

# So Pure 171

## Chapter 171: Unconfronted Matter

Yang Ming was worn out after these two days. He had to struggle during his time with his cousin. Later, he did a high difficulty stunt with Sun Jie in the bathroom. In addition, he encountered a robbery when he was shopping with Chen Mengyan today. As a result, he quickly fell asleep after spending some intimate moments with Lan Ling

Initially, Yang Ming didn't want to fall asleep. The reason was that Lan Ling tended to lie on top of his body and talk to him about her childhood each time they were done. Yang Ming was a good listener since the story involved someone he loved. Moreover, he was intrigued by the culture of the minority group.

But, a man and woman were different when they carried out such a deed. As they spent intimate moments with one another, a man not only received physical and mental pleasure from it but he also expended a lot of physical strength. On the contrary, a woman didn't need to use too much energy for it.

As a result, after a woman had done it with a man, she tended to twist and turn when she couldn't fall asleep. Upon careful observation of the man she had done it with, including his performance and his attitude, she thinks about their future. In a supposedly happy moment like this, she thinks about her sorrowful past.

Lan Ling was a girl like this. She knew Yang Ming usually would spend time talking with her after they had finished their deed. However, Yang Ming might be really exhausted today. Because he caught a robber recently, his body and mind were far more exhausted than usual.

Lan Ling couldn't bear to disturb Yang Ming's rest. However, she couldn't fall asleep. So, she crawled out of the bed and casually searched for something to do. Lan Ling noticed Yang Ming's clothes were scattered on the floor, so she stooped down and picked up the mess. All of a sudden, she found out the blood stain at the corner of Yang Ming's pants. She thought to herself, It must be the blood of the robber.

Since Lan Ling wasn't preoccupied with anything, she decided to wash the pants for Yang Ming. Anyway, there was a modern washing machine. If she cleaned the pants and hung it on the balcony, it would be dry after a while.

Lan Ling carried Yang Ming's pants and walked toward the bathroom. Afterward, she simply put her hand into Yang Ming's pockets and took out the items in it. There were a phone and some pocket change. Besides that, the remaining item was a receipt.

Lan Ling wasn't bothered by it. As she wanted to put it aside, she noticed it by accident. The word "couple" on top of the receipt attracted Lan Ling's gaze.

"Free size, a crimson heart couple t-shirt, 69 yuan, one set." Today's date was written on it. The purchase time was a few hours before Yang Ming came here!

Lan Ling was stunned as she looked at the receipt in her hands...

He lied to me. This shirt was bought today. Logically, no one would believe that he deliberately delivered the clothes he had just bought to home? Why did he lie to me?

Lan Ling bit on her lips with a perplexed expression. Ever since her grandmother passed away, Yang Ming was the one who treated her the best. Lan Ling had also offered all of her feelings, body, and mind to Yang Ming.

Having her beloved man lie to her, the feeling was definitely unbearable. Even though Lan Ling had an appearance of a loli, she wasn't dumb. Certainly, she had figured something out.

Lan Ling picked up Yang Ming's t-shirt with shaky hands. She sniffed it lightly. There was a faint aroma lingered around the shirt. Apparently, this aroma wasn't because the shirt was new, and it didn't belong to her. It spoke for itself the meaning behind it.

A man would probably ignore these details. However, a woman is sensitive, particularly about the odors that didn't belong to them. Lan Ling held onto the crimson heart t-shirt in a silly daze.

Does he love me? Lan Ling could say with certainty. "Yes, he does." The caring and loving attitude wasn't something that could be easily acted out. Particularly, Lan Ling could connect to Yang Ming's heart. He definitely loved me.

However, the matter at hand couldn't be explained easily. Is he having an affair with another woman? Lan Ling shut her eyes as she couldn't bear to think of it further...

He probably has his reasons. Or maybe, the situation isn't like how I think? Lan Ling comforted herself. She couldn't imagine what her life would turn into if she lost Yang Ming.

Lan Ling didn't think her life before Yang Ming was too miserable. But, as someone who had experienced blissful moments, it was frightening to go back to her previous life again.

Lan Ling sighed as she was determined to keep it deep in her heart. At the very least, it was a bad time to talk about this. She wasn't sure if Yang Ming cheated on her. After all, a voodoo was placed onto Yang Ming like a sharp sword hanging over his head. He still didn't know the meaning behind the voodoo!

Lan Ling stuffed all the items back into the pockets of Yang Ming's pants. The receipt was placed like how it originally was. After she settled everything, Lan Ling took the clothes back into the bedroom and placed them on the bedside table.

Later, Lan Ling acted as though nothing happened as she crawled into bed. She lay beside Yang Ming and put her left hand on top of his chest. She squeezed into Yang Ming's embrace to savor this warm moment.

As Yang Ming woke up, he realized it was already half past two. Yang Ming looked at Lan Ling who was in deep sleep. A faint smile surfaced at the corner of his lips. He kissed Lan Ling's cheek lightly. Only then did he slowly move Lan Ling's arm away from his body. Yang Ming got up and dressed. Probably due to his guilt for Lan Ling, Yang Ming went to the supermarket downstairs and grabbed some ingredients. He wanted to personally prepare a meal for her.

After all, Yang Ming wasn't born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He had learned how to cook ever since he was little, so his culinary skills were decent. He promptly prepared those dishes, braised pork chop with potato and chopped beans, and steamed tofu with barbecued pork... [1]

In fact, Lan Ling wasn't asleep. How could a girl sleep after coming across something like this? When she noticed Yang Ming wake up, Lan Ling quickly closed her eyes. At the moment Yang Ming pressed his lips to her, her depressed mood went away, brimming with an abrupt sweetness.

However, when she noticed that Yang Ming left without a word, her mood couldn't help but plummet into another depressive episode. Before Lan Ling could regain her mind, she heard the sound of the door opening. Yang Ming had returned.

With the hustle and bustle of metal rattling from the kitchen, the sole miniature doubt that dwelled in her heart quickly dispersed. What's the use of overthinking it? Isn't it good enough as long as he treats me well?

A wise man once said, I know everything, but I wouldn't say it all out...

Lan Ling could uphold this attitude. She knew that once the doubt in her heart was confronted, it was unpredictable whether her relationship with Yang Ming could remain harmonious.

She didn't want to lose everything she had currently. Hence, acting dumb was the only solution. Even though Lan Ling didn't want it to turn out like this, she still wasn't sure whether Yang Ming sincerely offered his love to her.

After all, the nature of them being together was too sudden as well as too monetary. If Yang Ming couldn't care much about her, Lan Ling didn't have any means to go about it. Right now, the only thing that could tie down Yang Ming was the voodoo.

Certainly, that was just Lan Ling's guess after all. Even without the stupid voodoo, Yang Ming would cherish Lan Ling.

Yang Ming finished plating the dishes. Later, he tiptoed toward Lan Ling. Lan Ling abruptly closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep. However, it was quite sudden, and her eyelash moved a little.

Yang Ming had sharp eyes already, so of course, he noticed these minor details. Hence, he acted as though he didn't know and thought out loud, "Yi? Are you not awake?"

Lan Ling closed her eyes motionless and ignored Yang Ming's words.

"Oh, my baby is still asleep. Then, she won't know what I am going to do to her." Yang Ming circled around Lan Ling and abruptly put his face closely in front of Lan Ling's delicate face.

Lan Ling squinted her eye to observe Yang Ming. Suddenly, a "big face" appeared and startled her. But, she noticed Yang Ming's weird expression. Finally, she couldn't control herself and broke into laughter, "Hahaha, stop messing around. I will get out of bed..."

"Yi? What a waste. I wanted to play a game of sticking my face on yours." Yang Ming pretended as though it was a huge loss.

"Bad Yang Ming. You knew I was awake but still played around with me." Lan Ling complained with a bashful expression.

"I didn't. I was kind enough to prepare the dishes and invite you for a meal. But, you pretended to sleep to deceive me." Yang Ming responded with a sullen expression.

"Alright, alright. I admit it is my bad. You are kind to me." Lan Ling caught the alluring smell of the food with her saliva almost flowed out.

For all this while, Lan Ling was staying alone at home. She was perfunctory with her food. She couldn't eat her cooking and eating outside was expensive. She was already an economical person after all. Hence, her poor diet mainly comprised of instant noodles and pickles.

Yang Ming noticed it and was determined to improve Lan Ling's diet.

Lan Ling didn't have lunch, and her hungry stomach was already complaining. Even before getting dressed, she quickly ran toward the kitchen since she was eager with the upcoming feast.

## **Chapter 172: Buy Another Set**

"Being naked like this, aren't you afraid of someone looking at you?" Lan Ling was salivating looking at the dishes, while Yang Ming was salivating looking at Lan Ling's body.

"I have already closed all the curtains. What's there to be afraid of?" Lan Ling didn't really mind Yang Ming looking at her. She just started eating once she sat down.

Yang Ming had prepared two bowls of rice, and he placed it right in front of the two of them. Then he said to Lan Ling, "Alright, let's start eating. Taste my cooking skills. I haven't cooked in a few years."

"Hehe, I am pretty sure that it would taste very good with that fragrant smell." Lan Ling excitedly took out her chopsticks, pressed into a block of tofu and just put it into her mouth. After she chewed it for a while she swallowed it and praised, "It was really delicious. Can you teach me how to make it?"

"Delicious? It was actually quite simple. Firstly, heat the tofu up with some oil, then just pour some pre-made sauce onto it, and it's done." Yang Ming said, "When I was young I always brought tofu back home and made it this way. Simple and convenient."

"En, teach me how to make the sauce in the future. I want to learn it." Lan Ling said.

Lan Ling ate a lot. Her stomach was bulging. It was stretched to a point where she almost couldn't walk. She was just shuffling around the room like a crab. After walking for a while and feeling that she had digested the food in her stomach well enough, she said to Yang Ming, "How about the both of us play a while on the bed?"

"If you don't mind vomiting all of the food from your stomach, let's go together." Yang Ming gave her a reproachful look.

"So disgusting." Lan Ling showed a pose of vomiting. But in fact, it was actually a bit dangerous as she had eaten quite a lot.

To avoid indigestion, Lan Ling had found a few house chores to do. After she cleaned the dishes, she started mopping the floor. Yang Ming stayed for a while. When he noticed that it was about time, he gave Zhang Bing a call and asked him to pick him up and give the driver's license to him.

Zhang Bing complained that he had somehow become Yang Ming's dedicated driver. But complaining was just complaining. He still told Yang Ming that he would meet him at the entrance to the Song Jiang University Family Residence.

