

# So Pure 1611

## Chapter 1611: Firm Determination

“Express what?” Yang Ming was slightly stunned.

“Are you trying to tell me that our relationship finishes today?” asked Zhao Ying.

“You can say that...” Yang Ming sighed, “Sister Ying, although a lot of things happened between us, we ultimately failed to establish a relationship. You and Mengyan are different. You still have your own life. After I leave, you can find someone better...”

Although Yang Ming didn’t want Zhao Ying to find someone else, he was about to leave, and he couldn’t keep Zhao Ying waiting, right? Zhao Ying and Yang Ming never really got together, so there really wasn’t any relationship. Yang Ming couldn’t be too selfish.

“Yang Ming, what do you mean?” Zhao Ying suddenly became emotional after hearing this, “You mean, they can, but I can’t?”

“This...” Yang Ming didn’t expect Zhao Ying to become so emotional all of a sudden. He felt a little awkward, “Sister Ying, don’t get so worked up. You don’t understand what I mean...”

“No, I understand. It’s you who doesn’t understand what I mean!” Zhao Ying was even more emotional, “Yang Ming, you think I met the netizen, ‘There’s No True Love In This World’, today because I like him. Do you really think that I wanted to make something happen between me and him?”

“This...” Yang Ming never thought this far. In his view, he was “There’s No True Love In This World”. No matter who Zhao Ying loved, it was Yang Ming, so what was the difference?

“Don’t interrupt, just listen to me!” The gentle Zhao Ying interrupted Yang Ming mercilessly, “Yang Ming, in fact, this time, I wanted to have a proper discussion with ‘There’s No True Love In This World’. I don’t want to continue to build a relationship with him!”

“En? You wanted to talk it out?” Yang Ming was a little stunned. He did not expect Zhao Ying to also want to find him for a showdown.

“Yang Ming, actually I can’t deny that I have a little affection for ‘There’s No True Love In This World’ on the Internet, but that is because of his similarity to you. His way of speaking and doing things made me think of him as your substitute. That is why I have a little feeling for him,” said Zhao Ying.

“However, that is only confined to the Internet, because I realized that although he speaks in the same way as you, he cannot be you. When we meet, no matter how he looks, he cannot be you, so I didn’t plan to continue to develop something with him. Seeing him in person would make me dispel the feelings in my heart. Substitutes are just substitutes. It’s impossible for him to be exactly like you!”

Yang Ming was slightly stunned. He knew that Zhao Ying had misunderstood him, “Sister Ying, in fact, from my perspective, I am ‘There’s No True Love In This World’. We are both the same person. So,

regardless of who you like, it is still me, so I don't think there's anything wrong with it. I also don't think you are falling in love with someone else!"

"Really?" Zhao Ying was stunned. She did not expect Yang Ming would think this way. So he really didn't think that I fell in love with someone else before he said what he said today?

"Of course! Sister Ying, I never thought of what you mentioned just now. You like who I am in real life, so naturally, you will have a good impression of me online. It's obviously the same person, so why complicate things?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly, "But Sister Ying, what I mean to say is that since we don't have a substantial relationship now, I don't want to keep you waiting!"

"Substantial? What makes it substantial?" Zhao Ying smiled slightly, "Yang Ming, in fact, our mutual feelings started long before the feeling between you and Chen Mengyan, right?"

Zhao Ying was talking about that time during those extra lessons, that night where a little ambiguity occurred between her and Yang Ming.

"This..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly, "Yes."

"So, what I want to say is that I have no less affection for you than anyone else! Maybe even more!" Zhao Ying said, "If not, I wouldn't have quit my job at school and enrolled in postgraduate studies here!"

Yang Ming didn't expect Zhao Ying to be so fierce and resolute. He didn't know what to say. He bitterly smiled and bowed his head, "Sister Ying, even if you are telling the truth, we really have not proceeded that far yet."

"What do you mean!? We just haven't slept together!" Since Zhao Ying heard that Yang Ming was leaving, the restraints in her heart were also thrown aside because she also knew that this was the last chance! If she didn't take the opportunity now, she might regret it for the rest of her life, "Other than that, what difference is there?"

"That is the difference!" Yang Ming said, "Sister Ying, it just so happens that nothing happened between you and I, so you can start a new relationship in the future..."

"Well, since you say this, I will be like them after tonight!" Zhao Ying raised her head stubbornly and said the only powerful sentence since she met Yang Ming!

The current situation forced Zhao Ying to make this bold decision! If it was in the past, Zhao Ying would never say such words, nor would she make such a decision so determinedly. However, the situation now was vital. Zhao Ying knew that if she hesitated again, she might have no more chances in the future.

"Sister Ying, you..." In addition to being shocked, Yang Ming was also speechless. He did not understand why Zhao Ying was so persistent and determined. This was completely different from the previous hesitant Zhao Ying.

However, if Yang Ming could calm down and think about it carefully, he would realize that although Zhao Ying seemed weak, she had a kind of firm determination amid her delicateness.

She was faithful unto death and was steadfastly loyal. Although she didn't say anything, she followed Yang Ming in obscurity from Song Jiang No. 4 High School to Song Jiang Industry University.

“Yang Ming, don’t say anymore. I missed my chance once and I regretted it. I really regretted it!” Zhao Ying said, “So, I never want to miss the chance for a second time! Even for a lifetime! I don’t want to!”

Zhao Ying’s voice grew louder. If the car was not soundproof, Little Wang, who was outside, would have heard Zhao Ying. Zhao Ying was a little emotional. Her chest moved up and down, and she looked at Yang Ming with a steady gaze, “Yang Ming, we have the same identity now. We are students of the Industry University. I don’t want to have a barrier between us anymore!”

“Sister Ying, you are too emotional. Calm down, it will be better once you calm down,” Yang Ming persuaded reluctantly. Zhao Ying was indeed too emotional. He never expected that she would be so emotional.

“No, I’m not emotional. What I said is not a momentary impulse. It will still be the same once I calm down!” Zhao Ying said, “I have thought about it before. I want to be sisters with Xiao Qing, Sun Jie, and Wang Xiaoyan! Genuine sisters!”

## **Chapter 1612: Accident And Decision**

Although Zhao Ying had little contact with Yang Ming, she could still get news of him from Wang Xiaoyan. Even discounting Wang Xiaoyan, there were still Sun Jie and Xiao Qing.

“In short, I’m not sure how long I’ll be gone for this time’s trip. I’m also unsure whether I can come back...” said Yang Ming with a sad face.

“What do you mean?” Zhao Ying was confused. She asked inexplicably, “Yang Ming, what do you mean about being unsure whether you can come back or not? What are you talking about? Why can’t I understand?”

“Sister Ying, in fact, you don’t know that I have a special identity!” Yang Ming suddenly put on a serious expression and said to Zhao Ying.

“Special identity? What does this mean? Are you not Yang Ming? What special identity do you have?” Zhao Ying was stunned, “You mean your Internet identity? You are ‘There’s No True Love In This World’? I know this!”

“Not that. Sister Ying, I mean to say that I’m actually an agent!” Yang Ming didn’t know how to accurately explain the nature of his job, but he could still be called an agent or a secret agent!

From this, most people should understand that his job entailed performing difficult and high-risk tasks.

“Agent?” Zhao Ying was amazed. She looked at Yang Ming a little strangely, “What are you talking about? You are an agent?”

Zhao Ying couldn’t be blamed for not believing it. Yang Ming’s words were indeed a bit unbelievable. How could an ordinary college student like Yang Ming have connections with agents? Zhao Ying naturally didn’t believe Yang Ming’s words.

“Yeah, I am an agent.” Yang Ming nodded affirmatively.

“Yang Ming, you and I have known each other for so long. Why do you still like to lie so much?” Zhao Ying’s eyes widened as she looked at Yang Ming, “Are you serious?”

