

So Pure 141

Chapter 141: I have that today

“Ha! That’s what I said. Big brother is a loyal person. How will he do bad things behind your back?” Zhang Bing noticed the mood had relaxed and he interrupted.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan felt a chill as they heard it. This fellow jumped on the bandwagon!

Zhang Bing parked his car in the free parking lot in front of the Song Jiang Xinmate Supermarket entrance. Even though Zhang Bing had poor driving skills, a security guard directed him and he managed to park the car smoothly.

The three of them pushed the shopping cart and started shopping fanatically.

This fellow, Zhang Bing, was a carnivore. His gaze fixed on “Spicy BBQ Meat” and canned food. On the other hand, Yang Ming accompanied Chen Mengyan and strolled around the preserved fruit, apricot, and seeds.

“Let’s buy this. It should taste better.” Yang Ming pointed at the plums they ate during the movie.

“En, I also feel this will taste good.” Chen Mengyan said while she put two packets of it into the shopping cart.

Another couple who was shopping passed by them. They noticed Chen Mengyan buy two packets of plums, so they couldn’t help but ask, “Is the plum tasty?”

“Not bad. Both of us like it.” Chen Mengyan nodded. She looked at Yang Ming as she spoke.

“Darling, should we buy some?” The girl was swayed by Chen Mengyan.

“You should only buy your portion. I don’t like to eat this.” The boy said in an awkward tone.

“Hmph, you should look at this other couple who has a similar taste in food. Look at you! You don’t like my favorite food. How can we go through our days in future?” The girl was slightly agitated.

“But, you should know that I don’t like sour food...” The boy said helplessly, “Alright then. I will eat two pieces of it!”

“That’s better.” The girl happily nodded her head. She took two packs of plum and put it into the shopping cart.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan smiled at each other. Being praised as the “ideal couple” incited a warm feeling in them.

“Both of you are really compatible.” The girl looked at the flirtatious gaze between Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan with envy.

Yes, the silent agreement between a couple was the utmost importance in a relationship. The girl felt the sense of cohesiveness was lacking, so she couldn’t help but shake her head in helplessness.

Since Chen Mengyan was primarily the one who did the shopping, it was she who pushed the shopping cart most of the time. As time passed by, there were more and more items in the shopping cart which made it difficult for her to push it alone.

The shopping cart in the supermarket was quite narrow. If two people pushed it side by side, it would be quite awkward. Therefore, Yang Ming stood behind Chen Mengyan as he pushed the shopping cart with two hands, as though Yang Ming was hugging Chen Mengyan from behind.

Chen Mengyan blushed because of their flirtatious act, especially because of the unavoidable physical contact when they walked together. Chen Mengyan’s hips bumped into Yang Ming’s bottom part. They both had an inexplicable arousal due to the rubbing of their private parts.

Men were creatures that thought with their bottom part, particularly when they met an incomparable belle. Particularly for Yang Ming with such intimate physical contact, there would always be a biological reaction.

Girls were different, however. They would only have libido with the man they liked. Or else, there would only be disgust.

As they approached another shelf, Chen Mengyan halted as she handpicked some fruit jelly. Yang Ming looked at the fair skin behind Chen Mengyan's neck and started to behave in a naughty manner. He slowly withdrew one of his hands from the shopping cart and slowly climbed up Chen Mengyan's abdomen. It was a flat belly with little to no sign of fat which was widely admired by the ladies.

As a result, Chen Mengyan started to breathe rapidly. Such intimate physical contact by the opposite gender on her body made Chen Mengyan unable to stay calm. However, there was no sign of protest from her. It was a strange feeling with traces of embarrassment and rejection.

Yang Ming's hand seemed to have magic that was able to charm Chen Mengyan. However, she couldn't shop at ease this way. So, she couldn't help but pout playfully, "Okay, stop playing around."

"I am not playing around." Yang Ming denied it although his hands still slowly moved up on her body.

"Pak," Chen Mengyan slapped on Yang Ming's hand that was sneaking up to her breast. "We are in the supermarket. Did you think that we are in the cinema?"

Yes, Chen Mengyan thought about the cinema incident without realizing. Hence, she uttered it out. But, it seemed to be wrong even in the cinema! As such, she added on, "It is not allowed even in the cinema!"

"Heh." Yang Ming found it amusing. "Then, where is it allowed?"

"Not in any place." Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming. She was angry deep inside. Won't you consider where we are? Why are you making me saying those words?

Yang Ming indeed understood what was in Chen Mengyan's mind. He smiled coquettishly at her.

The flirtatious atmosphere was wonderful. However, at this moment, Yang Ming's phone rang.

"Stupid Zhang Bing, why are you distasteful?" Yang Ming mumbled as he picked up his phone. Once he looked at the incoming call, he was stunned. It was actually Lan Ling!

Chen Mengyan had a similar thought with Yang Ming as she hated Zhang Bing for interrupting. Hence, the innocent Zhang Bing suddenly felt a cold chill go up his spine for no reason.

"Hey, what's the matter?" Yang Ming picked up the phone and spoke softly. Indeed, how could he not be guilty? He was having a date with Cheng Mengyan at that time!

"Yang Ming, I have that today. Can you help me out and buy some sanitary pads for me? I can't leave the house because I put a lot of tissues on my bottom part. It hurts!" Lan Ling's voice was transmitted from the phone. Yang Ming subconsciously put the phone closely by his ear.

"Uh... alright. I will deliver it to you after I have purchased it." Yang Ming quickly replied and hung up the call.

"What's the matter?" Chen Mengyan was in doubt with Yang Ming's expression. Why was he so nervous when he spoke to Zhang Bing?

"No... nothing..." Yang Ming shook his head. "Zhang Bing asked where we were."

Nokia's unique ringtone, "Nokia Turn," sounded again. Only this time it was the actual Zhang Bing!

Yang Ming had a cold sweat. Zhang Bing ya, what are you doing today? Are you trying to kill me? Yang Ming accepted the call, and Zhang Bing shouted at the top of his lung, "Brother, where are you? I will come over and look for you!"

"We are at the... section that sells candy..." Yang Ming said.

"Wait for me there. I am coming over." Zhang Bing said.

The phone call was disconnected. Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan with traces of anxiety. This girl appeared with a sour face and glared at Yang Ming.

"Mengyan, what happen to you?" Yang Ming asked pretentiously.

"Why did you lie to me?" Chen Mengyan carried an expression of slight irritation.

"I... alright. Actually, the first call wasn't from Zhang Bing!" Yang Ming twisted his brain in 180 bends to figure out how to pass through this ordeal in front of him.

"Then, who was the caller?" Chen Mengyan pushed away Yang Ming's hand that was approaching her.

"Is... my little sister." Yang Ming thought to himself secretly, My love affair is also considered as sister [1], right? Therefore, I didn't lie to you. If you dug further in the future, then I will just tell you the truth.

"Sister?" Your sister called you. Why are you hiding it from me?" Chen Mengyan was suspicious.

"She was asking me for a favor. I didn't tell you because it was embarrassing." Yang Ming already thought of a strategy.

"What favor?" Chen Mengyan asked.

“She asked me to buy a few sanitary pads...” Yang Ming pretended to be embarrassed. In fact, he was thick-skinned.

“Ah? What? This was the case.” Chen Mengyan nodded his head. If it was just like what Yang Ming said, it was quite plausible. Since he is a man, the news about him buying sanitary pads for his sister might be embarrassing! Hence, Chen Mengyan was empathetic about it, “Why was it hard to mention? Didn’t you buy it with me last time...”

“Ha, that’s true. Then, could you advise me and see what we should buy?” In reality, Yang Ming didn’t know much about this. He couldn’t distinguish between those used during the day and those used at night.”

“Indeed. So a big man like you won’t know anything about this. You should have said so earlier. I won’t laugh at you.” Chen Mengyan nodded and said, “You should wait for Zhang Bing here. I will pick one for you.”

“Great...” With Chen Mengyan’s help, Yang Ming was indeed delighted. But, the first wife was buying sanitary pads for the second wife. Also, the first wife was entangled in the lie as well... If Chen Mengyan found out about it, wouldn’t the consequences be severe?

After Chen Mengyan left, Zhang Bing came over, “Brother, where is Chen Mengyan?”

“She left because she was agitated by you!” Yang Ming attempted to scare him.

“She left because she was agitated by me? What happened?” Zhang Bing was stunned.

“Lan Ling gave me a call just now. Mengyan asked about it and I said it was from you inquiring about our location.” Yang Ming said, “But your phone call came immediately after that.”

“Damn? Did you confess? It can’t be, right? How can you do that? Why didn’t you mention that I forgot about it and gave another call?” Zhang Bing said.

Chapter 142: Help Lan Ling with That

“If I said that, then either you are an idiot, or Chen Mengyan is an idiot!” Yang Ming shook his head, tapped onto Zhang Bing’s shoulder and said, “It’s fine. Don’t worry. I have settled it.”

“Wa! Really? That bada**? Chen Mengyan agreed to share you with another woman?” Zhang Bing felt surprised, “She could fulfill such a lewd request from you?”

“How would that be possible? Do you have any brain? I have just temporarily hidden it from Chen Mengyan.” Yang Ming shrugged his shoulders. “I said that Lan Ling was my sister who asked me to buy some sanitary pads for her.”

“So that was the case. But brother, I don’t think it’s wise that you continue to drag the case on like this.” Zhang Bing nodded his head. “What do you plan to do about it?”

“What else can be done? Let’s assess it step by step then. In reality, I didn’t think that the whole situation would become such a big case right now. I can’t give up either of them, can I?” Yang Ming felt rather helpless, “I don’t know how to settle the relationship between all of us. Until I find a solution, I will just hide things for the moment.”

“Ok, you may depend on me to hold your secret. It is a guarantee to complete your tasks!” Zhang Bing put up his chest as he said, “For my brother’s plan of having two women to serve one husband, I, Zhang Bing, would give my absolute best!”

“What two women to serve one husband?” Chen Mengyan threw two packs of sanitary pads into Yang Ming’s cart and asked curiously.

“Oh, nothing much. We were discussing the scene of a web novel.” Yang Ming glared at Zhang Bing.

“Oh, yes, yes, it’s a novel called [1]. D***, the novel’s writer was a complete pervert!” Zhang Bing scolded out loud.

“Next time, don’t read all these unhealthy novels.” Chen Mengyan glared at Yang Ming.

The three of them went to the counter to check out. Zhang Bing took out the New Mart debit card from his wallet and said, “Let me pay. My dad was giving some special bonus to his workers. He had a few extra debit cards, and he passed them to me. If we don’t use them, then they would expire anyway.”

“Eh? That wouldn’t be good.” Chen Mengyan hesitated a little bit. If Yang Ming was paying, she would be able to accept. But no matter what, Zhang Bing was still an outsider to Chen Mengyan.

“It’s alright. Just let him pay.” Yang Ming was perfectly fine with it. Chen Mengyan didn’t understand the friendship between men.

“Yup, between us brothers, other than the wife, there’s nothing else that we don’t share together.” Zhang Bing smiled as he winked at Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan’s face turned red as she realized that Zhang Bing was talking about her. “Stop it!”

