

So Pure 191

Chapter 191: The King of Assassins

"What do you mean?" Yang Ming was puzzled. "It is safe in the detention center? What are you thinking? Is it really not safe here?"

"Hehe." Fang Tian smiled mysteriously and said, "Kid, you really want to know about what happened and what's my background?"

Yang Ming nodded. "Yeah, I don't understand. Who are you?"

"Kid, I can tell you, but you need to be prepared. Once you know the truth, you must accept one thing. If not, I will kill you." Fang Tian looked at Yang Ming with a fierce expression.

"Ah!" Yang Ming frowned. He knew what Fang Tian was talking about. The incident must be kept a secret, and no one should know about it. But what does Fang Tian want from me? Yang Ming didn't like to be threatened. So, he needed to clarify it to avoid any problems in the future. "What do you want me to accept?"

"It's actually nothing. It will be beneficial for you." Fang Tian said, "A thing that will allow you to face your opponents in the shadow."

"What do you mean? You want to help me to kill my enemy?" asked Yang Ming.

"No, it's better to do it yourself rather than seek help from others. Don't you ever think of facing them by yourself?" asked Fang Tian.

"You have seen it too. Based on my capabilities..." Yang Ming instantly felt discouraged. But he thought of something else too, so he asked with expectation. "Is it that... you want to teach me..."

"You're right!" Fang Tian nodded his head, "My requirement is for you to be my apprentice and the successor to my legacy after you know everything!"

After that, Yang Ming's feeling was so shocked that he was speechless! Fang Tian's Kung Fu was unfathomable. Yang Ming admired his "petty skill" of throwing a knife.

So, Yang Ming was really excited when Fang Tian asked for this! What does it mean? It means I will be stepping on the road of the strong!

This concept was different from Yang Ming's fighting!

"I agree!" Yang Ming nodded his head without hesitation.

Fang Tian gave a satisfied smile. This result was in Fang Tian's expectation. He knew Yang Ming so well that he knew Yang Ming wouldn't reject him.

"Alright, I can tell you my real identity now." Fang Tian pointed at the seat beside him and signaled for Yang Ming to sit down and listen.

Yang Ming wouldn't look down on Fang Tian now, but his attitude was careless. He knew Fang Tian wouldn't do any harm to him, so he was free to be himself.

"In this world, there is a group of special people or a clan. They are called the professional assassins." Fang Tian started at the beginning slowly, "In those years, I was the international number one killer. They called me the King of Assassins!"

"The King of Assassins!" Yang Ming was surprised.

Fang Tian waved his hand to signal Yang Ming not to interrupt. "My master was the previous King of Assassins, and I was the King of Assassins. I'm different from other assassins. They have a clan, and I'm just one person. The code name for my master's master, my master and I were always the King of Assassins. So the name, King of Assassins, is a legend that will never end in the world of assassins. But no one else knows my identity."

I concealed my assassin identity by being a land developer, and it had always been fine. Didn't you ask why I was framed by Hu San and the woman and got myself into the detention center? Hehe, that was all my plan."

"Did you think I didn't notice their dirty trick? I could kill him in a minute if I intended to do that. But I didn't because I was exposed! Interpol had a lead on me! They had the information that the King of Assassins was located in Song Jiang City!"

"I could kill the agents who searched for me, but I would become an internationally wanted criminal. Besides, I didn't have to kill the agents because they weren't sure if I was located in Song Jiang City."

"But I needed a place to hide. I thought the safest places would be the detention center and jail after some consideration. Interpol wouldn't figure out that I would hide there."

So I stepped right into Hu San's trap and was sent to the detention center. Then, I pretended to be insane for seven years until you helped me out. I was out of the detention center because the danger is gone.

"I have another disciple too. He is Dong Jun who you have met before. But he has a serious congenital heart disease, and therefore, he wasn't suitable to be an assassin. He became a great thief after learning my skills. Then, he and I picked you after prolonged observation. We realized that your character and personality met my requirements. So I decided to let you become my successor! Although I would like to tell all these things to you later, it was just a coincidence for today's incident. So, I might as well tell you sooner!"

Fang Tian talked about his life experience in one shot. Yang Ming didn't know this was such a twisted story! He didn't expect Dong Jun to be Fang Tian's disciple.

"I never really expected it to be like this." Yang Ming sighed. "I think I wasn't helpful since you were living quite well in the detention center."

"That might not be the case. I'm looking for my successor too. Just take it as a test." Fang Tian said, "Don't ever mention this to anyone, even the person closest to you. Remember, no one else can be trusted except yourself! Dong Jun and I could betray you at any time!"

Yang Ming disagreed with it. He didn't think Lan Ling and Chen Mengyan would betray him. But he still listened to Fang Tian's advice to not tell anyone. "Okay, I understand."