Yang Ming hung up his phone and said goodbye to Lan Ling. Then as he walked downstairs to the entrance of the apartment, a woman walked toward him. It was someone familiar!

"Big... Sister Xiao Qing." Yang Ming almost slipped and called her Big Mama. He changed his words.

"Yang Ming, why are you here?" Xiao Qing was also stunned when she saw Yang Ming. She didn't think that she would be able to meet him here.

"I have a friend who stays here. What about you?" Yang Ming said.

"I came here to visit my father. He also stays here." Xiao Qing smiled.

"Alright, then I will stop taking your time. You go ahead." Yang Ming saw Zhang Bing's Chrysler was driving toward him from far, so he said that to Xiao Qing.

Xiao Qing nodded her head. She and Yang Ming were just mere acquaintances. They would exchange brief greetings before excusing themselves when they met each other.

"Who was that just now? Not bad!" Zhang Bing extended his head from the car window and said lewdly.

"A friend." Yang Ming turned around and looked at the direction where Xiao Qing had gone.

"That's a pretty figure. But what's most important is her vibe of a mature lady. That black stocking was rather tempting. Hey, are you going to introduce her to me?" Zhang Bing said pervertedly.

"Sure, find a day when you can bring Zhao Sisi, then I will call my friend along, and we'll go hang out together!" Yang Ming said without hesitation.

"F\*\*\*, just take it as though I said nothing." Zhang Bing complained, "Get in here quick!"

"Hehe, she is also a university lecturer. Why? Are you interested?" Yang Ming opened the door on the passenger's side and went into the car.

"University lecturer? An educated woman?" Zhang Bing shook his head. "Nevermind, I don't want to get into any trouble. If she was a slut, I don't mind fooling around for a while. But for a serious relationship, I have decided to be with Zhao Sisi."

"He, have you really decided to marry Zhao Sisi?" Yang Ming felt that Zhang Bing's decision had been rather hasty.

"Yeah, I thought that she was quite a fine girl. So I wanted to launch my attack after university and pin her down!" Zhang Bing said.

"If you feel that she's fine that is good enough. Oh yeah, didn't you want to buy a car? When are you buying it?" Yang Ming took out the car brochure left aside and started reading it. "Did you go to the car city today?"

"Yup. Right after I obtained our driver license, I went straight to the car city. I got a few models that I was interested in. Why don't you give me some opinions?" Zhang Bing took out a black book from his pocket and handed it to Yang Ming. "Your driver's license."

"Heh, it looks pretty delicate." Yang Ming took over and realized that the texture of the leather felt pretty nice.

"Bullsh\*t, I spent about 50 yuan to buy a pure leather cover. How can it be bad?" Zhang Bing pouted.

"Ha, let's be upfront. Something that was free wouldn't be as delicate as this." Yang Ming smiled, "Oh yeah, do you want to purchase a local car or imported car?"

"I don't really have any special requirement, but it's not that we can't afford an imported car either. My dad had just given me the range around 100,000 yuan as a benchmark." Zhang Bing said, "I looked through a few car models. Both China Junjie and FAW Pentium seemed awesome."

"Yup, FAW Pentium seemed slightly more expensive, right?" Yang Ming asked as he looked at the brochure, "But this car seemed very luxurious. I like this one."

"Yeah, it was about 30,000 more yuan when compared to China Junjie's automatic model. I also favored this car, but my dad wanted to buy a Junjie." Zhang Bing said.

"Why?" Yang Ming found it amusing, "Isn't it going to be your car rather than your dad's?"

"Hai, his little daughter-in-law [1] seemed to have favored the red Junjie. He probably thought that buying two cars at once would be slightly cheaper." Zhang Bing shook his head. "I wanted to blackmail him. If he didn't buy me a Pentium, then I will spill his secrets to my mom."

Yang Ming sweated. "Uncle Zhang is rather unlucky to have someone like you."

"I will discuss with my dad after I reach home tonight. It should be a Pentium." Zhang Bing said, "What unlucky? I am his son. How could I receive the same treatment as his little daughter-in-law! F\*\*\*!"

"Oh yeah, first drive me to the mall at the business street near Song Jiang No. 4 High School." Yang Ming had suddenly remembered something very important he had to do.

"Go to the business street? For what?" Zhang Bing asked.

"To buy a set of couples shirts, just like this one." Yang Ming pointed at the shirt on his body.

"Buy the same set? Are you okay? Why didn't you buy it before?" Zhang Bing asked strangely.

"I just bought it before, so right now I need to buy another set." Yang Ming said.

"I was saying why didn't you buy two sets then? What's the point of torturing me by going another round?" Zhang Bing said feeling irritated.

"You think I didn't want to? This set was bought together with Chen Mengyan, but Lan Ling saw it. I could only say that I bought this set for her. So I have to buy another set." Yang Ming explained helplessly.

"You are ruthless. You are a ruthless person!" Zhang Bing extended his thumb.

The car stopped at the front of the specialty shop. Once Yang Ming walked into the shop, he pointed at the shirt he was wearing and asked the salesperson to just bill him for the exact same model. The salesperson was confused, Why is this guy coming back here to buy another set? She couldn't help but ask, "Sir, didn't you just buy one before?"

"I really liked this design. My girlfriend liked it too. So we wanted to buy another set to wear in case one set was being washed." Yang Ming explained perfunctorily.

"That's the reason?" The promoter wrote the bill as she thought about whether she should reflect this to her manager so that they could import more similar designs. This design is selling well!

After finishing the purchase, Zhang Bing drove Yang Ming back home and went upstairs with Yang Ming. Zhang Bing came over to Yang Ming's house before, but he never looked down on Yang Ming just because his house was small and old. This was also the key reason why Yang Ming was close to him.

In Yang Ming's perspective, most of the rich kids don't want to be together with poor people like him. But Zhang Bing never showed a single trace of discrimination. Never mind that Zhang Bing's family was rich, Yang Ming noted that there were many small business owners who would already be a show-off even if they earned around 800,000 to 1,000,000 yuan.

"Zhang Bing is here!" Mother Yang welcomed Zhang Bing warmly. "Big Ming, didn't you go and buy clothes with Chen Mengyan? Why are you coming back with Zhang Bing?"

"Ha, let's not talk about it. Yang Ming met a..." Zhang Bing wanted to share how he met a robber, but his words were interrupted by Yang Ming's eye signal.

Yang Ming didn't want to worry his parents about the incidents which had already passed. It was better not to mention it. Zhang Bing's response was rather quick, he changed it immediately and said, "Yang Ming met me. Then I dragged him along to visit the car city to survey car models."

"I see. What about Chen Mengyan? Big Ming, you didn't just leave her on the street by herself, right?" Mother Yang asked, feeling concerned. Doing such a thing would be undoubtedly impolite!

"How could I? Zhang Bing and I dropped her home first since we have finished shopping for shirts. Take a look, the shirt that I am wearing right now is what Chen Mengyan was wearing too." Yang Ming pointed at the shirt on him.

Mother Yang squinted her eyes. Looking at the t-shirt on Yang Ming, her mouth was filled with a bright smile. It was obvious that she knew what a similar shirt design meant. It seemed like her son had already conquered Chen Mengyan!

How would she know that he only conquered her temporarily? If Chen Mengyan knew of Lan Ling's existence, would she still behave as she does now?

### **Chapter 173: A Son Must Be Like Yang Ming**

That night when he got back, Zhang Bing discussed with Zhang Jiefang about what car to buy. Zhang Jiefang insisted on buying a Junjie for Zhang Bing. Then Zhang Bing said, "I know you just wanted to buy two cheaper cars!"

Mother Zhang immediately asked curiously, "Buy two? For what?"

Zhang Jiefang was anxious. He followed up immediately, "Why buy two? Isn't one enough for you? I'll buy you a Pentium then."

So, Zhang Bing got 150,000 yuan to pay for the car easily.

The next day, Yang Ming was rolling with laughter when Zhang Bing told him about the incident. "Zhang Bing, you're such a brave man. If you keep on using this trick, aren't you scared that he might kill you to keep the secret?"

"Let him then. If he doesn't want anyone to inherit his business, then kill me." Zhang Bing didn't give a sh\*t about it.

It was quite spectacular to see someone drive a Chrysler to buy a Pentium. These days, many people drove a good car to buy a cheaper car. Some of them buy for a mistress. Some buy for their children. Some accompanied their friend to buy. For people at Yang Ming's and Zhang Bing's age, the salesperson would assume they accompanied their friends to buy a car."

The sales girl naturally assumed Yang Ming was buying the car when she saw that Zhang Bing was the driver. She introduced a few models to Yang Ming. Yang Ming was dumbfounded. He pointed at Zhang Bing and said, "He's the one who wants to buy a car..."

"Ah?" The sales girl was stunned, but she replied immediately, "Sir, you're a potential customer too. Therefore, it's okay to introduce them to you too."

"Hehe, this little girl is quite good at talking." Zhang Bing was acting up his bad habit again. He started to tease the sales girl.

"Hehe, you're welcome. We are just offering an enthusiastic customer service." The sales girl was obviously a veteran in sales. She flawlessly dealt with Zhang Bing's teasing.

"I want to buy a Pentium. Can you give me a price?" Zhang Bing noticed the girl wasn't easy to handle, so he went straight to the point. He was going to buy anyway, so there was no point in talking any more nonsense.

"Which model do you prefer?" After the sales girl heard him, she knew Zhang Bing came here with cash. Therefore she cut the cr\*p. They welcomed this kind of customers because they would pay without hesitation after they agreed on the price.

"Model 2.0 Automatic Luxury," said Zhang Bing as he pointed at the leaflet.



"The manufacturer's suggested price is 165,800. It consists of traction control and leather seat as compared to the Comfortable Model..." The sales girl pitched.

"Stop! I know about all these already. I looked online for the manufacturer's suggested price already. I'm asking how low can you offer me?" Zhang Bing waved his hand impatiently.

"Hehe." The sales girl said, "We could offer you 155,000 yuan and give away foil film, seat cover, steering wheel cover and free installation for the anti-theft device.

Zhang Bing shook his head after he heard that. He only had 150,000 yuan. He couldn't pay the extra 5,000 yuan.

The sales girl asked when she saw Zhang Bing shake his head, "What's wrong, sir? Do you still think it's expensive? This price is already low."

"No way, I don't have such a high budget. Why don't we look at another car?" Zhang Bing said to Yang Ming and acted as if he disliked the price.

"How much you want sir?" The sales girl wouldn't let them go.