Once they paid, Yang Ming took the sanitary pads out, and the other snacks were all piled up together. Since Zhang Bing had a car, he didn’t want Chen Mengyan and himself to carry so many items around.

Zhang Bing dropped Chen Mengyan back home first, then he drove Yang Ming to Song Jiang City Industry University.

“Isn’t your life too unconventional?” Zhang Bing said to Yang Ming who was sitting in the passenger seat.

“Unconventional? When you’ve had a day like mine, then you would know.” Yang Ming smiled bitterly, “For Lan Ling, I am confident to be able to settle it with her. But both you and I know Chen Mengyan’s personality. Therefore, there’s still a long way to go!”

“Hehe, me? I wasn’t thinking about finding a girlfriend that fast. You know me. I enjoy one night stands more. How exciting that is with nobody to tie me down. If I want to f***, I f***!” Zhang said lewdly.

Yang Ming shook his head. He was speechless at Zhang Bing’s thinking. In reality, inside Yang Ming’s bones, he was still a moderately traditional man! Even though he had multiple relationships now, and he would enjoy having a few more partners, he appreciated each and every woman who was around him.

To put it plainly, he was one of those types who liked the new stuff, but neither did he lose interest in the old stuff. When he owned a woman, he wanted to hold on to her forever. Even when he had new relationships, he would still maintain his older relationships.

Therefore, Yang Ming felt that the situation right now was very challenging. Would it be counted as a betrayal toward Lan Ling? Then what could be the bottom line of the voodoo? It certainly confused Yang Ming. All of these were keys to the problem.

When the car arrived at the doorstep of the apartment, since he didn’t have a parking pass, Yang Ming had to ask Zhang Bing to go back first. He then went up to Lan Ling’s house.

Lan Ling opened the door for Yang Ming, then she turned around and just walked back inside.

“Are you okay?” Yang Ming felt something was strange. Normally, Lan Ling would jump onto him for a hug, but what happened today?

“I am still bleeding down there...” Lan Ling just smiled bitterly. “It is my first day where the volume is the largest. How would I dare move around that much?”

Yang Ming understood it right after that. She wasn't wearing a sanitary pad, so she didn't dare to have any kind of rough exercise. However, Lan Ling was surprisingly comfortable with him, wasn't she? She could say those kinds of words naturally.

"I bought some sanitary pads for you. You might want to put it on quick. It is rather strange to see you walking like this." Yang Ming said as he shook his head.

"Okay, can you help me? I want you to carry me to the washroom!" Lan Ling turned around and extended both her hands. Her big and watery eyes looked at Yang Ming.

"I will carry you then. Why are you behaving like a kid?" With Yang Ming's strength, carrying the small-sized Lan Ling to the washroom was a piece of cake. He gently brought her to the washroom.

"Others have said before that when a woman has her period, she would be a small kid who requires special treatment." Lan Ling said it as if it was the truth, even though she made it up herself.

"Ge. " Yang Ming didn't expose her anyway. He liked the childlike aura that circulated around Lan Ling. It gave him a rather distinct feeling.

Yang Ming pulled down Lan Ling's panty. He didn't feel that changing the sanitary pad of the woman he loved was something that was embarrassing. It would instead deepen their relationship with one another.

"Ai ya, nevermind. Let me do it myself. You don't know how to do it!" Seeing how clumsy Yang Ming was, she just smiled and took the sanitary pad in Yang Ming's hand and put it onto her underpants. Then she pulled it up.

"Do you mind if that part of me was dirty?" After she finished everything, Lan Ling asked quietly.

“Mind that part of yours for being dirty? How would I?” Yang Ming didn’t even consider it this way at all.

“He, you are so kind to me. A kiss!” Lan Ling restored her lively self and hugged Yang Ming. She gave Yang Ming a fierce kiss and said, “You are the first guy who helped me change my sanitary pad.”

“How many more do you want...” Yang Ming felt a bit awkward listening to her.

“Ah?” Lan Ling was stunned for a moment. Then she understood how her sentence could carry an ambiguous meaning. Such a private matter, how could she be asking another guy to change it for her? So she followed up, “Of course, only one. But if you are not that one, then I don’t have anyone else.”

Yang Ming smiled. Then he pointed at the plastic bag at the door as he said, “I bought you some oatmeal. For these next few days don’t eat anything too cooling [2].”

Chen Mengyan had recommended the oatmeal. According to her, when a girl has that, eating a cup of warm oatmeal would help her feel relief.

After accompanying Lan Ling for a few more words, Yang Ming prepared to go home.

Yang Ming told Lan Ling the plan to go camping tomorrow, but he didn’t say anything about Chen Mengyan. Yang Ming hadn’t thought of how to tell her. While he couldn’t really understand Lan Ling’s psychology completely, he wouldn’t want to take the risk. Moreover, there was still the problem with the voodoo which caused Yang Ming to be extra careful.

Lan Ling didn’t have that much opinion about it. “You go ahead and enjoy yourself. Since I have that anyway, we can’t do lovey-dovey.”

“Ling Ling, what are you thinking? I am not just here to do that with you.” Yang Ming knew that she didn’t have any other intention, but he still explained, “To be honest, as long as I can see you and hug you, I would feel happy already. We don’t have to make love all the time!”

“Ai ya, I only wanted to let you go peacefully. There was no other meaning.” Indeed, Lan Ling continued saying it.

” En, as long as you understand my intention, that’s fine.” Yang Ming held Lan Ling’s little head and kissed it fiercely.

Actually, a woman who has her period is the most easily turned on one. Lan Ling’s desire was ablaze, and her eyes had turned rather blurry. “I want...”

Yang Ming was surprised, and he let go of Lan Ling immediately. “Don’t mess around. Aren’t you playing with your health by doing so?”

With this yelling from Yang Ming, Lan Ling’s head cleared up right away, and she stuck her tongue out.

The more she was like this, the more Yang Ming loved Lan Ling. There were many areas that Lan Ling was extremely bright in, but there were also many areas where she was quite dumb to the point where she became incredibly cute. This was certainly a match for an extreme case of lolicon.

In the evening, once he was back home, Yang Ming felt that there was an ambiance of celebration.

Yes, Yang Ming didn’t care much about his exam results, but there was someone else who did. Yang Ming was 100% sure that he could now attend the Song Jiang City Industry University, but his parents still didn’t feel very confident about it.

Therefore, once Yang Ming had gone to his school, Yang Dahai dialed the hotline to inquire about Yang Ming’s exam results. Once he knew that Yang Ming had scored a total of 697.5 points, both Yang Dahai and Mother Yang smiled in relief.

This score was even good enough to go to Beijing.

Therefore, tonight both Father Yang and Mother Yang prepared a table full of great dishes to celebrate.

“Big Ming, which university are you aiming for?” Once Yang Ming entered the house, Mother Yang asked impatiently, “Tsinghua University or Beijing University?”

“Tsinghua? Beijing?” Yang Ming was stunned for a while, and then he said, “Mom, I don’t want to go to Beijing.”

“What? You don’t want to further your education in Beijing?” Mother Yang frowned.

Chapter 143: Yang Ming’s Reason

“Big Ming, your dad and I have heard that your results are guaranteed even for Tsinghua University. Why don’t you go for Beijing University?” Mother Yang frowned as she looked at Yang Ming.

“Mom, I have made up my mind to study at Song Jiang Industry University.” Yang Ming said in a determined tone.

“Study at Song Jiang Industry University? Why? Tsinghua University and Beijing University are more famous than Song Jiang Industry University. Please don’t make a silly mistake like this!” Mother Yang said in a hurried tone.

“Yeah, Tsinghua University’s prestige is very well established. It will be useful if you’re trying to find a job in the future!” Yang Dahai came over too.

“Dad, Mom, I have decided already. I’m going to Song Jiang Industry University.” Yang Ming said, “Zhang Bing and Chen Mengyan are studying at this university too.”

“Big Ming, are you talking about that class commissary of yours? You’d rather stay at Song Jiang because of a woman?” Mother Yang was angry.

“That is only part of the reason, but not its entirety.” If it was in the past, Yang Ming would plan for his future. But now he didn’t have to worry about money

because of his extraordinary abilities. There was no difference in attending a different university! Besides, Lan Ling had rented a house here.

“Big Ming, have you made up your mind already?” Yang Dahai sighed while he asked.

“Dad, I have made up my mind already.” Yang Ming said in a serious tone, “I have already deliberated over this. Besides, I’m planning to work for Uncle Zhang while I’m studying. I’ll be working at his company after graduation. This is a good opportunity. I don’t want to miss it.”

Yang Ming was trying to make an excuse, but Father Yang and Mother Yang believed in it! Finding employment nowadays was more intense. Despite graduating from a famous university, weren’t there a lot of people who couldn’t find a job?

Yang Ming noticed that his parents hesitated, so he decided to push further. “Dad, Mom, I’m very talented in identifying jade. Lately, I have helped Uncle Zhang to earn quite a lot. He even gave me a large sum of money besides my first month’s salary! I just got it today, and I’m preparing to hand it over to you!”

“Really?” Yang Dahai thought Yang Ming was reasonable too. Yang Dahai knew pretty well about Zhang Jiefang’s company. The long-term asset was about twenty million. This would be a company to stay with if Yang Ming could work there. “Right, then show your mom and me. How much did you get for your first month’s salary?”

Yang Ming prepared a bankbook beforehand. When he got 200,000 yuan from Zhang Jiefang, he opened another bank account and deposited 8,000 yuan in it. It wasn’t that he didn’t want to give more. He was afraid his parents couldn’t accept such a large sum of money.

After all, his parents had taken care of him for eighteen years. Now Yang Ming could earn a living. The first thing that he thought about was to honor his parents and make them happy.

“Not bad. Big Ming can earn a living already!” Mother Yang took the bankbook. “As we told you before, your first month’s salary belongs to your dad and me. We two have to spend some of our son’s money!”

“Mom, even if you didn’t mention this, I wanted to give this money to both of you. My first month’s salary should be honoring you two!” Yang Ming was reasonable. In China, many families have the tradition of the children giving their first month’s salary to their parents after they started to work!

“That’s really great. Your dad and I will accept it!” As she spoke, Yang Ming opened the bankbook. She stared at the bankbook and said shockingly, “Yang Ming, am I seeing this right? This... is your salary for a month?”

“Yeah!” Yang Ming sighed lightly. Luckily he only deposited 8,000 yuan. Yang Ming was originally thinking of giving his parents 10,000 yuan.

“Old Yang, take a look at this. Did I count it right? One zero, two zero, three zeros. 8,000 yuan?” Mother Yang passed the bankbook to Yang Dahai.

“Big Ming, didn’t you say your salary was 3,000 yuan? Why is it 8,000 yuan?” Yang Dahai was surprised too, but he looked more steady than Mother Yang.

“Dad, didn’t I tell you that I’m quite talented in identifying gemstones? So Uncle Zhang gave me 5,000 yuan as a bonus!” Yang Ming explained.

“5,000 yuan?! This is a bonus?” Yang Dahai worked in a factory for half of his life. The maximum bonus he ever got was a few hundred yuan. It was hard to imagine a bonus that could be higher than the usual salary!

