

So Pure 161

Chapter 161: A Little Quarrel

Guo Jianchao and President Hua waited there. A half hour had passed by already, but no one came out. Guo Jianchao was anxious, "Brother Hua, do you think Sun Jie settled it on her own?"

"Logically speaking, it can't happen. But it has been half an hour already, and she had withheld for quite some time!" President Hua frowned too. Could the person who sold the sexual healthcare medicine have cheated him? That would be impossible. The person was his brother's mistress' sister's brother before the mistress became a prostitute. He wouldn't have cheated him. Besides, it wasn't a problem with money. He didn't have the motive to sell fake wares. President Hua didn't even negotiate the price.

Therefore, the moment the bathroom door opened, Guo Jianchao and President Hua were delighted. But their faces turned grave when they saw Yang Ming follow Sun Jie coming out from the bathroom.

"You two—" Guo Jianchao was so surprised that his mouth was wide-open as he pointed at Sun Jie and Yang Ming.

At this moment, Sun Jie's face was pink and slightly radiant. She didn't look like she was insatiable. Her face looked dewy and was full of smiles.

"Hehe, I'm sorry. I didn't feel well after drinking the alcohol. My boyfriend had been taking care of me after I vomited." Sun Jie explained with a smile.

"Is that so. Are you truly okay..." The anger could be seen from Guo Jianchao's eyes. Is he honestly her boyfriend? Or he was there and got a free meal coincidentally?

But looking at the happiness on Sun Jie's face, it seemed like the former explanation!

Drunk? People who knew Sun Jie must know her capacity for liquor. How could she get drunk with just a glass of red wine? Sun Jie knew very well what they did in the washroom. The person who gave the drug, Guo Jianchao should know even better. They just didn't mention it.

"Vice President Guo, you don't have to worry about me. I'm fine." Sun Jie gave off a smile.

"Oh? Is it?" Guo Jianchao was displeased. He grabbed a wine glass and swallowed all its contents in one gulp. "I'm sorry, Sun Jie. I still have things to do. I have to leave now."

Guo Jianchao didn't want to stay here anymore. He stumbled when he walked toward the door.

President Hua looked at Guo Jianchao's shadow and shook his head. This kid was still young. Was there a need to get so impulsive over such a small matter?

After Guo Jianchao left, President Hua didn't stay any longer. So, he made an excuse and left.

At this time Yang Li woke up too, but she didn't know what happened. She opened her blurry eyes. "Sun Jie, did they leave already?"

"En. They left. We should leave too." said Sun Jie and nodded her head.

Yang Li rubbed her eyes. She was angry that Yang Ming was still standing by the side like a fool. "Why are you still here? Do you still need me and Sister Sun Jie to send you back?"

"I'm leaving now!" Yang Ming surely didn't want to leave with them. After all, Yang Ming just had sex with Sun Jie. It was also clear that Sun Jie didn't want to continue the relationship with him, so Yang Ming didn't have to stick his warm face to her cold butt [1].

Watching Yang Ming's shadow when he left, Sun Jie sighed again. Then she acted casually and chatted with Yang Li, "Li Li, your cousin is very interesting!"

"He? Interesting?" Yang Li sniffed at her words.

"Does she have a girlfriend?" Sun Jie asked.

.....

Guo Jianchao was extremely upset. What the hell? How could a little hooligan own Sun Jie? How did I lose as a Vice President of Xiongfeng Group?

Guo Jianchao was looking for a target as he walked back. There was a devilish fire in him that needed to be released. The prostitutes in The Nightless club weren't bad either. He was going to choose one and enjoy it before he went back.

A woman with a fruit tray passed by Guo Jianchao and caught his eye! This is too coquettish! Each body part was appropriately sized. She was twisting here and there when she walked. She was so sexy!

This was too tempting for Guo Jianchao who just had his heart broken. Guo Jianchao stopped the woman with the fruit tray. "Miss, are you free tonight?"

"Sir, you drank too much." The woman dodged Guo Jianchao's lusty hand perfectly, then she said lightly, "If you want a prostitute, I'll help you request one."

"Request a prostitute? Aren't you a prostitute?" Guo Jianchao reached his hand over and tried to grab the pretty woman's arm.

"Sir, please behave yourself." The woman wasn't angry, instead, she reminded Guo Jianchao again, "This is not your first time here. You should know the rules well. A prostitute is a prostitute; a waitress is a waitress. Customers can't force a waitress to be a prostitute unless the waitress volunteers herself."

"Volunteer? Hmph, are you afraid that I won't pay? I'm telling you that I'm rich!" Guo Jianchao said with a hmph, "I'm picking you. Give me a price!"

"Sir, I'm still working. If you insist on keeping me here, you will learn of the consequences." This time the woman was angry.

"Consequences? What consequences would I face? Are you threatening me?" Guo Jianchao was furious. Never mind that Sun Jie rejected me. You're just a waitress of a nightclub, and you're trying to act cool on me too?

"Sir, I didn't mean to threaten you. But rules are rules, and I hope you can obey the rules. This will be better for the both of us." The woman frowned and said.

“Ha! Are you still trying to act cool? Let me tell you. I’m picking you today!” Guo Jianchao wouldn’t be so impolite usually. Firstly, he behaved inappropriately because of Sun Jie’s impact on him. Secondly, the liquor he drank was too strong, and he gulped it down, so he was drunk.

“Sir, if you keep behaving like this, I will call for help!” The woman gave the last warning.

“Call for help? Do it then! I’m paying here, so I’m a god! Go on and call for help. I wouldn’t believe that The Nightless Club would go against money! To be frank, I’m the Vice President of Xiongfeng Group. All I have is money!” As he finished the sentence, he grabbed her and groped her.

“You! Anyone help...” The woman started to shout, but Guo Jianchao covered her mouth with his hand.

In fact, the other waitress had notified the security room already.

“Brother Bao! Something is happening in the KTV room!” A waitress said to a fierce-looking man.

“What happened?” Brother Bao was playing cards with his men. He immediately threw his cards when he heard something had happened. Brother Bao was the leader of security guards here. Of course, this was the common term used. In other words, he was a watchman from the underworld.

Some larger scale nightclubs hired people from the underworld to take care of the security. When their customers can spend their money safely, business prospered. When a customer made a fuss, or there were issues raised by little hooligans, these people would solve the problem. Of course, their payment was higher than normal security guards.

Brother Bao understood the reason for doing what he was being paid to do. So, he immediately stopped his entertainment and asked about the situation seriously.

“A KTV waitress, Xiaojiao, was being disturbed by a customer. The customer insisted on bringing her out, but she refused. The customer became aggressive with the waitress.” The waitress said.

“Xiaojiao?” Brother Bao shook his head. There were too many staff members here. It was impossible for him to remember all the waitresses. But that was not important, as long as Xiaojiao was the employee here, then Brother Bao needed to help her! This was the job scope of a watchman. “Didn’t Xiaojiao tell the customer about the rules?”

“She did but the customer didn’t listen to her.” The waitress said.

“Alright.” Brother Bao nodded his head, then he informed his men, “You guys come with me to take a look.”

“Yes, Brother Bao.” They stood up together and followed Brother Bao.

“What is the man’s identity?” Brother Bao asked while walking there.

The Nightless Club was one of Song Jiang City’s most luxurious consumer sites. Customers who came here usually had some background. They couldn’t be offended. Previously, a customer made a fuss when Brother Bao wasn’t here. Brother Bao’s men broke the man leg without asking who he was.

It was like prodding a hornet's nest. The man was the only son of the underworld boss at the city level in Shuanghai City, next to Song Jiang City. Because of this, Brother Bao and his men fought with the underworld of Shuanghai City three times. Both parties had lost so much from that.

Therefore, it was best to clarify the identity to prevent worse consequences. In the previous incident, if he had known the person's identity, his men wouldn't have broken the man's leg. They would have only intimidated the man.

Therefore, different people must be dealt with by different methods.

Chapter 162: Going Along With The Plan

"According to his words, he is the Vice President of Xiongfeng Group." The waitress answered.

"Vice president? Then, isn't he in the workforce?" Brother Bao had a glimpse of a malicious smile at the corner of his mouth.

Yang Ming opened the door of the room as he prepared to leave. Suddenly, he saw a familiar figure quickly pass by him. Seemingly, this fellow didn't notice Yang Ming, but Yang Ming had seen him clearly.

Yang Ming hastily chased after him. He tapped on the back of the person. "Brother Bao!"

Even though Brother Bao fought ferociously with the gangster boss of Shuanghai, his fame in the underworld had risen. After some time, he had changed for the better. In this instant, Brother Bao's fame in Song Jiang City was on the crest of a wave. Brother Bao was Bao Sanli, the one who shared the same cell with Yang Ming in the detention center.

As a result, there wasn't anyone who dared to tap on his shoulder. Brother Bao was about to go into a rage after someone tapped him. However, when he turned around and saw the person clearly, he immediately expressed a joyful expression. "Brother Yang, why are you here?"

"Such a coincidence, Brother Bao. Why are you here?" Yang Ming was particularly enthusiastic because he met someone familiar. They had gone through weal and through woe.

"I don't have a proper job. After I was released, I came here to look after this place. I heard from the waitress that there was a client making trouble. I'm going to investigate!" said Brother Bao.

"Then, you should go ahead. I don't want to bother you any further. I will catch up with you on another day." Yang Ming didn't want to delay him any further since Bao Sanli had some matter to deal with.

"Don't sweat it. You should come with me. There's nothing for you to be wary of with that physique of yours!" Brother Bao put his hand on Yang Ming's shoulder and dragged him along.

"Alright, Brother Bao, I will follow your lead. You should let go of your hand. If the others didn't know, they would think we are gay. That is disgusting!" Yang Ming quickly pushed away Bao Sanli's hand.

"Hehe, who dares to say so?" Even though Bao Sanli said this, he removed his hand. He was still wary of Yang Ming. This little brat wouldn't hold back when it came to a fight.

"Aren't you doing quite well?" Yang Ming reached his hand to Bao Sanli's necktie. "Isn't this from Goldlion Holdings? How did you get your hands on this little fellow?"

“Hehe, didn’t I learn it from Brother Yang? You can only earn a spot in the underworld by being ruthless. When I think about the past, I find it amusing. I got into detention hall merely by beating up a few people. For now, nothing will happen to me.” Bao Sanli exclaimed, “The boss here is quite decent. I stood up for him. As long as I don’t beat someone to death, he will help me resolve the issue normally. Let me say this, Brother Yang. If you were to be part of our world, you would definitely be better than me.”

“Me? Hehe, I think I should focus on my university studies.” Yang Ming shook his head as he laughed. If he were to take part in the underworld, he would have done so earlier. There was no need to stay in school.