“That’s all for today. Tomorrow come here at 7 p.m. I asked Dong Jun to come too. We will have a ritual for apprenticeship. After that, you will become the next King of Assassins!” Fang Tian said seriously, “Come to my house every night at this time. I will give you special training.”

“Alright, I got it.” Yang Ming nodded his head solemnly. He picked up the photo, cigarette pack and a phone into his pocket. These items were retrieved from the man in black. Yang Ming hoped to get some leads from them.

Fang Tian left after he got Yang Ming into the car. Yang Ming took a deep breath. These few hours were like a lifetime ago. In one moment, he was nearly killed by a man in black. The next moment, he became the “King of Assassins”! What a contrast!

Yang Ming explained that the dent kicked by the man in black on Pentium trunk was because of a robbery. Zhang Bing was generous so he didn’t mind. Instead, he asked how Yang Ming escaped. Yang Ming gave an excuse that he got away by accelerating the car.

The Black Widow Vengeance Company was a low-quality assassin company. The assassins were some retired mercenaries. The normal businesses were just some low-end revenge projects. It rarely involved killing. After all, the company was formed in the country, so they were afraid of being caught by the police.

Besides, the Black Widows usually targeted ordinary people. They would reject the job if the target was someone formidable. But the Black Widow’s business was still great. After all, the rich guys like to punish their foes this way.

Today, the Black Widows received big business, but the person only wanted them to punish a university student. This was a simple job that needed only one man. The top killer, “Old Grey Wolf,” in the company was free, so he volunteered for this job.

“Why is Old Grey Wolf so late?” A person asked in the group.

“It is nearly 11 p.m., why we haven’t we gotten any news? It was just a university student. What’s going on?” Another assassin was pondering too.

“Boss, can you contact Old Grey Wolf? We are still waiting for him to have a drink!”

“Ring ring...” Yang Ming heard the phone ring from the writing desk.

His pupils retracted when Yang Ming looked up! He got that phone from the man in black!

Chapter 192: Love Specialist

Yang Ming hesitated a while before picking up the phone. At this moment, he felt a chill crawling down his spine! Yes, I have not been careful! How could I forget to switch off the phone and take out the circuit board?

Why would he say so? The reason lies behind the modern technology of cell phones with a GPS microchip installed. With that, it was easy to locate the cell phone location through the navigation system.

Of course, those were mainly for military use, but it didn't eliminate the possibility of domestic use, particularly by assassins like the black shirt man.

If it was a fortune, it isn't a calamity, and if it was a calamity, then it can't be avoided [1]. The phone was switched on for quite a long period of time. If there was a GPS microchip, it had already pinpointed his location. Hence, Yang Ming had no other choice but to accept the phone call.

Someone once said that accepting the phone call might reveal the location of the caller and receiver. This idea wasn't bad, but it was not possible for everyone to look for it. It would need an official channel like a telecommunications company or mobile data company to search for it, and only the police had the power to do so. Typical civilians wouldn't be able to get any information from it, but cause trouble for themselves. So, Yang Ming wasn't afraid of that.

"..." Yang Ming pressed on the "accept" button but didn't say anything.

"Hey? Old Grey Wolf, where are you? Have you completed your mission? All of your brothers are looking for you to have supper!" As soon as the call was connected, a hoarse voice came out, "Hey?... Old Grey Wolf? Can you hear me? ... Hey, hey?..."

Yang Ming quickly tapped on the hang-up button. Later, he switched off the phone and took out the circuit board. Right now, he had enough information from the message. At least, Yang Ming knew the person who ambushed him was "Old Grey Wolf." For his appearance, Yang Ming had already kept it in his memory before Fang Tian dissolved the corpse. But, Yang Ming was sure that he never met him before.

At this moment, the only clue Yang Ming had about the assassin was his identity as the "Old Grey Wolf." In addition, he wasn't alone but rather in an organization! Also, Yang Ming decided to look for an opportunity and investigate the phone number of the caller just now.

With these thoughts in mind, Yang Ming had a headache. He thought the matters ended with the death of the black shirt man. He never anticipated that his opponent was affiliated with an organization! In other words, would I be flooded with trouble in the future? Even if the person who hired the contract stopped looking for me if the death of Old Grey Wolf was known by the organization, would they seek revenge from me?

So, the only thing he could do right now was to increase his strength and reflexes. That was the only way he wouldn't be weak and swallowed by the strong.

At the Black Widow, a macho man with a buzz cut scolded at the phone loudly, "F*ck, why is there no sound anymore? D*mn, a knock-off phone can't operate well. It is broken! Boss, can you give us higher-spec phones? Like those in the 007 movies?"

