Ming's palm.

However, on the surface, both of them also had the tacit understanding to just look to the front. Zhang Bing was feeling strange, What happened to the two of them?

This secret between the couple filled both Yang Ming's and Chen Mengyan's hearts with sweetness...

Chapter 140: Which Brother Sister?

"Both of you stop it already!" Zhang Bing stopped at a traffic light. He turned around and looked sourly at Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan who were each showing a straight face.

"?" Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were shocked. Could it be that Zhang Bing's spectacles had the periscope function that could bend light around? Were they discovered by just holding hands?

"Can you guys not behave like strangers? F***, I'm not an outsider!" Zhang Bing was uneasy. He felt like a third wheel. "If that doesn't work then consider me as air!"

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were both relieved. They looked at each other eyes and smiled tacitly. Because they both knew what they were doing at the moment.

They pinched each other hands tacitly like they were encouraging each other to continue such ambiguity.

"Stop the nonsense... the light has changed already. Aren't you afraid that the car behind might honk at you?" said Yang Ming as he pointed at the traffic light that had turned green.

As expected, the sound of honk "didi" came from behind after Yang Ming spoke.

Zhang Bing was still a newbie, so he felt a little nervous. He mistook the brake for the accelerator, so the car engine died.

“F****! An automatic transmission car engine can die as well?” Zhang Bing cursed as he started the engine again. The honking behind them was very loud.

The more you honk, the slower I get. Zhang Bing started the car leisurely. The cab behind him couldn’t do anything, so it drove around to cut in front of Zhang Bing. But no one expected Zhang Bing’s car to make a “ceng” sound and surge forward. Then, “dong,” his car bumped against the bumper of the cab.

Those who have driven before would know that being cut off by a cab is an annoying incident. But looking from a different perspective, a cab makes full use of every minute for a living. The veteran driver usually understands this, but the newbie driver extremely detests it.

Zhang Bing was a person like this. He was p*ssed off. Would you die for waiting a bit longer? Now it’s great. He drove without a license and caused an accident as well. Besides, he might lose his first car!

Zhang Bing and the cab driver got out of their cars. They began to argue with each other.

“Brother Kun!” Yang Ming recognized the driver in front, and he knew what to do at that moment. For a situation like this, Zhang Bing basically had to take the responsibility, and the cab didn’t have any wrong. Yang Ming was worried that the cab driver would report to the police.

“Ai? Brother Yang Ming?” Sun Kun was shocked too. He never imagined Yang Ming would step out from the car behind!

“Brother Kun, I’m sorry. My friend is a newbie, and he just got his license from the driving school.” Yang Ming tapped on Zhang Bing’s shoulder and said.

“Hai! You both are friends!” Sun Kun nodded to Zhang Bing with a smile. “Then there is nothing to argue about! Newbie drivers are like this. I was once a newbie driver too.”

Zhang Bing realized that Yang Ming recognized the cab driver, so he was feeling sorry. Although he wasn't giving in to the cab who cut him off, he knew that he was responsible for the incident based on what he learned about traffic law in driving school. So he scratched his head and said, "Brother Kun, my name is Zhang Bing, and I'm Big Ming's brother. I'm really sorry. Why don't we go and fix your car now?"

"There is nothing to fix. It's just that the paint has been scratched off. My car is a Jetta. It's not a Mercedes-Benz or BMW. Don't worry about it." Sun Kun waved his hand and said, "If there's nothing else, then we should go. We are blocking the traffic here."

"Hehe, alright then. Can I just give you money for the paint, then you can fix it when you have the time?" Zhang Bing said with a laugh.

"Don't you mention it since you're Yang Ming's brother. Yang Ming and I get along with each other too, so we two are considered as friends already! So, how could I ask you for paint that costs thirty or fifty yuan? Isn't this shaming me?" Sun Kun said, "That's it. Let's get together someday!"

Yang Ming knew that Sun Kun was a forthright person, so he pulled Zhang Bing and said, "Yeah, how could brothers argue for such a small amount of money?"

"Hehe, that's right. Let's have a drink someday. I'll buy." Zhang Bing gave off a smile.

"That's a good idea!" Sun Kun noticed Zhang Bing was driving a luxury car, but he didn't look down on a cab driver like him. So Sun Kun was happy. "Yang Ming, bring along your sister, and I shall bring along your sister-in-law too!"

Chen Mengyan didn't know Yang Ming was a friend of Sun Kun. She was worried and got out of the car too. When she heard Sun Kun say "bring along your sister [1]," she was confused.

"Is this Brother Zhang Bing's girlfriend? Not bad, this is as good as sister!" Sun Kun looked at Chen Mengyan and said to Zhang Bing.