"Your price is too high. We have asked on the internet. Others bought the same car with a lower price!" Yang Ming looked at the sales girl with pity.

"Why don't I give you a discount? See if it suits you?" The sales girl hesitated and said, "150,000. This is the lowest. I'll give you this price if you take the car."

"150,000? Hehe, little girl. Are you trying to fool us?" Yang Ming laughed. "Now, I'll give you a price. Sell or not sell. It's up to you."

"How much?" asked the sales girl.

"140,000 yuan," said Yang Ming.

"Ah?" The sales girl was stunned. "I have never sold one at such a price. I don't think it's possible."

"You can go consult your manager. If you can, then we'll pay and take the car. We shall talk again if you can't." Yang Ming never wasted time when negotiating. He wouldn't stop until he got what he wanted.

"Alright, please wait for a moment. I'll consult the manager now." The sales girl nodded her head, then she walked into the manager's office.

"What the f\*ck? What kind of negotiation is that? You deduct 10,000 straight away?" Zhang Bing shook his head.

"Didn't you see the price online? It's almost the same as this." Yang Ming said.

After a while, the sales girl ran out. She said lightly to Yang Ming and Zhang Bing, "Our manager said the lowest is 141,000. There is no free gift. Only the anti-theft device will be installed."

Yang Ming and Zhang Bing looked at each other. The price they asked on the internet was nearly the same. It was impossible to go any lower. They couldn't really force the seller to lose money in the business!

"Alright, let's see the car first, then we'll go through the procedures." Zhang Bing nodded his head in agreement.

There was actually nothing to pick. Zhang Bing and Yang Ming wanted to check the common defects in the car that was reported online. After that, they checked the sound of the engine starting.

Then Zhang Bing tested the car. His feeling on the car was quite good. This self-branded car was a breakthrough after the Red Flag.

Zhang Bing paid and received the invoice, then he drove away with the car. Yang Ming drove the Chrysler, and Zhang Bing drove the Pentium. They went to Zhang Jiefang's company together. Zhang Jiefang's driver would deal with the remaining procedures. It was just some errands.

There was no news on the lost Imperial Jade, so Zhang Jiefang compensated Yang Ming with 20,000 yuan. Even though Yang Ming kept rejecting it, Zhang Jiefang was still an elder. He wouldn't take advantage of the young. Besides Zhang Jiefang didn't care much about such a small amount of money.

Yang Ming had no choice but to take it. Zhang Jiefang was still an elder. If Yang Ming kept rejecting it, it would bring shame to Zhang Jiefang. So, Yang Ming's bank account balance surged up to 460,000 yuan. This wasn't a small amount anymore.

"Yang Ming, why don't you buy a car?" Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming's bank card with envy. "You're richer than me now. It's not a problem for you to buy a BMW."

"Let's see how it goes. At least I don't need it for now." Yang Ming shook his head.

"F\*ck, what are you waiting for? You buy a new car. Then we could switch around!" Zhang Bing suggested.

"You think I don't want to buy one? But whose name should I use? What if my parents ask me? The source of this money looks suspicious. Although jade gambling is a formal business, it was still a gamble. I don't want my parent to worry about me." Yang Ming said, "Now I'm just a staff member of your dad's company. How would it be possible that I'm driving a better car than my boss?"

"You're right, the difference in profession makes one feel worlds apart. Gambling jade can't be understood easily by normal people." Zhang Bing nodded his head. "When are you preparing to buy one then?"

"Soon. When I'm studying at university, I'll prepare to do some business. It will be easier to buy a car then." Yang Ming said, "My family background isn't that great. It isn't good if I buy a car suddenly. At least I have to buy a house for my parents first."

"F\*ck, little bast\*rd!" Zhang Jiefang slapped Zhang Bing's head and scolded, "Look at how filial Yang Ming is! You only know how to spend my money! You never buy anything for me! A son must be like Yang Ming. Not only he can earn money, he can even find a beautiful wife!"

"Stop it already, I'm looking a daughter-in-law for you too. I'm one step away from success." Zhang Bing waved his hand hastily.

"En? Really?" Zhang Jiefang was stunned, then he said joyfully, "Your words are never true. Is she one of your spoiled internet friends?"

"Of course not! She is our high school classmate, and she is studying at Song Jiang Industry University too!" Zhang Bing was afraid that his father wouldn't believe him, so he added, "Ask Yang Ming if you don't trust me!"

"Yang Ming, is that true? Don't lie to uncle." Zhang Jiefang didn't believe it.

"En, he is right. She is our high school classmate, and my girlfriend's best friend. Her name is Zhao Sisi. She is a nice girl," said Yang Ming as he smiled.

"Oh? Hehehe, that is great to know! Zhang Bing, when do you plan to bring her home?" Zhang Jiefang couldn't wait to see the girl.

"Dad, she didn't agree to be with me yet. Why are you rushing?" Zhang Bing gave a bitter smile.

"How can I not rush? All who lack filial piety are most scared of having no grandchildren! Give me a grandson, and I won't bother you anymore!" Zhang Jiefang said hurriedly.

"Dad, I have just gone to university!" Zhang Bing said helplessly, "You need to hold on for that request for a few years."

"Alright, alright, it's not that urgent." Zhang Jiefang realized it was too far in the future for his son, so he mocked his son, "Son, let me tell you. A wife need not be pretty, but she must have a good character, be virtuous and know about housekeeping."

#### **Chapter 174: Freshman Registration**

"If you get a dishonest wife who cheated on you, that's the end!" Zhang Jiefang said, "A wife is someone who stays at home and nurses the child. It is easy to have a pretty one as long as you have money."

"Eh, dad, don't mention that in front of Zhao Sisi!" Zhang Bing quickly reminded him.

"Damn, do you think your dad is a fool?" Zhang Jiefang said impatiently, "Are you comparing me with you? You should understand that each word you speak always gives me a heart attack!"

"Hehe, I will not say anything further!" Zhang Bing hit on his chest as affirmation.

"That's more like it." Zhang Jiefang nodded. "Since you have a girlfriend, you shouldn't be appearing in a wretched manner. I will have the driver to decorate your car."

During the afternoon, Yang Ming grabbed a ride to deliver the couples t-shirt to Lan Ling. Since Zhang Jiefang needed the car, Zhang Bing couldn't drive Yang Ming.

Lan Ling accepted the t-shirt without saying anything. Rather she put it on happily and spent some intimate moments with Yang Ming before letting him go.

Tomorrow would be registration day. Yang Ming couldn't remain here any longer since he needed to return home and pack his bags.

In fact, there was not much to be packed up. The first day was primarily for fee payments and dorm allocation. Yang Ming packed up the admission notice and identification card. Later, he gave a call to both Zhang Bing and Chen Mengyan to register together tomorrow.

Right away, Zhang Bing volunteered himself to be the driver because he bought a new car recently. Chen Mengyan was in an awkward situation when Yang Ming called her. "Ah, I have made an appointment with Zhao Sisi prior to this. Isn't it bad if I ditched her?"

"This is much better." Yang Ming continued, "Let's pick up Zhao Sisi as well. Zhang Bing will certainly be happy to do it."

"Hehe, that's great. I will give a call to Zhao Sisi and inform her." Chen Mengyan smiled. Obviously, she knew Zhang Bing's intention to pursue Zhao Sisi.

As they hung up the phone, Yang Ming told Zhang Bing about the matter with Zhao Sisi. Indeed, this little fellow was overwhelmed with joy.

Initially, Father Yang and Mother Yang wanted to take a day off and accompany Yang Ming to the university. After all, it was still an important matter for their son to go to university. However, Yang Ming already made plans with his friends, so they could only tell Yang Ming to follow the rules and procedures when he signed up for university.

Yang Ming smiled bitterly. I am no longer a little child. What can possibly go wrong?

Since the registration would be tomorrow, Yang Ming went to bed earlier. He wasn't sleepy, so he simply took up his phone and played with it in bed. Suddenly, he noticed an mp4 on the bedside table.

Ha! It was actually Sun Jie's mp4. During that day, I put it in my pocket and forgot to return it to her. However, I don't think this rich woman would bother with this mp4.

As he thought about Sun Jie, traces of a smile appeared at the corner of Yang Ming's mouth. She was so hot! Especially her enormous breasts. What a waste that Sun Jie didn't strip off her top and I couldn't witness their gracefulness.

Yang Ming couldn't help but reminisce about the events that day. However, Yang Ming's intuition told him that the woman wouldn't be easily conquered. She wasn't someone he should provoke. Hence, Yang Ming didn't intend to contact her anymore.

But, was there an abnormality with voodoo? Was it because I wore a condom that the voodoo wasn't activated? Maybe that was the reason. Yang Ming comforted himself with his train of thought.

Yang Ming picked up the mp4 and played around with it. Yang Ming found it strange that a woman indulged in lesbian porn. A woman watches another woman? Yang Ming shook his head. If he were to be with another man, he would most likely throw up on the spot.

Yet, it was widely accepted if a woman was intimate with another woman. Also, Yang Ming didn't feel anything about it. But, if there were two men being intimate with each other...it seemed quite disgusting.

Yang Ming watched the foreign movie on the mp4 for a while. As he grew bored of it, he closed his eyes and went into a deep sleep.

In the next morning, Yang Ming waited for Zhang Bing at his house after he had finished packing up his luggage. They needed to register at 9 a.m. Zhang Bing would arrive at Yang Ming's residential area at 8 a.m. Later on, they would pick up Chen Mengyan. With Chen Mengyan's directions, they would arrive at Zhao Sisi's house.

Yang Ming vacated the front passenger seat and sat together with Chen Mengyan at the back. After a while, Zhao Sisi came out of the entrance of the residential area. Zhang Bing came out of the car like a gentleman and opened the door to the front passenger seat. After Zhao Sisi had taken her seat, he closed the door for her. Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan found the scene amusing.

Zhao Sisi was a bit reserved as she just hopped into the car. After a few conversations with Chen Mengyan, they appeared to be closer with one another. The four of them were spending time talking with one another on the matters of new university life. After all, university life was something new for a freshman who recently enrolled.

At the parking lot near the Song Jiang Industry University entrance, it was already packed with cars that dropped off the freshmen. Yang Ming was surprised by the scene with the parents!

As they came out of the car, the four of them approached the admissions department. Among the four of them, Yang Ming enrolled in computer science and technology. Chen Mengyan and Zhang Bing enrolled in international business. On the other hand, Zhao Sisi enrolled in advertisement design and media. They were separated into three different categories. But their admission place was the same. The four of them submitted the enrollment letters and their identification cards. After they registered separately, they were told to pay the fee at the bursar's office.