“I’m serious, Sister Ying! I didn’t lie to you! I am an agent!” Yang Ming smiled bitterly, then took out his credentials from his pocket and handed it to Zhao Ying, “Sister Ying, if you don’t believe me, look at this...”

Zhao Ying suspiciously took the credentials that Yang Ming handed over and glanced through it. Suddenly, her face changed. “Did you get someone to simply issue this to you?”

“There is a steel stamp on it. How could it be simply issued to me?” Yang Ming smiled bitterly, “These are just my military credentials. I use it when convenient for carrying out ordinary tasks. I also have a special credential. Do you want to look at it?”

“There’s more?” Zhao Ying was stunned, “You’re really an agent?”

“Sister Ying, I am serious.” Yang Ming nodded, “Sister Ying, if I have nothing special, do you really think that I can reach today’s success from an ordinary poor student?”

Zhao Ying thought about it and agreed. Yang Ming had established his own business group in just one year, and he seemed to have a very broad network of connections. He was incomparable to the poor student he was a year ago!

Zhao Ying could not help but nod when she thought of this, “So, you really are an agent?”

“Sister Ying, this identity is actually a secret. However, I will leave soon. I will go to Yunnan to perform a very dangerous and special mission. I don’t know when I’ll be back, so I don’t want both of us to have any regrets before I leave. That’s why I decided to use this netizen meeting to meet you...” Yang Ming explained, “Because, I really don’t know if I can come back...”

“You...” Zhao Ying never thought that Yang Ming would be an agent, and that he was about to perform a very dangerous mission! This made her forget her previous displeasure and anger towards Yang Ming. She also forgot her previous cowardice. She looked at Yang Ming nervously, “Yang Ming, what mission are you going to perform? Can you not go?”

“No...” Yang Ming smiled, “Sister Ying, I have to perform this mission.”

“But you...” Zhao Ying wanted to say something, but Yang Ming waved his hand.

“Sister Ying, I tell you this only because I don’t have much time. This might be our last chance to meet and hang out together...” Yang Ming sighed, “After this, I’m afraid I have to pack up and prepare to leave. I don’t want to have any regrets before I leave, so I told you all these things. However, I hope you can keep this a secret and not speak of it, okay?”

“You mean, Chen Mengyan doesn’t know this?” Zhao Ying was surprised.

“Mengyan doesn’t know, but Yanyan does.” Yang Ming nodded, “She won’t speak of it freely. You also have to keep it a secret for me...”

"This... okay!" Although Zhao Ying was personally unsure whether she should tell Chen Mengyan, what Yang Ming said should be confidential. Since Yang Ming didn't want her to say it, she could not say anything.

"Yanyan already knew of your identity?" Zhao Ying was surprised.

"En, she already knew..." Yang Ming did not deny, "However, Yanyan's identity is not as simple as it seems either. But I can't tell you. Maybe she will tell you in the future. That's why I told her."

"Yanyan's identity?" Zhao Ying was slightly stunned, and immediately remembered that before when she rented with Wang Xiaoyan, Wang Xiaoyan always went out alone at night and came back very late. She might be hiding something from her.

But now, Zhao Ying didn't even bother about Wang Xiaoyan's identity. Her main concern was Yang Ming, "Yang Ming, what is your mission? Can you tell me?"

"Well, I can't tell you the specifics. After I leave, you can ask Yanyan if you want to know. If I don't come back, you and Yanyan can tell Mengyan and others about this..." Yang Ming was very solemn as he said this, as if to brief her about future arrangements in case he dies.

This made Zhao Ying sad. The person I like is actually an agent! This was something that Zhao Ying could never have imagined. But when she came to know about it, Yang Ming was leaving!

Zhao Ying couldn't accept this fact! She originally thought that Yang Ming simply called her for an honest discussion about their relationship and the future. But Yang Ming was talking about this. He was about to go to a dangerous place!

Zhao Ying felt as if she was a girl who was about to get married, but learned that her fiancé was going to battle on the battlefield. She felt very heavy and depressed.

However, she did not know how to express her mood at the moment. Her original discontent and scoldings towards Yang Ming had disappeared; all that remained was reluctance and tenderness...

"Yang Ming, what do you want to express by telling me all this?" Zhao Ying suddenly raised her head and looked directly at Yang Ming, as if she had made a decision.

### **Chapter 1613: Meeting Mengyan**

"Isn't Chen Mengyan oblivious to their existence? When I'm with them, I won't be afraid of having conflicts with Chen Mengyan anymore. I don't need to get Mengyan's approval. Aren't the three of them equally happy? It's enough for me to be like them!" This was the reason why Zhao Ying came round to the idea in an instant and took a firm step forward.

She used to care about Chen Mengyan's feelings and was afraid that Chen Mengyan would be unforgiving once she got together with Yang Ming. However, it seems that Sun Jie, Xiao Qing, and Wang Xiaoyan are not disturbed by Chen Mengyan. They are fine. So why can't I?

Even if I do not have approval from Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, and Zhou Jiajia, I have the approval of Sun Jie, Xiao Qing and Wang Xiaoyan! They also number three people, and with my participation, we are no weaker than Chen Mengyan's side. So there is no need to worry about whether Chen Mengyan approves of me.

Yang Ming looked at Zhao Ying with some surprise. He did not expect Zhao Ying to figure out the solution to the problem that had been troubling her for so long! That's right, I really wanted Zhao Ying to walk through this hurdle so that she could be with me!

However, that was only his idea in the past before he learned of the mission to Yunnan. However, Yang Ming was about to go to Yunnan for an extremely dangerous and special mission, so he had to consider Zhao Ying's future!

Yang Ming was not a selfish person. He didn't want his women to be widowed if he couldn't come back! In his heart, Yang Ming didn't want them to have new men, but he was a sensible person. He knew he could not harm others after he died!

Yang Ming couldn't persuade Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, Xiao Qing, Sun Jie, Wang Xiaoyan, Huang Lele and the others to give up on him now. Yang Ming knew he didn't have the ability to persuade them. Even Zhou Jiajia, whom he hadn't slept with yet, had spent a lot of time together with him, so he wouldn't be able to change her mind.

So he could only use time to slowly whittle away the determination and love in their hearts.

However, Zhao Ying was different. Yang Ming regretted that he became so close to Zhao Ying on the Internet. Today, when he saw Zhao Ying, Yang Ming felt that he should not have been so selfish...

The more stubborn Zhao Ying was, the more guilty Yang Ming felt. He felt that he should not continue on like this with Zhao Ying...

"Sister Ying, I got together with each of them by chance, but you and I..." Yang Ming did not know how to persuade Zhao Ying, "I really don't want to keep you waiting... the danger I'm facing is unknown. You also know that in this world, unknown danger is the scariest! It's hard to say whether I can come back or not..."

"Okay, let's not talk about this first. You should accompany me to go out and play happily for once. Let's leave behind a good memory. This should be okay, right?" Zhao Ying didn't want to argue with Yang Ming. She had a plan. She was not afraid that Yang Ming would not be hooked after they spent a night together...

Zhao Ying was a little proud. It'll be fine after using some tricks, right? Why should I argue with Yang Ming now?

"That's fine," Yang Ming nodded after hearing Zhao Ying say this, "Sister Ying, then we will have fun once more and make this spring outing a good memory!"

"En, you wait for me... Our postgraduate tutor from the Economics Department is here. Let me give her a heads up first, then I will follow you in your car!" Zhao Ying informed Yang Ming once she saw the postgraduate students from the Economics Department gathering, then got out of the car.

“En, I’ll wait for you here...” Yang Ming didn’t dare to get off because he saw Chen Mengyan in the gathering outside! At this moment, Chen Mengyan was in the group of economics undergraduates, gathering for something...

Once Little Wang saw Zhao Ying get off, he threw the cigarette butt in his hand into the garbage bin and returned to the car without saying a word.