"Alright, Old Black. How much can you earn from a mission? When did I treat you all unfairly? You have money but didn't buy a better one. Who should be put to blame?" A woman with a veil said coldly, "Why? The call can't be connected?"

"It was connected, but there was no response!" Old Black didn't argue any further. Black Widow was their boss after all. Even though she was a woman, her fighting skill was stronger than a man's.

“No response?” The Black Widow was stunned for a little. She picked up another CDMA phone and keyed in “*76139xxxxxxx.” The *76 with the series of numbers was the telecommunication hidden command code. Phone calls made through it would hide their phone number on the receiver’s end.

‘I am sorry. The phone you have dialed is either switched off or outside of service area. Please call again later ...’ The phone transmitted the alarm of a phone that was shut off.

Black Widow frowned a little. “Why is it switched off? Did something happened to Old Grey Wolf?”

“Ah? Switched off?” Old Black was stunned as he spoke “It was switched on just before. Why did it switch off suddenly? Was he caught by the police?”

Black Widow frowned, but her expression was covered by her veil. It was hard to deduce her thoughts. “This matter isn’t as simple as it sounds. Maybe we are too active and targeted by third parties. So, we will stop accepting any new missions and stay hidden for a while.”

During the recent days, the Black Widow business was booming. On the other hand, criminal cases were rising in Song Jiang City. It was impossible to bypass the police’s attention. Old Grey Wolf was most likely busted by the police.

Another possibility was becoming the target of an enemy. Being an assassin, everyone was stained with blood. It was common to build grudges with other people at any time, so it is unavoidable to be a target for revenge.

To be honest, Black Widow was a small organization. They lacked reliable sources of information. As such, they only relied on their ferocity and acted recklessly. Most probably, they provoked those who they couldn’t afford to do so.

As for the GPS that Yang Ming was worried about, it didn’t amount to anything. The reason was that Black Widow lacked such a high-end utility.

In the case of Fang Tian as a veteran assassin, why didn’t he informed Yang Ming about it? The reason was actually quite simple. During the period of time when Fang Tian was dominant, cell phones were rare objects, let alone GPS systems. Also, it was only utilized domestically in the recent years. In the past, it was fully under the control of the military.

Yang Ming realized there was a need for him to gain knowledge in this area. After all, Fang Tian could only teach him fighting skills and techniques. In the modern age, merely fighting skills were not enough.

With these thoughts in mind, Yang Ming switched on his computer. He looked up a few key search terms in Google about “spy equipment,” “anti-spy” and “assassination tools.” Even though there was a myriad of search results, most of them were unpopular websites selling goods.

However, Yang Ming might as well look at the appearance and the function of these items so that he could develop countermeasures against them.

But, the most useful website that Yang Ming found was an American website, “007 Enthusiast.” The website accommodated all his needs. Also, it contained various preventive techniques, but the text was in English. It was rather inconvenient for Yang Ming to read it. Luckily, there were various websites that offered online translations. Even though the translation wasn’t quite smooth, it didn’t affect his reading.

With that, Yang Ming researched until midnight before closing the website. He recalled his inactivity in QQ, hence he logged into his QQ.

“Di di di di...” A lot of offline messages came in.

Yang Ming selectively read up on them. He deleted some of the trash mail and viruses with only a few windows opened. One of it was the fellow, Zhang Bing’s joke. Another one was Chen Mengyan message, asking him why he was not online and not accepting her call? Yang Ming looked at the date and time, it was the night where he accompanied Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua for a drink. Later on, he had called Chen Mengyan. So, he closed the chat window as well.

Another one was sent by “Female Wild Teacher” where she asked whether Yang Ming was still there. The message was sent consecutively for a few days. Later on, she asked Yang Ming what was he doing and why was he not online yet.

Yang Ming sent a reply to her and told her that he was busy recently. Probably, he couldn’t play Landlord with her as frequently. After Yang Ming replied, he wanted to go offline but he didn’t anticipate that Wild Female Teacher was still online at that moment!

Wild Female Teacher: “Why are you online so late?”

“I had a lot of things to do recently and did not have much time to be online. I just settled some matter just now, so, I opened QQ to check for messages.” Yang Ming replied.

Wild Female Teacher: “I see. How are you? Have you recovered from the breakup?”

Yang Ming saw her message. At the spur of the moment, he had mentioned that he broke up when his relationship with Chen Mengyan was struggling. He hadn’t told her that his relationship had gotten better.

There’s No True Love in this World: “Hehe, we got back together.”

Wild Female Teacher: “Really? Hehe, congratulations! How did you reconcile with her?”

There’s No True Love in this World: “Actually in relationships, it is up to our own effort to strive for it. As long as both partners like each other, the relationship is easily repaired!”