"New student, do you need any help?" A guy wearing spectacles approached Chen Mengyan.

"New student, are you going to pay your fee? I can bring you there." Another guy wearing a tracksuit approached.

"What are you doing?" The guy with spectacles was obviously agitated. "Don't you know about first come first serve?"

"You motherf\*cker, what are you saying?" The guy with the tracksuit noticed the annoyance of the guy with spectacles, and he went mad. He was the vice president of the Taekwondo club. How dare he show off in front of him?

"What can you do if I say something? What are you looking at? Are you acting pretentious in front of me?" Apparently, the four-eyes guy didn't seem to be polite like his appearance. He pointed at the nose of the guy with the tracksuit as he swore, "What can you do about it?"

"You dumb\*ss!" The tracksuit guy delivered a punch to the face of the man with spectacles. In an instant, his spectacles were smashed into thin air.

"Did you dare to punch me? Not bad, you will be wasted! We shall see in the future!" The man with spectacles covered his face with madness.

"Damn, are you a dumb\*ss?" The tracksuit guy disregarded his presence as he turned around and left.

Yang Ming had already pulled Chen Mengyan away. He found it amusing for two dumb\*sses to fight for Chen Mengyan.

The four of them arrived at the bursar's office. They paid for their own fees and gotten their receipts. Later, the administrator at the bursar's office asked them to register at the student council to allocate their dorm.

When would the university right now offer a humane service with only one department? These matters could be settled in one location. Why were there so many places to visit?

Yang Ming couldn't make sense out of it. However, the overall education system of the country was like this. He didn't have the capability to change anything.

The four of them took their towels and washbasins from the last location. It was already noon. They had run around for three hours just to complete the registration procedures.

When they chose their room, Yang Ming and Zhang Bing chose a three-person luxurious room package. It is a dorm with three bedrooms and an independent bathroom. This kind of dorm is available in each dormitory building. There were only a few on each floor. They were considered high-class dormitories. Typically, they were reserved for rich kids. Since Yang Ming could be considered as possessing a small fortune, he could afford the place.

A luxurious room package wasn't allocated by subject, rather it was mixed with different departments. Hence, Zhang Bing and Yang Ming had gotten two rooms of a dorm for each of them. The four of them promised each other to meet at the university gate to get a meal after they put their luggage in their rooms.

As Yang Ming carried the university towel and washbasin, he couldn't help but shake his head. Free stuff like these seemed to be of poor quality. The washbasin was so thin that it looked as though it would leak after two days.

The room package had a good environment. Zhang Bing and Yang Ming chose the rooms that neighbored each other. Even though the room was merely 6 to 7 square meters, it was quite clean. There was a single bed, a writing station, and a small wardrobe.

Yang Ming had a reason to pick a single room. He was preparing to earn big money during his university life. If there were too many people in the room, he might get distracted.

There was a great benefit for such a room. There would be an uninterrupted electrical supply 24 x 7. They didn't need to be worried like other students about power outages during the day or night.

As they put away their luggage, Yang Ming and Zhang Bing locked their rooms. There wasn't an occupant for the room that was to the right of theirs. Hence, the both of them didn't care much about it. When Yang Ming met the occupant of the room to their right that night, he almost fell to the ground.

## **Chapter 175: Coincidence At A Restaurant**

Yang Ming and Zhang Bing's dorm were single rooms, so they could just place all their items on the side. But Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi each was staying separately at different 4-people bedrooms. Other than arranging the bed positions they had to meet and greet one another which took a long time.

Naturally, Yang Ming and Zhang Bing had to wait for a longer period of time at the university entrance.

"Di di" A clear car horn rang beside Yang Ming and Zhang Bing.

Wang Zhitao extended his head from the window of a new Honda Accord. "Yang Ming, Zhang Bing, what are you both doing?"

"Waiting for someone..." Zhang Bing answered perfunctorily.

Yang Ming couldn't stop Zhang Bing in time. He didn't want Wang Zhitao to join in. This brat may even want to join them for their meal.

"Waiting for someone? Oh, understood. You must be waiting for Zhao Sisi while Yang Ming is waiting for Chen Mengyan?" Wang Zhitao said while smiling. He no longer had any intention toward Chen Mengyan. Chen Mengyan was unlike most girls. Wang Zhitao thought he couldn't mess with her dad. Moreover, he had a new target now, the girl he met on QQ. There were rumors that she was joining Song Jiang Industry University as well. Didn't that also mean his chance was coming?

"En, yes. Class Monitor Master Wang, are you going out?" Since Wang Zhitao had already said so, he didn't want to be embarrassed that much and replied to him.

"Hehe, nothing much. I had just finished registering and had nothing much to do. I was just driving around to see if I could meet any familiar faces. Heh! Then I bump into you guys. What are you all doing later?" Wang Zhitao asked with a smile as if they were lifelong best friends.

"We are going for a meal, Class Monitor Master Wang. If you have something to do go ahead first." Zhang Bing didn't want to be with a person like Wang Zhitao.

"Having a meal? Count me in since I got nowhere to go anyway." Wang Zhitao continued, "We are all from the same class in the same senior high school. It's fate that we were able to join the same university too!" This time Wang Zhitao didn't have any harmful intentions, only some thoughts on showing off his new Honda Accord.

Since Wang Zhitao had said so, Yang Ming couldn't help much. What Wang Zhitao had said was all true. You can't just say we were having a meal and we didn't want you. Moreover, Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi had walked over.

Wang Zhitao didn't even wait for Yang Ming's response and parked the car at an empty spot. Then, he got out of the car. Only when Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi were nearer to him that he pressed the button on his car's remote control.

The Honda Accord let out a clear "du du" car locking sound. Wang Zhitao confidently double checked the car door's lock by pulling on it, and only then did he walk toward Yang Ming and the rest.

Sadly, those acts were wasted. Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi didn't turn their heads. They didn't even notice the Honda Accord.

“This car didn’t have the power that a Mercedes-Benz has!” Wang Zhitao sighed pretentiously.

Yang Ming said in his heart, F\*\*\*, you don’t say! What engine does that Mercedes-Benz have? The price tag is clear!

Chen Mengyan had just noticed that Wang Zhitao was here. She raised her head and looked at Yang Ming as if asking him, Why is he here too?

Yang Ming shook his head helplessly, “Zhang Bing and I were waiting for you both here, then we met Class Monitor Master Wang.”

“Hehe, yeah. Since we were all schoolmates, I suggested that we have a meal together to catch up.” Wang Zhitao said in a dignified manner.

“Ah?” Ever since the incident of the photos, Chen Mengyan hated Wang Zhitao. Looking at how he pretended to be close to Yang Ming as if nothing had happened, she felt uncomfortable. She felt that this person was hypocritical.

Chen Mengyan didn’t want to be at the same table as Wang Zhitao for a meal, but she didn’t dare to reject him outright. However, for Zhao Sisi, she felt that two pairs of male and female eating together seemed awkward as if they were two couples. Since she was not with Zhang Bing yet, the addition of Wang Zhitao could ease the situation. She didn’t know of the conflict between Wang Zhitao, Chen Mengyan, and Yang Ming. Therefore, she gladly agreed, “Sure! The more the merrier.”

Right now, Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming couldn’t help but agree with it silently. Zhang Bing grudgingly agreed too. He couldn’t reject Zhao Sisi’s suggestion.

With no choice, Wang Zhitao followed the four of them and walked to the university entrance. There were many restaurants near the university, but only a few decent ones. Students were a tight budget community. They can’t really spend a few hundred yuan for a meal at a hotel. Therefore common dishes restaurants and mini fast food restaurants became the student’s first choice.

Even though most of them were low-class restaurants, there were still a few high-class restaurants. Since there were also some rich students or some who were buying a meal for their birthday, they would come to these high-class restaurants.

Wang Zhitao chose a pretty good-looking restaurant and led the other four in. Since he was once the class monitor, Yang Ming didn’t go against him and object to it.

Once he had arrived at the restaurant seating, Yang Ming saw a familiar figure. Why was this little sl\*t here? Yang Ming frowned. He glanced over where that person was and that person nodded. The two made eye contact, and Yang Ming speedily turned back, no longer looking in that direction.

But that person just let out a faint sigh. This person was Yang Ming’s junior high school classmate, the girl who framed him – Zhou Jiajia! Yang Ming just saw her passion video a few days ago.

Damn, Yang Ming felt that his face was a bit warm. This b\*\*t\*rd, Zhang Bing, how could he pretend to be me and chat online? Now this sl\*t, Zhou Jiajia, would have teased him as a pervert.



My reputation mustn't be destroyed by this sl\*t! Yang Ming pretended not to know her and stopped looking at her. As for Zhang Bing, he didn't recognize that the person in front of him was the passion video's "Charming Baby."

Zhang Bing didn't recognize her, but Wang Zhitao recognized the Charming Baby! This person was the girl that he had chased after ferociously, Zhou Jiajia! But Zhou Jiajia was sitting with another girl at this moment. Wang Zhitao didn't know how to slot himself in. Moreover, Yang Ming and the rest were here.

But Wang Zhitao didn't want to let go of any opportunities which can be used to attract Zhou Jiajia. He didn't wait for Yang Ming and the rest to say anything and came to the table behind Zhou Jiajia by himself. He pointed and said, "Let's sit here?"

F\*\*\*, what do you mean? Yang Ming indeed didn't know there was something going on between Wang Zhitao and Zhou Jiajia. He thought Wang Zhitao just coincidentally picked the table there! Yang Ming repressed his anger, You could hurt me unintentionally. What a coincidence? Nope, I need to find an opportunity to settle you quick!

Yang Ming couldn't say that he knew Zhou Jiajia. He pretended that he didn't know and just sat down.

The waitress brought the menu over, and the three men politely let the girls order. Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi picked a few basic dishes that suited most individuals. Yang Ming and the remaining guys wanted three bottles of beer and drink a little bit since they didn't need to drive in the afternoon.

Wang Zhitao intentionally wanted to brag about his capabilities in front of Zhou Jiajia, therefore he started to talk big and loud. "Why did we join a university? Isn't it just to get a job? Zhang Bing is fine; he can continue his father's business. I am the same too. At that time, my dad will let me be the CEO of Xiongfeng Group, then you can come over to my company. I definitely will take care of my schoolmates!"

Wang Zhitao's words had attracted a lot of attention from students since Xiongfeng Group was popular in Song Jiang City and was known by many. The girl beside Zhou Jiajia also turned around to look at Wang Zhitao.