“Little Wang, I might leave for a while in a bit, and it will probably for a long time.” Yang Ming said to Little Wang after contemplating, “After coming back from this spring outing, you should go to my dad and be his driver.”

“Brother Yang... I...” Little Wang was a little surprised. He did not expect Yang Ming to request him to be his father’s driver. What does this mean? Does he trust me or not?

Ordinarily, if Yang Ming doesn’t trust me and doesn’t want to use me, he would find a reason to replace me and would not arrange me to be his father’s driver. However, if he trusts me, why not let me stay with him?

He has to come back after going away, right? Yang Ming has gone away before, so this time, why is he...

“Little Wang, don’t think too much. I might go for a long time this time. One year, two years... it’s hard to say...” Yang Ming naturally would not tell Little Wang too many details. Because he might not be able to return at all, he deliberately lengthened the time, “So during this time, you go and be my dad’s driver. After I come back, you can follow me again.”

“Oh, okay!” Little Wang was relieved after hearing Yang Ming’s words. Since Yang Ming was going for a year or two, he must not be idle during that time. His status in the company would not change if he followed Yang Ming’s father when Yang Ming was not around. No one would look down on him.

Also, Yang Ming said that he could still follow him after he returned. This made Little Wang very happy.

“I will inform Xiaolu. You should just do your work well.” Yang Ming thought Little Wang was not bad, so Yang Ming arranged something for him in advance.

Zhao Ying ran to the gathering place of the Economics Department at the university’s entrance to inform her tutor. But just as she was about to do so, she saw Chen Mengyan. Chen Mengyan also saw her.

“Sister Ying!” Chen Mengyan greeted enthusiastically once she saw Zhao Ying. Since the previous misunderstanding was clarified, Chen Mengyan was apologetic to Zhao Ying.

“Mengyan...” Zhao Ying was shocked. Right! I didn’t think that Chen Mengyan would also participate in this spring outing! I forgot that she is also part of the Economics Department! Her boyfriend is sitting in the car at the moment waiting for me!

Thinking of this, Zhao Ying’s face suddenly turned red, and she was a little overwhelmed. Although Chen Mengyan didn’t know that Yang Ming was waiting for Zhao Ying in the car, Zhao Ying still had the feeling of being a thief, as if she was stealing Chen Mengyan’s things.

“Sister Ying, let’s go together later? You can sit in our car?” Chen Mengyan was very enthusiastic and greeted Zhao Ying.

"No, I'll go with my friends over there. After all, I am from the Postgraduate Department..." explained Zhao Ying nervously.

#### **Chapter 1614: Come Out**

"En, alright." Chen Mengyan didn't think much and nodded, "You have your classmates. Then, call me when we reach the hotel and come to hang out at night!"

"Okay..." Zhao Ying responded awkwardly, "Mengyan, our tutor is here. I'll give her a heads up. You should go back to your own things..."

Zhao Ying hurried away after she finished talking. She did not dare to stay here anymore.

"Oh, then Sister Ying, you go..." Chen Mengyan felt a little confused. Why is Zhao Ying in a hurry today? Is something wrong?

But what could have happened? Chen Mengyao doubtfully frowned at Zhao Ying's back ...

Zhao Ying quickly found her tutor, "Mr. Li, my friend has a car, so I will go with him..."

"Okay, please register first. After our bus starts driving, you should follow behind. The bus's license number is Song BE1298," said Mr. Li.

Zhao Ying quickly registered and was about to leave. But when she turned her head, she immediately frowned as she saw Fan Jinzhe walking toward her.

"Zhao Ying, you're here? I finally found you!" Fan Jinzhe said excitedly when he saw Zhao Ying.

"Why are you looking for me?" Zhao Ying naturally didn't want to talk to Fan Jinzhe.

"Zhao Ying, are you alone today? You didn't come with Sun Jie and your so-called online boyfriend?" Fan Jinzhe looked around but couldn't find Sun Jie.

"Fan Jinzhe, what do you want?" Zhao Ying didn't want to answer Fan Jinzhe's question.

"Nothing, I guess you came by yourself. Let's go and sit in my car. Let's go together!" Fan Jinzhe invited Zhao Ying with a smile.

"I came with my boyfriend. I don't need it." Zhao Ying shook her head, "If there is nothing else, I'll go first."

"Ai, wait!" Fan Jinzhe didn't believe Zhao Ying's words, "Zhao Ying, why are you so persistent? Think about it. Do you think you can really lie to me by mentioning a fake boyfriend?"

"Fan Jinzhe, it is up to you to believe it or not. I'm leaving!" Zhao Ying turned around and ran towards Yang Ming's car after she finished speaking.

Although Fan Jinzhe wanted to chase after her, he hadn't registered yet. He could only let Zhao Ying run away. However, as long as he could see clearly where Zhao Ying had gone, he wasn't afraid that she could run away.



Fan Jinzhe was a little surprised when he saw Zhao Ying get in a black Audi A8L sedan. Since when does Zhao Ying know such a rich person? That A8L is worth more than one million. It is far more expensive than my Honda Accord!

Fan Jinzhe frowned, and decided to follow to see what was going on with Zhao Ying.

At this time, Chen Mengyan also saw Zhao Ying running towards and getting into a black Audi A8L sedan. She was a little confused. Since when does Zhao Ying have such a high-end car?

Chen Mengyan wanted to see who was sitting in the car, but could not as the car's windows were tinted. She couldn't see the driver's seat nor the backseats.

Moreover, the car was so far away so it was even more difficult to see. She could only vaguely see that the license plate was Song BK9999. The number was quite good.

Zhao Ying got in the car and felt relieved immediately, "Fan Jinzhe is bothering me again!"

"Oh? Does he want to be possessed again?" Yang Ming laughed and said.

"You still mention it! He was scared to death last time, haha..." Zhao Ying remembered that Fan Jinzhe was fooled by Yang Ming last time and didn't dare to come to university. He even went to a few masters to shoo the spirits away. In the end, the money was spent in vain, and he was toyed with pretty badly...

This Yang Ming is really bad. He fooled people once and still wants to do it again?

"Heh, if he provokes me again, I don't mind if he is possessed again." Yang Ming smiled plainly.

Chen Mengyan felt it was a little peculiar how Zhao Ying suddenly ran into a luxury car, but it was not her business. After all, she was just curious. She could not interfere with Zhao Ying's private affairs.

So she did not continue to pay attention after she could not see the people in the car that Zhao Ying got into.

But Fan Jinzhe continued paying attention to the car that Zhao Ying got into. After quickly registering his name with the instructor, he quickly ran to Zhao Ying's Audi A8L. What kind of person is in there? Is it Zhao Ying's so-called boyfriend!

"Fan Jinzhe's coming over..." Zhao Ying looked at the person running to the car and said to Yang Ming, annoyed.

"I'll get off and settle it." Yang Ming didn't think much of Fan Jinzhe.

"Don't!" Zhao Ying pulled Yang Ming, "Don't go down!"

"What's wrong?" Yang Ming was stunned.

"Chen Mengyan saw me just now, and she should have seen me return to this car. What will happen if Chen Mengyan sees you get out?" asked Zhao Ying.

"This..." Yang Ming didn't expect Chen Mengyan to notice the car, and smiled bitterly, "Then we won't get out. We'll see what he is going to do."

Zhao Ying nodded. This is the only way.

“Dang dang dang...” Fan Jinzhe ran over and knocked on the window of Audi A8L impatiently. He could not bear it anymore. He had to see who was in the car.

“Brother Yang, do you want me to get out and drive this kid away?” Little Wang had heard Yang Ming and Zhao Ying’s conversation just now. He volunteered knowing that Yang Ming couldn’t get off and had some scruples.

“Okay, drive him away.” Yang Ming had forgotten about Little Wang. This Little Wang used to be a Security Team Captain, so his skill was not bad. He should be more than enough to drive away Fan Jinzhe.