“Ga?” Zhang Bing was shocked. Chen Mengyan was shocked. Yang Ming was even more shocked!

Yang Ming noticed Chen Mengyan frowned at him slightly. Yang Ming thought. I’m dead now! Troubles are indeed coming one after another. The problem with Lan Ling hasn’t even been settled yet, and now Sun Kun brought Zhao Ying into the mix!

“Yang Ming, what’s wrong with you guys?” Sun Kun noticed the three of them looking at each other without a word, and he felt rather strange. “They never meet sister before?”

“Ugh...” Zhang Bing was the first who reacted. He thought Sun Kun was talking about Lan Ling, so he gave a few coughs and said, “With regard to that... Brother Kun, let me introduce you. This is my sister-in-law, Chen Mengyan, Yang Ming’s girlfriend...”

“Ga?” This time it was Sun Kun who was shocked. What’s going on? Could it be that Yang Ming had changed girlfriends? Based on the current situation, it seemed like the present girlfriend didn’t know about the existence of the previous one.

Or does Brother Yang Ming have his feet on two boats [2]?

When he thought of such a possibility, Sun Kun had cold sweat on his back! My bad mouth, why do I have such a bad mouth? Why do I keep finding trouble? I’m nearly a qian er deng [3]!

“Ha, I suddenly remembered something important I have to do. I have to go now... We’ll contact by phone!” Sun Tzu’s 36th technique – escape [4]! Sun Kun knew he had caused trouble, so he should leave as soon as possible.

After Sun Kun left, Zhang Bing showed a helpless face, and Yang Ming was feeling awkward. Chen Mengyan returned to the car with a gloomy face.

“Sister-in-law, don’t be angry. Yang Ming couldn’t help himself!” Zhang Bing noticed they didn’t talk, so he tried to persuade her with good intention.

But how was this persuading? This was making it even worse! Yang Ming wanted to lambaste him! What is “couldn’t help himself”? Isn’t this making things more complicated?

To prevent Zhang Bing from speaking more, Yang Ming spoke before him. “Mengyan, your thinking is wrong. The person that Sun Kun mentioned was Sister Ying...”

“Sister Ying?” Chen Mengyan was hoping Yang Ming could explain to her. Although her face was gloomy, and she pretended to be indifferent, her eyes were all open and focused on Yang Ming’s every reaction.

When Yang Ming spoke, Chen Mengyan subconsciously followed up with a sentence. But she realized this wasn’t appropriate. Why am I in a hurry? If I had already been taken advantage of at the start of the relationship, what should I do in the future?

“Yes, it’s Zhao Ying, the math teacher of our class.” Yang Ming explained.

“F***, bro, aren’t you too strong already? You even got Zhao Ying? That’s what I was saying. Zhao Ying was treating you way better... Ugh?” Zhang Bing was focused on driving, so he spoke out his mind subconsciously. But after he blurted it out, he noticed something was wrong. Chen Mengyan was still sitting at the back!

Yang Ming was nearly crazy after he heard Zhang Bing! If you stay quiet, no one will say you are mute! Aren’t you purposely making a mess for me? Do you still think that I have nothing else bothering me?

I’m done for. It’s all messed up! Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan. Only then did he feel relieved. Chen Mengyan was doubting him, but she wasn’t p*ssed off. That meant Chen Mengyan didn’t believe Zhang Bing.

No wonder. The story about a student having an intimate relationship with a teacher is only common in web novels. It doesn’t mean that it doesn’t exist in the real world, but it was rare! Besides, Chen Mengyan knew men’s words were always exaggerated. So, she was only doubting it

and never thought it was real. She had some thoughts about it because Zhao Ying's age was close to theirs, and she was pretty too. If not, Chen Mengyan wouldn't even consider such a possibility.

"Mengyan, I recognized Zhao Ying as my sworn sister. You should have known that my improvement in the mathematics grade and her extra classes for me are directly correlated." Yang Ming thought for a while and said, "This is very simple. One night, Sister Ying was tutoring me, then we went for supper at a food stall. We met Brother Sun Kun when we hailed a cab, but he mistakenly thought that Zhao Ying and I were a couple."

"Why are you explaining this to me?" When Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming's explanation, she calmed down immediately. After all, his explanation was reasonable.

"Hehe, looks like I worried too much. Then I won't be explaining next time..." Yang Ming gave a hollow laugh. How could he not understand what Chen Mengyan was thinking?

"How dare you..." Chen Mengyan blurted out, but she blushed immediately. She changed her words again, "It doesn't matter to me whether you are willing to speak or not."