Even though Zhou Jiajia did turn around, she looked at Yang Ming. She pretended to turn around unintentionally, then pretended to unintentionally look at Yang Ming too. Then she quickly turned her head back.

After listening to what Wang Zhitao said, Zhou Jiajia suddenly remembered that a few days ago the guy who was relentlessly pursuing her seemed to be the son of Xiongfeng Group's CEO, who was also Song Jiang Industry University's student. Could this guy be the person behind me?

Wang Zhitao did send his own photo to Zhou Jiajia, but she didn't even bother to look before she sent it to the recycling bin. Could this guy really be Yang Ming's friend? En, it seemed like it. Zhou Jiajia remembered in her heart silently. She planned to probe from this person when she had the opportunity.

Since the beauty was right behind him, Wang Zhitao didn't care so much about the meal. Zhang Bing and Yang Ming didn't care about that at all. They were really hungry after the errands. They just started gorging on the food with their chopsticks. Even though Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi didn't devour the

food like the two of them, but they were quite hungry too. Wang Zhitao was the only person who was bragging about himself pridefully.

He was talking about how he didn't need to go to university, as a university was just to get some practical experience for succession in his father's company. Even if he had graduated from primary school, he could easily direct those professors or masters graduates.

In fact, Wang Zhitao wouldn't forget his manners that much in a normal situation. But the girl behind him today was Zhou Jiajia, so he was determined to raise his value. In his opinion, Which girl doesn't like money? Those who think of themselves highly and rejected that idea at the start can't really not like it either. It was just that the money was not at a point where they were tempted yet!

### **Chapter 176: Wang Zhitao Saving The Beauty**

Two men came in when Wang Zhitao was bullsh\*tting delightedly. It was common to have customers walk in, but one of them was the tracksuit man who hit on Chen Mengyan.

So, Yang Ming paid a little bit of attention to them. They sat beside Yang Ming after they looked around the restaurant.

"Brother Jun, aren't the students at these two tables new?" The man who came with the tracksuit man said.

"En, I suppose they are. If not, we wouldn't have missed such a pretty girl!" said Brother Jun.

Brother Jun's name was Liu Zhaojun. He was the vice president of the Taekwondo club in Song Jiang Industry University. He was really good at fighting. The other man was a member of the Taekwondo club too. His name was Li Jiasheng. They were both lecherous and single. It was unfortunate that there were only a few pretty girls in the university, and they were in relationships already. Even more, the boyfriends were people that they didn't want to mess with. So, they targeted the new incoming students.

"Brother Jun, why don't we go flirting?" Li Jiasheng suggested.

"Cool, we'll go to the table with two female students. Try to stay away from the other table because there are three guys there." Although Liu Zhaojun was good at fighting, there were still three guys. Why would he make his life difficult?

Li Jiasheng had the same thought. Then they discussed the plan for flirting.

Although the restaurant was chaotic, and they were speaking in a lowered tone, Yang Ming could still see what they said without hearing it. Since they didn't bother me, then I won't bother them too. As for Zhou Jiajia? Let it be! I don't care.

After that, Liu Zhaojun and Li Jiasheng plotted their plan. Yang Ming no longer paid attention to them.

Liu Zhaojun and Li Jiasheng stood up and walked toward Zhou Jiajia and the other girl. They looked at these unwelcome guests with doubt.

“Are you two new students?” Liu Zhaojun said politely.

“Ugh... how did you know?” Zhou Jiajia didn’t say anything, but the girl beside her was puzzled. But she answered Liu Zhaojun without knowing.

The girl was Zhou Jiajia’s high school classmate. Her name was Wang Xue. They were buddies and were admitted to Song Jiang Industry University together.

“Hehe, let me introduce myself. I’m the vice president of the Taekwondo club. He is Li Jiasheng and a member of the club too. Are you guys interested in joining the Taekwondo club?”

“Taekwondo club?” Wang Xue looked at Zhou Jiajia. Zhou Jiajia shook her head and said, “We have just joined the university. We’ll think about joining clubs in the future. We aren’t sure if we will be interested in other clubs.”

“Nevermind, you can join our club first. It wouldn’t affect you if you join another club. You can join multiple clubs in the university.” Liu Zhaojun, of course, wouldn’t let go of these two pure pretty girls. Therefore, he wanted to persuade them to join the club first. This way, he would be in a better position to get closer to them.

“I will think about it in the future. Sorry, we have to eat if you don’t mind.” Zhou Jiajia was impatient, so she asked them to leave.

“No big deal! As a senior, we should pay for the meal! Waiter! Bring our food here; we are eating together!” Liu Zhaojun sat beside Zhou Jiajia without asking and Li Jiasheng sat beside the other girl too. Although she wasn’t as pretty as Zhou Jiajia, she still looked fine. Li Jiasheng could only pick her because of the vice president. But he was satisfied to have a share. It was just that he wasn’t sure how to get her.

Zhou Jiajia frowned when she saw these guys were being impudent. “We don’t need your offer. We can pay for ourselves.”

“Hehe, just think of it as a treat from a senior. We are in the same school already. The first time we are strangers, the second time we know each other, the third and fourth times we bang each other!” Li Jiasheng said.

“What bang?” Wang Xue clearly didn’t understand it.

“Bang? What bang?” Liu Zhaojun glared at Li Jiasheng, then said to Wang Xue, “That’s the dialect of his home. He meant the first time we are strangers, the second time we know each other, the third and fourth time we are friends.

Li Jiasheng realized his words slipped out, so he said with embarrassment, “Yeah right! It’s friends!”

Zhou Jiajia and Wang Xue were girls, so it was common for them to not know it. But Wang Zhitao kept his attention on them since these guys were flirting with Zhou Jiajia and her friend. How could he not understand what Li Jiasheng meant?

Wang Zhitao knew what were these guys thinking. They just want to flirt with girls! If it was another girl then it was fine, but Zhou Jiajia is my target! A thorny rose like Chen Mengyan is okay to give away to Yang Ming, but I won't let Zhou Jiajia go! Therefore, Wang Zhitao was furious when these guys were speaking disgustingly.

"You two, what do you guys mean?" Wang Zhitao stood up, then he turned around and said in a cool tone to Liu Zhaojun and Li Jiasheng.

"What do you mean? Who are you?" Liu Zhaojun wasn't happy when someone interrupted his "good business."

"I'm telling you guys, better not mess around here!" Wang Zhitao was talking while noticing Zhou Jiajia's facial expression. But his actions didn't move her, so Wang Zhitao was anxious. Then he said in an even cooler tone, "Do you know who I am?"

"F\*ck, are you crazy? I just asked you 'who are you', then why are you asking me 'do I know who you are'? Is your brain still intact?" Liu Zhaojun was angry when a freshman insulted him. D\*mn it, you didn't know what happened, right?

Yes, no matter how large the university is, there will be some toxic students in it. These students are usually specially recruited for their talents in sports. Liu Zhaojun was one of them.

Liu Zhaojun belonged to the toxic category, but he had suffered a long time during his freshman year. Yes, the ruthless people among his upperclassmen were always bossing him around during his freshman year. All the good stuff were not accessible to him, except fighting. So, all the pretty girls were hooked on his seniors and he got nothing.

Now, Liu Zhaojun became an upperclassman. He was mature enough to flirt and bully the freshman. But he was interrupted when he was having fun. Was there someone who dared to interrupt me? Of course, I will argue with him.

"What are you saying? I'm telling you. My dad is the CEO of the Xiongfeng Group! If you leave now, we can solve this incident in peace. If not, you shall suffer the consequences!" Wang Zhitao was anxious. He was trying to be a hero to save the beauty, but why were these guys so uncooperative?

"Xiongfeng Group? What cr\*p is that?" Liu Zhaojun wasn't a local, so naturally, he never heard of the Xiongfeng Group.

"It's a small private company in Song Jiang." Li Jiasheng said disdainfully. His father was the CEO of a state-owned enterprise, so he despised private enterprises.

"Oh? D\*mn, he is a rich kid!" Liu Zhaojun laughed.

"You—" Wang Zhitao was pampered since he was young. He was never despised by anyone. Even Yang Ming wouldn't do that to him. When men were in front of a woman, they act before thinking. Wang Zhitao was so enraged that he picked up a beer bottle and swung it toward Liu Zhaojun's head.

As a vice president of the Taekwondo club, Liu Zhaojun's capability was undebatable. His reflexes were faster than normal people. Liu Zhaojun easily dodged Wang Zhitao's bottle and swung a kick toward his stomach.

Luckily, Wang Zhitao didn't eat anything yet. He would have thrown up all the food from the kick! Wang Zhitao was going mad. He took out his cell phone and called Zhang Biao.

"Hello, Zhang Biao. I'm getting beat up at the Heavenly Dragon Restaurant in front of Song Jiang Industry University. Quickly gather some men and come!"

But, his cell phone was snatched and smashed into pieces by Li Jiasheng before he could finish his sentence.

"You're freaking awesome. Are you calling for people?" Li Jiasheng threw another punch toward Wang Zhitao's nose. His nose bled instantaneously.

"Alright, stop it already. All of you stop." Although Zhou Jiajia never bothered about Wang Zhitao, he was doing this for her, so, she should mediate the fight.

Why did Zhou Jiajia only mediate the fight now? It was because she was waiting for Yang Ming to intervene. But... the results were disappointing.

### **Chapter 177: Perspective Matters**

Yang Ming really wanted to see Wang Zhitao get beaten up by the fat guy. Hence, he thought to himself, Beat him up ruthlessly!

At this moment, he noticed Zhou Jiajia attempt to stop the fight. Yang Ming couldn't ignore it any longer. After all, Wang Zhitao was still considered a "brother." Yang Ming didn't want to have an argument with him. He couldn't help but to stand up and say in a lazy manner, "Both of you, that's enough. I still need to have my meal. Stop disturbing us."

"Ha, another courageous one. Who are you? Don't tell me your father is also CEO of a company?" Liu Zhaojun didn't anticipate that there were so many students who acted like pricks in this world. But, it was an opportunity for him to train his skills. He was worried about a lack of opportunity to display his might.

"My dad is only a normal worker." Yang Ming said it plainly, "You will be in one piece if you leave right now. When I am in a fool mood later, you will be wasted."

Even though Yang Ming's words were similar to what Wang Zhitao said, a plain tone like that was far more intimidating than a flustered and exasperated tone.

"What?" Liu Zhaojun was stunned. This little brat doesn't have any background yet he was being pretentious? Is he a dumb\*ss? "Are you sick somewhere in your brain?"