As both of them chit-chatted with one another, they reached the place of the incident. At this time, Guo Jianchao was moving his hand up the skirt of the woman named Xiaojiao.

“Yi? Why is it him?” Yang Ming saw Guo Jianchao and was surprised. His only thought was that this fellow’s taste was too poor. Besides having a good figure, there was nothing praiseworthy about this woman. Her face looked like a slipper and made Yang Ming sweat.

“Why? Do you know him?” Bao Sanli stopped and whispered. If that person was Yang Ming’s friend, then Bao Sanli had to reserve some respect for him. Never mind that Yang Ming was the person Bao Sanli most respected, a confrontation with Yang Ming was something Bao Sanli couldn’t even handle! Even though it wasn’t that scary for a gang fight, if Yang Ming backstabbed him, he wouldn’t be able to endure it. Of course, a confrontation with Yang Ming never came across Bao Sanli’s mind.

The brotherhood of detention hall was merely the “Three Big Irons” [1] of society.

“Yup, I just ate with this dumba**.” Yang Ming had a sarcastic tone with him.

Bao Sanli sensed something out of it. With this tone, he deduced that Brother Yang had a grudge against this little brat, so he spoke, “Brother Yang, you know this person. What should we do?”

“What do I say? What did you plan to do beforehand?” Yang Ming asked in return.

“I will kick his a**, drag him to the road and toss him there,” replied Bao Sanli.

“Uhm... Kicking his a**... Isn’t that too lenient for him?” Yang Ming uttered to himself.

Bao Sanli heard it. It wasn’t a typical grudge. That should be easy. Who didn’t know how to exert brute force? So he said, “It won’t be an issue even if I break his leg as long as Brother Yang can relieve your anger.”

“Breaking his leg... no!” Yang Ming shook his head. He wasn’t the rash Yang Ming like before. Sometimes, beating the hell out of his opponent wasn’t the best solution. I need to come up with something that punishes him while gaining benefits for me.

“Did Brother Yang feel it was too ruthless?” Bao Sanli thought Yang Ming regarded breaking his leg was too ruthless.

“Not ruthless. But, breaking his leg doesn’t offer any practical benefits for me.” With these words in mind, Yang Ming suddenly thought of the conversation he ‘saw’ from President Hua. Get a hold of

other's weakness, and you don't need to be wary of their disobedience! A light bulb lit up in Yang Ming's mind, "Brother Bao, follow my instructions later..."

"It's not a big deal. You should look forward to it and depend on your brother!" Bao Sanli hit his chest and assured him, "Brother Yang, your method is quite ruthless! This little brat is having bad luck tonight!"

"Knuckles are not the only way to resolve an issue. Sometimes, the brain is more important." Yang Ming felt he had thought through his problem in a holistic manner and said it in a delighted manner.

"Brother Yang, that's true. If you don't come and join us in the underworld, it would be such a waste." Bao Sanli nodded his head.

...Yang Ming sweated a little, Why are you always trying to drag me into it?

Right now, Bao Sanli swaggered in while he spoke loudly, "What happened? Who's making a fuss?"

"Brother Bao! Save me!" Xiaojiao asked for help loudly as she heard Brother Bao's voice. It sounded like she was meeting her savior.

"Erm? Is It Xiaojiao?" Bao Sanli hastily walked over. He held onto Guo Jianchao's throat as he shouted, "You motherf****, how dare you dally with my girl? You don't want to be alive anymore?" As he spoke, he signaled Xiaojiao with a wink.

The waitresses here were quite smart. Experience from serving their customers every day gives them a better ability to grasp the situation. At this moment, Xiaojiao saw Bao Sanli's wink, and she immediately understood the situation. Brother Bao was getting a reason for his behavior to protect her!

In fact, Xiaojiao might have misunderstood the situation. Bao Sanli didn't need a reason to beat up someone!

"Who... who are you?" Guo Jianchao noticed a person with a strict face who didn't look like a good guy appear in front of him. He was half sober by that time.

"Who am I? I am the security captain here. She is my girlfriend. I heard you were forcefully taking her." Bao Sanli glared at Guo Jianchao as he asked.

"I..." Guo Jianchao certainly understood the situation. The so-called security captain must be the gangster boss of this place. Or else, how would a security guard not wear a uniform? The waitress, Xiaojiao, was actually his girl? It shouldn't be such a coincidence, right? How could my luck be worse than this?

Even though Guo Jianchao had status in society, it was limited to proper business. Those who were in the underworld wouldn't care much about him. If he was the chairman of the board, probably he might be given some leeway. Since he was just a working manager, the others wouldn't give a damn about him! Hence, Guo Jianchao was very fearful of gangsters from the underworld!

He wasn't afraid of Yang Ming was because he never regarded Yang Ming as a gangster. The reason was the difference in the quality of gangster and a small punk.

He only thought Yang Ming was a small punk from the street with nothing to be afraid of. But, it was different with gangsters. Besides their organization and discipline, they were ruthless.

Hence, Guo Jianchao understood the situation and quickly apologized, "I am sorry, I am sorry. I made a mistake... brother. If there isn't anything else, I will leave..."

"Leave?" Bao Sanli held Guo Jianchao's head and gave him two big slaps. "You touched my girl, and you expect to go away like this? Do you think I don't exist?"

"I thought she was just a typical waitress..." Guo Jianchao got smacked out of his consciousness, yet he didn't dare to resist.

"Typical waitress? Even a typical waitress was a no. Our Nightless Club has a rule – a client can't force a waitress for service!" Bao Sanli shouted, "Don't tell me that you didn't know!"

"I..." Guo Jianchao didn't know what to do. He never imagined that his momentary impulse would lead to such a huge consequence. But right now, the other wouldn't let him go so easily. He could only bear with his mistake. Hence, he said in a downcast manner, "I apologize. Brother, it is my mistake! What do you say? How about I compensate you with money?"

"Money? Are you a dumbf*ck? What do I need the money for?" Bao Sanli glared and delivered a punch to Guo Jianchao's stomach. "Do you think my girl is here for sale? Do you think you can touch her if you pay? If I screw your wife and pay you money, are you willing to accept it?"

Chapter 163: Taste Your Own Medicine

"Then... then what do you think..." Guo Jianchao was smarter this time. He didn't dare to come up with an idea himself. He surrendered to Bao Sanli and let him speak.

"What do I think? Little brat, let me tell you. My girlfriend had never been touched by a man other than me. Today you are the first person to open the river [1]. You surely are the #1 strong man in the Nightless Club!" Bao Sanli mocked, "Bring this little brat into my office. There are many people here. Let me settle him there instead! Anyone who dares to touch our servers are looking to die!"

How would Bao Sanli be afraid of having too many people there? If he was, he would have brought Guo Jianchao back much earlier since there were already a lot of clients who observed the entire scene. Not bad. Bao Sanli was able to use this whole situation as a deterrent to others. He did it on purpose to show those customers what the consequences were. Eventually, they would go back and spread the story around. Everyone would then obey Nightless' rules!

A few of the underlings who came along had heard what their boss said. Right away, they lifted Guo Jianchao and pulled him toward the security office...

At a corner among the crowd, Yang Ming was smirking. He didn't empathize with Guo Jianchao at all. This type of person who had bad integrity was not worthy of any sympathy. We could say that Guo Jianchao was purely getting a taste of his own medicine. If he hadn't drugged Sun Jie, Yang Ming wouldn't have doubted his personality. Yang Ming would possibly even help him when Bao Sanli threatened him. However, in this instant, Yang Ming intended not to help but to pour oil onto the fire.

They pushed Guo Jianchao into the security office. Hua hua la la [2] and a group of people surrounded him. The first item on the agenda was kicking and beating Guo Jianchao violently. These underlings had followed Bao Sanli for a while, and they knew how to adjust according to the situation. The moment they saw this situation they knew what to do. Guo Jianchao was a company's vice president. He had never seen this kind of situation before. Initially, he thought gangsters only existed on television. But now, they were standing right beside him!

Guo Jianchao was beaten to the point where he was begging from his grandfather and calling someone his grandmother, and shrieking like a pig that was about to be slaughtered. But sadly the security office was soundproof so nothing could be heard outside.

After beating him, two of the underlings grabbed a bunch of Guo Jianchao's hair and pulled him up side by side as they kicked the back of his knees and shouted, "Kneel down!"

Guo Jianchao already had no courage to resist, so all he could do was kneel down obediently. Together with the excruciating pain on his body, he could not pronounce a single word other than mutter "hm hm."

At this moment, the security door opened. A tall and skinny guy who looked like a bamboo pole walked into the room. The moment he saw Guo Jianchao kneeling down on the floor he asked, "F***, who is this?"

"Brother Rui, this guy was flirting with Brother Bao's girlfriend!" answered an underling.

Bao Sanli's girlfriend? Qi Wenrui was stunned for a moment. Bao Sanli and he were already like sworn brothers. How would he not know that he had a girlfriend? However, since it was said this way, then there must be some special meaning behind it. Qi Wenrui didn't expose the lie, but cooperatively launched a kick onto Guo Jianchao's butt and he said, "F*** you don't really want to live, do you? You have some guts!"

"Brother, I was wrong. I didn't know that he was Brother Bao's girlfriend. I am sorry, I am sorry..." Guo Jianchao said immediately without pause.

"Idiot, then what did you do earlier?" Qi Wenrui gave Guo Jianchao a slap on the back of his head.

"There's no use begging me in this matter. You must speak to Brother Bao!"

"Brother Bao, I was wrong. You are a broad-minded person, please forgive me. Just... take me as a f*rt, and release me!" Guo Jianchao heard this phrase before and felt it was pretty humorous, but now he truly understood the feeling of the person who said it.

"Release you? Then wouldn't I have suffered a loss unnecessarily?" Bao Sanli was infuriated. "You slap yourself ten times first!"

"Ah?" Guo Jianchao was stunned. He stared at Bao Sanli in confusion.

"F***ing idiot, Brother Bao was asking you to slap yourself. Were you deaf?" One of Bao Sanli's underlings jumped out, lifted Guo Jianchao and gave him two big slaps. The sound was crisper than a clap.

"I... I will slap myself..." Guo Jianchao understood the situation. If he was to slap himself he would suffer slightly less, and not have to be slapped by others!

"Hmph! Faster!" The underling was too lazy to do it himself. Looking at how well Guo Jianchao behaved, he'd sooner free himself up.

How would Guo Jianchao dare to rebel against it? He clenched his teeth and started attacking himself on both sides, slapping himself violently...

"Alright, stop slapping. The sound troubles me. Brother Bao, let's settle this kid quickly. Di Lei was still waiting for us to play mahjong!" Qi Wenrui felt a bit impatient. These types of little things should be merely handed to his rookies.