Surely this was very common in big enterprises, especially for a company like Zhang Jiefang’s trading enterprise. Yang Ming only said so because he understood this well.

“Yeah, dad, don’t you be so surprised. Many big enterprises have higher commission and bonuses that are higher than the salary.” Yang Ming explained.

“Big Ming is right. In our community, Sister Sun’s son is working at an overseas company. He could get around 5,000 yuan. His basic salary is about 2,000 yuan, but his business commission could reach about 3,000 yuan!” Mother Yang nodded her head. “At that time, we were still admiring her son. My son is unexpectedly stronger than him!”

“So, mom and dad, let’s think of it this way. Since I’m so talented in identifying jewelry, it would be a waste if I didn’t pursue this career. Now not many white collar workers can get such a high salary as me. I truly don’t want to lose this opportunity.” Yang Ming struck while the iron is hot.

“En, I think Big Ming has his reasons.” Yang Dahai nodded his head. Nowadays the most important thing is money! Why do you go to a university? Isn’t the objective to get a job with better income? Since Yang Ming has gotten a stable job with an enormous income, why would he give up so readily?

“Okay, since you both are in consensus, that will be great.” Mother Yang had already agreed on Yang Ming’s decision too.

Just like that, Yang Ming signed the university application form without any objection. Then Yang Ming mentioned that he would be going to camp tomorrow. Father Yang and Mother Yang naturally agreed to it, but they asked Yang Ming to be wary of his safety.

On the next morning, Zhang Bing came to Yang Ming’s house. Because of the accident yesterday, the Chrysler 300c was brought in for paint repair. Today Zhang Bing drove his mother’s Audi A4.

A man like Zhang Bing driving a red colored A4 was a little bit foxy, but he had no choice.

If Zhang Bing didn’t call out to him, Yang Ming wouldn’t expect Zhang Bing to drive this car.

“What is this? Why is this so foxy? But I like it!” Yang Ming quite liked Audi, so when he looked at this A4, it truly tickled his heart.

“Since you like it, then you drive.” Zhang Bing was looking for a scapegoat. He attracted too much attention just now, but he had no choice. The red colored A4 was remarkably eye-catching. Zhang Bing immediately jumped out of the driver’s seat.

This matched Yang Ming’s intention. He got into the car and adjusted it. He reversed the car then drove out of his housing area.

“You aren’t bad at driving!” Zhang Bing gasped in admiration.

“Of course!” Yang Ming thought. Bulls***, my eyes are better than the f***ing rearview mirror. I know what’s behind the car from just a glimpse behind.

Yang Ming learned how useful his extraordinary abilities were only after driving. He could see the traffic ahead clearly without limitation in distance. Besides, he would even know whether the traffic ahead was jammed or not.

When he reached Chen Mengyan’s apartment, Yang Ming called Chen Mengyan. They had promised yesterday to give her a ride to school this morning.

“Hello, good morning. I’m looking for Chen Mengyan.” Yang Ming talked into the phone.

“Is it Yang Ming? Please wait for a moment.” The man on the other side of the phone said.

En? How does he know that I’m Yang Ming? His voice is a bit familiar too! Could it be that Chen Mengyan told her father my name?

When Yang Ming was having random thoughts, he heard Chen Mengyan’s voice, “Yang Ming, wait for me for a while. I’m coming down as soon as possible.”

After about ten minutes, Chen Mengyan appeared at the apartment entrance. Today, Chen Mengyan wore a white shirt with a small black waistcoat on the outside, and a pair of pale blue jeans. She looked really pure and innocent with that outfit.

“Here!” Yang Ming extended his head out of the car window and waved to Chen Mengyan.

“Is it real? You’re driving?” Chen Mengyan was stunned, and she was surprised to see this red Audi A4.

At this moment, Zhang Bing had offered his seat to Yang Ming. Yang Ming swiftly started the car after Chen Mengyan got in. “This is Zhang Bing’s mother’s car. I kind of like Audi, so I’m test driving.”

“I honestly didn’t notice. Zhang Bing, you’re certainly a diamond in the rough. I didn’t know your family is so rich.” Chen Mengyan smiled as she said this. She was surprised with the Chrysler 300c yesterday. She only knew about Zhang Bing’s family background from Yang Ming after that.

“Hehe, the real diamond is the one in your family!” Zhang Bing thought, Yang Ming is already a millionaire.

“En?” Chen Mengyan was dumbfounded.

Chapter 144: Rogue Twin Tao

When Yang Ming and company arrived at school, the students of Grade 12 from different classes had assembled on the field. The students flocked together and chatted with one another.

Wang Zhitao and Chen Afu had two underlings with them who were Bi Yuntao and An Quantao. Their nickname was Grade 12’s “Invincible Twin Tao.” Even though they were not in the same class as Wang Zhitao, their parents worked in family Wang’s Xiongfeng Group. Hence, both of them had been Wang Zhitao’s underlings ever since they were young. In fact, in elementary school, Wang Zhitao belonged to the category of ‘hedonistic rich kids’. Along with the two of them, people called him the “Triple Tao Overlord.” However, Wang Zhitao became more restrained as he grew older.

People regarded Bi Yuntao and An Quantao as ruthless like Li Dagang in school. But, they wouldn't dare to cause any trouble in front of a super-duper ruthless person like Yang Ming. Hence, they didn't interact much with Yang Ming, and therefore Yang Ming didn't know them.

Wang Zhitao and his three followers were discussing how to teach Yang Ming a lesson. As they noticed Yang Ming coming from afar, Wang Zhitao immediately signaled a hand gesture to his three followers. He squeezed a smile and waved his hand to Yang Ming. "Yang Ming, come here!"

Yang Ming had noticed Wang Zhitao and company earlier. He also "observed" the topic of their discussion clearly. It seemed like his efforts in learning lip-reading wasn't wasted at all. Yang Ming laughed secretly. Let's see who is the fool.

"Wang Zhitao, you are so early! The two of them are..." Yang Ming pointed at An Quantao and Bi Yuntao.

"Oh, both of them are my primary school classmates. Right now, they are in Class 5. Hey, let me introduce them. He is An Quantao, and he is Bi Yuntao!" Wang Zhitao said to both of them, "This is my good buddy, Yang Ming!"

Good buddy? Yang Ming had a cold smile in his heart. Do you think I don't know what you said to them? Yang Ming gave a sidelong glance at An Quantao and Bi Yuntao. It was apparent that the two of them weren't good fellows. Certainly, they were birds of the same feather as Wang Zhitao.

"Condom [1]? Contraception [2]?" Yang Ming intentionally said it in exaggeration, "Two condoms? Nickname?"

An Quantao and Bi Yuntao certainly had a sour expression after hearing it. However, they didn't dare to cause any mess now. Firstly, they were no match for Yang Ming. Secondly, Wang Zhitao wouldn't allow them to have a conflict with Yang Ming now.

"Ha, not condom and contraception. It is An Quantao and Bi Yuntao!" Wang Zhitao explained.

"Oh, I thought it was your nickname. It is too obscene!" Yang Ming spoke in sarcasm.

“Hehe, yes. Who knew how they came up with that name?” Wang Zhitao chimed in.

An Quantao and Bi Yuntao noticed how Wang Zhitao talked about it. Definitely, they weren’t fond of it, but they didn’t dare to speak out loud. Why are my parents working for his family? Most likely, Wang Zhitao will be taking up the general manager post of Xiongfeng group. At that time, he will control the survival of my parents! Also, I will probably be working for Wang Zhitao in the future. Hence, either of them didn’t dare to have a second opinion about it.

“En, that’s a unique character!” Yang Ming nodded his head. He acted friendly with Wang Zhitao on the surface, but, he didn’t want to talk so much. Hence, he spoke perfunctorily with Wang Zhitao. Then, he continued to chatter with Zhang Bing. Since it was in school, it wasn’t very appropriate for Chen Mengyan to stick closely with Yang Ming. Hence, she mingled with other female students.

“Why is the bus not here yet?” Chen Afu was impatient.

After a while, a speeding minibus arrived. Chen Afu was prepared to board the minibus first so that he could offer a seat to Wang Zhitao later on. With his goal to act like a smarta**, Chen Afu knocked on the minibus door, “Kuang! Kuang!,” and said impatiently, “Open the door faster!”

“Dumba**, f*** you. This is a school bus dedicated to the teachers. Your buses are coming behind!” The driver stretched out his head and scolded in agitation.

One sentence was enough to render Chen Afu in embarrassment. He wanted to display his capability, but it backfired. Yang Ming shook his head after he witnessed it. A retard like him can only be the follower of Wang Zhitao.

Chen Afu can be regarded as a war machine among smarta**es. The previous incident of him reporting Yang Ming was the result of his impulsive drive. Hence, Yang Ming felt that he could utilize Chen Afu further. If the plan worked well, it would disgust Wang Zhitao for quite some time

After a few moments, a few old buses arrived. They were for the students in each class.

In fact, it was irrational to have higher expectations for a better bus given a twenty yuan fare for each person. As such, it was ten yuan for a one-way trip. Of course, a price of a public bus would only offer a bus ride! It was amusing that Chen Afu expected to have a ride in a Mercedes-Benz with merely twenty yuan. It wasn't realistic after all.

The public bus was bigger. Everyone on board essentially had a seat. Yang Ming sat with Zhang Bing. Chen Mengyan sat together with a girl named Zhao Sisi.

Zhao Sisi and Chen Mengyan had a good friendship. Hence, Chen Mengyan could only glance at Yang Ming. She couldn't just ignore Zhao Sisi.

Zhao Sisi was someone with average looks but was a delicate girl. If someone was to have this type of girl as his wife, she would be excellent wife material for a family. However, Yang Ming wasn't fond of this type of girl.

"What do you think about Zhao Sisi?" Zhang Bing suddenly asked Yang Ming.

"Zhao Sisi?" Yang Ming was surprised. "You like Zhao Sisi?"

"Nope." Zhang Bing immediately denied. "I merely feel that her personality is quite different from Chen Mengyan. How can the both of them be good friends?"

"Who knows? Women can't understand the brotherhood between men; men can't understand the sisterhood between women." Yang Ming shook his head in a dismissive manner.

"Hey, this sentence is classic!" Zhang Bing thought deeply, "Ai, oh ya, do you think Chen Afu likes Zhao Sisi?"

Yang Ming raised his head and looked in the direction of Chen Mengyan. What appeared in front of his eyes was Chen Afu and Wang Zhitao sitting behind them. "Wang Zhitao is harassing my wife over there. Didn't you notice? Ai? Oh ya, why do you care so much about Zhao Sisi?"

“No, I just felt that Chen Afu is a dumba**. I am irritated just by catching the sight of him.” Zhang Bing laughed it off.

West Star Mountain Reservoir is situated at West Star Mountain in Litong County, northwest of Song Jiang City. It is 137 km away from the urban area. It was historically known as Chang’e River. The reservoir was called Chang’e Lake. During the Tang dynasty, Li Bai, Du Fu, Bai Juyi [3] and many other poets had endured thousands of miles to recite a poem on the boat and go sightseeing. Ever since then, this place had turned into a tourism spot of Song Jiang City.