Yang Ming was rather optimistic today. After all, he had formally become the student of a bad*ss master. Hence, he simply turned into a love specialist.

Wild Female Teacher: “Really...”

There’s No True Love in this World: “Certainly, you have to strive for your own happiness!”

Ha! Being a specialist gives off such a good feeling. No wonder Zhang Bing was eager to guide me with strategies last time. It seems giving pointers to those who are stuck in relationship issues is a task that offers a sense of fulfillment!

What is this feeling like I am the only one sober among drunkards? It really feels like a great Samaritan!

Wild Female Teacher: “Thanks. I know what I need to do now.”

Uhm? Yang Ming was stunned. Damn, you know what you need to do? What did I say? But this is a good feeling!

"You are welcome!" Yang Ming replied in a forthright manner.

Chapter 193: Drama in the Election

Zhao Ying frowned, thoughtfully staring at the words from her online friend, "There's No True Love in this World".

"Sister Ying, what are you doing?" A sound came from behind Zhao Ying.

"Yanyan ah, why are you back?" Zhao Ying quickly closed off the QQ chat window.

"I was concerned that you would be afraid to be alone at home." Wang Xiaoyan said as she removed her jacket.

"You are still young. Why do you always wear black? It's unconventional among girls your age," said Zhao Ying as she glanced at Wang Xiaoyan.

"I don't really like that. Don't you know it already? What about Sister Ying? You always wear white colored shirts. People who don't know better would think that we are Black and White [1] advertisement advocates!" Wang Xiaoyan smiled, "You closed something when I just arrived. Open it and let me see!"

"There's nothing much. Just chatting with an online friend from a game." Zhao Ying said while blushing slightly.

"Nothing much? Really nothing much? Yi? Sister Ying, why are you blushing?" Wang Xiaoyan wanted to snatch the computer mouse from Zhao Ying's hand as she said it.

"Little brat, there's nothing to see. Go and sleep. It's about 12 a.m. now, don't you have to go to school tomorrow?" Of course, Zhao Ying didn't dare hand her the mouse.

"What little brat? Isn't the guy you like about the same age as me?" Wang Xiaoyan teased.

"I... there's nothing between me and Yang Ming!" Zhao Ying quickly denied it. However, there was a sense of 300 silver taels not hidden here [2].

"Ha, who said it was Yang Ming?" Wang Xiaoyan smiled widely "I didn't say anything oh! ... Yang Ming? His name is Yang Ming?"

"Why? Is there something wrong with it?" Zhao Ying looked at Wang Xiaoyan's strange expression and felt confused.

"Nothing much..." Wang Xiaoyan shook her head as if she had made a decision. Sister Ying is so nice to her. She can't say something that makes her feel sad!

"Oh yeah, you are in the same school as he. Have you met him yet?" After Wang Xiaoyan had seen through Zhao Ying, she decided not to hide anymore. There were no secrets between two ladies in their boudoir.

“Nothing much... we don’t stay in the same school compound. Maybe after the new school compound has been built, we can think about moving over there.” Wang Xiaoyan smiled as she shook her head.

“En, yup.” Zhao Ying nodded her head, and she said indistinctly, “Maybe the both of us will be students later on!”

“Ah? What do you mean?” Wang Xiaoyan didn’t quite understand what Zhao Ying said.

“Hehe, nothing. You will know later on.” Zhao Ying said as she used the mouse to click on the shutdown button.

“Ai ya! Sister Ying, you are cheating! I haven’t even looked at it, and you shut it down!” Wang Xiaoyan pointed at the computer screen.

....

The university’s class committee is different than the high school’s class committee. In high school, a class committee was just a nice title. It was just someone to run errands for the class teacher and had no power.

But it was different in a university. In the university, an tutor had to take care of several classes so he or she may not have the energy to manage all of them well. Therefore, a huge part of their responsibility is handed to each class’ class committee.

Therefore, a university’s class committee gets a taste of leadership in a work unit. Hence, the university’s class committee member is a position where one can be trained, and many individuals competed for these positions.

Other than being able to go through the joy of being a manager and training oneself, there are many other benefits that come from being a class committee member. For example, if they could blend in with certain government groups before graduation, then they would have a tremendous headstart if they work in the public sector later on.

Even if they didn’t manage to join a party, if they were to enter a private sector or big company, having a class committee position on their CV would be a good bargaining chip.

Therefore, all in all, being in a university’s class committee was highly regarded especially in the student union committee. However, Yang Ming, being a phony person, wasn’t interested.

He naturally didn’t have the attributes to be in a class committee. Being a punk, he was used to solving things through violence. Therefore, it was a better choice for him not to be one.