"Alright then, since brother, you have spoken, then we could temporarily stop this beating. Write a guarantee letter for me. If you have written it well, I will stop beating you. If you don't write it well, then tonight there would be one more dead body by the seaside!" Bao Sanli smirked.

"Okay, okay, write, I'll write it now!" Guo Jianchao no longer doubted what Bao Sanli said during this instant. They surely were black mafias. What things could a mafia not do? According to the media coverage, the person in front of him was a devilish killer.

"Ah Shui, go and find some paper and a pen. I speak; you write!" Bao Sanli instructed one of his rookies.

The rookie named Ah Shui quickly came back with some paper and handed it to Guo Jianchao. Guo Jianchao picked up the pen with his shaky hand, and only after a long time did he feel a sensation.

Bao Sanli coughed twice, took out a cell phone from his pocket and read from the phone's screen. "Letter of Guarantee, today I drank too much, and I attempted to rape the female waitress from Nightless, Wang Xiaojiao..."

"I didn't rape!" Guo Jianchao defended himself immediately. It should be understood that flirting and intention to rape were two completely different concepts. If Bao Sanli were to report to the police or use this to threaten him in the future, then the consequences would be incredibly severe!

"Do you want to die?" Qi Wenrui had already lost his patience. He went over and gave Guo Jianchao a punch, "He asked you to write, you write. Why are you bulls***ing so much? Brother Bao, I say why don't we dump this kid into the sea and feed the sharks? Why waste so much time talking to him?"

Bao Sanli waved his hand and continued, "You said you weren't attempting to rape? The CCTV captured everything rather clearly. What was your hand doing there?"

Guo Jianchao froze. He didn't think there would be CCTV! His earlier behavior was very much like an attempt to rape! These types of things don't need to be said plainly. Moreover, as he heard how Qi Wenrui talked about killing him, he was dripping cold sweat from fear, and continued saying, "I'll write, I'll write! I don't want to die!"

"Then write quickly! Today I drank too much, and I attempted to rape the female server from Nightless, Wang Xiaojiao. However, I was captured by the security from Nightless... witness, Guo Jianchao!" Bao Sanli finished reading the SMS that Yang Ming sent over, and let out a sigh. Brother Yang was indeed cultured. He was able to write a long guarantee letter in a short amount of time! How did Yang Ming

write it? He called Zhang Bing and asked him to search for a letter of guarantee template and send it to his cell phone with Fetion [3]. Then Yang Ming had edited a few areas before sending it to Bao Sanli.

"I am done writing..." Guo Jianchao signed and said.

"Put in another fingerprint. Prepare a stamp pad for him!" Bao Sanli said.

Therefore, Guo Jianchao stamped a thumbprint and handed the letter of guarantee to Bao Sanli. Bao Sanli took a glance at it and noticed nothing wrong. He folded it well and left it in his pocket. He nodded his head and said, "It seemed like you were pretty obedient. We shall delay your punishment first!"

Delay "first"? Guo Jianchao was stunned. Then do you mean in the future you would be able to look me up at any time to beat me until I puke again? But Guo Jianchao didn't dare to speak much. Let's pass this stage first. "Brother Bao, can I leave now..."

"Leave? Are you crazy? Do you want to leave just like that?" Bao Sanli opened his eyes as if he had heard one of the funniest jokes ever.

"Ah? Haven't I written a letter of guarantee?" Guo Jianchao asked.

"A letter of guarantee is just a letter of guarantee. You raped my woman. We would need to look into this in detail." As he finished, Bao Sanli gave Qi Wenrui a look, signaling him not to be in a hurry.

"I... I didn't rape... ah!" As Guo Jianchao finished his sentence, his butt got kicked, and it shocked him enough to quiet himself.

"Logically, we have a saying from our ancestors. It was called an eye for an eye. Don't you think I should find someone to rape you too?" Bao Sanli shook his head as he said.

"Ah?" Guo Jianchao was stunned. Find someone else to rape me? Is there such a good thing? If a man rapes a woman, it's a rape. But if a woman rapes a man... Well, no matter what it was wouldn't Guo Jianchao enjoy some of it? Therefore, he nodded his head and said, "Okay, whatever Brother Bao said!"

"Hehe, don't be too happy. You are a man. You wanted to rape my woman. What do you think I should do?" Bao Sanli questioned him instead.

"Of course, find another woman to rape me!" Guo Jianchao hurriedly replied.

Chapter 164: The Conspiracy Had Begun

"Look for a woman? A man raped my woman. Of course, I need to find a man to rape him in return! You're a vice president. Why is your logic so weak?" scolded Bao Sanli.

"Ah?" Guo Jianchao was stunned. Brother Bao means to let another guy rape me?

"Hehe." Bao Sanli laughed evilly, "Ah Shui, ask Du Long to come in!"

Ah Shui received the order and rushed out. After a while, a shemale-looking man walked in, "Ya, Brother Bao, were you looking for me!?"

"F*ck off!" Bao Sanli waved his hand and dodged Du Long's hand that was about to fall on his shoulder. Then Bao Sanli pointed at Guo Jianchao, "He is yours. Serve him with pleasure!"

“Ya, this toyboy is very handsome!” Du Long looked at his prey with excitement. Then he touched Guo Jianchao’s face and said, “Come on. Let Brother Du Long serve you!”

“Who... who are you? Stay away from me... Don’t touch me!” Guo Jianchao felt a cold chill go down his spine. He wasn’t gay and didn’t have any unusual hobbies.

“Aiya, don’t be shy. Brother Bao, he is not obedient. What should we do?” Du Long asked.

“Pour the drug into his mouth!” Bao Sanli waved his hand then a man came with a cup. The man pinched Guo Jianchao’s nose and forced his mouth open. Then the man poured the liquid down Guo Jianchao’s throat.

After the man poured the liquid, he moved Guo Jianchao to the rest room in the security room. There was a bed here for the security guards to rest. It became Du Long’s temporary workplace.

===== END =====

“Have you turned on the CCTV?” Bao Sanli asked with concern.

“Brother Bao, don’t worry. The cameras of all four corners are on. All angles are clear!” said a man who operated the CCTV.

“Ok, use the highest quality compression format and record it later!” Bao Sanli commanded.

“No problem!” The man nodded his head.

After all these, Qi Ruiwen asked with a doubt, “Brother Bao, why are you doing this? What had this guy done?”

“He? Hehe, he is our brother’s enemy!” Bao Sanli laughed.

“Brother? Which one?” Qi Wenrui was puzzled.

“Here he comes!” Bao Sanli pointed at the entrance. Yang Ming pushed the security room’s door open and walked in.

“Brother Yang!” Qi Wenrui was stunned, then he welcomed Yang Ming with excitement.

“Qi Wenrui, you’re doing quite well lately!” Yang Ming laughed.

“Brother Yang, you’re making fun of me. I’m just messing around. Haha.” Qi Wenrui laughed while tapping on Yang Ming’s shoulder. “Brother Yang, what’s going on?”

“Do you know how I got into the detention center?” asked Yang Ming.

“Isn’t it because of a kid called Wang Zhitao?” Qi Wenrui asked, “Isn’t his dad the CEO of Xiongfeng Group?”

“Ah, I got it. Isn’t that man the vice president of Xiongfeng Group? That’s why!” Bao Sanli nodded his head and understood it.

At this moment, a painful scream, “Ah ah... ah ah...” spread out from the rest room. Yang Ming frowned. “Didn’t you drug him?”

"I think it's a normal physiological reaction?" Bao Sanli wasn't an expert in this either. Du Long had given him the drug. But Du Long wouldn't have the guts to cheat Bao Sanli, so he said, "Don't worry Brother Yang. It should be fine!"

Yang Ming nodded his head. Then he talked about the encounter with Yu Xiangde. Bao Sanli clenched his teeth and said, "This b*st*rd. I'll cripple him one day!"

"What's wrong?" Yang Ming asked curiously.

"He hit me with a brick from the back. My brain was nearly cracked open!" Bao Sanli scolded, "This b*st*rd is too cunning!"

"Ah?" Yang Ming was shocked. "Are there are still people who play dirty tricks in the underworld?"

"Brother Yang, you don't understand Yu Xiangde. Others would usually bring a real weapon like a knife to fight for revenge, but this guy liked to sneak up from behind!" Qi Wenrui cursed, "This son of a b*tch is especially spoiled!"

Yang Ming shook his head. No wonder Yu Xiangde didn't fight with him last time. Yang Ming felt puzzled. No matter how good he was, he couldn't fight against many people. Yang Ming couldn't figure out why Yu Xiangde was still so afraid of him. He was most likely thinking of stabbing Yang Ming in the back!

After half an hour, Du Long walked out. "Ha, this felt so good. This guy is just a fledgling!"

Bao Sanli rolled his eyes. "Who is not a fledgling to you? Tell me the important things. How was it?"

"Heh, after the drug took effect, this guy was so passionate!" Du Long said, "It was so good I could die!"

"Alright, you don't have to describe the whole process!" Yang Ming felt disgusted.

"Yue, who is this little brother? He looks remarkably strong!" As Du Long said this, he reached out to touch Yang Ming's pectoral muscle.

"F*ck you!" Yang Ming was frightened and leaped three meters away. "Stay away from me!"

"Du Long, if you're looking for death then go ahead." Bao Sanli laughed. "This guy could punch you into a meat pie with one punch."

"I'm just kidding... Hehe..." Du Long also noticed Yang Ming's importance, so he didn't dare to joke anymore.

"Alright. Did he look like he was being forced during filming?"

"Don't worry, Brother Yang. No one will notice. He was fairly proactive too! He was lustful when the drug's effect started to kick in!" Du Long said.

"Alright, thanks." Yang Ming nodded his head to him.

"Brother Yang, you're welcome. I'm the one who is feeling great!" Du Long laughed.

Bao Sanli waved his hand and asked Du Long to go out. Then he walked into the rest room pompously. He kicked Guo Jianchao who looked like a dog lying on the ground. "How was it? Did you enjoy it?"

“Uh oh!!! No...” Guo Jianchao felt so painful that he immediately stopped after a few words. He was afraid of being kicked again because he knew that he was fragile right now. “Good, I’m feeling very good...”

“Did it feel good? One more time then?” Bao Sanli stared and asked.

“No, no, no more...” Guo Jianchao rejected immediately.

“That’s right. Do as you would be done by. Try to imagine it. If you raped my woman, how uncomfortable would she feel?” Bao Sanli sneered.

“Yes, yes, I know. I won’t do it again!” Guo Jianchao nodded his head hurriedly. But he was thinking, How is it the same for a man and a woman? But he didn’t say it out loud.

“Alright, since you’re feeling good. Let’s talk about real business now. How would you pay for the incident about my girlfriend?” Bao Sanli asked.