Recently, West Star Mountain turned into an excellent place for sightseeing, leisure, and fishing. On weekends and holidays, crowds of tourists and fishermen would visit here for amusement and fishing. Besides having a great view of the joyful scenery, there were also delightful moments in fishing for betta fish [4].

They arrived at the West Star Mountain Reservoir after two hours. The teachers and class monitors of each class divided the room after the headcount.

The accommodation fee was collected on the spot. In other words, they could choose either a twin bedroom or eight-bed dorm, since they paid for it themselves.

Zhang Bing straight ahead took out four hundred yuan and reserved two twin bedrooms. It wasn’t anything for Chen Mengyan due to her relationship with Yang Ming. However, Zhao Sisi was shy. She insisted on paying a hundred yuan to Zhang Bing.

Yang Ming had already noticed something wasn’t right with Zhang Bing. At this moment, he seemed to notice something about Zhang Bing’s offer. It was undeniable that Zhang Bing was generous with friends, but it was only limited to friends. For strangers with no connection to him, it should be what it had been – everything on their own. As such, Zhang Bing already possessed the potential of a successful businessman.

However, for today, Zhang Bing didn’t want to accept the money even though it was passed into his hand. Yang Ming noticed it. Hence, he gave an eye signal to Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan was smart. She muttered to herself slightly and grasped Yang Ming’s message. She smiled while holding Zhao Sisi hands. “Sisi, you don’t need to be modest with them! You knew about the relationship between me and Yang Ming. You are my best friend, and Zhang Bing is Yang Ming’s best friend. How can he possibly accept money from you?”

“Then... alright... How about I treat you all for a meal?” Zhao Sisi hesitated a little bit. She wasn’t someone who sought petty gains.

“Hehe, let’s talk about it later!” Zhang Bing said with a smile, “Let’s go ahead and settle down with our luggage first!”

In fact, most of the items that they brought for the trip were food. Yang Ming and Zhang Bing carried big bags into the room.

Wang Zhitao was tickled with anger when he saw the lovey-dovey scene between Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan. But, his conscientiousness told him to stop harassing Cheng Mengyan during this period of time. Based on Chen Mengyan’s indifference and her beating around the bush attitude toward him on the bus ride, Wang Zhitao realized that his lie on the photo incident was exposed. The impression Chen Mengyan had on him dropped to rock bottom.

But, he was restless. With regard to family background and talent, I am better than Yang Ming on so many levels. Why is Yang Ming so lucky? Sometimes, the reason to be jealous was simple and Wang Zhitao definitely acted so.

Chapter 145: Find Someone to Screw You Guys Up!

The hotel had a dining hall. A buffet was served in the afternoon, where it was ten yuan per person. They could choose to accept it or not. Since everyone had just arrived here and wasn’t willing to go out, the majority of the people had chosen to eat the buffet here.

Yang Ming, Zhang Bing, and Chen Mengyan were part of this group.

“What do you all want to eat? I can go and grab it for you guys,” Zhang Bing asked Zhao Sisi eagerly.

“It’s alright. I can go look for it myself with Chen Mengyan. We don’t need to trouble you both.” Zhao Sisi wasn’t close to Zhang Bing, so she didn’t feel like troubling him.

“Er... about that Zhao Sisi. Then you are wrong.” Zhang Bing just pulled Zhao Sisi aside and said to her seriously.

“Ah? What do you mean by that?” Zhao Sisi felt slightly confused. Why would it be my fault if I didn’t want to trouble you?

“En, this was the case. You know of the relationship between Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan, right? If you let the both of us go and grab something to eat, and you are there guarding Chen Mengyan by yourself, wouldn’t that be very impolite? Wouldn’t Yang Ming hate you for that?” Zhang Bing said it with some seemingly convincing logic.

“Ah? Really?” Zhao Sisi suddenly felt a bit lost. Was I truly disrupting them?
“Then what do you think I should do?”

“The both of us can move away from them and give them some space together. Stop being their third wheel.” Zhang Bing pretended to not know anything and just held Zhao Sisi’s hand as they both walked quickly to the area where food was served.

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan just looked at one another and smiled bitterly. The reasoning from Zhang Bing was pretty high-sounding! But Yang Ming didn’t really understand. Why would Zhang Bing fall for Zhao Sisi? How did I not notice that before this?

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan took up their dining tray and went to the other side to get some dishes.

Chen Mengyan got herself some vegetables, while Yang Ming kept picking up food like red braised pork belly [1], and slices of fish onto his plate.

Suddenly, there seemed to be some chaos in front of the main food area. Yang Ming frowned because he heard Zhang Bing’s voice.

“Please take my tray back. I will go and have a look.” Yang Ming told Chen Mengyan.

“Do you want to go there? For what? Don’t create more trouble!” Chen Mengyan was concerned.

“Zhang Bing seems to have gotten himself into some trouble. I must go.” Yang Ming placed his dishes on the counter beside him.

“Then you be careful. Don’t get yourself into any trouble.” Chen Mengyan reminded him. She wasn’t the type of person who liked to get herself involved in other people’s business, but she was also genuinely concerned for Yang Ming.

Yang Ming hastened his steps as he walked there, then he saw Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi surrounded by a few gangster-looking people.

“What happened?” Yang Ming asked a student who was just a busybody, observing the situation.

“This was the case...” The student summarized what had occurred.

Once Yang Ming had heard about the situation, he understood what had transpired. It seemed that Zhao Sisi wanted to eat the date cake [2], but there was only one piece of date cake left. The green haired gangster’s girl also wanted to eat date cake. Therefore when Zhang Bing took the last piece of date cake, the gangster just used his chopsticks to snatch the date cake over. Zhang Bing was visibly enraged, he said, “What are you doing? Don’t you know the term, first come, first served?”

The green hat gangster saw how Zhang Bing dared to talk back to him and got incensed as well. He ruthlessly grabbed the date cake toward himself while scolding, “You motherf*****, let go now!”

If it had been any other time, Zhang Bing wouldn’t mind this kind of little thing, but right now Zhao Sisi was beside him. How could Zhang Bing lose this portion? Therefore, he tightened his throat and also clenched on tightly to that date cake with his chopsticks, “Who are you scolding? You let go of your hand now. Do you believe that I can find someone to screw you up?”

“Ha, find someone?” The green haired gangster laughed loudly as if he heard a big joke, “Did I hear it wrong? Did you want to find someone to screw me up?”

“Yes, so what? If you know how to read the situation, you should let go right now!” Even though Zhang Bing had hung around with Yang Ming for a while now, he was still a student who never actually went into society. So he didn’t have that ruthless aura like Yang Ming. His vigor seemed to be a notch lower than the opponent.

The green haired gangster had never put Zhang Bing in his eyes. Therefore he just used his force to get the date cake over to his side. Zhang Bing wanted to take it back, but the cake fell to the floor.

The green haired gangster was angry. “Do you want to die!” As he finished his sentence, he took his chopsticks and attempted to attack Zhang Bing.

Zhang Bing’s head was fuming. He wasn’t afraid of anything now. All that he wanted to do was to have a life and death fight with the green haired gangster. But Zhao Sisi was a bit scared, so she pulled Zhang Bing’s shirt and said, “Stop fighting with him. We can’t offend them...”

“Hui! There was still a little girl beside you? Still pretty good looking. How about you call me a word of good brother, then I will give the date cake to you?” The green haired gangster smiled lewdly.

“Call your mom! What kind of thing are you?” Another person rushed over and started scolding at the nose of the green haired gangster.

This kind of smarta** definitely wouldn’t be Yang Ming because Yang Ming would never be a smarta**. Only Chen Ahfu, this type of person, can be described by a word like “smarta**”!

The term “smarta**” seemed to be perfectly created for you! Yang Ming knew that there was a little bit of drama to watch. It seemed that Zhang Bing was right. This Chen Afu was obviously interested in Zhao Sisi.

“Ha!” The green haired gangster was amused as he looked at Chen Afu. “What kind of f*rt are you? Who didn’t tighten their b*tthole that you slipped out from it?”

“Brother, which street are you from? Give us some face!” Bi Yuntao and An Quantao also walked there, with a look that genuinely displayed the essence of brotherhood.

Chen Afu was Wang Zhitao’s follower. If he didn’t care for his follower, who else would follow him? This type of logic Wang Zhitao could still understand, so he nodded his head and sent Bi Yuntao and An Quantao to settle the case.

“Give you some face? Who the heck are the both of you?” The green haired punk was very excited. “Little b****. Do you guys think the way you shape a bad person is to turn him into a good person? Stop taking those methods used by schools to embarrass yourself. Return to where you came from. There’s nothing here that has to do with you!”

“He’s our brother!” Bi Yuntao pointed at Chen Afu as he said, ” Give us a break. Forgive whatever happened. If you ever need our help in the future, just open your mouth.”

“F***! I give you face, and you don’t want it.” The green haired gangster gave him a tight slap, “Who the heck do you think you are? F*** off!”

“You!” An Quantao’s face turned dark. But the other three gangsters who were with the green haired gangster surrounded them after being instructed.

“Don’t you want to serve justice?” The green haired gangster asked in a carefree manner, “Do it!”

If Chen Afu had not gotten involved, Yang Ming would have gone ahead. But since there was a smarta** like Chen Afu who went over to hype up the situation, Yang Ming was also happy to see how he would embarrass himself. Once Bi Yuntao had taken a slap, only then did Yang Ming appear. Since the person who was involved was his own brother, Yang Ming couldn’t just leave him

like that. These few students who only knew how to pretend at school would unquestionably not be the opponents of a gangster from society.

Yang Ming was certain that he alone could settle the four of them for a reason. The person at the forefront, the green haired gangster, was the exactly the person whom he taught a lesson to in the detention center! He was the one who fought for a bun with Fang Tian!

Yang Ming didn't really understand why he enjoyed fighting others over food. Was he a reincarnation of a hungry ghost? However, these were all out of Yang Ming's concern. Right now, Yang Ming just wanted to send this guy away. Chen Mengyan was still there waiting for him!

En, it seemed like Chen Mengyan didn't want me to get involved in any trouble. Then it was this brat's lucky day. Yang Ming originally planned to at least beat him up until he couldn't wake up for the next three days.

Once Yang Ming walked over, he picked up the date cake from the floor.

Everyone there was stunned! The green haired gangster was stunned. Zhang Bing was stunned. Chen Afu and Bi Yuntao, they all were also stunned! What kind of song was Yang Ming singing?

Because Yang Ming bent down to pick up the date cake, the green haired gangster couldn't see his face. The green haired gangster was still feeling confused. The moment Yang Ming stood up, he shoved the date cake down the gangster's throat.

“Your mo— ” The word mother was just uttered halfway, and the date cake had gone into his mouth! At this moment, the punk had clearly recognized Yang Ming's face!

Ai ya my mother! The green haired gangster felt a shock in his heart. He was so near to sitting down on the floor! How did this mad person come here? At that time the scene of how Yang Ming beat up Yu Xiangde was still clearly visible in his eyes! This guy typically kills with his every move!

As he thought about this, the green gangster couldn't help but shiver.

“You really like to fight with others over food, right?” Yang Ming ridiculed the green haired gangster before him. “I have heard that dogs love to do this the most. What’s your relationship with them?”