Even though Yang Ming wasn’t interested, this didn’t mean others didn’t want to be one. There were many enthusiastic candidates. Yang Ming looked at all the speeches from these candidates as if they were a joke.

There were a lot of people trembling on the stage. Some wanted to compete for sports coordinator; some didn’t know what they said yet they want to be group council leader; some people lisped when they spoke, stating that they wanted to be a literature and art committee member.

The funniest one was a person who came to compete to be a class monitor. He wanted to display how bada** he was by not using a script. But halfway through, he couldn't remember the remaining script. After being stunned for ten minutes, he scolded himself, "F*** my life, I forgot my script!"

"Hahahaha!" Yang Ming laughed after hearing it. Why didn't the others laugh? Yang Ming skimmed through the other students who were speechless. His laughter was especially ear-piercing!

By Yang Ming didn't care. He's used to being on his own. Whatever I like I do it! The person on the stage glared at Yang Ming. Yang Ming didn't back down, he exchanged a glare that poked fun at him.

Finally, it was the voting time. Even though everyone had only interacted in the military training, there was already a clear division of groups. Once, this "F*** my life, I forgot my script!" came over to rally for his vote.

The voting results surprised Yang Ming. That "F*** my life, I forgot my script!" guy actually became the class monitor with the highest number of votes! Yang Ming and the tutor shook their heads at the same time. But the decision had been made, and it couldn't be changed.

Yang Ming thought, This guy must have won over a lot of people before that. The tutor felt rather helpless, but he did mention it was a majority vote. So, now he couldn't deny this result. But what was nice was that the class committee positions were shifted every semester.

Quickly, the results of the voting came out. The Class Monitor was Sun Zhiwei, the guy who swore. The Assistant Class Monitor is a female, Song Yu. Study Commissary, Zhang Feichao, General Affairs Commissary, Li Dayu, and Sports Commissary, Yu Tiance.

Sun Zhiwei and Yu Tiance belonged to the same gang, therefore the two of them sat together. He couldn't find anything about the others. These weren't what Yang Ming was concerned about. Yang Ming only paid attention to Sun Zhiwei because of what he said while he was speaking.

That afternoon after class, a lot of students took turns to congratulate Sun Zhiwei. They obviously had received some benefit from him earlier. However, Sun Zhiwei was generous. He stood on the stage and said, "This afternoon, I will buy a meal for everyone in the class at the Heavenly Dragon Restaurant. I have already made reservations. Let's celebrate that I have become a class monitor, as well as thanking everyone's support!"

"Oh!" The audience cheered, "that's great!"

Sun Zhiwei showed a satisfied smile.

Those individuals who supported other parties in the class had gradually shifted their support to Sun Zhiwei. Since the decision had been made and he was already a class monitor, there was no benefit in going against him. Since Sun Zhiwei stated he would be paying, they might as well tag along to build connections.

Those who hesitated whether or not to go had also decided to join along after being persuaded by their friends. It was a free lunch!

But Yang Ming looked down on Sun Zhiwei and didn't want to have too many connections with him. He didn't plan to develop himself much in university anyway, so the class committee couldn't do much to him.

Therefore he turned around to walk toward the classroom's door. He didn't mind missing this extra meal. Moreover, he had already gotten a date with Mengyan.

"Ai? This student, our class monitor is buying a meal. Didn't you hear it?" The newly elected sports commissary, Yu Tiance, noticed how Yang Ming was leaving and called him to stay.

"I am not joining. I've got things to do." Yang Ming said plainly.

"Don't be like that. Someone is paying for your meal, and you are not joining?" Yu Tiance held onto Yang Ming tightly.

"I've got a date with my girlfriend, so I am not joining." Yang Ming shook his head.

"Then ask your girlfriend to come along. It's just another pair of chopsticks with another person!" Yu Tiance said.

"I have received your kind intention. But I am really not going." Since Yu Tiance was pretty polite, Yang Ming also said this apologetically.

"What? Not giving me any face?" Sun Zhiwei walked over and looked at Yang Ming. But his phrasing wasn't polite.

"I already had an appointment. You are buying everyone a meal. There's no reason to force others to join." Yang Ming's tone of voice shifted to be harsher.

"F***. I gave you face by inviting you! Did you think I didn't see you laugh before?" Sun Zhiwei's mouth started to be dirty. "One phrase. Go, or not go?"

"So what if I don't go?" Yang Ming said coldly.

"Don't go? Sure. You wait for it!" Sun Zhiwei said as he clenched his teeth.

"Zhiwei, let it go! Don't be like that!" Yu Tiance pulled Sun Zhiwei and shook his head.

"Tiance, don't you stop me. I just became a monitor, and someone wanted to challenge my capability!" Sun Zhiwei was enraged.