“Ah? Again? Isn’t it solved already...” Guo Jianchao was terrified. So it hasn’t ended yet!

“B*llsh*t, of course not. There’s no such simple thing!” Bao Sanli sneered, “Which hand did you touch Xiaojiao with?”

“I... left hand...” Guo Jianchao said with a jitter.

“En?” Bao Sanli gave a cold hmph.

“I... was using my right hand...” Guo Jianchao immediately changed his answer.

“Right hand?” Bao Sanli asked again.

“I... I used both hands...” Guo Jianchao didn’t dare to cheat anymore. This would be clear when Bao Sanli asked Xiaojiao for information.

“Hehe, now that you admit it. Then leave both of your hands here!” Bao Sanli laughed. “You can still keep your life which is a good deal for you!”

“Ah? Are you kidding me? Brother Bao, my hands are still useful. If you cut my hands how would I work!” Guo Jianchao said with a sour face.

“F*ck! Hands or life, which one is more important? Pick for yourself. Your hands or your life!” Bao Sanli didn’t bother with him.

“I... I want both of course...” Guo Jianchao said lightly.

“My gosh! Stop the b*llshit already. Fine! You, make him pass out, put him into a sack, then throw him into Huangpu River to feed the fish!” Bao Sanli said to the man behind him.

“Yes, Brother Bao!” The man was about to start the work.

“Don’t— don’t. I want my life. I want my life. Just take my hands...” Guo Jianchao knew he had to sacrifice one. If not, he would lose both!

"You should have decided earlier! But now you're too late. I have changed my mind! Feed him to the fish!" Bao Sanli sneered.

"No! No! Brother Bao, take my hands. I beg you. I don't want to die—!" Guo Jianchao was so spooked that his mucus and tears were everywhere. He nearly pissed in his pants.

"Dang dang dang." Someone knocked on the door.

"What's wrong?" Bao Sanli shouted at the door.

"Brother Bao, your friend has come. Do you want to let him in?" said the man who knocked on the door.

"Friend? Who?" Bao Sanli asked.

"It's Yang Ming, Brother Yang!" The man said.

Chapter 165: Time Bomb

Guo Jianchao was almost scared to death. The moment he heard the name of Yang Ming, he was stunned. Why did it sound so familiar? Could it be the Yang Ming? But, he quickly rejected this thought. That Yang Ming was merely a punk. How could he know the gangster boss?

"Let him in!" Bao Sanli said.

The door of the leisure room opened. Yang Ming walked in like a boss. "Brother Bao, are you in the middle of something?"

"Brother Yang, welcome, welcome! Nothing much. There was a dumb*ss flirting with my girlfriend. I am preparing to sink him to the bottom of the sea." Bao Sanli laughed.

"Oh, you should quickly remove this fellow. We haven't seen each other for so long already. We should catch up!" Yang Ming said.

"That's right. Oh ya, Brother Yang. Why are you free to come over to my place?" Bao Sanli asked.

"Nothing much. My cousin and my girlfriend dragged me here to meet a client." Yang Ming said, "I simply came over after I finished."

"Oh, I see!" Bao Sanli nodded his head and said to his underlings, "You guys, quickly remove this little fellow. Don't let him kill the fun for Brother Yang and me!"

At this instant, Guo Jianchao was quite sure. The person who came in was the Yang Ming who he had a meal with. He couldn't care anymore about the conflict with Yang Ming. It was more important to protect his life right now! Most importantly, Yang Ming seemed to have a high status here. Even a gangster boss like Brother Bao addressed him as "Brother Yang"! Hence, Guo Jianchao quickly shouted, "Yang Ming, save my life-!"

"Dumb*ss, you can't simply call Brother Yang's name!" One of the underlings raised his leg and kicked Guo Jianchao's a**.

"Ao ! ! ! ! !" Guo Jianchao was in agonizing pain as his tears flew out of his eyes.

“Yi?” Yang Ming feigned surprise when he squatted down. Then, he opened his eyes wide and said in exaggeration, “Isn’t this Vice President Guo? Why are you here?”

“Yang... Brother Yang, please save me!” Guo Jianchao didn’t dare to call out his name directly. “I don’t want to die!”

“Die? Brother Bao, what’s happening?” Yang Ming asked in a very ‘curious’ manner. “Quickly release Vice President Guo. He is the friend of my girlfriend and my cousin!”

“Brother Yang, you shouldn’t bother yourself with this matter. This fellow intended to rape my woman. This is not something trivial. If I just let it slip like this, I will lose my status in the underworld!” Bao Sanli said in a serious manner.

“Brother Bao, is there no way to turn it around? Can you help me out of consideration and respect?” Yang Ming asked in a probing manner.

“Brother Yang, you belong to the underworld as well. You should understand that people here are quite particular about their status. This a**hole isn’t related to you. If you want to help him, you need a reason right?” Bao Sanli explained in a logical manner. Even if he wanted to shield someone, didn’t he need a reason?

“He is my underling!” Yang Ming said in hesitation.

“Yes, yes, I am the underling of Brother Yang. Brother Bao, can you forgive me as respect to Brother Yang?” Guo Jianchao heard Yang Ming help him to plead for mercy. He was moved and didn’t know what else to do. Yang Ming recognized him as his underling. That would be the angelic voice to his rescue!

“Is that so?” Bao Sanli looked at Guo Jianchao.

“Yes, I am in fact the underling of Brother Yang! His follower!” Guo Jianchao said.

“Erm? Why didn’t you say so earlier!” Bao Sanli shouted loudly as he asked.

“I... I was afraid that I will bring shame to Brother Yang. I didn’t dare to say it!” Guo Jianchao responded quickly with logic.

“Alright, out of respect for Brother Yang, I will temporarily grant you your life!” Bao Shanli said after a slight hesitation, “However, you should remember that you are Brother Yang’s man. I don’t wish to and I don’t dare to hurt you. But, if one day, Brother Yang didn’t want you anymore, that day will be your funeral!”

“Yes, yes. I will be the underling of Brother Yang forever in my life. Rest assured, Brother Bao. I wouldn’t dare to do anything against Brother Yang!” Guo Jianchao quickly added.

“Alright, but I have recorded the incident just now. Currently, Brother Yang is shielding you, and I will keep it temporarily. This will serve as a restraint to you. If you do something against Yang Ming in the future, I will publish it! I don’t think there would be any company that would accept a gay employee [1].” Bao Sanli blackmailed him.

"I don't dare to. I don't dare to. I, Guo Jianchao will follow the lead of Brother Yang and Brother Bao in the future. I won't violate it any slightly!" Guo Jianchao pledged.

"Alright, I'll let you go this time. As the saying goes, it is better to make friends than to make enemies. This time we will just let it slide. Aren't you a vice president? I have lots of things that need your help in the future!" Bao Sanli said.

"Brother Bao, rest assured. I will go to the end of the Earth just for your words!" Guo Jianchao said it sincerely. He wouldn't dare to say something that indicated a no. It wasn't just his life in their hands. With the evidence they had, it was enough to screw him over!

"Alright, you need to leave. Don't be an eyesore. I need to catch up with Brother Yang!" Bao Sanli waved his hand impatiently to shoo away Guo Jianchao.

After Guo Jianchao left, Yang Ming and Bao Sanli smiled at each other.

"Brother Yang, you are quite despicable. This time, that Guo fellow will be greatly indebted to you. He won't dare to disobey your words!" Bao Sanli gave off a malicious smile.

"That's also thanks to Brother Bao's help!" Yang Ming laughed.

"Don't say something so modest to your own brother!" Bao Sanli waved his hand, "Let's go. Di Lei will be there. The four of us should catch up with each other!"

At this point, Yang Ming buried a nail beside Wang Zhitao and his father! This idea was born after his encounter with Bao Sanli. President Hua gave him the inspiration. If one was to hold on to the other's weakness, that person wouldn't dare to disobey!

Guo Jianchao was the time bomb that Yang Ming buried in Xiongfeng Group. Even though he wouldn't be of any use now, he would be an excellent pawn in the future. Also, he wasn't afraid Guo Jianchao would betray him. For someone who was a coward, his life and future were the most important for him!

At 8 o'clock in the evening, Yang Ming walked out of the Nightless Club. He took out his phone and took a look. The phone call before in the bathroom was from Lan Ling. Yang Ming suddenly felt a chill crawl down his spine!

Voodoo! Yang Ming had actually forgotten about the voodoo implanted in him! Just now, Sun Jie and I... Impulsiveness was the devil. Would the voodoo in me activate?

Yang Ming nervously gave Lan Ling a call.

"Yang Ming, where are you? I miss you! Why didn't you answer my call before?" Lan Ling's voice didn't sound out of the ordinary. With that, Yang Ming was relieved.

"I was in a social engagement before. I couldn't hear it." Yang Ming explained.

"Oh, are you going to meet me tomorrow?" Lan Ling said coquettishly, "I have just finished it oh."

"En... I will come over tomorrow. I can't today. It's already too late. I need to go home." Yang Ming was drawn to Lan Ling.

‘Alright, I will hang up the call. Miss you.’ Lan Ling on the opposite end of the phone kissed Yang Ming first before hanging up the phone call.

Yang Ming sighed. Is this considered betraying Lan Ling? I shouldn’t think too much. Since it already happened, it’s no use crying over spilled milk. I will look into it when the time comes! Yang Ming comforted himself and stopped thinking about it.

As he returned home, Yang Ming noticed his father had a sour expression. Yang Ming asked cautiously, “Dad, what happened?”

“I asked you to learn from your cousin. Why didn’t you show any humility?” Yang Dahai said with slight anger, “Big Ming, you aren’t young already. Your cousin is right to bring you to get some experience in society. How can you act on your own accord and behave in a bossy manner?”

“Dad, I have my own way of doing things. Did my cousin call to complain?” Yang Ming was agitated. It must be that Yang Li couldn’t shame me today, so she called and complained!

“Ai, Big Ming. At least your cousin has some experience in society. She said it was for your own good!” Yang Dahai sighed.

“Dad, I understand. You don’t need to worry. I can handle my own things. The way my cousin handles things doesn’t suit me. You see, without cousin’s influence, I did well on the job at Uncle Zhang’s place!” Yang Ming said.

“That’s true. Alright, I will stop lecturing you.” Yang Dahai shook his head. “University is going to start soon. You should buy some new outfits tomorrow. Look at your shirt. It is a high school outfit which doesn’t fit a university student at all!”

“Buy new clothes?” Yang Ming was baffled. “Why should I buy any? Isn’t a university student still a student?”

“How can that be?” Mother Yang came and said, “An adult needs to look like an adult. You are already in a relationship. How can you wear an outfit for kids! Tomorrow, you should go with Chen Mengyan. I will give you money later.”