Little Wang opened the door and got out of the car. He then pulled Fan Jinzhe, causing him to stumble, “Is there something wrong with you? Why are you knocking? Do you want a beating?”

“Yang Ming! It’s you!” Fan Jinzhe’s eyesight was good. The moment Little Wang opened the door, he saw Yang Ming sitting in the back row. He was furious, “You come down! I have been looking for you for far too long!”

Fan Jinzhe was fooled by Yang Ming last time and wanted to find Yang Ming to avenge his hatred, but he never found him! He found a few punks to ambush Yang Ming at campus and teach him a lesson. However, after they set up several times, they couldn’t find Yang Ming, so Fan Jinzhe could only give up.

Later, he found out that Yang Ming hadn’t been to campus for months, and was a little frustrated. It seemed that he couldn’t block Yang Ming! Fan Jinzhe could only temporarily give up on this idea.

However, he didn’t expect to see Yang Ming here sitting in a car with Zhao Ying. Is he Zhao Ying’s so-called boyfriend?

## **Chapter 1615: Won’t Let You Go**

“Bang!” Little Wang didn’t give him much time. He closed the door directly. The car had very good sound insulation. When Fan Jinzhe scolded outside the car, the people inside couldn’t hear it...

“Are you leaving or not? If you don’t leave, let’s find a place to practice. Come on...” Little Wang lifted Fan Jinzhe by his collar and threw him to the side of the road, “Don’t you like knocking on cars? Let me try knocking on you!”

“You dare to touch me? Do you know who I am? If you dare touch me today, I promise that you will regret it!” Fan Jinzhe was still a little scared of Little Wang. This guy was big and bulky. Fan Jinzhe would definitely not be his opponent in a fight!

So Fan Jinzhe threatened Little Wang like a sheep in wolf’s clothing.

“I don’t know who you are, but you knocked on my car and scolded my boss. That’s equivalent to looking for a fight!” Little Wang said, “If you want to fight back, then let’s fight. Otherwise, cover your head and let me beat you up?”

"You... you dare!" Of course, Fan Jinzhe didn't want either choice. He would end up losing regardless of what he chose. Since he was at a loss, why should he choose?

"Why don't I dare? Since you don't want to choose, then I will assume that you agree..." Little Wang said as he raised his fist and beat Fan Jinzhe...

"Yang Ming, isn't he overdoing it? The instructor is still in front..." Zhao Ying was a little worried watching Little Wang beating Fan Jinzhe.

"You are too kind. If you don't beat people like this, they will take advantage of your weakness, just like how Jin Gang did in the past." Yang Ming said, "Wicked people need to receive a cruel lesson. Did Jin Gang harass you anymore? Look how much more honest he is. He was also beaten by me..."

Zhao Ying was speechless. As Yang Ming's former teacher, she actually did not approve of his use of violence to solve things. However, she had to admit that violence was indeed effective in some cases!

Reason alone might not be useful at all. Like Yang Ming said, Jin Gang still bothered her previously even though she refused him many times. Her persuasion was not as good as Yang Ming's punching and kicking.

"But... this is not good, right?" Zhao Ying still couldn't persuade herself to indulge Yang Ming's use of violence.

"Close your eyes and don't look at it," Yang Ming said as he reached out to cover Zhao Ying's eyes. Zhao Ying tried to dodge away, and Yang Ming's hand accidentally touched Zhao Ying's lips. Zhao Ying squealed and her face reddened. She did not dare to look up at Yang Ming again...

Why am I so timid again? Zhao Ying was blaming herself in her heart. What happened to the bold words just now when I was emotional?

Previously, Zhao Ying was in a state of anxiety, so she said such bold and decisive words as if she was another person. However, not long after, she became a little timid again.

I am shy even when Yang Ming simply touched my lips... Can I still make that bold decision at night?

Zhao Ying was Zhao Ying after all. Although she was impulsive for a while, her character had not changed. She began to think of these things even though Yang Ming simply touched her lips.

Ai, can't I be determined once again? Think about the situation just now. If I was Wang Xiaoyan or Sun Jie, I would most probably take the opportunity to kiss Yang Ming's fingers, and then maybe we would naturally kiss...

Oh, what am I thinking? Zhao Ying was a bit shy after thinking these shameful thoughts. However, aren't these the thoughts in my mind?

Just when Zhao Ying was overthinking, the door opened again, and Little Wang got back inside the car. Fan Jinzhe was beaten, bruised, and 'lying by the side of the road. He stared at Little Wang's Audi A8L with eyes full of hatred...

"Yang Ming, I won't let you go! You wait for me! I will make you die horribly!" Fan Jinzhe scolded even though Yang Ming could not hear him. He then got up from the ground and walked quickly to his Accord.

In fact, although Yang Ming couldn't hear Fan Jinzhe, Yang Ming knew what he said by lip reading. However, Yang Ming just laughed. In this world, there are many people who want me dead, but I'm still alive and well. Most of those who cursed me are already dead.

After returning to his car, Fan Jinzhe directly reached for his phone and dialed a number.

"Hello? Brother Zhadan? I'm Fan Jinzhe..." said Fan Jinzhe.

"Little Fan, what's the matter?" Brother Zhadan asked over the phone. This man's surname was Niu, and his full name was Niu Zhadan. He was the owner of a car repair shop. However, he was not only doing legal business. He had a group of underlings under him to cheat and bully others to earn money.

Of course, if the other party offered more money, he wouldn't mind allowing his underlings to help them out. In short, Niu Zhadan was an underworld character.

Last time, Fan Jinzhe found Niu Zhadan to ambush Yang Ming, but it was unsuccessful. However, Fan Jinzhe was very generous. Not only did he pay Niu Zhadan for his service, but he also treated Niu Zhadan to a meal.

Therefore, Niu Zhadan had a good impression of Fan Jinzhe. He felt a little uncomfortable to take other people's money without helping them to do things. So, he kept finding ways to repay the kindness.

"Brother Zhadan, I have something to trouble you with this time!" said Fan Jinzhe.

"Oh? Little Fan, what do you need? Just tell me! You don't need to be overly polite with me. As long as I can do it, it will be no problem!" Niu Zhadan responded while patting his chest.

"Brother Zhadan, thank you in advance. You can rest assured that you will definitely get your share of the reward!" said Fan Jinzhe.

"The reward is not important. I became brothers with you and mainly want to help you out!" Niu Zhadan was overjoyed after listening to Fan Jinzhe! There's a reward this time? Originally, Niu Zhadan just wanted to help!

"Then I'll be straightforward. This is the case, it is the same person I asked you to ambush last time!" Fan Jinzhe explained, "He has now shown up. In a while, we are going to Donghai. We will pass by your car repair shop when we're leaving the city. When the time comes, help me intercept his car!"

"No problem, I am the best at this kind of thing! I can definitely intercept him!" Niu Zhadan chuckled and asked, "What car is it? What is the license plate number?"

Niu Zhadan often threw a pile of nails near the expressway road out of the city. After a car's tire burst, they would go to his car repair shop to repair the tire and he would earn a profit. So as long as he wanted to intercept a car, that car could never escape!

## **Chapter 1616: Stop Them**

“Great!” Fan Jinzhe exclaimed when he heard that Liu Zhadan had a way. He said happily, “his car is an Audi A8L and the license plate number is BK9999. I will find a way to stall their car for a while, and will lead them to you later. ”

“Okay,” responded Liu Zhadan. “When you are almost here, give me a call and I will scatter the iron nails.”

“Brother Zhadan, please help me with one more thing!” Fan Jinzhe hesitated and said.

“What’s the matter? Just say it!” Liu Zhadan agreed instantly!

“The man in the car is the one who I asked you to help me to block last time, and the woman in the car is the one I like...” said Fan Jinzhe. “Brother Zhadan, could you see if there’s any way to let us be together? ”

“Do you want to act out a hero saving the damsel in distress?” asked Liu Zhadan. “No problem, I am good at this! After we are done with the man, we’ll prepare to harass the woman. At that time, you can come forward. I’ll ask my men to act with you! You can knock my men down directly and show your majesty. Since you have saved the woman, she will devote her life to you.