“Small brat, do you want to die...” One of the green hair gangster’s underdogs wanted to make a move immediately, but the bald gangster who was in the detention center together with the green haired gangster also recognized Yang Ming. He stopped the other two gangsters who wanted to release their anger.

“Don’t... Don’t fight with elder brother Yang...” As his words finished, he turned around and said, “Brother Yang, you... you... Why are you here?”

“Is it not ok that I came here for a trip? Is it not ok that I came here for a vacation? What does it have to do with you?” Yang Ming replied to him three sentences, pointed at Zhang Bing and he said, “This is my brother. He said he wanted to find someone to screw you guys up. You didn’t believe him?”

Chapter 146: Set Up

“I believe, I believe, how can I not believe!” The bald-headed gangster nodded his head heavily. “Yang Ming, you’re such a ruthless person. For you to screw us up, isn’t it just like child’s play? Please be generous and spare us...”

The green haired punk was terrified. He never thought the person that Zhang Bing asked for was Yang Ming! What kind of person was Yang Ming? He was the one who would fight without considering the risk to his life. The green haired gangster usually was indeed able to bully students and old men, but it was still scary for him to face such a violent character like Yang Ming!

Yang Ming wanted to teach him a lesson, but he let him go after thoughtful consideration. He had promised Chen Mengyan not to get into trouble anymore. So he released the green haired punk and waved his hand to signal the punk to leave.

Zhang Bing, Chen Afu, and even Wang Zhitao were looking at Yang Ming with shocked expressions. They never thought four bada** punks had been dismissed by Yang Ming! Especially the leader, Yang Ming squeezed a jujube cake into his mouth, and he didn’t dare to even make a f*rt!

Although Zhang Bing and Yang Ming were good friends, they only met each other in high school. They didn't know about each other during junior high school. Zhang Bing knew that all the bad students listened to Yang Ming in school, but he didn't know Yang Ming had the same deterrence to the gangsters out there!

Zhang Bing was glad that he had Yang Ming as his friend. If it weren't for Yang Ming, he couldn't step back from it. Being slapped by the green haired punk was a small case, but losing reputation in front of Zhao Sisi wasn't great.

Wang Zhitao was even astonished by it! The incident about Zhang Yuliang last time could be a coincidence. But this time, the punks were terrified of Yang Ming! This explained that Yang Ming had his place in the underworld! Wang Zhitao was truly overthinking this, but who could blame him? The incidents were so coincidental!

Wang Zhitao knew that using brute force on Yang Ming wouldn't work, so he needed some dirty tricks to fight with him. But dirty tricks... Wang Zhitao thought about Chen Fei who was Chen Mengyan's father. He feared that he would be in the police station before he could trick Yang Ming!

This situation was fearful of wolves ahead and tigers from behind [1], Wang Zhitao had no choice but to wait. But it wouldn't stop Wang Zhitao from setting up little traps to trip Yang Ming up. Although I can't do anything to you, I could still set up some traps to fool you!

What Wang Zhitao didn't know was that Yang Ming had the same idea! If Yang Ming knew Wang Zhitao had no way to deal with him, would Yang Ming laugh out loud?

Someone probably called Teacher Li. She rushed here and asked Yang Ming and Zhang Bing, "What's going on? Why did you guys fight with outsiders?"

"It's alright now Teacher Li. This was just a misunderstanding." Yang Ming said lightly.

"Yeah, it's just a violent case that was caused by jujube cake." Chen Afu was the only one who was beaten, so he was p*ssed off.

"En?" Teacher Li asked, "What violent case?"

Wang Zhitao stared at Chen Afu, then said, “Chen Afu is just kidding, Teacher Li. It’s alright now. Those people have left already. It’s thanks to Yang Ming who convinced them in time.”

Wang Zhitao was the class monitor, so his words were more convincing. Teacher Li didn’t know how Yang Ming convinced them, but she was just a class teacher in name now as the students have graduated already. So she couldn’t care much.

“Yang Ming, are you alright?” Chen Mengyan asked with concern.

“Sister-in-law, you’re being unfair. I’m the victim. Why aren’t you concerned about me?” Zhang Bing gave a bitter smile.

“I should have appeared later so that you could enjoy a slap from the green haired punk.” Yang Ming looked disdainfully at Zhang Bing. His meaning was obvious. Why do you need care from Chen Mengyan? Don’t you already have Zhao Sisi?

They talked casually after that. After lunch, they grouped up and played by the side of the reservoir.

A reservoir was a protected area that didn’t allow people to swim in it. However, the person-in-charge of the reservoir was Teacher Li’s student, so he made an exception to let them fish by the side. Their dinner would be the fishes that they caught.

Technically, reservoirs had private contracts, so there was usually a fee for fishing. Since there were dedicated areas for fishing, other areas were off limits. But due to Teacher Li’s relationship, the person-in-charge didn’t restrict the students.

Of course, the precondition was that the fish could not be taken away. They can only get cooked in the reservoir restaurant. If there were leftover fish, they had to be released.

The four of them took fishing rods and started fishing after they found a spot.

Fishing was a task that required patience. Many lost their patience after a while, so they played poker in the grassy area beside the reservoir.

“Yang Ming, do you play poker? Let’s have a match?” Wang Zhitao came over and tapped Yang Ming’s shoulder. “Did you catch any fish?”

“Still nothing. These fish seem very smart. It wasn’t easy to get them hooked.” Yang Ming seemed bored as well. When he noticed how Wang Zhitao called on him, he showed a delighted expression. “Play what?”

“Versus the landlord, blackjack or five card stud, anything will work.” Wang Zhitao said, “Are you joining?”

“Okay, then I’ll play a while!” Yang Ming wasn’t interested in playing cards, but how could he disappoint Wang Zhitao? Therefore he feigned interest.

“Then let’s play blackjack. It ends faster.” Wang Zhitao suggested.

“Alright. What’s the prize?” Yang Ming asked.

“Whatever, any prize will do. We’re just playing for fun.” Wang Zhitao said.

Wang Zhitao got a deck of cards. He invited Bi Yuntao, An Quantao, and Chen Afu. The five of them started to play.

Blackjack is also known as twenty-one, a common card game. The rule is simple. Each person takes turns to draw a card. Whoever has cards that are nearest to 21 points or equal to 21 points is the winner. If the points add up to more than 21, then it is a “bust.” There is usually a dealer in a real blackjack game, but Yang Ming and they ignored the dealer role since they were just playing for fun.

Yang Ming knew Wang Zhitao’s intention, so he started to play without making any sound. Yang Ming won the first two matches. Wang Zhitao and the others were either “bust” or the points were too low, and they didn’t have the guts to draw.

Of course, this is just on the surface. In fact, Yang Ming saw their cards clearly. There was one round where Wang Zhitao had two 10s in his hand, and this was considered greater in points. However he kept drawing so of course, he wasn't lucky enough to get an Ace, so he went "bust."

As for Bi Yuntao, he had an 8 and a 3 in his hand, but he didn't dare to draw more. How could Yang Ming not notice such an obvious and pretentious act? It was just that he didn't expose them.

"This is so boring!" An Quantao threw the cards on the ground. "I lost again!"

"Yeah, Yang Ming really has good luck!" Chen Afu said promptly, "Why don't we spice it up a little? If it's like this, the play will be more exciting."

"You're right! I agree. What do you guys think?" An Quantao voiced out an agreement.

"I think this could work. Class monitor, Yang Ming, what do you think?" Bi Yuntao expressed his opinion too.

"This... isn't very good?" Yang Ming acted like a weakling. "Isn't this gambling?"

"This should be fine, right? We are adults already." Wang Zhitao hesitated on purpose. "I think we should be fine if we aren't playing in large amounts!"

"Right, Yang Ming. Class monitor has said so. Shouldn't you give face to him?" Chen Afu said in an excited tone, "Are you afraid of losing money?"

"Then so be it! How much are we betting?" Yang Ming acted perplexed and nodded his head.

"One yuan per round, is that ok?" An Quantao said.

“One yuan?” Yang Ming thought. Oh my god, can’t you mention a little bit more? But he still nodded his head nervously. “Alright.”

Wang Zhitao and the other three were delighted to see Yang Ming agree to it. Hehe, there is no man who doesn’t gamble. Since you got yourself into it, I won’t be afraid that you won’t gamble more!

Within two games, Yang Ming already understood the intention of Wang Zhitao and the other three people. They haven’t started their action yet, they were still setting him up. Yang Ming had won a few rounds. He already won around thirty yuan.

After Chen Afu went “bust,” he threw the cards and complained, “Playing one yuan per turn isn’t really fun. I have no interest in this!”

“Then you say how much you want to play.” Bi Yuntao continued.

“Ten yuan? What do you guys think?” Chen Afu suggested. Based on the current situation, Yang Ming was always the winner, so Chen Afu wasn’t afraid that Yang Ming would disagree. The thing about gambling was that who wouldn’t want to win more when they were on a winning streak!

Unfortunately, the person in front of him was Yang Ming!

Chapter 147: Putting Up An Act

Luring me with bait to land a critical hit on me? Yang Ming saw through their plan. He didn’t know when they would raise it to one hundred yuan. Hence, he simply said it boldly, “Ten yuan is too little. How about one hundred yuan?”

Wang Zhitao and company were all surprised by what Yang Ming said. But, smiles quickly surfaced in their expressions. It seems that he had been blinded by victory. He thought he has the blessing of fortune god. After a few rounds of winning, he lost all his sense!

But in this way, the motion of the event went along with Wang Zhitao intention. Originally, he wanted to have a few more rounds before raising the bet. He didn’t expect Yang Ming to suggest it first!

“Alright, let’s follow. One hundred and so be it!” Chen Afu said it immediately because he was afraid that Yang Ming might back out later. After he finished his sentence, he felt something wasn’t quite right. How can I be representative of others? Hence, he asked hypocritically, “Class monitor, do you have any problem with that?”

“I am fine. Since everyone is in the mood, let’s have fun!” Wang Zhi Tao laughed as he nodded.

“Yang Ming, what are you guys doing?” Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi were fishing for a while but it wasn’t fruitful. Hence, they decided to call it off. At the same time, Zhang Bing had grown bored of it. Consequently, the three of them went ahead to look for Yang Ming. As soon as Chen Mengyan saw the stack of cash in front of Yang Ming, irritation swelled within her. “Are you guys gambling?”

“We are just playing around...” Yang Ming was embarrassed. After all, women won’t be fond of men who like gambling, particularly their beloved man. They didn’t want them to get hooked on gambling, so Chen Mengyan wasn’t happy with it.

“It is because you’re playing around that you wouldn’t win any money...” Chen Mengyan said without reservation, “Teacher Li is over there. Wang Zhitao, you are the class monitor. How could you lead them into gambling?”

“Chen Mengyan, we seldom have a chance to play together. It seems everyone is having fun. When playing with cards, it is just normal to bring out more excitement.” Wang Zhitao was afraid that Chen Mengyan would ruin his plan, so he immediately appeased her, “Everyone had finished their university enrollment exams. Relaxing occasionally is normal.”

“Yup, I agree. Everyone is having fun. Also, we volunteered to do it.” Chen Afu also added on.

Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming and hesitated a little. In the end, she didn’t complain further. Even though she disliked Yang Ming engaged in gambling, Wang Zhitao and company were all

present. She didn't want to lecture Yang Ming since it would ruin his reputation. As a woman, Chen Mengyan knew a man would deem his reputation important. Since she didn't want to ruin Yang Ming's reputation, she decided to talk about the harm of gambling to Yang Ming after he finished. Right now, she could only whisper softly, "Playing a few rounds is fine. Stop playing when you start losing."

"En, I got it. Rest assured." Yang Ming smiled slightly. "I am winning right now. How can I lose?"

Yang Ming said that intentionally. The purpose was to have Wang Zhitao think that he was over the moon and lost all his senses due to the consecutive wins!

Wang Zhitao could sense it. Naturally, Chen Mengyan could sense it as well. She couldn't help but to frown slightly and sigh secretly.

The wins and losses from Blackjack were quick. In the blink of an eye, victory was decided. Wang Zhitao didn't hesitate to lose another few hundred so that Yang Ming would go deeper in his euphoria. Even though Yang Ming was winning money, his technique and judgment were obviously poor, just like a beginner who didn't play much with poker cards.

In fact, Yang Ming was honestly a beginner. So, he didn't need to deliberately put on an act. In fact, Yang Ming could oversee the game only because he was very clear about the others' cards on the table.

Wang Zhitao, Chen Afu, and company had made arrangements beforehand. If anyone had blackjack, he would give an eye signal. Later on, everyone would raise the bet until they achieved their objective to cheat on Yang Ming.

But, would Yang Ming be easily cheated? Besides being proficient in card games, Yang Ming had already known their intention from the start. Hence, when Yang Ming realized they had good cards and he didn't, he would quietly fold.

Wang Zhitao was anxious. Yang Ming doesn't follow when I get a good card. Yang Ming follows when I get a bad card. He was helpless with the situation.

At last, a long-awaited opportunity surfaced in front of Yang Ming. Similarly, Wang Zhitao felt the same as he thought this was his opportunity. However, his luck wasn't as great as Yang Ming's.

Wang Zhitao got a ten of Hearts and an Ace of Diamonds. On the other hand, Yang Ming had a ten of Clubs and an Ace of Clubs. Yang Ming won by a hair, but Wang Zhitao didn't know.

Wang Zhitao gave an eye signal to Chen Afu and An Quantao. On the other hand, Yang Ming pretended to be a beginner and hesitantly threw a hundred yuan into the pile.

"Yang Ming, do you want to draw any more cards?" Wang Zhitao asked when it was Yang Ming's turn.

"Do I want to have one more card?" Yang Ming shook his head. "Nevermind. I don't want it anymore. Just like this!"

After Wang Zhitao heard Yang Ming say this, he felt reassured. Logically, he would assume that Yang Ming had two cards of average value. He probably wished to get another card but was afraid that he would go over the highest card value.

"I will raise five hundred!" Chen Afu suddenly threw out five hundred yuan on the floor.

Wang Zhitao frowned a little. Raising five hundred yuan, wouldn't you scare Yang Ming away? He cursed in his heart, What a smarta** this Chen Afu is. Someone like him wants to get a job at my company. What kind of job can I give him? What a challenge!

"Five hundred yuan?" Of course, Yang Ming was stunned when he heard it. He thought to himself, This fellow is quite generous. But, Yang Ming noticed their nervous expressions. So, he wanted to lure them to the bait.

"Yang Ming, do you follow?" An Quantao couldn't hold himself but asked.

“Aiya Motherf*****. I made a mistake...” Chen Afu suddenly pretended to be regretful. With the glare from Wang Zhitao, he regretted his action. Hence, he tried to quickly patch things up.

Of course, Yang Ming heard Chen Afu’s sentence, and the light bulb in his mind illuminated. He gritted his teeth and decided to follow with another five hundred yuan. Chen Mengyan wanted to stop Yang Ming, but she was too slow. Yang Ming had already put the money in.

“I will add another one thousand yuan!” An Quantao pretended to notice Chen Afu’s despair and took advantage of the situation.

“I follow as well!” Bi Yuntao also threw in a thousand yuan.

“I don’t mind. Since everyone is excited, I will play along!” Wang Zhitao acted as though he was relaxed. “Yang Ming, how about you?”

“I...” Yang Ming swore secretly, I definitely will follow. On the surface, he acted with hesitation.

“Yang Ming, you shouldn’t follow. Isn’t the bet quite big?” Chen Mengyan wasn’t at ease when she advised Yang Ming.

“I will follow!” Yang Ming thought to himself, Little Mengyan, I can only let you be angry first. I will explain to you later.

Wang Zhitao thought Yang Ming didn’t want to lose face in front of Chen Mengyan so he made the decision to follow. He was delighted deep down in his heart. But, on the surface, he spoke, “Yang Ming, you should think it through. I think we have gone overboard today. But, since everyone is in the mood, I can’t say much.”

Yang Ming laughed coldly deep down his heart. You can’t say much? This is all your intention. What do you have to say?

Chen Mengyan noticed Yang Ming ignore her words. She frowned slightly since she wasn't happy with it. Zhang Bing quickly whispered, "Sister-in-law, Yang Ming isn't someone addicted to gambling. He must have something in mind."

Zhang Bing understood Yang Ming better than Chen Mengyan. Zhang Bing knew exactly what kind of person Yang Ming was. Yang Ming wasn't the kind of person who sought petty gains. Also, he wasn't someone who became irrational just because of money.

It was evident during the jade gambling in Tengchong when Yang Ming obtained the imperial jade. Based on common logic, if another person was put into the same situation, he might gamble persistently day and night. But, Yang Ming didn't put this matter into his heart. There was also the second time he went jade gambling. Yang Ming gambled in a controlled manner and did not continue blindly. Zhang Bing wouldn't believe Yang Ming would lose his mind just because of a few thousand yuan!

Wang Zhitao and Yang Ming weren't on the same page. Zhang Bing indeed realized this fact. Thus, he could roughly guess that Wang Zhitao and company were attempting to cheat on Yang Ming! He felt that it was impossible for Yang Ming not to notice it. Hence, Yang Ming's action must have reasons behind it.

Chen Mengyan listened to what Zhang Bing told her, and she thought about Yang Ming's attitude in daily life. She felt that Yang Ming wasn't someone impulsive. However, she felt something it wasn't quite solid. She also was aware of Yang Ming's family background and what a few thousand meant for Yang Ming. Chen Mengyan was well aware of the facts, so she didn't want to have Yang Ming be a victim of money.

But, Yang Ming seemed to be crazy! The bet had risen to five thousand yuan. No one was willing to reveal their cards, so no one had given up! Everyone kept raising the bet!

When the bet was more than ten thousand yuan, Chen Mengyan couldn't sit still, and she pulled the corner of Yang Ming's sleeve, "Do you have that amount of money?"

Since the bet had grown, there was no possibility of settling with cash only. No one carried such a large sum of money with them. Hence, the raising of bets went according to the procedures for bookkeeping.

The total pot in the game rose to fifty thousand yuan!

Chapter 148: Who's Acting?

“We already have about 50,000 yuan. Shouldn't that be enough already?” As Yang Ming heard Chen Mengyan's words, he felt that this type of thing done in moderation would be enough. It shouldn't cause Wang Zhitao to notice anything and withdraw his bet.

Wang Zhitao thought that as Chen Mengyan reminded Yang Ming once, his brain temperature had gone down from the initial frenzy. He said with a sense of regret, “Alright, then let's open our cards! Sorry everyone, please excuse me!”

Wang Zhitao opened up the cards in front of him. Both Chen Afu and Bi Yuntao just folded their sets of cards. “D***, how could you do this? I thought you didn't have any good cards!”

“D*** it, you are putting up an act! These three cards that I have was a blackjack, but it wasn't able to defeat you...” An Quantao also threw his cards unhappily.

“Yang Ming, why don't you open your cards?” Noticing how Yang Ming didn't dare to open his cards, Wang Zhitao thought he wasn't willing to lose the money. He criticized then, “Be a man. If you lose, admit you lose. If you win, admit you win. Why are you keeping yourself quiet there?”

“Yeah, take up your responsibility!” An Quantao added.

“Ai, sorry everyone. It seemed like I have the largest set of cards...” Yang Ming opened the cards in his hand. It was blackjack in the same suit...

“F***!” Chen Afu was shocked. “Your cards were so big? Were you messing around with us?”

Wang Zhitao frowned. This Chen Afu didn't know how to process his words through his brain. What do you mean you were messing around with us? With your 'us', what you are doing is saying that we were all working together!

“Heh, we didn’t quite see it, but the person who put up the best act was you, Yang Ming!” Wang Zhitao’s heart was bleeding as he said this sentence. Of this 50,000 yuan other than the 10,000 yuan that was Yang Ming’s bet, the remaining 40,000 yuan would need to come out of his wallet! Even though his family was rich, his pocket money was quite limited. This 40,000 yuan was the pocket money for his whole holiday, and he just gave it away like that!

“Yang Ming, then you aren’t quite right. If you got such a good set of cards, then why were you hesitant about taking a card at the start?” An Quantao attempted to get back a bit of face.

“I don’t play blackjack often. At the start, I thought that the Ace was just one, and my cards were only eleven points, which was rather small. I realized it after that.” Yang Ming’s excuse was reasonable. A lot of beginners would have made this mistake.

“Then why were you still being so cautious? You really know how to act, don’t you? You already have such a big set of points, what were you worried about?” Chen Afu said, feeling dissatisfied.

“I was not acting. Mine was just a club. If anyone else had a spade he would have a larger set of cards than me.” Yang Ming said cautiously.

Wang Zhitao’s dropped a bead of sweat after listening to it. Even though what Yang Ming said was reasonable, he was a bit too careful, wasn’t he? But with no choice, Wang Zhitao would have to swallow this loss. He could only say, “Since there was not enough in our hands right now, you just take the money on the floor first. We will pass the remainder to you once we are back.”

Yang Ming didn’t care about the 50,000 yuan that much. The only reason he wanted to do this was just to cause a bit of problem for Wang Zhitao. Therefore, he waved his hand generously and said, “No problem. I’m not in a hurry.”

Wang Zhitao knew that if he were to continue to stay here, it would only be more awkward. So he left with his underlings feeling resentful.

“Yang Ming, what actually happened?” After Wang Zhitao had left, Chen Mengyan thought about it deeply, and her face turned chillingly cold as she asked, “Why did you learn how to gamble? Don’t you know this habit harms others and yourself?”

As Zhang Bing saw the situation in front of him, he gave Zhao Sisi a pull, signaling her to leave with him.

“What are you doing?” Zhao Sisi wasn’t happy that Zhang Bing was touching her, so she asked softly.

“Can’t you see that both of them have some words with one another? Why are the both of us still here?” Zhang Bing said.

Zhao Sisi looked at Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming and felt what Zhang Bing said was very reasonable. Therefore, she left with Zhang Bing.

“Can’t you see? It was obvious that Wang Zhitao and his group was just teaming up together to rip off some money from me!” Yang Ming said plainly, “Mengyan, don’t you understand me? I will be honest. In junior high school, I had been in the society for about two years. What kind of situation have I not met before? If I wanted to get indulged in gambling, I would have done so way earlier. I wouldn’t even have to wait until now!”

After Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming’s explanation, she breathed out a sigh of relief. She was just concerned that Yang Ming would be addicted to these things. She wasn’t that stupid either. Once she heard Yang Ming’s explanation, and she thought about Wang Zhitao’s attitude just before, it wasn’t hard to understand the situation beyond the surface.

But she still reminded Yang Ming, “Yang Ming, I can understand that you and Wang Zhitao have some conflict...” As she said to this word, her face became flushed because the reason was too obvious – it was because of her!

“But when you do this, wouldn’t it exaggerate the severity of the conflict?” Chen Mengyan continued, “Wang Zhitao will be going to Song Jiang Industry

University as well. Everyone would still be schoolmates. It wouldn't be that good if the relationship remains so tense, right?"

"Look at them now. They were thinking about setting me up at every moment. Take this round for example. Was I the one who started it?" Yang Ming wasn't even thinking about Wang Zhitao letting him go. He was thinking about how he wouldn't let Wang Zhitao go! He put me in a rather difficult position the last time. How would I just let go of this brat?

"Maybe he wouldn't in the future?" Chen Mengyan said softly, "He also knows that you and I are now... If he continued all these things, there wouldn't be much meaning either."

"Hehe, you and I are now what?" How could Yang Ming not understand what she meant? But he still continued to ask anyway.

"Stop it! You are asking for an answer you already know. I am already together with you. Wang Zhitao no longer has any more chances. Why was he still finding more trouble for you?" Chen Mengyan said angrily.

"Hehe, okay. If he doesn't actively come and provoke me, then I will let it go." Yang Ming thought to himself, Is it possible for Wang Zhitao to stop provoking me? The answer is absolutely not. Therefore, it wouldn't be counted as breaking my promise.

Yes, a woman could hardly understand the conflict between men. Sometimes it's just because of their ego. Right now, Wang Zhitao felt that his face was dropped and his ego was challenged. What did Yang Ming have that allowed him to get the pretty girl – when he who had way better conditions were not a match for Yang Ming?

"En." Chen Mengyan understood what Yang Ming meant in his sentence. But she felt that once they are in the university, as long as she can look after Yang Ming, then he would be able to avoid many unnecessary problems.

“Mengyan, let’s have a walk nearby?” said Yang Ming as he picked up the cash on the floor.

“Okay!” Chen Mengyan answered Yang Ming’s request without hesitation. If it had been before the misunderstanding, Chen Mengyan might have hesitated. But now she had already opened the knot in her heart, and she prepared to give her heart to Yang Ming completely. Therefore, she opened herself up.

The two of them walked around the reservoir as the wind blew on them, creating a sensation of satisfaction. The wind blew apart Chen Mengyan’s long hair, and also moved her heart.

When Chen Mengyan was near Yang Ming, her heart would beat really fast. She didn’t know what Yang Ming thought about this, but she just enjoyed this kind of feeling, especially when Yang Ming held hands with her. This kind of feeling felt rather strong.

Yang Ming wanted to take Chen Mengyan’s hand, but when he touched Chen Mengyan, she still rejected him. Moreover, Teacher Li was not far away, Chen Mengyan had always been an obedient student. She didn’t want Teacher Li to see that. Because the both of them haven’t officially entered university yet, Chen Mengyan still felt rather embarrassed.

Yang Ming thought about one of the scenes in the past, and he said softly, “Mengyan, do you think Teacher Li would be happy that the both of us had gotten together?”

“Ah? How would I know...” Chen Mengyan shook her head with her red cheek.

“Maybe she would feel sorry about it since I am a bad student and you are a study commissary...” Yang Ming pretended to sigh as he complained.

“Who says that you are a bad student? Alright, alright. Stop thinking so much.” As Chen Mengyan held Yang Ming’s hand, she gave him a glare as if she was asking, Are you satisfied now?

“Hehe, I haven’t finished my sentence. I was a bad student, but you were a study commissary. Those were the things in the past. But later on, I became the top student in school and made Teacher Li proud as I am going to the university.

How would she still think that I am a bad student?" Yang Ming saw how he had won with his self-pity card, and happily pinched Chen Mengyan's hand.

"If you continue to put yourself down, I will stop talking to you!" Chen Mengyan shook her hand symbolically as if she wanted to shake their hands apart. But actually, she was still holding her hand tightly to Yang Ming's hand.

"Hehe!" Yang Ming smiled. Suddenly he pointed somewhere not far from them and said, "Mengyan, take a look at that!"

"Yi? This is Zhao Sisi and Zhang Bing! Why were the two of them..." Chen Mengyan opened her eyes big and said embarrassingly, "The two of them got together?"

It wasn't strange that Chen Mengyan would feel a bit embarrassed. Because at this moment, Zhang Bing's hand was walking on Zhao Sisi's body!

Yang Ming also opened his eye wide. Wasn't this guy a bit too incredible? Did he settle it that fast?

Chapter 149: Harassment Calls

Yang Ming was p*ssed off when he thought of how Zhang Bing ruined his "good thing" with Chen Mengyan accidentally numerous times. He often spoke something in front of Chen Mengyan without consideration. Ha, this time it's my turn to ruin your business.

"Eh-hem!" Yang Ming coughed exaggeratedly, then he walked toward Zhang Bing.

Indeed, Zhang Bing freaked out and stood up immediately. Then, he looked around vigilantly. He swore when he noticed it was Yang Ming. "Oh my god, bro. Don't you know people can be scared to death? Why is there someone like you?"

"What someone like me? Ha, not bad. Started to hug together already?" Yang Ming teased him.

“We...” Zhao Sisi waved her hand while blushing.

“We didn’t do anything!” Zhang Bing signaled Yang Ming with his eyes.

“Hehe, congratulations, Zhang Bing! But it’s better this way. We are both brothers, and Mengyan and Zhao Sisi are sisters too. It will be more convenient when we go out!” Yang Ming understood what Zhang Bing meant, which was encouraging him to continue speaking!

Yang Ming actually knew what was happening due to his better “eyesight.” Zhang Bing was massaging Zhao Sisi’s leg. She probably sprained her ankle, and Zhang Bing was helping her to circulate the blood. But Yang Ming purposely used such an opportunity to match Zhao Sisi and Zhang Bing.

Many girls are like this. They don’t like the guy at first. But once she is misunderstood by others for having done something with the guy, the girl slowly develops a relationship with the guy as time passes.

Slandorous gossip was especially effective in school.

“Zhao Sisi, are you really with Zhang Bing...” Even Chen Mengyan was doubting, but she had the same intention as Yang Ming too. If Zhao Sisi and Yang Ming’s best friend, Zhang Bing, were in a relationship, then it would be convenient if they were to go out together.

“Mengyan, please don’t get me wrong. I sprained my leg. Zhan Bing was helping me to massage it. There is nothing between us!” Zhao Sisi said while blushing.

“Okay, Zhang Bing. Chen Mengyan and I walked all the way here. Why would I not know about that?” Yang Ming acted as if he knew about it. “It will be hypocrisy if you explained more!

As expected, Zhang Bing gave a thumbs up subtly. As for Zhao Sisi, she didn’t say anything.

Zhao Sisi rested for a while, and her leg recovered. So, the four of them slowly walked toward the place with many people.

As for the progression between Zhang Bing and Zhao Sisi, Yang Ming didn't have to worry about it anymore. He did his best anyway. The remaining part would be up to Zhang Bing himself.

.....

"Zhang Bing, did you really fall in love with Zhao Sisi?" At night, Yang Ming was lying on the bed and watching TV while he talked to Zhang Bing in the hotel.

"Yang Ming, what do you think about Zhao Sisi? Tell me the truth." Zhang Bing didn't answer Yang Ming's question, but instead, he asked his question.

"Zhao Sisi is a nice girl. She is the good wife and mother type." Yang Ming evaluated. "To be frank, Zhao Sisi's character is way better than Chen Mengyan. But she is gentle and frail, so she's not my type."

"Yeah, but I just like this good wife and mother type." Zhang Bing sighed. "I didn't tell you before but I was fond of Zhao Sisi from long ago. The feeling got strengthened after the National Higher Education Entrance Examination."

"It's unexpected. I thought you are only interested in coquettish girls!?" Yang Ming said sarcastically because he certainly didn't think Zhang Bing would like Zhao Sisi!

"Coquettish? Are you saying one night stands? Yeah, I admit that I like that." Zhang Bing said, "But you can't ask me to take them as a wife. Won't my dad kill me for getting such a flirtatious wife?"

"That's true! Then Zhao Sisi really suits you." Yang Ming nodded his head sincerely. "Zhao Sisi's personality is gentle and frail. If it was in the ancient times, she would be three obedience and four virtues [1]. After you get her as a wife, even if you do a one night stand, she wouldn't say anything if she isn't there."

“Yeah, I also think so!” Zhang Bing slapped his thigh and said, “Boss, do you think Zhao Sisi and I are possible?”

“Is there anything impossible? Aren’t you a Love Doctor?” Yang Ming smiled bitterly. This guy is really absorbed in the situation. When he was helping me to analyze Chen Mengyan, he had tons of theories. But when it happens to him, he just got jammed.

“Which university did Zhao Sisi enroll in?” Yang Ming suddenly thought of a very important question. If Zhao Sisi went to another state, then what’s the point of investigating?

“Of course, I have asked about that. Zhao Sisi enrolled in Song Jiang Industry University, but she is studying advertisement design.” Zhang Bing said.

“That’s great. Then your family company won’t be lacking in marketing.” Yang Ming laughed. “In that case, I think you’re quite assured. Look at what happened today. Zhao Sisi didn’t reject your help to massage her. So, you still have your chance.”

“What about Chen Afu?” Zhang Bing was worried about his rival in love.

“Chen Afu? My gosh, are you worried over such a s*cker? I’m speechless then.” Yang Ming thought Chen Afu had zero capability to compete.

“I’m relieved then!” Zhang Bing felt that he could seize the opportunity too. He just felt better when he heard Yang Ming’s consolation.

At this time, the phone in the room rang. Yang Ming picked it up.

“Hello? Mister, do you need any massaging service? It’s guaranteed to be pleasurable...” A very charming voice came over the phone.

“We don’t need that.” Yang Ming cut off the phone straight away.

“What’s the matter?” Zhang Bing asked.

“Some special service.” Yang Ming said.

“Oh.” Zhang Bing nodded. Although Zhang Bing wouldn’t reject a prostitute, Zhao Sisi was staying in the opposite room. Wasn’t he digging his own grave if he sought a prostitute now?

As he spoke, the phone rang again. Yang Ming couldn’t help but pick up the phone. “Hello, who are you looking for?”

“Good evening, Mister, do you need a personal service provider? I can guarantee that it’s a student and a white collar beauty!” The sound from the phone was speaking in a coarse tone this time.

“We don’t need that! F***, don’t call again!” Yang Ming furiously hung up the phone.

“Another promotion for a prostitute?” Zhang Bing laughed.

“Yeah, ai, I can’t even take a break when staying at a hotel.” Yang Ming scolded.

“Hehe, you can unplug the phone cable.” Zhang Bing gave off a laugh.