"Ha!" Yang Ming was entertained by his words. "You are just a class monitor. Did you think you were really a leader? It is inappropriate for a village chief to be an officer [3]. But it's too bad you are just a class monitor, a big gap from the village chief!"

Chapter 194: Two Groups of People

Yang Ming left the classroom after he finished his sentence. He didn't want to argue with this retard, Sun Zhiwei, who was spoiled by his family.

Sun Zhiwei was so angry that he rolled his eyes at Yang Ming after he left! This was so humiliating for him! Sun Zhiwei was thinking too much, because how much difference would it make with one less person at lunch?

"Alright, I will deal with you in the future!" Sun Zhiwen said cruelly.

"Zhiwei, this is not our home. We shouldn't make any trouble outside!" Yu Tiance shook his head.

"But..." Sun Zhiwei couldn't snap out of it, but it was apparent that he still listened to Yu Tiance.

"No buts. Now you're a class monitor. Uncle should be happy when you call him tonight." Yu Tiance said indifferently.

"Yeah. Aha, the race car will be mine!" Sun Zhiwei was happy again.

Yu Tiance shook his head. This brother is just like a little kid. He will make trouble if I don't keep an eye on him.

Yang Ming saw Chen Mengyan, Zhao Sisi and Zhang Bing at the cafeteria entrance. They obviously had been waiting for a long time because of his argument with Sun Zhiwei.

"Eat at the cafeteria?" Yang Ming asked.

"Yeah, Sisi and Mengyan said to eat here." Zhang Bing nodded his head. "Yang Ming, why are you so late?"

"Don't mention it. There was so much trouble from the class committee election, and I met a retard." Yang Ming shook his head helplessly.

"Met a retard? What do you mean?" Zhang Bing asked, "What role did you get?"

"Me? I didn't get involved in it! You know me well enough to know that I'm not interested in the class committee." Yang Ming shook his head with a laugh. "The retard is the new class monitor. He probably got it by spending money. He wanted to force me to go for lunch after he got the position. Who does he think he is?"

"Is that possible? Spending money for a vote?" Chen Mengyan was stunned. "Is there still such a thing?"

"Why not?" Zhao Sisi said, "There's one right in our class!"

Zhang Bing and Chen Mengyan were in the same class so they might not see any.

"Hehe, it's not compulsory to meet one in the class, but you can't say that they don't exist." Yang Ming laughed. "Don't bother with him. Zhang Bing, Mengyan, what did you guys get?"

"Me? Ha, brother, I came into this university using money, so I'm satisfied with being a normal student. I wouldn't be so impudent to fight for a class committee!" Zhang Bing laughed. "Instead, sister-in-law was elected to be the study commissary!"

"Study commissary is good. It is a nice title, and it won't be too tiring." Yang Ming nodded his head and said, "I didn't really want you to be class monitor because that would take up most of your time!"

"I knew you would say this because I was thinking the same way!" Chen Mengyan laughed too.

"Yeah, stop talking about us. Zhao Sisi, what about you?" Yang Ming asked politely to Zhao Sisi.

"Me? Hehe, I'm not the right person to be in the class committee, just like you all. So I didn't go for the election!" Zhao Sisi laughed with a blush.

"Brother, if that's the case then we shouldn't eat at the cafeteria. Sister-in-law became a study commissary already. We should celebrate for her!" Zhang Bing suggested. In fact, he just wasn't used to the big pot rice from the cafeteria.

"Is that necessary? It's not a high position as well." Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming.

"Let's go, Mengyan. Since Zhang Bing said so. He will pay for us." Zhao Sisi pulled Chen Mengyan's arm, then she looked at Zhang Bing. "Am I right?"

"Right, right! I will treat you guys!" Zhang Bing was delighted! Zhao Sisi obviously didn't consider Zhang Bing as a stranger! This is so great! Zhang Bing felt blessed.

"Then let's go." Yang Ming nodded his head toward Chen Mengyan.

"Let's go to Heavenly Dragon? It is quite nice." Zhang Bing suggested.

Yang Ming didn't know Sun Zhiwei was treating at Heavenly Dragon too because he didn't listen carefully in class. Since he didn't want to go, why would he listen to it? So Yang Ming didn't bother much. The four of them went to Heavenly Dragon in Zhang Bing's Pentium.

It was unexpected that Wang Zhitao's Honda Accord was parked at Heavenly Dragon's parking lot too! After they went in, they could see from afar that the two tables on the right were full of people. Wang Zhitao was sitting at one of them.

It was such a coincidence that Wang Zhitao raised his head as they walked in. So he greeted immediately, "Yang Ming, come over here! I'm treating a feast!"