"I am not sick. But, I think you will be visiting the hospital soon." Yang Ming took a stool and smashed it on Liu Zhaojun as soon as he finished his words. He knew his opponent was from the Taekwondo club. In an honest fight, he wouldn't be a match with the guy. But, a fight also depended on technique which was separate from actual ability. Years of fighting experience reminded Yang Ming that no matter how tough his opponent was if he launched the first attack, the opponent's fighting ability would be greatly reduced.

Certainly, this technique wouldn't work for a kung fu master, but those individuals don't exist in real life.

Yang Ming's fighting approach was different from Wang Zhitao's. He knew how to bring the greatest pain to the enemy with just one hit. That one hit was ruthless, accurate and steady.

Liu Zhaojun was an expert in Taekwondo, but not a good fighter. Naturally, he could defeat Wang Zhitao who didn't have fighting experience. However, when he encountered Yang Ming, he was smacked to the ground before he could even react. Blood gushed out from his head.

Liu Zhaojun rarely involved himself in a fight. But, Song Jiang Industry University was a popular university after all. Fights between students mostly resulted in bloody noses and swollen faces. There wasn't anyone who smashed a stool on another's head at the beginning of a fight. That was the fighting style of gangsters who aimed to kill!

Li Jiasheng was frozen on the spot, while Yang Ming said it plainly, "What are you waiting for? Get him a doctor."

Li Jiasheng could only react at this moment. He supported Liu Zhaojun and walked toward the exit. As they reached the exit, he turned around and warned Yang Ming, "Just you wait! I will remember you!"

"Dumb\*ss." Yang Ming stared at him coldly as he wasn't bothered by it. Yang Ming had witnessed classic dialogues like these after getting beaten up a lot.

Zhou Jiajia looked at Yang Ming as he stepped into this matter. Her gaze was filled with complicated emotions.

Yang Ming didn't pay much attention to Zhou Jiajia. Rather, he held up Wang Zhitao, and said in a pretentious manner, "Class monitor Wang, are you alright?"

"I am still alright. Thank you for shooing them away." Wang Zhitao only realized now that having a ruthless friend was great.

"I wonder why in our university there exists such a person with low quality, going so far as to beat up someone." Yang Ming's word seemed to be directed at Liu Zhaojun on the surface, but it was meant to be sarcastic referring to Wang Zhitao's act of assaulting them first. "I am sorry. I helped a bit late."

"Don't be bothered by it. Damn, I finally let go of this unpleasant feeling. What an infuriating matter!" Wang Zhitao complained. At this moment, Wang Zhitao couldn't be bothered by Yang Ming stealing the limelight. He was contemplating how to get revenge on Liu Zhaojun.

However, this directed Wang Zhitao's attention toward Liu Zhaojun and gave time for Yang Ming to grow. In fact, Yang Ming needed to be grateful to those two fellows.

"Are both of you alright?" Wang Zhitao could bear to be the cannon fodder. He had to at least convey the message to Zhou Jiajia that he was injured because of them.

"Nothing much, thanks." Since he was already injured, Zhou Jiajia couldn't respond to him coldly, so she just brushed it off with some thanks.

"Thank you, but your nose... Is it alright?" Wang Xue was rather enthusiastic.

"I am fine. It isn't a big deal with an injury like this!" Wang Zhitao acted cool by squeezing tissue paper up his nose to stop the bleeding. "Em? Your online name is Charming Baby, right?" Wang Zhitao acted as though he realized it all of a sudden.

"Yes... and you are?" Zhou Jiajia pretended to be puzzled as though she couldn't remember.

"I am Prince Big Tao!" Wang Zhitao said happily. It was just that his appearance right now didn't seem like a prince.

"Oh, it was actually you, hehe." Zhou Jiajia smiled as she recognized Wang Zhitao.

"Hehe, what a coincidence. I never thought that I can meet you in person." Wang Zhitao replied with a smile.

"Yup." Zhou Jiajia said hesitantly, "Why don't you introduce your friends?"

Naturally, Wang Zhitao didn't know that Zhou Jiajia and Yang Ming were acquainted. As he noticed Zhou Jiajia initiate a conversation with him, he replied enthusiastically, "Both of them are my friends from high school. Right now, we are brothers. The person who stepped in just now is Yang Ming. He is a vulgar person. Hehe, did he scare you off?"

Vulgar? You are the vulgar one. Zhou Jiajia frowned a little, but she smiled as she nodded at Yang Ming. "Hi, I am Zhou Jiajia. Thank you for teaching those fellows a lesson just now. Oh? Your name is also Yang Ming, similar to my junior high school classmate!"

"Really?" Yang Ming threw a glance at the little sl\*t. He wasn't sure what was she thinking. But, as a Chinese idiom says, don't slap the face of someone smiling at us [1]. Yang Ming didn't have a good impression of her, yet he nodded his head. "What a coincidence. I have a nemesis during the past too. Her name was also Zhou Jiajia."

"Hehe, what a coincidence." Zhou Jiajia laughed it off.

"Haha, there are a lot of people who share the same name in this world. It seemed we are fated to meet each other!" Wang Zhitao didn't notice the sourness hidden between their lines as he thought it was just pure coincidence. He spoke, "How about I treat all of you for a meal? Let's eat together?"

Zhou Jiajia was unwilling to have a meal with Wang Zhitao. But, she threw a glance at Yang Ming, and she couldn't make a decision. After a few moments of hesitation, she agreed, "Alright..."

"All of you go ahead. I have already eaten with Zhang Bing and my friends. We will leave first." Yang Ming was unwilling to share a table with Zhou Jiajia. Also, they indeed had their meal already. Just now, Wang Zhitao was bullsh\*tting around, and he didn't eat anything.

As a matter of fact, Wang Zhitao didn't want to have Yang Ming and the rest to stay any longer. Since they offered to leave, Wang Zhitao didn't have a reason to keep them there. Hence, he replied, "That's alright, I will pay the bill. You can go ahead first."

Zhang Bing also accompanied his "girlfriend." Naturally, he wasn't interested in getting acquainted with another pretty girl. So, as Yang Ming suggested, the four of them stood up and left.

After Yang Ming and the other three of them left, Wang Zhitao sat together with Zhou Jiajia and Wang Xue. But, Zhou Jiajia opened her mouth and said, “Wang Zhitao, it seemed that all of you had finished your meal. Let’s call it a day. We can meet up again next time. Your nose... you should see a doctor.”

Since Yang Ming left, Zhou Jiajia didn’t want to stay any longer with Wang Zhitao. Hence, she found an excuse and turned him down indirectly.

“Yi?” Wang Zhitao didn’t expect the flow of events to turn out this way. But, he felt the pretty girl cared about him, so he wasn’t disappointed. Hence, he replied, “Alright, let’s call it a day. We can contact each other again on qq!”

Wang Zhitao being the sucker didn’t get a bite of the meal, but paid the bill for two tables. But, he was willing to do so. As the saying goes, if you were a dumb\*ss, how can you know about it?

As he exited the restaurant, he saw a food stall selling Chinese savory crepes not far away. [1] Wang Zhitao was drooling over the Chinese savory crepe. Hence, he took out two yuan and purchased a crepe. He ate it as he left.

A man with a nose stuffed with tissue paper and blood traces walked toward the Song Jiang Industry University exit as he enjoyed the crepe. It was a magnificent sight. They said the security guard at the university assumed he was a beggar. As soon as he entered the university compound, he was shooed away. Luckily, Wang Zhitao had the receipt of fee payment, otherwise, he wouldn’t have made his way back in.

“Yang Ming, you injured him in the fight. Weren’t you afraid they will come back for revenge?” Chen Mengyan lectured Yang Ming, “Today’s matter wasn’t something you should meddle with!”

“That’s right, brother. It would be great if Wang Zhitao was beaten up to death. Why did you bother about it?” Zhang Bing asked as he couldn’t comprehend the situation.

Yang Ming shook his head and said nothing. He was quite conflicted, but he couldn’t have an argument with Wang Zhitao now.

“I couldn’t tolerate their attitude.” Yang Ming found a reason for his action.

## **Chapter 178: Brothel and Male Prostitute**

Wang Zhitao felt gloomy recently. He didn’t score well on his National Higher Education Entrance Examination. A good opportunity at camp to enjoy himself with a prostitute gave him erectile dysfunction. After that, Wang Zhitao had gone to multiple hospitals both big and small. Whatever treatment they had – secret ancestral, military, ancient imperial – he had tried them all, but none of them worked!

The results from examinations were always that he didn’t have a disease. It was just a psychological block after being shocked. However, it was these psychological blocks that were the hardest to treat, or else there wouldn’t be so many mental disorders in this world.

Physiological problems are easy to settle. Eat some medicine and go through some operations, then it’s fixed. However, this type of disease which was seemingly non-existent, how do you want others to cure it? Therefore, most of the people asked Wang Zhitao to meet psychologists.



Wang Zhitao was nervous, yet he couldn't tell his family. The gloominess in his heart was getting more obvious.

It was lucky that there were many gossips and events after university started. Wang Zhitao had temporarily forgotten about his own ailment.

After Wang Zhitao had thrown away the wrapping paper for the savory crepe, he scolded loudly, "Damn, inflation has shrunk my food! Originally there would be at least half a stick of ham sausage, but now there's barely anything! If I knew that I would have gotten two of them!"

Once the wrapper landed on the floor, an old man with a red armband speedily ran toward Wang Zhitao. "Student, you were littering in the school compound. You are fined fifty yuan!"

"Ah?" Wang Zhitao was shocked. "Am I fined just because of this?"

"B\*llsh\*t, if you are not fined, how would you remember it next time?" The old man rolled his eyes and said, "Hurry up. Let me tell you. If you have a bad attitude, I will report you to the whole school!"

Once Wang Zhitao heard about reporting to the whole school, he obediently took out his fifty yuan and passed it to the old man. He still wanted to pick up girls. If this incident was reported, then his reputation would be ruined!

But Wang Zhitao didn't understand. There wasn't anyone nearby him just now. This old man was at least a hundred meters away from him, How did he come to me that fast? Were there two fire wheels beneath his feet?

Actually, the school didn't have any people in charge of fining students. If there were any, it should be the student society who was in charge of the school's discipline. However, Wang Zhitao was a new student, and he didn't know all these things.

This old man is one of the conmen in this area, specializing in targeting new students with a high success rate. After Wang Zhitao left, this old man straightened his back and his voice became a middle-aged man's voice. "Idiot, seeing how rich you were I could have asked for two hundred yuan from you!"