“Is this...” Fan Jinzhe was a little interested in Liu Zhadan’s idea. But as interested as he was, wouldn’t it be a little too fake? Not to mention that Yang Ming had a driver called Little Wang with him. And even if Little Wang was not there, Yang Ming and Zhao Ying couldn’t beat those thugs themselves so how could Fan Jinzhe show off his prowess and beat those thugs by himself? Was that possible?

Moreover, Fan Jinzhe had just been beaten by Little Wang previously. Fan Jinzhe obviously was not very skilled. How could he beat those thugs? He would definitely be exposed at that time. Then, not only would Zhao Ying disagree to devote her life to him, but she would also look down at him...

Thinking of this, Fan Jinzhe said, “Forget it, Brother Zhadan. That’s too fake. I can’t beat your men alone. I better not go for wool and come home shorn, and make things even worse! ”

“You are right, but I can’t think of any other good ways!” Liu Zhadan had a bad educational background. This was the only thing he could think of, and he had no better ideas.

“Let me think about it... En, how about this!” Fan Jinzhe came up with a nasty idea quickly, “At that time, puncture my tires as well. Then, we will all go to your shop to fix the tires. You act as though you don’t know me, and I am also a victim... and then do this and this...”

Fan Jinzhe told Liu Zhadan his intentions while snickering. I really am a genius. I actually came up with such a brilliant idea! Amazing!

“Wonderful! Brilliant! Awesome!” Liu Zhadan heard Fan Jinzhe’s idea and immediately exclaimed while hitting his thigh, “Little Fan, I didn’t expect you to be a conspirator too. You can think of such a wonderful idea! That’s it, I’ll do it that way! ”

“En, okay. Let’s do it that way.” Fan Jinzhe sneered and hung up the phone. Through his car’s rearview mirror, he could see Yang Ming’s Audi A8L which was not far away. He mumbled to himself, “You all shall suffer in a while. Let’s see if you can still show off in front of me?”

At nine o'clock, everyone who participated in the spring outing had arrived. Those who wanted to drive and those who wanted to take the bus had settled in. The three buses led the way in front, and the students who were driving followed. It would be fine as long as they did not go past the bus.

The three buses drove forward slowly, and a row of private cars followed behind. There were indeed many rich postgraduates in the Economics Department. Most of them had private cars. Even if the cars were not theirs, they belonged to their friends or family members. There were not many branded cars; they were basically cars that cost around seven to eighty thousand, but having a car was always better than no car.

"Brother Yang, shall we follow them?" Little Wang asked Yang Ming when he saw the bus start its engine.

"Wait a minute... Let's be at the back..." Yang Ming hesitated and said. He was afraid that Chen Mengyan would notice him if he was too close. In fact, he was worried for no real reason. Chen Mengyan was in the bus, and it was impossible that she would always look back at the cars behind.

But Yang Ming and Zhao Ying would be more at ease the further they stayed away.

"Okay." Little Wang didn't ask much, but nodded and responded.

Little Wang only started the car when all the cars were almost gone so they were at the back. Little Wang already knew where Donghai Haishang Mingyue Resort was, so he was not afraid of getting lost. Therefore, there would not be a problem even if he could not keep up with the rest.

Besides, Little Wang's car's performance was far better than the other cars in front of him, so it was impossible to lose them.

Fan Jinzhe was thinking about ways to make Yang Ming's car stay at the back of the convoy. He could only implement his plan if Yang Ming's car was at the end of the convoy. Otherwise, it would not just be Yang Ming's car with flat tires after Brother Zhadan scattered the nails. There would be a row of cars instead. It would be hard to carry out his plan at that time.

Fan Jinzhe was overjoyed immediately to see that Yang Ming's car voluntarily remained at the back of the convoy. God is really helping me. I could not figure out a way, but luckily Yang Ming chose to go last. This way, I can leave Yang Ming's car in Brother Zhadan's car repair shop without much effort.

Thinking of this, Fan Jinzhe couldn't help but whistle happily. Yang Ming oh Yang Ming, man proposes but God disposes [1]. Although I don't know why you drove the car at the end of the line, I don't need to know. It's fine as long as I know that you will be bedridden for half a month after being beaten by Brother Zhadan and Zhao Ying is about to be my woman. This is enough!

Yang Ming naturally didn't know Fan Jinzhe's plan, but even if he knew, he would laugh at it. Because in Yang Ming's eyes, Fan Jinzhe's plan was simply idiotic.

The car was driving steadily on the road, and Little Wang's skill was very stable. He was following at exactly the right distance from the convoy in front of him so that he would not be left behind or exceed the cars in front.

“Yang Ming, Mengyan just invited me to go to an event together at night...” Zhao Ying suddenly remembered that Chen Mengyan had invited her to go out and have fun at night.

“Oh?” Naturally, Yang Ming didn’t want Zhao Ying to see Chen Mengyan at this moment. Given the situation, it was better for them not to meet. After all, he and Zhao Ying were together, and the danger of them getting exposed would be greater if Zhao Ying and Mengyan met.

“Sister Ying, make an excuse to reject her. It’s better not to go. I’m afraid that it will cause unnecessary trouble!” Yang Ming hesitated and said.

“I think so too...” Zhao Ying nodded, “But even if I reject tonight, there is still tomorrow. I’m afraid Mengyan will still look for me...”

### **Chapter 1617: The Car Tires Were Punctured**

“Let’s avoid it today and talk about tomorrow’s things tomorrow.” Yang Ming was optimistic, “Maybe we will go back tomorrow!”

“Okay, I will make an excuse and reject her tonight,” said Zhao Ying.

While the two were talking, Little Wang slowed down the car suddenly. He hesitated and said, “Brother Yang, the Honda Accord in front of us is always blocking the way. It’s a windy road, so I cannot overtake him...”

“Oh? What is he planning to do?” Yang Ming was stunned, “Did you mess with him previously?”

Yang Ming asked this because there were often disputes between vehicles on the road. For example, the person who was driving faster would ‘boo’ the other person, who would naturally be displeased at being ‘boo’-ed. The other person would then make every attempt to cause trouble for those who ‘boo’-ed him.

Blocking the road in front was a common way of venting, so Yang Ming asked Little Wang about this subconsciously.

“No, I have been driving steadily. The Accord didn’t do anything previously either. It only started to dawdle in front after we entered the expressway to leave the city!” said Little Wang. “Brother Yang, there is something that I would like to say...”

“Just say it.” Yang Ming nodded.

“Previously, the kid who knocked on our car ran towards a Honda Accord after being beaten by me. It was a bit too far away, so I couldn’t see the license plate number clearly. I’m not certain that it is this car in front of us, but I suspect it belongs to the kid. He wandered in front of us to cause trouble deliberately...” analyzed Little Wang.

“Oh?” Yang Ming looked up with some interest and examined the Accord in front of them with his special ability. Sure enough, he saw that the driver was Fan Jinzhe!

However, Yang Ming couldn't reveal his special ability. He said, "The license plate number should belong to Fan Jinzhe. I seem to remember this number from the last time!"

"Then that should be it. What does this guy want to do?" Little Wang was annoyed and honked twice. He turned on the car's high beam lights and kept flashing at Fan Jinzhe's car in front of them.

But Fan Jinzhe didn't seem to hear or see at all. He kept dawdling in front of them.

This road was the old road to Donghai which did not require toll payments. However, the road was not of great quality, and it was not possible to drive too fast. Therefore, the three buses in front were also not fast. They probably chose to go via the old road in order to save money.

There were not many cars on this old road at this moment. Even if Fan Jinzhe dawdled in front, he was only blocking Yang Ming's car behind him.

"Just let him be. Don't bother with him." Yang Ming instructed Little Wang calmly, "There's no need to be angry with this kind of person. Let's see what trick he is playing."