"Ha! Are you guys the classmates of Monitor Wang? Come over here!" A guy beside Wang Zhitao quickly greeted them.

Yang Ming admired Wang Zhitao on this. He could train a few followers anywhere. According to the little short guy, Wang Zhitao was elected as a class monitor too.

This was common as Wang Zhitao was better in getting support than Sun Zhiwei. It was weird for him not to be chosen!

"This..." Yang Ming hesitated. Wang Zhitao was different from Sun Zhiwei. Yang Ming's relationship with Wang Zhitao was strange. Now they kept things at an equilibrium state. Neither of them wanted to break the balance, so they were at peace with each on the surface.

Since Wang Zhitao had invited him, he couldn't reject him. So the four of them found their seats beside Wang Zhitao.

They were just starting to eat. Many dishes weren't served yet. But it seemed that Wang Zhitao invested a lot of money in it! Turbot, big lobsters, and Chinese mitten crab were served one after another. [1]

Since they were “friends,” Yang Ming and the three of them didn’t hold back. They introduced themselves to the people beside Wang Zhitao and started eating. As for the other students, they were more concerned with the delicious dishes in front of them. Who cared if they were Wang Zhitao’s friends? It was more important to fill the stomach! Especially for those who came from the poverty areas, they were putting effort into eating the dishes. They never had these dishes before, therefore they naturally ate until they were satisfied!

Wang Zhitao was a generous man. He kept asking others to eat. He rarely moved his chopsticks. He literally looked like a host. When the dishes were finished, Wang Zhitao would ask the short guy to order another dish.

When they were enjoying the moment, the door of Heavenly Dragon was pushed open. A large group of people came in. They were Yang Ming’s classmates, and the leaders were Sun Zhiwei and Yu Tiance.

“Welcome...” The waitress greeted immediately.

“I have made a call. Where is the big table I booked?” Sun Zhiwei asked directly.

“The big table you booked? When did you book a big table? The waitress was stunned. The Heavenly Dragon Restaurant wasn’t big, so there was no private room. But they set aside two tables for the students who ate in a group. All the other tables seated four to six people aside from the big tables.

“I made a call before. I said I was the class monitor from the school of computer science level 08 class 2. I wanted to dine together with my classmates, so I booked tables from you!” Sun Zhiwei’s expression didn’t look attractive.

“I’m sorry. Can you wait for a moment, I will consult the counter.” The waitress didn’t know about it either, but the tables had been taken. She was not the decision maker, so she could only ask the manager.

After a while, the manager arrived. He asked while frowning, “When did you call?”

“I called around 11 a.m.! I said I’m the class monitor from the school of computer science level 08 class 2. I wanted to dine together with my classmates as a celebration for me being the class monitor!” Sun Zhiwei repeated his sentence again.

“It can’t be!” The manager was dumbfounded. “Those two tables were the ones who called for the reservation!”

It turned out that Wang Zhitao made a call too. He said the same thing. It was just that the school of computer science was changed to business management!

But the manager didn’t question it. He thought it was just a reminder. Based on the situation... the manager smacked his forehead. Sh*t! There were two groups of people.

No wonder when the manager said to Wang Zhitao, You only need one call for a booking. There was no need for two calls. I won’t forget your booking. The student was dumbfounded and said, I didn’t call twice.

The manager didn’t notice the difference. So that was the case!

"I'm really sorry!" The manager hastily explained, "There was another person who made a call too. He said nearly the same thing as you. It was about being a class monitor and wanting to treat his classmates. I thought you and he was the same person... Now the big tables were already occupied... I'm really sorry!"

"En? Sun Zhiwei was even angrier after he heard that! What do you mean? Do you think I will forgive your careless mistake because you apologized? There are so many people here with me. If I leave now, how can I be a class monitor? So he said angrily, "What do you mean? I had also made an appointment! Why can they sit there and eat but I have to leave? Just disperse them quickly, we are dining in now!"

Chapter 195: Pretentious *ss Confrontation

"That..." The lobby manager had a puzzled expression. He had worked in the business field for so long. The little brat in front of him appeared to be someone he couldn't afford to offend. Branded items such as Adidas and Nike were all over his body. He spoke with an attitude akin to those who had a great family background. Those rich kids who were pretentious people weren't easy to deal with.

It was easy to speak with a noble and great person, but their descendants were vain and hard to deal with. Moreover, those were the people who easily stirred up trouble by utilizing their parent's connections. He couldn't handle it personally!

"They had also made a reservation. Moreover, they came first, you see ..." replied the lobby manager who was in a difficult position.

"What? There's even a queue for reservations? Based on what you said, if I made a prior reservation, you would still give them a table if someone came before me? With that, what's the point of making a reservation!" Sun Zhiwei was agitated. "Do you think I don't know how to count?"