Chapter 166: Date with Chen Mengyan

Having heard what his mom said, a drop of cold sweat trickled down. Did I look that awful in my outfit? However, recalling how Sun Jie treated him like a little brother, Yang Ming felt that his fashion sense could really be outdated.

It was probably the reason why Guo Jianchao looked down on him. For a street gangster who looked like a student, no matter how much more effort he put in, there was a limit to how bada** he could be.

But why would my mother suddenly speak of Chen Mengyan? Yang Ming already had a date with Lan Ling tomorrow!

“Mom, tomorrow Chen Mengyan won’t be free. Let’s see if we can make it another day!” Yang Ming said perfunctorily.

“Free? Why wouldn’t she be free? I have already gotten her agreement.” Mother Yang said while laughing.

“Ah? Gotten her agreement? What does that mean?” Yang Ming was confused.

“Just now, Chen Mengyan called our home to look for you. Then I asked her if she would be free tomorrow. She said she was.” Mother Yang said.

Oh my god! Yang Ming didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. It seemed like mom surely wanted to ship me with Chen Mengyan! But I still have another thing to do tomorrow!

Yang Ming didn’t know what to do, so he had to make another call to Chen Mengyan. It wasn’t because of his unwillingness to go out with her. On the contrary, he was very happy with it. However, it would be challenging to handle his situation with Lan Ling.

However, life is like a dream [1]. A few months ago, he was still fantasizing about the campus belle, Chen Mengyan, from afar. However, now, he was swarmed by beauties left and right. He was having trouble sorting his relationships with pretty girls.

“Hey!” He heard Chen Mengyan’s voice on the other end of the phone. At this moment, Chen Mengyan was watching television in her living room, and the phone was beside her. When she saw that the phone number displayed was Yang Ming’s, she picked it up quickly.

“Mengyan, it’s me, Yang Ming.” Yang Ming said after collecting his thoughts.

“Yup, I know.” Chen Mengyan, of course, would have known that it was Yang Ming, Or else she wouldn’t have greeted him with a simple “Hey!” She was still a very polite girl. Every time she answered others’ phone calls, she would have added a greeting.

“That... tomorrow...” Yang Ming really didn’t know what kind of excuse he could use to reject Chen Mengyan.

“Hehe, I don’t have any issues. Let’s just meet at the school gate?” Chen Mengyan thought that Yang Ming was embarrassed to ask her out on a date, so she said it first.

“Ah?” Yang Ming didn’t think that his hesitation would have turned into such a situation. Nevermind. Tomorrow I would accompany Chen Mengyan in the morning and then go and meet up with Lan Ling at night! There was nothing else that I could do. “Alright, tomorrow 8 a.m., let’s meet at the Song Jiang No. 4 High School entrance!”

Since they had already decided, Yang Ming wanted it to be as early as possible so that he could visit Lan Ling earlier too.

“Ok, be there or be square.” Chen Mengyan hung up the phone in a sweet mood, feeling excited about her date tomorrow.

After he hung up the phone, Yang Ming went back to his room. He first copied the video recording of Guo Jianchao onto his computer. Next, he applied the similar compression and file splitting before he stored it into multiple email addresses.

Yang Ming felt a bit amused looking at his email. In just over a month, he had already secured the shortcomings of three people! After everything, Yang Ming kept the letter of guarantee at the bottom of his drawer. The chances of using this item would be slim since there was little chance for Guo Jianchao to go against him.

After he settled everything, he sent an SMS to Lan Ling, telling her that he could only visit her a little bit later tomorrow.

After a while, Lan Ling replied to the SMS. She told Yang Ming that if he had anything to do then to go and settle those things first. She was not in a hurry anyway. This made Yang Ming feel very guilty. He was going on a date with Chen Mengyan behind Lan Ling's back.

He didn't want to lie to Lan Ling, but he couldn't imagine what kind of bad things would happen after she found out about this. He didn't want to hurt Lan Ling. His girl was truly pitiful. In this world, he would be her only support! Yang Ming didn't want her to feel any more depressed!

After he played Landlords for a while with Wild Female Teacher, Zhang Bing sent a message over telling him that he had already gotten his driver's license and asked Yang Ming to get it tomorrow. Yang Ming felt a headache coming. How did everything fall into tomorrow? He was glad he could find a replacement to pick it up for him. After finding out that Yang Ming was going on a date with Chen Mengyan tomorrow, Zhang Bing volunteered himself to take up this responsibility.

There's no True Love in this World: Let's stop here today. I still have other things to do tomorrow, I will play with you again some other time.

Wild Female Teacher: Isn't tomorrow the weekend? What are you doing?

There's no True Love in this World: Can't I do something on the weekend? Walk the street, accompany my relatives or even date a girlfriend [3]. Why not?

Wild Female Teacher: Sure! But definitely not to date a girlfriend.

There's no True Love in this World: Why not?

Wild Female Teacher: You are named "There's no True Love in this World," which means you don't believe in love.

There's no True Love in this World: Sweat. That was just a nickname. So you are saying you are truly a wild female teacher? Let's stop bullsh*tting. I'm going offline!

Wild Female Teacher: 8888 [4]....

The next morning, Yang Ming was on time at the entrance of Song Jiang No. 4 High School. Chen Mengyan wasn't there yet. After about three minutes, Chen Mengyan jumped out of a taxi and walked quickly to Yang Ming. She said, feeling slightly embarrassed, "I have been sleeping a bit late these past few days. I almost didn't wake up." As she said this, she stuck out her tongue adorably.

"Hehe, it's fine. I have just arrived here. It's quite nice. There were still a few more minutes until 8 a.m. We have both come early." Yang Ming smiled.

“You really know what to say!” Chen Mengyan happily held onto Yang Ming’s elbow. Even though the two of them were in front of the school entrance, they didn’t need to be cautious about anything now since they had already reached the “legal” age to be in a relationship.

It was like this in China. Between high school and university was a big borderline. If you were to be in a relationship in high school, you would be criticized as being irresponsible and having an early relationship. Even if you were already in your 12th grade and was already 18 years old, you were not exempt. However, the moment you enter into university, even if you were just a prospective student, if you were to go into a relationship right now, it would be reasonable in the eyes of the parents and teachers.

This is the present situation with education and relationships. Even though a lot of people know that it was unreasonable, no one dared to stand up to criticize this logic!

It was also because of this reason, that before the short relationship that Yang Ming and Su Ya even blossomed, they were shunned by their teachers and parents. When the people from that age looked back at it, they would realize that even if it was an early relationship in junior high school, as long as they had a certain restraint, then it wouldn’t have affected their studies much. Of course, this restraint meant a psychological restraint, not restraint in their relationship. The two of them could hug, cuddle or even do something that they liked to do. Those were not the main issues. The most important issue was whether the two of them had a goal that they worked toward together, and it was not just pure enjoyment and relaxation. Therefore, people should encourage positive early relationships and only discourage those negative early relationships instead.

Yang Ming and Su Ya obviously belonged to a positive relationship, because the two of them mostly discussed topics in their studies. Some of the more open-minded teachers would have opened one eye and shut the other [5]. However, there would be people like Wu Chiren, who would dig to the root.

However, the relationship between Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming was also a borderline early relationship. Class teacher Li wasn’t an idiot either. She would be able to notice a few cues from it. However, because Yang Ming’s exam result had improved significantly and quickly, Teacher Li didn’t bother with all of these extra things. Teacher Li belonged to the teachers who were much more open-minded.

Up to this point, Yang Ming was only grateful to two teachers. The first was Teacher Li. The scene where she was in the headmaster’s office arguing with discipline teacher Jin for his case was still very much in his memories. Yang Ming was someone who never forgot a generous act. He decided that he would visit Teacher Li every year. The other one would be Zhao Ying who was like his teacher or a friend. Yang Ming was not only grateful to her, but there was also a complicated relationship with her.

Even Yang Ming himself wasn’t clear about his overall feeling toward Zhao Ying. However, if an objective question was in front of him, such as: If Zhao Ying and Chen Mengyan both fell into the water together, who would he rescue first? Yang Ming found it very difficult to answer. He didn’t know! If he needed to give an answer, he would rescue the closest one.

He hadn’t met Zhao Ying in a long while, so he didn’t know if she was still fine. Was that Jin Gang still disturbing her? When he thought about Jin Gang, he felt a need to find an opportunity to warn this brat

to stop. Oh yeah, as well as that Jin Xisen. Since Yang Ming had graduated, he couldn't care less about this discipline teacher now.

Song Jiang No. 4 High School was near the business street. That was also the reason the two of them had picked to meet at this location. It was only about a ten-minute walk, and they had arrived.

"Mengyan, it's time for you to buy a cell phone." Yang Ming looked at the IT mall in front of him and thought of a very important question. He wouldn't want to be interrogated by her parents every time he wanted to talk to her.

"Buy a cell phone? Why? I won't be using it at the moment." Chen Mengyan asked curiously.

Yang Ming, of course, didn't say that he was afraid of being interrogated by her parents when he called her. Therefore he explained, "You would be starting our university soon. If you don't have a cell phone at university, it could be very inconvenient. Moreover, we could text each other."

"Then... let's buy one. Since a cell phone isn't that expensive nowadays." Chen Mengyan initially felt that this thing wasn't a necessity, but as soon as she heard what Yang Ming said, she felt like she should buy one. If not for any particular reason, then the ability to SMS one another.

Chapter 167: A Righteous Mengyan

The two of them walked into the telecommunications market. The shopping guide at the door gave them a flyer.

"Lenovo sales..."

"Look at the Sony Ericsson that is on sale now..."

"Gionee's latest navigation phone..."

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan smiled at each other. It was the start of the university semester. The manufacturers wouldn't miss such an excellent opportunity to sell.

"What do you want?" Yang Ming took the flyer and asked.

"En... I don't have any preference. Why don't we buy a cheaper one? Just like yours?" Chen Mengyan asked. Chen Mengyan didn't bring much money. She only brought five hundred yuan for buying two pieces of clothing. She didn't plan to buy a cell phone.

"How can that be? Buy a phone with a camera and mp4 function." Yang Ming knew a phone was an identity symbol in school. If you have a cheap phone, then people would look down on you in their mind, even though they didn't speak it out loud. There were also people like Yang Li who would pick on them directly. Yang Ming had a thick face. He liked to follow his own way and ignored everyone else. But Chen Mengyan was just a little girl. Her face wasn't as thick as his.

Especially in this age of materialism, he didn't want Chen Mengyan to be looked down upon by others. Some might say this is worrying too much, but this was the trend in society.

"There is no need for that. I don't need that functionality. I'll use the same one as yours. I think that will be fine..." Chen Mengyan shook her head.