“That is a great idea!” As he spoke, he was going to unplug the phone cable, but the phone rang again...

“D*mn it! I told you we don’t need prostitute! Are you listening? We don’t need a prostitute!” Yang Ming furiously grabbed the phone and scolded, “I’ll tell you. My girlfriend is pretty and tender. I don’t need such a service!”

“Yang Ming...” Chen Mengyan’s weakened voice came through the phone.

“En?” Yang Ming froze. He immediately asked awkwardly, “Mengyan, why is it you?”

“About that... I missed you, so I gave you a call... What were you saying just now?” Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming’s complaints. Her heart felt as sweet as honey! Especially when he said that his girlfriend was pretty and tender, she was remarkably pleased. So she felt the love in her heart and spoke lover’s words that she never told Yang Ming before.

In fact, Chen Mengyan called for a reason. She just received a call promoting a “massage service”! Chen Mengyan wasn’t a kid, so she naturally understood what a massage service was in a hotel. After she rejected it, she no longer received the call because the person who called knew she was a girl.

But Chen Mengyan felt uneasy. If the person could call her, then for sure, the woman would call Yang Ming and Zhang Bing as well. Chen Mengyan was worried that Yang Ming and Zhang Bing couldn’t resist the temptation because they were young adults.

Therefore, Chen Mengyan nervously decided to call Yang Ming to warn him! So, she called Yang Ming through the hotel internal phone using his room number.

“I’m very sorry, Mengyan. I didn’t know it was you.” Yang Ming felt sorry for it because he scolded without clarifying the caller. One thing he didn’t know was that Chen Mengyan was feeling gut-wrenching joy because of his scolding. “There were two harassment calls just now...”

“It’s okay, but don’t do it again next time...” Chen Mengyan, of course, knew what happened.

“Okay, I got it. What are you doing?” Yang Ming simply asked.

“Zhao Sisi is showering. I’m lying on the bed and watching TV. What about you?” Chen Mengyan asked.

“Zhang Bing and I are discussing his life’s greatest event!” Yang Ming gave off a laugh. “Mengyan, Zhao Sisi might ask you about Zhang Bing too!”

“En, so that’s the reason. No wonder. I felt Zhao Sisi was trying to say something, but she didn’t!” Chen Mengyan nodded her head. “Don’t worry about it. If there is anything I will tell you tomorrow... Alright, I’m going to shower. Zhao Sisi came out already.”

“En, goodbye.” Yang Ming hung up the phone. Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming with some expectation because he mentioned Zhao Sisi.

Chapter 150: Ghost Story (Part 1)

Yang Ming laughed a little. He briefed Zhang Bing on the contents of the phone call. Zhang Bing thought to himself, Luckily I didn’t encourage Yang Ming to get a prostitute, or else, I am done for if Zhao Sisi found out about it. Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan already have a stable relationship, which means it would be over after a little coaxing. But, I am different. There’s nothing between Zhao Sisi and me yet. If something happened, then I will be completely disqualified.

Chen Afu was a psychopath. When he was young, Chen Afu wore a white raincoat and delivered an umbrella to his mother’s workshop at night during a thunderstorm. Since he was small, when he ran very fast, it was like a white shadow dashing about randomly.

Consequently, an old lady who was going to pick up her grandson saw Chen Afu. She thought she saw a ghost and screamed, “Ghost!” She was so scared that she fell to the ground...

Later, Chen Afu heard from his neighbor that the old lady had gone out of her mind. She was mentally sick ever since she went back home after the incident. After Chen Afu heard those words, he didn’t feel regret but rather joy in his heart!

Indeed, during that moment, the old lady's scream was like a heavenly voice to him. It brought excitement to Chen Afu, and he was on cloud nine. Subsequently, on every rainy day, Chen Afu would wear his little white raincoat and run around. It scared a lot of people.

Eventually, Chen Afu wasn't satisfied with frightening people without design. He wanted to raise his level to the next step and intentionally scare the others! He wanted to create horrific scenarios to terrify people!

He enjoyed seeing others' helpless expressions when they were scared. It created a sense of satisfaction to Chen Afu. Why would he have such feeling? Even Chen Afu couldn't explain it.

He only knew that ever since he was young, his grandmother would always tell him ghost stories and scare him. He was scared to the point of shaking, but his grandmother was laughing with her mouth wide open.

Finally, on a dark night, Chen Afu used a grimace mask worth three yuan which he bought from a stall to scare his grandmother to death. At this moment, Chen Afu smiled.

His personality caused Chen Afu's mind to be abnormal as he was prone to be impulsive. Three years ago, Chen Afu caused a haunted case at West Star Mountain which became known worldwide!

During that year, he went with his parents to West Star Mountain on a trip. At night, Chen Afu had an uncontrollable urge. He wore his grimace mask and loitered in front of the windows of tourists' rooms. It shocked many people. For the most serious case, the victim was sent to the mental hospital the next day. After one month of treatment, he was finally discharged. Fortunately, they were all teenagers and young adults. There were no elderly and children involved, or else, scaring one or two people to death was a possibility.

Chen Afu was amused when he looked at the helpless expressions of others. He felt excited as he read the newspaper the next day. On the flipside of amusement, Chen Afu felt scared too. The reason behind it was that West Star Mountain was a tourism spot. The local police were afraid that this case would harm the tourism income of that place. Consequently, they started investigating the case immediately on the next day.

Chen Afu stopped for a while because of that. After he entered high school, Chen Afu always hung around Wang Zhitao and slowly forgot about his fetish.

However, yesterday, as soon as he learned that students would visit West Star Mountain again, the fetish that dwelled deep inside Chen Afu's heart surged out unrestrained. He opened his wardrobe and reached into the box that laid deep within. He took out the grimace mask from the box and put it inside his bag.

Tonight, Chen Afu wanted to repress his fetish originally. But, he never thought that he would take a stroll after Wang Zhitao answered a phone call.

Hence, under the guidance of fate, Chen Afu took out his mask and left the room...

Zhang Bing sunk into his obscene thoughts. Yang Ming had nothing to do, so he began using his telescopic vision to scan the entire hotel. I just wanted to see what the others were doing.

Of course, he just wanted to look into Chen Mengyan's room. Seeing what others were doing was merely an excuse. From what he heard, Little Mengyan seemed to be bathing!

Yang Ming began using his x-ray vision on the opposite room. En... this fair skin... oops! It was Zhao Sisi!

Yang Ming immediately thought to himself, See no evil, see no evil. If it was another girl, Yang Ming might check around a little bit. But the girl appeared in front of his eyes was Zhao Sisi, his future sister-in-law. If he saw through everything, it won't be a good thing, right?

With that thought in mind, Yang Ming didn't dare to peep on this room. He shifted his gaze. Unexpectedly, he encountered a passionate scene!

Damn, what sort of bravery is this? Are you more courageous than me? Students have booked most of the rooms on this floor. Hence, the person in front of me must be my classmate!

Yang Ming couldn't imagine there would be sex going on in the hotel. What a lewd pair. Looking closely, Yang Ming was delighted. The man was Wang Zhitao!

Ha, little sheep, you also have a time in life where I peep on you! He looked at the woman again. Regardless of appearance or action, it was obvious that she was a prostitute.

“Zhang Bing, do you have a camera?” Yang Ming asked with a sinister smile.

“Camera, yes. It’s in my bag. Didn’t we buy it together in Yunnan? How could you forget about it?” Zhang Bing pointed at his backpack then he proceeded with his current obscene thoughts.

Yang Ming recalled that they indeed bought a camera together. It was quite high class as well. It was a digital camera, a Canon 450d.

“How about taking a stroll with me?” Yang Ming asked.

“I am not going. You go by yourself. What’s the purpose of going outside at midnight!” Zhang Bing shook his head. It was obvious that his thoughts had wandered on other matters.

‘Then, I will go out for awhile.’ It was better if Zhang Bing didn’t tag along. Taking photos secretly was a shamelessly bad behavior.

Yang Ming brought his camera and left the room. He quickly walked toward the outside of Wang Zhitao’s room which overlooked a yard. Hence, Wang Zhitao didn’t think that someone would come peeping at night. Even the curtains were open.

Yang Ming changed to the special focus lens, 50mm/f1.2, and then, he proceeded to adjust the ISO and shutter settings. He switched off the flash function of the camera and snapped photos of Wang Zhitao’s close-up features.

Ha! What I did was professional quality. The photos that were snapped were comparable with Japan’s Adult Movie Poster! Hehe! Yang Ming turned around and left Wang Zhitao’s room after he was satisfied with thirty high-quality portraits.

Yi? What was that? Yang Ming was stunned. He saw a saber-rattling white shadow loitering not far away.

Chen Afu thought about Zhao Sisi's cold attitude toward himself and the passion she had for Zhang Bing, and he was irritated. There was a fine line between love and hate. At this moment, Chen Afu hated Zhao Sisi.

Chen Afu snuck over to the room occupied by Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi...

Motherf*****. This fellow copies me and peeps? Worse still, peeping under Chen Mengyan's window? Yang Ming was furious, No one can peep on my girlfriend! You little brat, meeting me today marks your end.

I just snapped a few photos of Wang Zhitao, and my mood is quite good. Then, you come knocking on my door for some punching practice. What a "good person" you are!

Hence, Yang Ming quickly walked toward the person. But, he was stunned when he came in front of him. This fellow wore a grimace mask. Yang Ming was famous for being courageous. Of course, he wouldn't think that this fellow was a ghost. He went ahead and tapped on the person's shoulder. "Brother, come with me!"

Even if he had to resort to violence, he wouldn't do it under Chen Mengyan's window. If Chen Mengyan noticed how violent am I, then she will scold me again.

Chen Afu was astonished! I am already quite "scary." Is there someone who dared to tap my back and speak to me? Chen Afu turned his head around. It was Yang Ming. He was exasperated deep down in his heart, You always specialize in ruining my plans!

Hence, Chen Afu pretended to be a ferocious ghost and uttered a scary "Woo, Woo" sound with the intention to scare Yang Ming away.

Dumba**. Yang Ming scolded in his heart, What's the point of putting up an act in front of me? He used his x-ray vision and took a look. Apparently, it was Chen Afu, this little brat. Yang Ming found it amusing. This fellow was actually coquettish!

However, Yang Ming immediately rejected his thoughts. This fellow didn't come here with the intention to peep. There was no need to wear a mask in peeping. If he got caught, wearing a mask wouldn't help him at all. In addition, why would he bring such a grimace mask? Did he come here to scare people?

With that thought in mind in addition to Chen Afu's behavior and expression, Yang Ming felt that it was possible. Are you attempting to come here and scare Chen Mengyan? Are you courting death?

Initially, Yang Ming wanted to beat this fellow up. However, a more cynical idea surfaced into his mind. Hence, he pointed at Chen Afu, "You, come over!"

"WuWu..." Chen Afu noticed Yang Ming wasn't afraid and even gestured in front of him. He was agitated. A human should be afraid of ghosts, why aren't you scared? Hence, he increased his howling and shrieking.

"Damn! I give face to you, but you don't want it. If you fool around some more, I will murder you!" While Yang Ming was speaking his words, he pulled back Chen Afu's collar and brought him in the direction of Wang Zhitao's room.