"Okay, Brother Yang!" Little Wang nodded. Since Yang Ming said so, Little Wang would not do anything else even though he was very annoyed. He just followed behind Fan Jinzhe's Accord slowly, albeit looking for a chance to overtake him.

Fan Jinzhe handled the steering wheel leisurely in front. Listening to the honking sounds behind him and looking at the flashing lights in his rearview mirror, Fan Jinzhe secretly thought, Aren't you very capable? Can't you overtake me? I'll stall you for a while, and see if you will be anxious!

Fan Jinzhe was convinced that Yang Ming didn't dare to meet force with force. After all, they were going to Donghai to have fun. If there was a car accident on the way, the matter would take some time to settle as they would need to wait for the traffic police to make a report and the insurance company to make a claim regardless of who was right or wrong. Everything would be delayed by then.

So Yang Ming could only silk, and would not dare to overtake the car forcibly!

After seeing the Audi A8L at the back go silent after honking and flashing for a while, Fan Jinzhe was delighted, "Hmph, are you feeling listless now? You can't overtake me. You can only bear it."

Fan Jinzhe made a call to Brother Zhadan smugly, "Brother Zhadan, we'll be there soon. My car is a Honda Accord and our target is the Audi A8L behind me. Get ready!"

Fan Jinzhe hung up the phone after hearing Brother Zhadan's affirmative answer. He then pretended to slide the car to the left side unintentionally, leaving a large space to overtake on the right.

Little Wang had been waiting all along for an overtaking opportunity. At this time, he suddenly saw the mistake of the Accord in front. How could Little Wang give up this good opportunity? He stepped on the accelerator suddenly, and the car flew out like a sword and overtook the Accord in front of him directly...

"Wait..." Yang Ming wanted to stop Little Wang, but Little Wang had already overtaken by the time he spoke. It was too late, and Yang Ming could only sigh...



“We finally overtook him. Fuh! It’s so satisfying! This kid is so arrogant, but mistakes happen, right?” Little Wang was a little proud, but he suddenly thought of what Yang Ming said just now. So he asked quickly, “Brother Yang, you asked me to wait just now. What did you mean? ”

“Poof——” “Poof——”

Just as Little Wang was talking, the car shook a few times suddenly, accompanied by two muffled sounds!

Little Wang’s face suddenly changed dramatically. He also felt something wrong. He slowed down the car immediately, then carefully parked the car on the roadside emergency lane...

“Now you know why I told you to wait...” Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

“I know now. The car seems to have a flat tire...” Little Wang smiled bitterly, “Brother Yang, I’m sorry. It’s all my fault. I was too eager to overtake the car and did not see the road conditions ahead!”

“Forget it. It’s nothing.” Yang Ming shook his head and wasn’t of the intention to blame Little Wang.

“Brother Yang, shall I go down to see the situation first?” Little Wang got out of the car as he asked this.

“Poof——” “Poof——”

Just as Little Wang opened the car door to get off, there were two more sounds behind him. Little Wang looked up and couldn’t help but be exhilarated! Fan Jinzhe’s car tires were also punctured!

“Brother Yang, that kid’s car also has a flat tire. He was showing off. Isn’t it great now? He also has a flat tire!” Little Wang said excitedly to Yang Ming.

“Is it?” Yang Ming frowned. How could things be so coincidental?

This event was a bit too unreasonable. Normally, it was still possible for tires to be punctured by nails on the road, but today... At first, Fan Jinzhe’s car blocked in front of their car all the way, and then suddenly a space appeared for Little Wang to overtake the car coincidentally. Once Little Wang overtook Fan Jinzhe, their car tires were punctured...

The key problem was that after Little Wang’s car tires were punctured, Fan Jinzhe’s car tires were also punctured. How could there be so many coincidences? It obviously looked unbelievable!

Little Wang checked out the car situation quickly and couldn’t help complaining, “Brother Yang, we are really unlucky. I don’t know which brat scattered nails on the road. The right front wheel and the left rear wheel of our car were fully punctured! ”

Yang Ming had seen people scattering nails on the road before, so he was clear about this even if Little Wang didn’t say it. This was why Yang Ming suspected it!

## **Chapter 1618: Harming Others for Personal Benefit**

Yang Ming was a little suspicious when Fan Jinzhe suddenly gave way previously, so he used his special ability to scout the road ahead and found that there were nails on the road. But it was already too late to stop Little Wang...

So Little Wang was not to be blamed in this case as he had no special ability. He couldn't see the nails on the road. Furthermore, he was irritated by Fan Jinzhe's constant harassment. It was understandable that he would overtake the car immediately when the opportunity presented itself. Yang Ming couldn't blame him!

Yang Ming turned his head and coincidentally saw an old iron board by the side of the road. A few words were written on it – There is a vehicle repair shop five hundred meters ahead with a professional tow truck and specializing in tires repair. Contact number XXXXXXXX...

This strange vehicle repair board increasingly confirmed Yang Ming's speculation that these iron nails on the road were not coincidental; they had been placed there for a reason. On normal days, it might be done by the unscrupulous repair shop to generate revenue. But now, it was very likely related to Fan Jinzhe!

Little Wang's car tires were punctured some time after he overtook Fan Jinzhe. It was impossible that Fan Jinzhe who was behind did not see this. He saw it, but he didn't stop. Instead, he went over the nails resulting in his car tires being punctured as well. Wasn't this strange?

If this has nothing to do with Fan Jinzhe, and it is not his plan, then Fan Jinzhe is surely brainless! Only a brainless person can do such a brainless thing.

However, before Yang Ming said anything, Little Wang walked over to Fan Jinzhe. Perhaps Little Wang had been holding back his pent-up frustration on the way previously as he couldn't vent in the car. Now that Fan Jinzhe had stopped his car, Little Wang wanted revenge for the past insult.

"Hey kid, get out of the car!" Little Wang walked over to Fan Jinzhe's car and pulled on the car door. Fan Jinzhe's car also had flat tires now, so Little Wang was not afraid that Fan Jinzhe would run away.

"Brother... Keep cool and we can talk..." Fan Jinzhe was slightly scared of Little Wang. This guy was trained, and he was very skilled at fighting. You would be in great pain and yet would not have suffered any serious injuries! How could Fan Jinzhe dare to get out of his car? Wasn't he asking for a beating if he got out of the car?

"What did you say? I asked you what you were trying to do previously? Why were you dawdling in front of us? Was the beating just now not enough for you?" Little Wang asked Fan Jinzhe with a glare.

"Brother... I was wrong. I was angry that you beat me up, so I wanted to retaliate. Please don't mind..." Fan Jinzhe quickly surrendered. A wise man would not fight when the odds were against him. He had plenty of chances to teach Little Wang a lesson later, so why bother to fight with Little Wang now?

"Admitting you were wrong will settle everything? Do you know my car tires were punctured because of you?" Little Wang was not an easy going person, "Don't dilly-dally. Get out of the car quickly, or I will smash your car!"

"Yeah, brother. My car has flat tires too. Since we are facing the same misfortune, please don't make things difficult for me!" said Fan Jinzhe. "The top priority now is to repair the tires quickly because we

still have to go to Donghai. If we delay now for too long, what should we do if we delayed the main purpose? Don't you agree?"

Little Wang was somewhat hesitant because of Fan Jinzhe's words. Fan Jinzhe is right. The immediate priority now is to repair the tires instead of arguing with him here. Brother Yang still has to go to Donghai. I can't let trivial matters delay the main event!

However, Little Wang was a little unwilling to let Fan Jinzhe go just like that. This was all caused by Fan Jinzhe. How could Little Wang let this person go so easily?

"Brother, otherwise, I will pay for the tow truck and the tire repairs later, okay?" Fan Jinzhe hesitated and said, "If you are still not satisfied, I will let you beat me when we get to that place? We are staying in the same resort anyway. You can find me no matter what. My car will be parked there too!"