"Alright then." These words excited Yang Ming. He dragged Chen Mengyan to a Nokia counter. The salesman introduced a few cheaper phones when he noticed Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan dressed like students. The phone model 1200 was one of them. The phones in Song Jiang were cheaper than those in Yunnan.

This 1200 phone only cost 218 yuan together with a thirty yuan mobile top-up card. Chen Mengyan had no choice but to register for a mobile phone number.

But Yang Ming's number was a 3G mobile number. The two of them could group up together and enjoy a student discount.

Chen Mengyan picked a white colored phone. Then, Yang Ming paid straight away at the checkout. Chen Mengyan frowned slightly, and she wasn't as happy as when Yang Ming bought her a hair clip last time.

After they tested the phone, Chen Mengyan put the package into her bag. She put the phone in her pocket after installing the SIM card.

"What's wrong? Mengyan, why aren't you feeling happy?" Yang Ming felt something wrong with Chen Mengyan too.

"Yang Ming, what's our relationship?" Chen Mengyan hesitated and asked.

"What relationship?" Yang Ming was stunned. Could she think that their relationship wasn't acceptable for receiving such a valuable present? "We... are... good friends?" Yang Ming probed while stuttering.

"Yang Ming!" Chen Mengyan was so angry that she rolled her eyes at him, "Are you trying to make me mad?"

"Mengyan, just say what you want to say..." Yang Ming didn't know what Chen Mengyan meant, so he asked her directly.

"Alright, Yang Ming. Let me ask you. We were classmates for so many years already. Therefore, we know each other well." Chen Mengyan said harshly, "I know your family background well. Regarding our current relationship, even if I didn't mention it, you should understand too. Why do you have to be like this?"

"Be like what..." Yang Ming was speechless. He was baffled after Chen Mengyan's mindless speech.

"I mean that we don't have to behave like strangers! I don't want you to waste your parents' money like this." Chen Mengyan said with a solemn expression, "I'm not a girl who looks down on the poor and flatters the rich. I hope you can understand."

"Ah?" Yang Ming was dumbfounded, but he felt touched deep down his heart! Based on Chen Mengyan's words, Yang Ming felt that he was very fortunate to get such a considerate girlfriend. Chen Mengyan said this because she thought he was using his parents' money. Yang Ming thought he needed to explain his economic capabilities.

"Mengyan, the money I used wasn't from my parents. Don't misunderstand." Yang Ming explained, "I have been working part-time during the holiday which is why I was busy at that time. If not, I would have dated you."

Chen Mengyan was stunned, "Working part-time? Really?" During this time, Chen Mengyan resolved her mental block. Now, that she was ready to be with Yang Ming wholeheartedly, Yang Ming wasn't being proactive as he was during school. She even had to call him, and that certainly p*ssed her off. However, she realized that she had misunderstood Yang Ming after she heard him.

The time that Yang Ming met Lan Ling was now an excuse for Chen Mengyan. Yang Ming felt a bit shameless but he had no choice.

"Really." Yang Ming said, "There was the time I went to Yunnan with Zhang Bing. I realized that I'm really good at identifying jades, so Uncle Zhang invited me to work at his company after I came back. I earned about 8,000 yuan last month." Yang Ming used the same story that he told his parents.

"What? 8,000 yuan!" Chen Mengyan was surprised, "Why is it so much?"

"Hehe, the 3,000 yuan was base and 5,000 was a bonus. I gave some of it to my parents. I actually wanted to give all of it to them, but my mom asked me to keep some to buy you something!" Yang Ming smiled.

"You're so mean. Why didn't you tell me earlier? Then I wouldn't have said those words." Chen Mengyan was embarrassed.

"It's fine. If you didn't say that, how would I know my Mengyan is such a good girl?" Yang Ming held Chen Mengyan's hand. "After university starts, I could work part-time at Uncle Zhang's company. I don't need to go to the company every day for this job."

"As long as it doesn't affect your education, I'm fine with it. But why would Uncle Zhang give so much money to you?" Chen Mengyan's father was a police officer, and his salary was only 3,000 yuan. Her mom earned about 10,000 yuan per month as a CEO of a state-owned enterprise. Wasn't Yang Ming's salary slightly high?

"This is nothing. Others have a larger bonus than me. Besides, I have already told you that my base is 3,000 yuan and the 5,000 bonus was commission-based." Yang Ming explained.

Chen Mengyan stuck out her tongue. Boy, many university students didn't even have such benefits. You are indeed lucky to have such a high paying job before you start university. But she felt more happy than sad. Which girl didn't like her own boyfriend to be someone capable?

"Then you shouldn't waste money either. Save it for the future. Do you hear me?" Chen Mengyan told him.

"Hehe, you haven't even married me yet, and you already started to manage my financial rights? Yang Ming teased.

"What are you saying? I won't bother with you anymore!" Chen Mengyan was embarrassed, "I was doing this for your own good. Hmph, then you do whatever you like."

"Don't worry. This is just the beginning. I think I can have greater achievements in the future." Yang Ming was confident about this. Wasn't it a waste if he only used his special abilities on gambling jade?

"En, I believe in you." Chen Mengyan nodded her head, "Since you're so rich, then today, I'll rob some money from the rich!"

“Alright, I’m willing to be robbed.” Yang Ming acted like a rich man.

“You’re stupid. Why are you so happy using your money?” Chen Mengyan thought Yang Ming’s expression was funny.

“It depends on the person. If it were Zhao Sisi, I wouldn’t be so happy.” Yang Ming laughed too.

“Why would Zhao Sisi need you? What would Zhang Bing do then?” Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming.

Although they already established their relationship, Chen Mengyan still felt anxious when she was holding hands with him. One experienced such feelings of first love only a few times in one’s life.

This was the fascinating feeling between lovers. This was much better than jumping into bed when they both met.

“Shall we go to that shop?” Chen Mengyan pointed to Semir franchise house and asked.

Don’t ever think that lovers always went to Chanel or Armani. Those places only appeared in novels or only the rich shopped at such places. Most students chose shops for casual clothing for normal citizens, such as Tonlion, Semir, Jeanswest, and Baleno.

“Alright.” Yang Ming wanted to buy some clothes too.

“Yang Ming, what do you think about that?” Chen Mengyan asked suddenly.

Yang Ming looked at what her finger pointed at. It was a couples T-shirt that was cute in style. “Not bad, do you want to try it?”

Chapter 168: Passing By

Yang Ming called over a salesperson for a set of pro-Olympic couples T-shirts that had “Heart Of China” written on them. Later, they went to the changing room.

Admittedly, they were quite compatible. Hence, Yang Ming promptly paid for the T-shirts. They walked out of the store wearing the couples T-shirts.

“Teacher Zhao?” Chen Mengyan suddenly noticed the person approaching and called out in surprise.

“Chen Mengyan, Yang Ming?” Zhao Ying was slightly flabbergasted. “Both of you...”

Zhao Ying noticed the couples T-shirts on Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming. A sense of bitterness swayed in her heart. Even a dumb person would realize what had happened between the two of them.

“Sister Ying, university will be starting soon. Chen Mengyan and I decided to buy some new clothes... Jin Gang?” Yang Ming only noticed Jin Gang following behind Zhao Ying now. He was quite irritated deep down in his heart. Logically, it was already impossible between him and Zhao Ying. But, as he saw her accompanied by Jin Gang, jealousy swelled within his heart.

This wasn’t entirely because Jin Gang was an a**hole. Even if it was another person, Yang Ming would still feel that way. Men were creatures like this. They will still stare at the food in the pot while eating what they have on their plate. The best thing for them is to take the food from the other’s plate.

As for now, as he saw Jin Gang following behind Zhao Ying, the sour feeling became more intense.

“Teacher Jin is also here?” Yang Ming left a cold sign with no expression.

“Oh, it is student Yang Ming. Hehe, how are you...” Jin Gang had a slight change in his expression. He never imagined that he would meet his nemesis here.

“Teacher Jin, where’s my bicycle?” Yang Ming glanced at Jin Gang and asked leisurely.

Chen Mengyan and Zhao Ying were equally stunned as they couldn’t understand what Yang Ming meant. On the other hand, Jin Gang understood it well enough and bitterness filled his heart. Are you still holding a grudge because of that? It is just a bicycle. Do you need to ask for it at every encounter!? I didn’t say much – I don’t dare to say much how you duped me for so much money to pay the bill. F*ck it, I will avoid you in the future.

“That, next time. Next time, I will bring it to you.” Jin Gang replied half-heartedly.

Yang Ming certainly sensed the meaning between the lines. But, he never expected to get back his bicycle. At this moment, Yang Ming was no longer the poor him from his past. Never mind a bicycle, he could even buy a car. Also, Yang Ming had been preparing to buy a car and enrolled to take the driver’s license exam.

“Teacher Jin, don’t forget about it next time.” Yang Ming said plainly. Next, he glanced at Zhao Ying and said in a sour manner, “Sister Ying. It seems you are busy with something... I will leave with Mengyan first...”

Yang Ming didn’t know about the relationship between Zhao Ying and Jin Gang. From the way they were out together shopping, it seemed that their relationship had advanced to the next level.

Yang Ming shook his head as a form of self-mockery. He couldn’t help but be ashamed of himself. I have Lan Ling. Right now, I even have Chen Mengyan. Why am I still holding on Sister Ying and not able to let go?

“Ah... Yang Ming, I...” Zhao Ying wanted to say something, but, Yang Ming had turned around and walked away.

In fact, it wasn’t that Yang Ming didn’t want to speak further with Zhao Ying, but rather he couldn’t. There were words that he couldn’t say in front of Chen Mengyan and Jin Gang. As the saying goes, loose lips sink ships. He was afraid that he couldn’t control himself. Fortunately, he found a reason to excuse himself. If there was an opportunity in the future, he had to ask Zhao Ying personally to clarify it.

“Yang Ming!” Chen Mengyan felt it was quite strange. How could Yang Ming be so impolite today? Zhao Ying was his teacher, and moreover, his sworn sister. How could he have such an attitude? But, Mengyan recalled the conversation between Yang Ming and Jin Gang. Instinct told her that Yang Ming and Jin Gang seemed to have some grudges between them. Hence, she naturally attributed Jin Gang as the cause of Yang Ming’s attitude. Yang Ming left because he didn’t want to see Jin Gang anymore.

“I am sorry, Teacher Zhao. Yang Ming is a person like that, bossy and all.” Chen Mengyan explained apologetically.

Initially, it was a rationally polite apology. However, from Zhao Ying's view, Chen Mengyan apology in place of Yang Ming was just like couples that spoke for their partner. The situation was akin to Chen Mengyan having the power to speak for Yang Ming.

Zhao Ying had a gloomy expression and replied, "Never mind." then she walked away in low spirits.