Yang Ming and the rest of them parted their ways when they passed by the female dorm. They had important things to do in the afternoon. Students from each department needed to go back to their respective locations to report themselves another time.

Yang Ming was learning computer science. In fact, he no longer needed to worry about his future career. No matter how bad he was, he could earn some money through his special power. Therefore, the profession wasn't important. Yang Ming's parents wanted him to register for something that was in demand. Based on the current situation, information technology type of subjects was more popular and computer science was one of them. For Yang Ming himself, he was more interested in computers, so, he took it as a part-time hobby. He was going to use his special power to earn money in the future anyway.

"Bro, how do I get to the school of computer and automation?" Yang Ming asked a senior with glasses who looked studious.

"Computer and automation? What computer and automation?" The senior was confused.

“For computer science!” Yang Ming said in his heart, It can’t be. This person got his glasses without any effort at all? Perhaps he got it from gaming on a laptop?

“Damn, school of CS! Say so earlier!” The senior with glasses was enlightened, “I am from the brothel [1]. Are you a new student? I will bring you there!”

“Brothel?” Yang Ming froze. How does this work? Looking at the guy with glasses in front of him, it was as if he was one of those pimps who solicited clients into the brothel as they tapped on their chest and announced proudly, “I am from the brothel. I will bring you there!”

“Yeah! School of Computer Science, abbreviated as School of CS! What computer and automation? Computer science and computer automation had already been divided into two separate courses long ago,” said the senior with glasses.

So this was the case. Yang Ming nodded his head. But wasn’t this abbreviation a bit too vulgar?

Maybe the senior with shades saw Yang Ming’s weird expression. He followed up naturally, “Why? Does this abbreviation sound a bit ambiguous?”

Yang Ming nodded his head, You don’t say!

You will get used to it after a while. Every semester calls it that way. The males in computer science are called male prostitutes; the females are called female prostitute [2]! Like me, I am a male prostitute. You will be a male prostitute in the future too!” The senior with glasses said with a serious look.

Yang Ming looked to his left and to his right, This is a university! Others who do not know it may think that this is a male prostitute who wanted to recruit him into the same field! Damn, imagine spending all that effort to enroll in a university, then, you proudly announce yourself as a “male prostitute”!

“Hehe, bro, don’t think anything otherwise. This abbreviation has been here for years!” The senior with glasses said, “Moreover, we, the male computer science students are pretty famous!”

“Famous? What do you mean?” Yang Ming felt perplexed.

“Think about it, the word brothel isn’t really a meaningless phrase. There’s a reason that male computer science students would be named as male prostitutes. They are saying that our course has a lot of ‘high quality’ guys! Other courses’ such as business and language sl\*ts would come to our course to find a partner!” said the senior with glasses mysteriously.

F\*\*\*! After Yang Ming have heard it, he felt that it was damn weird. Male. Prostitute!

“But if you want to find a proper partner for marriage, I say you should stick to female computer science students. But there are fewer female computer science students. You must strike the iron while it’s hot, or else there won’t be any left over,” said the senior with glasses.

“Why must it be a female computer science student?” Yang Ming didn’t understand it.

“It is not a must to find female computer science student, but generally, the culture in female students of business and language courses is indecent. There were quite a few pure girls. If there were any, they would be influenced by the others and become sl\*ts too!” explained the senior with glasses.

Influence? Yang Ming didn't believe that Chen Mengyan would be influenced by others. It's true that the environment can influence someone, but not all people are influenced by their environment.

"Don't you not believe it. I have done some thorough investigation and research!" The senior with shades said, "I had a partner from the language course last time who looked pure and cute. Yet afterward, she fell for the charms of some rich kid!"

F\*\*\*! No wonder his point of view is so sadistic. This guy must be really hurt! Yang Ming felt that what this person said must have been a unique case. It had happened to him so he generalized it for everyone.

"Today is the day where the new computer science students register themselves. I am planning to see if there are any opportunities to grab a suitable girl for myself." A few sentences from this senior with glasses revealed his perverted nature.

Another pervert. I thought he was a nerd. Yang Ming shook his head, however, listening to an "old man" who nagged him on many of the aspects in the school of computer science did help Yang Ming save some effort. He learned who to find if you failed your exam, which teachers had a strict policy, and which classes ignored attendance.

"My name is Zhang Weihuan. If there is anything that you don't know in the future, look for me directly! I am from the Student Union Livelihood Department." The senior with shades gave Yang Ming a name card with warmth.

What? Now even students from the student union have name cards? Yang Ming took the name card and had a look at it, sh\*\*!

Professional goto person for exam failures, exam questions prediction, introducing part-time job or part-time tutoring.

Seeing Yang Ming's surprised expression, Zhang Weihuan said embarrassingly, "Hehe, it's just to earn some part-time income. There's my phone number on the card. If there is anything just call me directly!"

Yang Ming didn't need the last two. But the first two seemed to be useful in the future. Exams in university were different from exams in high schools. He couldn't just depend on cheating to score a high mark.

Most of the subjects in university were divided into two sections for scoring: the class participation and the final exam results. It's normally in the ratio of seven to three, some are five to five.

Class participation refers to the number of times you attended your class. A usual absence deducts from your final score five to ten points until you no longer have any score. This means that if your scoring is on a five to five ratio, even if you scored full marks on the final exam, you would still fail the subject as all your scores from the usual performance in class would be gone due to too many absences.

Yang Ming thought about it and kept the name card well. He nodded to Zhang Weihuan, "Alright, if there is anything I will call you. You won't charge a really high fee, would you?"

"Of course not. But if you notice that you are doing poorly in any of your subjects, call me first. You know, some students mark the papers, and I can settle this layer of relationship for you. But if results

had been announced already, then it's hard to do. Those cases are then dependent on what the teachers say. Therefore the price would be different. I normally charge two hundred yuan for a case before exam results are announced, guaranteed with a refund. If it was after the announcement, we have to look at the situation. We may have to wait for a remediation exam before we really can settle it." Zhang Weihai explained, "You know it too. The university has a strict management. Not many teachers would go against the law for a few hundred yuan!"

#### Chapter 179: Tutor Xie Yongqiang

Yang Ming nodded his head. He knew Zhang Weihai was telling the truth. Especially in a famous school like Song Jiang Industry University. All the professors were excellent, for example, Liu Weishan. If they could always earn money, why would they care about petty profits? Besides, it was risking one's career.

He just didn't agree with Zhang Weihai's practice. He was obviously baiting the poor students who didn't have much experience in society with money! But Yang Ming couldn't do much about it. Since the students accepted Zhang Weihai's bribery, it meant that they had fragile willpower.

Then, Zhang Weihai briefly explained to Yang Ming about the ruthless people in Song Jiang Industry University. Unexpectedly, Liu Zhaojun was one of them.

These people basically belonged to the Taekwondo club and Karate club. Most of them were students especially recruited for their strength in sports. They were rampaging in the university due to their ability to fight. But the regulatory force of university was very strict. As long as they didn't step on the regulatory force's tail, it wouldn't trouble them. Then there were some rich kids that simply couldn't be picked on. Although they couldn't fight, there were still some people who protected them. Zhang Weihai illustrated.

As for the specially recruited sports students, Yang Ming wasn't afraid of them, because fighting was his strength. Yang Ming only worried about the second type of people. They could do anything due to their strong background. Fighting against them was like fighting against society itself. Therefore, Yang Ming remembered all the rich and powerful people. He wouldn't provoke them before he dealt with Wang Zhitao.

He unexpectedly met a familiar person when walking toward the School of Computer Science with Zhang Weihai. Zhang Weihai's eyes nearly popped out! I didn't know there is still such a beauty among freshmen!

"Yang Ming? Such a coincidence." Zhou Jiajia and Wang Xue were walking together. Zhou Jiajia greeted Yang Ming with a smile.

Yang Ming frowned. Is she from the School of Computer Science too? Brothel [1], hehe, such a nice match! Yang Ming replied with a smile, "Hi, 'prostitute' [2]!"

"Huh? Pros... titute?" Zhou Jiajia's facial expression changed. Even though they had conflicts, he didn't have to be that humiliating. Calling me a prostitute in front of everybody? Wait a second, is it possible that he is the "Big Bing" in QQ? Maybe he says this because of the video? No, it's not right. The person was definitely not Yang Ming.

“Ha, please don’t misunderstand!” Zhang Weihang glared at Yang Ming. Why are you being so mean? He couldn’t help but shake his head. This kid is still young. He knows nothing about flirting with a girl.

“Let me explain. The School of Computer Science has always been called as ‘Brothel.’ The men from the ‘Brothel’ are ‘male prostitutes’; the women were ‘female prostitutes’. He and I are both ‘male prostitutes’!” Zhang Weihang was having trouble finding a chance to talk to this beauty. But Yang Ming had given him the chance by using the word “prostitute.”

“En? Is that legit?” Zhou Jiajia noticed Yang Ming’s cunning smile. She knew that she had wronged him. He was still the same person who liked to make fun of others. But why was he only nice to Su Ya?

“Yeah, you will be used to it when you’re a senior.” Zhang Weihang patted his chest and said, “This is my name card. Call me when you need help.”

Zhang Weihang never forgot about expanding his business while flirting with a girl. When a beauty looks for me, she can either get a discount or have it completely free, depending on her performance. Zhang Weihang helped a few beauties with their exams, but the price was to have sex with him.

Of course, those women were having sex with others too. Therefore, Zhang Weihang cut off communication with them. But, Zhang Weihang really enjoyed the experience of one night stands.

If she could be his girlfriend. That would be even perfect.

Wang Xue took the name card for Zhou Jiajia. The four of them walked into the School of Computer Science. Yang Ming never thought that Zhou Jiajia and he would be in counterpart classes.

Yang Ming was Level 8 Class 2; Zhou Jiajia was Level 8 Class 1. The classes in university were arranged according to the results of the National Higher Education Entrance Examination. That meant Zhou Jiajia had higher results than Yang Ming! Yang Ming was surprised by that!

I never knew this b\*tch was so good at studying! She used to lose against me and Su Ya, but her National Higher Education Entrance Examination result was so great! But Yang Ming was just having a random thought. How well Zhou Jiajia was in studying had nothing to do with him. Let her be. Yang Ming had become more mature. He wouldn’t ask others to beat up Zhou Jiajia again. Although Yang Ming always claimed to be the “fist of Nanshan Nursing Home” and the “kicker of Beihai Kindergarten” and someone who was dedicated to bullying the old, the weak and the sick, there was a difference between words and actions. Yang Ming wouldn’t do such a shameful thing.