Fan Jinzhe had spoken to this extent, so Little Wang couldn't say anything more, "Alright, we'll repair the car first, and see how you behave!"

"No problem, brother. I will make a call now!" Fan Jinzhe thought, Who knows who will be beaten at the repair shop later? I'll let you feel proud for now. Then, we'll wait and see, you fool!

Fan Jinzhe took out his phone and dialed the number on the iron board by the side of the road. He then said, "Our tires were punctured on the road out of the city. Do you have a tow truck? Hurry, I'm not far away from your advertising board!"

After hanging up the phone, Fan Jinzhe said to Little Wang, "Okay, it's done. We can just wait here!"

Little Wang nodded and didn't say anything else. He returned to Yang Ming's car directly, "Brother Yang, that kid called a tow truck to come. Let's wait for a while."

"Then let's just wait for a while." Yang Ming also wanted to see what Fan Jinzhe was up to. Why did he become so proactive? He even helped us to call a tow truck?

"Brother Yang, if you are in a hurry, I'll call the company and ask them to send another car to deliver two spare tires so we can change them?" suggested Little Wang.

"It's okay, let's wait." Yang Ming waved his hand. Obviously, Fan Jinzhe had made this happen, so Yang Ming wanted to see what trick this guy was playing.

Yang Ming had to deal with Fan Jinzhe sooner or later. Otherwise, this guy would permanently harass Zhao Ying. If Fan Jinzhe was not given an opportunity this time, he would definitely look for more opportunities in the future. So Yang Ming might as well wait and see what he had planned. Yang Ming was not afraid of him anyway. Yang Ming would see what tricks he was playing, and then scare this guy off.

"Alright!" Little Wang naturally listened to Yang Ming and nodded. He stood beside the car and smoked some cigarettes while waiting for the tow truck to come over.

Zhao Ying also did not expect to encounter such unlucky things on the road. She certainly did not think it was perpetrated by Fan Jinzhe, but she correctly guessed part of it, but she thought part of it, "Yang Ming, nails are scattered across the road, and next to these nails is a repair shop advertisement board telling us that there is a place for tire repair in front. I think this is a bit too coincidental, right? My guess

is that it was done by the people in the repair shop deliberately so that we will go to them to repair our tires!”

It was normal for Zhao Ying to suspect this. Similar things were reported in the newspapers and on the Internet. Many people relied on this method to generate income. Otherwise, if repair shops by the expressway really depended on normal business to earn money, they would probably have to shut down and starve!

It was just that this kind of thing was done secretly. Even if you encounter it, it was difficult to prove that the nails were scattered by them. Peace brings wealth when one is traveling. People who used the expressway were normally in a rush to go to other places. Hence, they were not bothered to look into this. When this happened, they treated it as spending money to avoid disasters and to buy a lesson. They just surrendered to bad luck.

“Tsk, it’s not maybe, but definitely! Who do you think would be so wicked to throw nails on the expressway besides them? Isn’t this harming others without benefiting oneself?” Yang Ming laughed and said, “But for the repair shop people, it is harming others for their personal benefit!”

#### **Chapter 1619: Yang Ming’s Embarrassing Matter**

“You are right, but why is no one governing it? This is also considered as an improper operation, so they should be banned!” Zhao Ying nodded and said indignantly.

“Banning is simple, but the key is that there is no evidence.” Yang Ming shook his head, “Who will monitor for twenty-four hours here to see if these people were the ones spreading the nails? Most people are in a hurry, and no one will keep looking into it.”

“Then should we let them go unpunished and cheat others?” Although Zhao Ying also agreed with Yang Ming’s reasons, she was still somewhat resentful.

“Then I will destroy their repair shop later.” Yang Ming smiled, “Although this is only one repair shop and there may be many such black-hearted repair shops, let’s tackle them one by one!”

“Then let it be. It’s best to leave this matter to the Industry and Commerce Department to investigate and deal with it. You don’t need to act like a hero...” Zhao Ying didn’t want Yang Ming to cause trouble, “Didn’t I tell you all at school that it’s good to stand up for righteousness, but you can’t show off your ability by trying to do something beyond your ability. In this case, you can get the evidence and report it instead of doing it yourself...”

“He...” Yang Ming smiled and took Zhao Ying’s hand, “Yes, Teacher Zhao!”

“What are you doing... Student Yang Ming, why are you holding your teacher’s hand?” Zhao Ying’s face blushed when Yang Ming called her a teacher. She still felt embarrassed.

“Haven’t you heard of role-playing?” Yang Ming smiled evilly, “Actually, I like your teacher’s identity...”

“Yang Ming... You, don’t you fool around...” Zhao Ying’s heart tightened. She was embarrassed when Yang Ming said it. Her heart was already determined to let go of the barriers in her heart in order to be

with Yang Ming, but when Yang Ming mentioned both of their previous identities again, it still overwhelmed Zhao Ying a little...

She was slightly disappointed. She thought in her heart, Yang Ming does not consider me as his classmate after all. In his heart, I am still his teacher... But Yang Ming's next sentence made Zhao Ying feel very embarrassed!

Role-play? He likes the identity of a teacher?

Zhao Ying was an adult, so she naturally would not be as pure as driven snow. Although she had not seen it personally, she had also seen some adult mini clips with the role of a "female teacher" on the Internet before. It seemed very popular...

Zhao Ying was glad that Yang Ming liked her, but if he wanted to do some role-playing, Zhao Ying still felt a little awkward...

"Hehe, I'm just saying it casually." Yang Ming smiled and said, "To be honest Sister Ying, more boys liked you compared to Mengyan on campus in the past! You were our dream lover! "

"Is it...? Don't talk nonsense..." Although Zhao Ying said so, she was very delighted in her heart. Chen Mengyan was always a mental pressure for Zhao Ying. She always felt that she was not as good as Chen Mengyan, and she couldn't achieve an irreplaceable position in Yang Ming's heart like Chen Mengyan. But when Yang Ming said that she was a dream lover of the campus boys at that time, she couldn't help but ask, "Then, what about you?"

"Me too!" admitted Yang Ming shamelessly. "Furthermore, my first time was dedicated to Sister Ying!"

"Eh?!" Zhao Ying was stunned ... What does he mean by first time?

When did I have a first time with Yang Ming? The two of us never had any excessive physical contact, not to mention the so-called first time! Could it be that he is not referring to that first time?

Is it the first time we kissed? That's not right. Kissing him was totally an accident. I fell from the rock climbing wall at the temple fair. In fact, it was not a kiss at all!

Plus, even if it is a kiss, his first kiss should be with Chen Mengyan... By the way, I heard that there is also a little Lolita called Lan Ling?

So as for the first time... How can there be the first time?

Yang Ming resolved Zhao Ying's doubts, "Sometimes, when I can't sleep at night, I just fantasize about your figure and jerk the tube [1]..."

Anyway, there was no one in the car except for Yang Ming and Zhao Ying, so Yang Ming didn't mind telling his embarrassing matter.

"Jerk the tube?" Zhao Ying was stunned, then her face flushed. How could she not understand what Yang Ming's so-called "jerk the tube" meant?

Even if she was briefly stunned, Zhao Ying still knew the meaning of such an obvious phrase, "Yang Ming, what are you talking about?"

“Hehe...” Yang Ming laughed, “Sister Ying was my first fantasy subject!”

“...” Zhao Ying didn’t know whether to cry or to laugh. I used to be the subject of this guy’s obscene fantasies? She imagined Yang Ming hiding in his room during a dark and windy night, doing that kind of thing with a smirk... Zhao Ying felt a scary chill...

My image is destroyed! It’s destroyed! Although Zhao Ying felt that Yang Ming was a little shameless, she didn’t have much resistance in her heart. Instead, she was secretly delighted...