Chen Mengyan couldn't make sense of the situation. How could a sworn sister and brother act so strange? It wasn't Chen Mengyan being insensitive. It never came into Chen Mengyan thoughts that the relationship between Yang Ming and Zhao Ying had encroached into the romantic area.

Zhao Ying was Yang Ming's teacher and also his sworn sister. Even though Zhao Ying was quite pretty, Chen Mengyan didn't feel threatened by her. Hence, she never suspected Yang Ming and expressed her apology to Zhao Ying. Then, she ran off in Yang Ming's direction.

"Zhao Ying, don't you have an irregular relationship with Yang Ming?" Jin Gang asked a question in a probing manner after Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan left.

"Erm?" Zhao Ying was astonished. Jin Gang didn't notice anything, right? Right now, we are still on school duty.

If he noticed it and spread it around, the people at work may not consider a teacher-student relationship as much, but it is a serious matter in the eyes of the headmaster. Also because there's that conflict between Jin Gang and Yang Ming plus my rejection of Jin Gang, he might hold a grudge in his heart. She quickly explained, "No, nothing much. I am his sworn sister..."

Jin Gang thought to himself, Sister? Look at your reddish expression. I'm afraid it would turn into "F****" sister [1]! Ai, I don't really know if I stand a chance, but the situation told me that my chances seem to be slim!

Zhao Ying looked at Jin Gang's strange expression. In her mind, she thought Jin Gang might have noticed something from it. She immediately added, "We are just close, that's all!"

Jin Gang smiled bitterly. Are you afraid that I would say something weird? Do you think I would do so? I don't want to die yet! If Yang Ming, that fellow, ever found out that I was spreading rumors, it would be strange if he didn't break my leg.

"It's nothing. I want to build a good connection with the students. I'm simply in admiration of you." Jin Gang could only change the topic. "Let's go. We still need to look for the right outfit. The school uniform needs to be cheap and of good quality."

Zhao Ying and Jin Gang were sent by the school. Zhao Ying represented Grade 10. Jin Gang represented the sports group. Initially, the person who should be handling this matter was the Grade Department Head, Teacher Li Huihua. However, due to her age and poor eyesight, she recommended Zhao Ying who was younger to survey for school uniforms.

The situation was helpless. Yang Ming had misunderstood that Zhao Ying and Jin Gang were dating. Despair crept up on him. On the other hand, Zhao Ying didn't misunderstand the situation, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were surely dating.

They were both gloomy. After they parted ways, they walked away in separate directions passing by each other.

“Yang Ming, do you have a conflict with Teacher Jin?” Chen Mengyan asked.

“Conflict? It isn’t merely a conflict.” Yang Ming laughed bitterly. He didn’t intend to hide it from Chen Mengyan after all. As such, he told Chen Mengyan about Jin Gang getting people to enact a robbery as well as the matter of adding fuel to the fire where Chen Ahfu reported him.

“He is so evil!” Chen Mengyan heard about the story and said angrily, “How could a person like him be a teacher? He should be fired!”

“Hehe, in fact, a person like Jin Gang exists in almost every industry. Often, it is black sheep like them that ruined the reputation of the industry.” Yang Ming shook his head. “For example, in the medical field, there were a few doctors who demanded extra money from the families of his patients. Hence, people complained that hospital was spiteful. However, that’s the only thing we noticed. What we don’t realize is there are other great doctors as well. The same context can be applied in the education field as well. Teacher Li and Sister Ying are both great teachers.”

“Em, what you said was right.” Chen Mengyan agreed with the statement deeply. As the saying goes, bad news travels fast.

When Yang Ming talked about how he deceived Jin Gang into going to Tavern Heaven On Earth and paying the expensive bill, Chen Mengyan laughed her head off. “Yang Ming, why are you so bad? That was so much money. Are you making Jin Gang sell his own blood?”

“Even if he sold his own blood, it can only work if someone wants it, hehe.” Yang Ming had forgotten about Zhao Ying’s matter momentarily. After all, the most effective way to relieve the pain from losing someone was to spend time with another person he liked.

“Robbery...” Suddenly, a girl’s sharp scream echoed from afar.

Yang Ming raised his head. A man with shades dashed from the direction of the Agricultural Bank of China. He was sprinting as he shouted in intimidation, “If you don’t want to die, get out of my way!”

This man must be involved in the robbery.

The pedestrians were quite obedient. With a shout from the man with shades, they avoided crossing his path. After all, it was a robbery, a matter where a normal pedestrian couldn’t meddle much. Each of them acted as though it was nobody’s business. This phenomenon became the maxim of the modern day civilian. The parents of children delivered this message to them since they were young – once you were outside, don’t meddle in others’ businesses. If it didn’t relate to you, keep yourself out of it.

Thus, that was the reason why the villains nowadays tended to be more rampant. All in all, the police force had their own limits. They couldn’t take care of every corner of the city.

Yang Ming wasn’t in a good mood. In the first place, he didn’t want to meddle in such a matter. However, the man with shades ran toward him...

Chapter 169: Show Off Only If You Can

“Make way, make way!” The man with shades shouted as he ran.

Yang Ming frowned. He raised his head, stared coldly at the man with shades who sprinted toward him and stayed grounded at his position.

The man with shades also saw Yang Ming in front of him. Noticing how Yang Ming didn’t dodge away like the others, he was also shocked. Even though he had been a thief for a while now, he knew that there are few who would be a busybody, but a few didn’t mean none. He saw Yang Ming who was 180 cm tall and burly with dark skin staring at him. The man with shades felt a bit afraid! He didn’t dare to confront Yang Ming.

He couldn’t do much other than turn around when he was in front of Yang Ming. Since Yang Ming was in a bad mood, he didn’t want to be a busybody, but there was another person who didn’t think this way.

For example, Teacher Jin Gang. He thought that this was a golden opportunity to show off in front of Zhao Ying. He didn’t think that Yang Ming had any kind of charm that attracted Zhao Ying since there was a difference in age. Jin Gang thought that the only thing that moved Zhao Ying’s heart was when Yang Ming played the hero and saved the damsel in distress in the scenario that he set up.

Therefore Jin Gang had a misconception that Zhao Ying liked men who had a strong sense of justice because men like these were able to provide a sense of security. This wasn’t exactly wrong. Which woman wouldn’t like a man who provided a sense of security to her? But, providing a sense of security required a bit of a sacrifice.

Seeing the robbery, Jin Gang felt that his opportunity was here. This was a gift that was bestowed upon him. How would a sports coach not be able to settle this little brat?

But the man with the shades didn’t even care about Jin Gang. Even though he was a sports coach, he looked a bit too dwarfish. With his sleek hair and oily face, anyone would have thought him a sugar baby who belonged to those easily bullied weaklings.

I didn’t dare to mess with the strong man (Yang Ming) just now, but how would I not dare to mess with this sugar baby? The man with the shades got fired up. B****, how is it that today is such an unlucky day, with so many people who don’t have a pair of eyes. [1]

“Stand right there!” Jin Gang shouted with a cool stance.

“What do you want to do?” Noticing Jin Gang’s manner, Zhao Ying asked immediately. Zhao Ying was still a delicate girl. She didn’t like to get into trouble. From her few encounters with Yang Ming, we saw that she was inclined to avoid it as much as possible. “We still have to carry out our duty.”

But all Jin Gang did was to swing his hair in a cheesy way like the Water Margin’s hero, as he said, “We call out to those who were treated unfairly, and when it’s time for action we take action!” [2].

After he had finished his sentence, Jin Gang thought that Zhao Ying would be so charmed that her eyes would twinkle like stars, but he didn’t anticipate that Zhao Ying would frown instead. As a teacher, Zhao Ying didn’t want to promote the idea of stepping out courageously in crime. She taught her students to report to the police as soon as possible in this kind of situation, but she would never encourage them to get themselves into trouble.

Jin Gang didn't notice the dissatisfaction in Zhao Ying's eyes. Looking at Zhao Ying's frown, he thought that she was worried for him. Therefore, Jin Gang felt his blood surging and rushed toward the man with shades.

The man with the shades was also not any kind of weakling. In this era, people who were involved in robberies wouldn't be easily bullied! Especially like the man with shades who robbed and ran, their stamina would definitely be superior to most sports coaches.

Looking at the Jin Gang who was running toward him, the man with shades didn't even stop. He pushed his knee into Jin Gang's private part and kicked it as if it was nothing.

Jin Gang didn't even notice it at the start. He wanted to punch the man with shades. Then suddenly, a huge pain surged up from his lower body to the point where he just bent down and couldn't utter a sound.

Seeing how Jin Gang was beaten up, Zhao Ying could no longer stay aside. Even though she didn't like Jin Gang's personality, they were colleagues and came out together. Therefore, Zhao Ying still tried to dissuade him, "Alright, stop fighting... I am going to report to the police..."

The man with the shade had clearly shown a strong sense of dissatisfaction toward other people who meddled in his affairs. After Jin Gang knelt down on the ground, the robber still used his knee to smash into Jin Gang's right face like a madman.

"Little girl, stop meddling around. If you continue to create trouble, I will beat you up too!" The man with the shades reached a certain level of anger. As he finished his sentence, he started to push Zhao Ying.

"Yang Ming, hurry and go bring Teacher Zhao away. I have already reported to the police..." Chen Mengyan took out the cell phone she had recently bought and dialed the police hotline.

Yang Ming couldn't care less about Jin Gang, but he couldn't ignore Zhao Ying. Jin Gang deserved it if he got beaten to death, but Zhao Ying... Yang Ming wasn't willing to let her receive any bit of harm.

Even without Chen Mengyan's words, Yang Ming had already walked toward the man with shades. D***head I have already let you go once, yet you are now disturbing my Sister Ying, and want to beat her? Then I am sorry, I will beat you first.

Yang Ming just went over and grabbed the hair of the man with shades and lifted him up. "Do you want to go to hell?"

The man with shades was still enjoying striking Jin Gang with his knee. All of a sudden, he felt a lightness in his body and his feet left the ground. Right after that, he felt excruciating pain on his scalp like it was going to be torn apart.

"Let go now!" The man with shades shouted loudly. He felt that if he weren't let go sooner, his scalp would have been torn away from his body.

Yang Ming kicked the butt of the man with shades. The man tumbled and fell to the ground holding his head.

"Sister Ying, are you okay?" Yang Ming asked with concern.

"Fine... I am fine. Jin Gang, he..." Zhao Ying asked with concern looking at Jin Gang who was kneeling on the floor and looking pretty scary...

Noticing how Zhao Ying had started to care for Jin Gang, Yang Ming's heart felt a sense of sourness. He said coldly, "He won't die. Trying to be a bada** with no strength amounts to that. He is completely a dumba**."