The counterpart classes in university were actually the same class. During the main lecture, all classes attended together. During the tutoring, the two counterpart classes attended together in the same classroom. Both the classes had the same tutor.

So, it was inevitable for Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia to be in the same class! Although Yang Ming was unwilling, he didn’t have the power to influence the management yet. So, he had no choice but to ignore her.

Zhang Weihang came to the department to do a makeup exam for others. He was looking for the lecturer he knew well to help him draft the exam paper. So, he said farewell to Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia and asked them to contact him more often.

Yang Ming found a back seat when he went into the class and roughly took in his surroundings. University is the place to show the segregation of the rich and the poor. Those who come from the rural areas were poor. Their difficulties in life are evident through their dress.

For those who lived in the city, even the clothes they won't wear anymore are nice. Just like Yang Ming's worker family, parents will buy new outfits for their children for the new semester.

Of course, Yang Ming wasn't concerned about this. Under his observation, the nicely dressed people grouped together; the poor students grouped together.

Birds of a feather flock together.

After ten minutes, a man with closely cropped hair walked in and stood on the platform, "Alright, everybody quiet!" The man knocked on the platform and said.

Freshmen were usually afraid of the lecturer. They were unlike those experienced seniors who wouldn't give a sh\*t even to the lecturer. This middle-aged man was obviously a lecturer, so the chit-chatting students shut up.

"My name is Xie Yongqiang..." As he spoke, the man stopped for a moment, and the giggling came from the students below. "Everybody stop laughing. Yes, it's the Xie Yongqiang in Country Love [3]. I'm the tutor for the first and second class."

Some flatterers started to clap their hands, then Yang Ming had no choice but to clap perfunctorily.

Xie Yongqiang did a gesture with his hands pressing down, "You don't have to welcome me, and there's no use to kiss my \*ss. I'm only here to supervise your conduct and discipline. I have no control over your results.

After that, the flatterers were embarrassed. They never thought a lecturer in university was immune to this. There is a major difference between university and high school.

"Next, I will take attendance according to the attendance list. Whoever's name is called, please stand up. I need to recognize all of you." Xie Yongqiang said, "Then, tomorrow you will take a break. Starting the day after tomorrow, you will have formal military training for a month. You can retrieve the camouflage outfit for military training from logistics using your payment invoice. Moreover, we will be electing our class committee after the military training. For those who want to be elected, please prepare a speech. The electable duties are the class monitor, assistant class monitor, study commissary, general affairs commissary, and sports commissary. There are not many positions, and the requirements are not high. The election is conducted every semester. It is a democratic election. I'm not involved in it. So, for those who want to cheat, don't bother looking for me!"

Xie Yongqiang caused a round of laughter from the students. But Yang Ming thought that the tutor was nice.

Then, Xie Yongqiang took attendance according to the name list. Yang Ming roughly remembered the names of his classmates except those who were absent.

In the university, there were only thirty students in a class for a total of sixty for the two classes. So, it wasn't hard to remember.

But, there were only fourteen female students including Zhou Jiajia in such a big class. This ratio was so horrible!

#### Chapter 180: Four-Eyed Frog

Yang Ming roughly looked around. There were only two to three girls with a decent appearance. Yang Ming thought the others were men if he didn't look at their outfit! And he would consider them as rough men.

The only pretty one was Zhou Jiajia, but Yang Ming wasn't fond of her.

Looking for beauties was the first thing to do when going into a new class. Yang Ming wasn't lecherous. This was just his basic instinct.

After the attendance was done, Yang Ming walked out of the classroom. Zhang Bing had finished his business and called Yang Ming. They agreed to meet up in front of the logistic department entrance.

The outfit for military training was an alternate version of a camouflage outfit. Certainly, this outfit couldn't be compared with the real thing. The price was only thirty yuan together with shirt, pants and a hat. It would be strange if such cheap stuff could be real.

But it was good that they only had to wear it for a month. They could still wear it when they worked since it was rather affordable.

Yang Ming was interested in the military training. It was because the instructor was a real soldier, unlike the sports teachers during junior and senior high school.

After all, some high schools had access to real military instructors, but the training was simplified to suit the students. They could not withstand the high-intensity physical training due to their early age.

It was different at the university. The military training in university was similar to the real military training for recruits. A popular local university like Song Jiang Industry University put a lot of emphasis on the freshman's military training.

Yang Ming wanted to become a soldier, but his family wouldn't allow him. He could never achieve this dream. But Yang Ming still admired those bright and brave soldiers standing on the training field.

Therefore, military training could achieve his childhood dream.

When Yang Ming went back to his room, the person in the third room had come. He was speaking on the phone in the living room. He nodded his head when he saw Yang Ming and Zhang Bing.

Yang Ming and Zhang Bing were frozen on the spot! They still had a deep impression of him! Isn't this the man with glasses who got beaten by Liu Zhaojun when he was trying to flirt with Chen Mengyan?

The man with glasses obviously didn't remember Yang Ming and Zhang Bing. He pointed at his phone and gestured his apologies to Yang Ming and Zhang Bing. Then, he continued to speak on the phone, "Right, I have checked it thoroughly already. His name is Liu Zhaojun, the vice president of the Taekwondo club. En... just let it be for this time. I just came here, I don't plan to make any trouble... I'm great. That's it. Bye."

"I'm sorry, a call from home." The man with glasses touched his spectacles. The glasses were new. The ones he wore during the day were ruined by Liu Zhaojun. "Hi guys, my name is Tian Donghua. Are you two my roommates?"

This frog's [1] surname was Tian too? That was really a coincidence! Yang Ming laughed, "Tian Donghua, is that right? My name is Yang Ming; he is Zhang Bing. We are freshmen and local students. I hear your accent. Are you from another state?"

"En, I'm from Donghai City. I just transferred here. I'm a sophomore already." Tian Donghua said, "Nice to meet you guys."

Yang Ming and Zhang Bing looked at each other. It was quite difficult to transfer to the university! He had to get permission from the department of education in the province and the agreement between two universities! It looked like his family background was strong too!

"I'm happy too, but we have met earlier today. Hehe!" Yang Ming laughed.

"Today?" Tian Donghua was surprised. He looked at Yang Ming for a long time, then he said with enlightenment, "Ah! I know it. You're the man beside the pretty woman!"

"Hehe, now you remember? Looks like your eyesight is quite good!" Yang Ming said, "What happened? I heard you're talking about Liu Zhaojun on the phone. Do you hate him?"

Tian Donghua was petrified a little, and his facial expression twitched, but it soon returned to normal, and he said, "We have to spend a few years to study together. I don't want to lie to you guys. I really hate that guy. Damn it! Why did he do that? He beat me up without asking why. I really want to teach him a lesson. But I just came here. I don't want to make any trouble, so let him be."

"Ha! You want to teach him a lesson? You have achieved your objective!" Zhang Bing laughed out loud when he heard Tian Donghua.

"Achieved? Why do you say so? Was he being beaten by one of you?" Tian Donghua was stunned, and then he asked with interest.

"Yang Ming beat up that man badly at the Tianbaolong Restaurant near our university!" Zhang Bing exaggerated, "He was sent to the hospital immediately!"

"Really? Damn it, this is really happy news. Brother, you're too strong!" Tian Donghua looked at Yang Ming with surprise.

"Yes. But it was his fault for getting beaten up. My friend who was going to stop him was beaten by him, so I helped my friend." Yang Ming didn't want to show off, so he said helplessly.

"Nice job!" Tian Donghua said delightedly, "Let's go! I'm treating you guys to dinner. Let's find a place and have a drink! Damn it, he really deserved to be beaten up!"

"Today we'll pass. We have eaten already. What about tomorrow?" Yang Ming shook his head.

"Okay, then tomorrow it is!" Tian Donghua said forthrightly.

"No problem." Yang Ming and Zhang Bing were feeling good about him.



After that, they chit-chatted for a while. When he discovered that Chen Mengyan was Yang Ming's girlfriend, the envy and hopelessness had shown on his face.

But this was only the first day. Although they could be buddies, it wasn't easy to speak more about personal issues, so the topic revolved around girls.

"The two of you aren't virgins anymore? Stop fooling me!" Tian Donghua looked at Yang Ming and Zhang Bing and said.

"Hehe, how did you notice that?" Zhang Bing said lewdly, "I haven't been a virgin for a long time, but Yang Ming had just lost his virginity not long ago."

"Not long ago? Is that with Chen Mengyan?" Tian Donghua was puzzled. "But she still looks like a virgin to me."

"There is something you don't know. Yang Ming has another girlfriend!" Zhang Bing said mysteriously.

Yang Ming frowned because he didn't want more people to know about this. But since Zhang Bing had said it, he could only smile in return, "What? We just have good feelings for each other."

Tian Donghua didn't mind about that. He thought it was very common, so he didn't continue on such a topic.

The next day, the three of them agreed to drink some liquor. But Yang Ming and Zhang Bing as freshmen had an assembly at the sports field at 7 a.m., so they postponed it again. They only ate something simple nearby, then they went back and slept.

The day for military training had finally come.

Although Yang Ming was looking forward to the military training, Yang Ming was in low spirits toward the content of the first day in military training.

On the first day, all freshmen sat on the sports field and listened to the mobilization meeting from the leader of the sports department. The leader emphasized repeatedly the importance of military training. All freshmen must attend all sections, and military training was counted as credit for graduation.

It was a lengthy speech in the morning. They had no choice because that was the procedure of the university. It was not easy to change.

In the afternoon, they met the instructor of their class. The instructor looked similar to Yang Ming as a young man. He was swarthy, skinny and tall, and he was masculine. The exact department that he belonged to was a secret to students.

The instructor and Yang Ming came from the same lineage [2]. His name was Yang Yong. His hometown was Shandong. Although Yang Ming looked muscular and strong, he still needed to train harder as compared to Yang Yong.

When Yang Yong ordered them to queue up, some students listened to him, some acted perfunctorily, and some pretend to hear nothing. He couldn't do anything to change that. These specially privileged people were being pampered since they were young, so they looked down on a soldier who lacked manners.

Yang Yong was helpless, but he was used to the military training every year. In the military training of a university, it's good enough to have half of them be serious about it. The others were just doing it for the credit.

But Yang Ming and a few students who were passionate about sports responded to Yang Yong's order. This really made Yang Yong happy. The training was to benefit them.

Due to the pressure from university, most of the students were feeble in practicing the march. Many girls asked for leave by giving excuses like having their period. Yang Yong had no choice but to approve. He couldn't go to the bathroom and check if the students were really having their period!