Zhao Ying really wanted to ask, So do you want to turn your fantasy into reality tonight? But she did not dare to ask. Her boldness previously was just forced out of urgency. She had regained her previous reserved character now. There was no way she could ask such a bold question.

“Okay, no more nonsense talk like this in the future!” Zhao Ying looked helplessly at Yang Ming, “Mengyan will start suspecting if she heard this...”

“He,” Yang Ming smiled. Previously, he and Zhao Ying had clarified some things and had a showdown with each other. However, maybe because they had not seen each other for too long, there was still an inexplicable barrier between them. It was neither visible nor tangible, but it just didn’t feel quite right!

Because their conversation topics were never casual. They were either talking about serious matters, or there was just awkward silence.

Yang Ming racked his brains and finally exposed this half-true story, and their relationship became much closer in an instant. The flirty feelings from long ago came back naturally.

While the two were talking, a tow truck approached from not far away. Yang Ming and Zhao Ying also stopped talking and got out of the car.

At this time, a young man wearing a skull vest ran down from the tow truck. He didn’t look like a good person at all, seeming to belong to an underworld gang, but Yang Ming didn’t despise these people because Yang Ming was almost like them previously. It was just that Yang Ming didn’t do things like oppressing and exploiting people. In contrast, he stood up for some weak people.

This was the essential difference between Yang Ming and these people. This was why Yang Ming received the gift of heaven, a pair of lenses with x-ray vision, when he stood up for righteousness. This skull-vest guy was different, and so would not receive it.

## **Chapter 1620: Acting (A)**

“Boss, did you call for a tow truck? I’m from the Niu Lao San Auto Repair Center!” The skull-vest guy walked over with a smile and said to Little Wang.

Before Little Wang could speak, Fan Jinzhe came over quickly, “It’s me. I made the call. Our tires were punctured by nails. Can you fix them?”

“No problem! Isn’t this just a trivial matter?” The skull-vest guy smiled, “Can both of you drive the cars onto the tow truck please?”

Although the car tires were punctured, it was not like a balloon which deflated immediately after being punctured. After the tires were punctured, it would still take a while for them to deflate even if there was a leak. It would not be a problem to drive the car forward a bit.

So it was possible to drive the car onto the tow truck.

Little Wang and Fan Jinzhe drove their cars onto the tow truck, and the skull-vest guy rubbed his hands and looked at Yang Ming and the others, "You all can also get in the truck, but there is not enough space in the passenger seats. You can only endure and get on the tow truck, but we will arrive soon. It's not far ahead!"

The skull-vest guy pointed his finger not far away and said.

"Let's go." Yang Ming nodded and got onto the tow truck.

The nails on the road were likely scattered by the people from the Niu Lao San Auto Repair Center. Although Yang Ming had no evidence, he could tell from the looks of it. But Yang Ming was in a hurry and had no time to argue with these people. So he just spent money to avoid the hassle.

Shortly after, the tow truck entered a repair shop by the roadside. The repair shop's yard was very spacious, but there were only a few scrapped vehicles in it. There was not even one car that was being repaired there.

But it was expected as this repair shop was opened in such a secluded place. It would be weird if there were cars to repair here. Who would send their car for repair here? How could they go back when the car was left here? Would they walk back from the expressway? Obviously, it was impossible.

So the only way to generate revenue was to repair broken down vehicles along the way, but this kind of business was really rare. Most people will check their car's overall performance before taking the expressway. Moreover, there were very few vehicles that would break down suddenly. They would most probably only repair the tires and pump air!

Most vehicles had spare tires, and many people could simply replace the tire by the road if it was just one punctured tire. There was no need to repair the tire immediately. Therefore, if the repair shop wanted to generate income, they could only spread some nails on the road to puncture more than one tires of the passing cars on the road.

Looking at the deserted and quiet repair shop, Zhao Ying and Little Wang apparently thought of this too. There was certainly something wrong with this Niu Lao San Auto Repair Center. It was not a standard repair center.

"Brother Yang... I think the nails on the road were most probably scattered by them. No one will come here to repair their car. If the repair shop doesn't use some means, they will suffer great losses!" said Little Wang.

"Hehe, that's true." Yang Ming nodded.

"Brother Yang, should I..." Little Wang was obviously very upset. He was Ming Yang Entertainment's Security Department Manager, yet he was deceived by a few gangsters. He was definitely displeased.

Wasn't it easy to eliminate this small auto repair center with the means of Ming Yang Entertainment? So Little Wang waited for Yang Ming to say a word. As long as Yang Ming agreed, Little Wang would call someone to destroy this place!

"Forget it. We have no evidence, and we are in a hurry." Yang Ming shook his head and stopped Little Wang's actions, "Anyway, somebody is paying now, and we don't have to pay for it!"

Yang Ming was referring to Fan Jinzhe. Since this guy had offered to pay the repair fee voluntarily, why should Yang Ming look for troubles? Fan Jinzhe should be the one to look for trouble!

"Okay..." Little Wang nodded helplessly as he gave up the plan to teach these people a lesson. Yang Ming was right. Since Fan Jinzhe was paying for it, why should he be concerned? It was just that Little Wang felt annoyed in his heart.

The tow truck stopped in the yard of the repair shop. The skull-vest guy jumped off the truck and shouted towards the repair shop, "Little Qian and Pu Zi, let's get to work!"

After a while, several young men with dyed white hair with red and green streaks ran out of the repair shop to the side of the tow truck. They dropped the tools in their hands on the ground first, then drove the cars off the tow truck. They were ready to work.

"Bosses, it's hot outside. Would you like to go inside and rest for a while in the lounge?" The skull-vest guy smiled while saying to Yang Ming and Fan Jinzhe, "There is a TV, air-conditioning and drinks inside the house!"

"Okay, that's great!" Fan Jinzhe nodded and rushed in immediately.

The skull-vest guy saw Yang Ming and the others did not move, so he asked again, "Aren't you going in?"

"Let's go in and sit down then." Yang Ming nodded lightly and started to walk in. He wanted to see what kind of plan Fan Jinzhe had concocted. He suspected that Fan Jinzhe was allied with the repair shop personnel. But Yang Ming thought that Fan Jinzhe would not be so low in IQ to trick them here just to earn some repair fees.

The lounge's environment was not bad. There were large sofas and a fifty plus inch LCD TV. The skull-vest guy helped them turn on the TV diligently, and then pointed to the water dispenser next to the sofa while saying, "There is iced Coke and fruit juice in there. Please help yourself if you want to drink it. There are disposable paper cups underneath."

"Okay! We'll help ourselves. You go ahead with your business!" Fan Jinzhe waved his hand casually and said to the skull-vest guy.

"Okay." The skull-vest guy nodded and turned around to leave, "If there's anything, call me anytime. My name is Little Ma!"

The TV was playing a classical martial arts movie. It seemed like an old movie, and there were some unknown movie stars in it. Yang Ming watched it casually while Zhao Ying watched it bored.

However, Fan Jinzhe seemed to be enjoying himself. He was grinning all the time!



No doubt, Fan Jinzhe was not happy because the movie on the TV was interesting. He was happy because of the good things that were about to happen!

It didn't take long before the skull-vest guy, Little Ma, turned around and walked back to the lounge, "Bosses, please pay the repair fee first. This is the bill!"

"Oh, how much is it!" Fan Jinzhe signaled Little Ma to hand over the bill.

"Boss, it's very cheap, only ten thousand yuan!" Little Ma said with a smile.

"What? Ten thousand yuan? Did you make a mistake! Ten thousand yuan to repair tires?" Fan Jinzhe suddenly opened his eyes wide and glared at Little Ma, "Did you calculate wrongly and bring someone else's bill? I shouldn't need ten thousand yuan to buy a tire! "

"Nothing is wrong!" Little Ma said with a smile, "Boss, we charge at the market price and do fair trading. We are repairing the tires quickly. Our good service and high-quality materials ensure you can drive fast and be safe on the expressway!"