When Chen Mengyan called the police, the police command center had already received the police report from the other people in the crowd too. They told Chen Mengyan that they had dispatched their forces. Indeed, not long after that, a police car drove over. Two policemen came from the car and started investigating the situation. Yang Ming, Zhao Ying, and Chen Mengyan were the witnesses, so they were automatically the main people who were investigated.

But, Jin Gang was injured. One of the policemen first contacted the ambulance, then Zhao Ying accompanied Jin Gang to the hospital, leaving only Yang Ming with Chen Mengyan there.

Yang Ming described the main points of the incident, and everyone else also saw that the man with shades was obviously the robber. Therefore, Yang Ming was then logically the hero again.

"Whose money is this?" A policeman took out a stack of cash from the pocket of the man with shades. There were over a thousand yuan. He held it in his hand and asked the crowd.

Looking at how no one answered, the policeman frowned. The police hoped that the victim would come forward. But reality hadn't always been the case. Many victims were afraid that the robber would remember them and come back for revenge in the future. They would rather not have the money and concealed their identities.

"This was my money. What are you guys doing? The police had started to capture innocent people!" Seeing that no one answered, the man with shades felt rather proud and started to shout that he was innocent.

Yang Ming also frowned. He didn't know what to do either.

At this moment, a weak young lady with white shorts squeezed out from the crowd that gathered as bystanders. She ran in front of the policeman and said as she panted, "It's me. He robbed my money."

For this past month, Lin Zhiyun tutored junior high students and earned over a thousand yuan. Today was the day that her father was getting discharged from the hospital. She prepared to buy a new set of shirts for her father, but she never thought that right after she took out a thousand yuan from the ATM at the bank entrance, a man with shades would snatch the money once she turned around. Lin Zhiyun wanted to chase for it, but she couldn't catch up to him. She was a girl who wasn't able to run as fast as a man, let alone a professional robber. After running for a while, Lin Zhiyun ran out of breath.

After she rushed here, she heard that the police was asking about it. Therefore, she quickly pushed through the crowd and came over.

The man with shades was feeling very reluctant about seeing how this girl dared to claim that she was robbed in front of him. Therefore, he gave this girl a glare, threatening her to shut up.

D***head, what the heck are you doing there? Looking at how the man with shades still dared to throw a glare at her, Yang Ming stared at him, "What are you glaring at?"

The policeman had also noticed the little gesture from the man with shades. He warned him too, "You'd better be honest with me!"

Once Yang Ming saw that it was Lin Zhiyun, he was stunned. Wasn't this the familiar girl who he had seen on the train last time? Hehe, she was the victim. Maybe I can get to know her name this way.

Realizing that Yang Ming defeated the man with shades, she was also stunned. Then she couldn't help but sigh, Why did I always meet him? Was it so difficult for me to let go of that past?

When Lin Zhiyun noticed Chen Mengyan clinging beside Yang Ming, she didn't know why but her heart was filled with sourness. The inner world of girls was truly magical. She totally thought that she didn't want to have any connection with Yang Ming, and yet she didn't want to see him together with other girls.

"Is this your money?" The policeman broke Lin Zhiyun's chain of thought, and she nodded immediately.

"Yes, it's mine. It's a total of one thousand yuan, and the withdrawal slip is still here..." As she finished, Lin Zhiyun took the withdrawal slip and handed it to the policeman who asked the question.

Chapter 170: Yang Ming's Past

In the police station, the man with shades quickly admitted that he was the robber. He was going to say something threatening like "we'll see what happens when I get out" or another of these types of phrases.

But Yang Ming spoke before him, "We shall see! If I see you again after you get out, I'll break your leg!"

My god! The man with shades was stunned. Who is this guy? He threatened me before I could! But the man with shades was afraid of a ruthless man like Yang Ming.

It seemed difficult to get revenge against a person that could lift him with one hand, so the man with shades lowered his head to avoid looking at the person in front of him.

Yang Ming was going to ask for the victim's name, but the police said the victim requested to keep it a secret. Therefore, Yang Ming didn't get anything from it. Besides, Chen Mengyan was beside him, so Yang Ming didn't probe further. After he finished his report, he left together with Chen Mengyan.

"Are we considered good citizens?" After they went out, Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"Hehe, this is the second time already." Chen Mengyan smiled too. "But I don't want you to be so aggressive. Look at the robber. There are bruises all over his head. So disgusting."

"Fight violence with violence. Haven't you heard of it? If I didn't beat him up, would he stay down?" Yang Ming questioned her.

"You're right, but try not to rely on violence. What if you lose in a fight?" Chen Mengyan complained.

"Me lose? Hehe, your husband had a nickname called Crazy Yang. No one could defeat me." Yang Ming said complacently.

"Crazy Yang? Such a bad name, I didn't know you had such a terrible nickname," said Chen Mengyan.

"Is it terrible?" Yang Ming sighed. Then he shook his head slightly. Su Ya, have you forgotten about me? I didn't hear any news from you for such a long time already. Did you forget what you said?

"What happened?" Chen Mengyan noticed the slight change in Yang Ming's mood, so she asked carefully, "Yang Ming, I heard that you were very good at studying during junior high school. Then... why did you become... become..." Chen Mengyan didn't know how to describe it. She felt bad for talking about his shortcomings.

"I had fallen, right?" Yang Ming sighed deeply. "I became a bad student, right?"

"I didn't mean it... You know it too. I never underestimated you..." Chen Mengyan explained immediately.

"Hehe, of course, I know you didn't mean something else. If not, how could you be my wife?" Yang Ming smiled.

"Who is your wife? Are you going to talk about it?" Chen Mengyan was afraid that Yang Ming would say something to embarrass her again, so she changed the subject immediately.

"Do you truly want to know?" Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan. "But promise me this. Please don't be jealous."

"Jealous? Why would I be jealous? Tell me quickly." Once the curiosity of a woman was piqued, she will ask until she got to the root of the matter.

Yang Ming looked up and fell into deep thought. He slowly told her about his past with Su Ya. This thing remained stuck inside Yang Ming for a long time like a knot in his heart.

Yang Ming didn't tell anyone about this in all these years. He couldn't have told this to anyone. Li Dagang and the others only knew Yang Ming became a punk because of a relationship problem, but they didn't know the details.

Yang Ming felt relieved after confiding in Chen Mengyan.

This was such a pure love. Chen Mengyan imagined with jealousy after she heard that. Wasn't that what people consider a childhood friendship? Although her relationship with Yang Ming was first love, it was still deemed an adult's love. It was completely different from the sentimental memories in school.

"Can't you forget about her?" Chen Mengyan asked with jealousy.

"Mengyan, I don't want to lie to you. I don't know what my feelings are for Su Ya, but I always think about her." Yang Ming didn't lie to Chen Mengyan, and there was no need for that. He didn't believe that Chen Mengyan would hold a grudge against this.

Although Chen Mengyan didn't feel good, she wouldn't be mad about the girl in Yang Ming's memory. After all, it had been many years. Even if Yang Ming could meet Su Ya again, both of them had changed a lot.

But Chen Mengyan decided in her mind that she must let Yang Ming forget about Su Ya. She was confident of herself. It's impossible for true love to be less impactful than a fading memory.

"Hehe, rest assured. I won't be angry." In fact, Chen Mengyan wasn't angry. Yang Ming had fallen because of one girl, but he turned over a new leaf because of another girl.

People would know who was more important. Chen Mengyan was proud of herself because she was the woman who helped Yang Ming turn over a new leaf!

Of course, she only knew a little bit of Yang Ming's past. There were many reasons for Yang Ming to be excited. He had the expectations of Yang Dahai. He had Zhao Ying give him tutoring without complaint. Certainly, the main reason was that of the miraculous contact lenses. Yang Ming's view on life had changed completely because of these contacts.

"But, wasn't that Zhou Jiajia too spiteful?" Chen Mengyan felt that if it was her, she wouldn't have done something like this. She and Zhou Jiajia were both class commissaries, but they had very different characters.

"Zhou Jiajia was just the fuse. The main culprit was my class teacher." Yang Ming had thought it through. Just let the past be past.

Zhou Jiajia was young. She may not have known the consequences. But Wu Chiren added fuel to the fire. Besides Wang Zhitao, the most hateful person for Yang Ming was him.

Chen Mengyan didn't agree with Wu Chiren's approach, but she couldn't comment either. After all, teachers had the right to stop young students from falling in love with each other.

People sometimes needed to know their limits. Chen Mengyan wouldn't be so dumb to ask Yang Ming what he would do if Su Ya appeared again.

Chen Mengyan didn't want to shop anymore due to the incident. On the other side, Yang Ming was unhappy that Zhao Ying had a relationship with Jin Gang.

Yang Ming got a taxi to send Chen Mengyan home. Then, Yang Ming walked straight to Lan Ling's place in Song Jiang Industry University. Sometimes, Yang Ming felt that he owed her. He never treated her like an object he bought, instead, he loved her like a wife.

Yang Ming's dates were set based on Chen Mengyan's schedule. Then, he would spend the remaining time with Lan Ling. Although Lan Ling felt nothing, Yang Ming thought he was being irresponsible.

Lan Ling opened the door joyfully when she saw Yang Ming coming so early. She immediately jumped into his embrace.

"Okay, okay. Stop playing around. I met a robber on the street just now. Give me a break." Yang Ming tapped on Lan Ling's back. "You always stay indoors without taking a walk outside. You've nearly become an otaku [1] already."

"I simply love being with you. When you're not here, I just sleep." Lan Ling acted coquettishly.

"Okay, okay. I'll bring you to the bed. We'll lie down for a while." Yang Ming was very tired. There are some old words, men won't be tired from work, but they break down from shopping.

Yang Ming was tired without walking far.

"Isn't your T-shirt a couples outfit? I have seen it in the movie." On the bed, Lan Ling suddenly looked at the "red heart" T-shirt and asked.

"Ah? Yang Ming was spooked. It can't be? Can you notice the difference? But Yang Ming reacted quickly, "En, it's a set. I will bring you the other T-shirt one day."

"Good, I never wore a couples outfit before." Lan Ling nodded her head happily. Lan Ling could be satisfied easily. She could be happy about small things for a long time.

Yang Ming was crying in his mind. I think I have to buy from the same franchise shop again. Would the staff think that I'm crazy? I'm wearing the couple outfit, but I'm buying another one.

Yang Ming didn't feel good today, so he just hugged Lan Ling without doing anything else. But Lan Ling was anxious. Why didn't he start? When would he do it?

"I'm going to take a bath..." Lan Ling signaled him.

"En." Yang Ming didn't get it.

"Do I smell nice?" Lan Ling kept questioning.

"Quite nice, which shampoo are you using?" Yang Ming sniffed and asked.

"Aiya, quickly take off your clothes. I want 'that' already. Lan Ling was so agitated that she ground her teeth. "Why can't I just be reserved! You're very bad."