"That's not what I meant. What I am trying to say is that both of you had made reservations, so..." The lobby manager tried to explain.

"As you said, we had a prior reservation. Why should I offer him that place? Are you alright?" Sun Zhiwei glared at him. He felt those words didn't make any sense. If the other person who made the reservation can do it, why can't I? I have thirty pairs of eyes looking at me. If I don't settle it and leave it like that, I won't have any say in being a class monitor and will be turned into a coward. However, looking at the situation in front of him, it was unrealistic for the lobby manager to shoo away a table of customers. They are trying to earn money here, why would they shoo their business away for me?

Hence, Sun Zhiwei contemplated a little and spoke to the lobby manager, "I will add a grand to clear up this place!"

"A grand?" The lobby manager smiled bitterly. Two dishes on the table already cost three thousand yuan! "I'm afraid that isn't enough. Look at the dishes on the table. Do you think they will leave?"

"Damn!" Sun Zhiwei squinted his eye and looked at the Yangcheng Lake Chinese Mitten Crab, and he cursed, "This *sshole is motherf*cking rich!"

On the other hand, Yu Tiance pulled away Sun Zhiwei as he frowned. "Zhiwei, mind your words. You will easily instill grudges with others."

“Motherf*cker, is there someone who the Sun family couldn’t provoke?” Sun Zhiwei dwelled in his anger. He didn’t speak much with Yu Tiance, but spoke to the lobby manager, “I will pay five thousand yuan. Ask them to leave!”

“Fellow student, can you speak to them personally...” The lobby manager wouldn’t take on matters that would provoke their customers.

“You want me to speak to them personally? Alright, I don’t think there is a person in this world who didn’t like money.” Hence, Sun Zhiwei approached Wang Zhitao’s table confidently.

Wang Zhitao was in a good mood with his meal. He noticed a guy walking toward him. He smiled as he spoke, “Brother, are you in the same class as us? Let’s sit down and eat together!”

Even though they had registered into university for a month already, there were numerous students who were absent for military training. Hence, Wang Zhitao couldn’t really recognize all of the students.

“You!” Sun Zhiwei pointed at Wang Zhitao and said, “You are the one who is treating dinner?”

“Yup, let’s sit down and eat together!” Wang Zhitao nodded as he greeted him.

“I will give you five thousand yuan. Bring your people away and leave this place. How about it? You got a great deal, right?” Sun Zhiwei had a proud expression.

“What?” Wang Zhitao was stunned. He looked at this inconceivable fellow in front of him. It took him some time to understand what Sun Zhiwei meant. He thought Sun Zhiwei was a fanatic as he waved his hand and spoke, “Step aside. Don’t stir up any trouble here.”

“What are you saying? Don’t you believe me? I will really give you five thousand yuan. Go ahead and take your people away from here!” As Sun Zhiwei spoke, he took out his wallet and threw a stack of cash on the table. “Here’s your cash. Isn’t it amazing to have such a great deal?”

It was at this moment that Wang Zhitao understood that this fellow was serious. But, when Wang Zhitao observed his attitude, he found it amusing. Being a pretentious *ss in front of me? Who doesn’t have money here?

“I’ll give you five thousand yuan, you motherf*cker, to disappear from my eyes in one minute. Can you do that?” Wang Zhitao looked at Sun Zhiwei as though he was a dumb*ss.

“What are you saying? Are you courting death? I am giving you face already by offering my money. Do you know who I am?” Sun Zhiwei was furious. “Speak up. How much you want? Aren’t you are trying to look for more? Speak directly!”

“If I wanted 100,000 yuan, would you have it?” Wang Zhitao was looking down on Sun Zhiwei. “If you put 100,000 yuan on the table, I will leave immediately.”

After he had spoken, Wang Zhitao said to Yang Ming with a smile. “Yang Ming, do you think this fellow is sick somewhere in his head? What is the phone number for the mental hospital?”

Yang Ming was familiar with Wang Zhitao’s tactics. That was why he was trying to drag Yang Ming in. With that, he didn’t need to be afraid if Sun Zhiwei acted aggressively. What a joke, there’s nothing to

be afraid of when Yang Ming is here! Even the vice president of the Taekwondo club was defeated by him!

“Yang Ming?” Sun Zhiwei didn’t notice Yang Ming was there. Only when Wang Zhitao mentioned it, did he notice Yang Ming’s presence. Seemingly, Wang Zhitao, this little fellow, was the one who refused him and put shame on him!

Sun Zhiwei was mad. You didn’t want to have a meal with me, and you’d rather eat with him! As he recalled the attitude of Wang Zhitao, Sun Zhiwei regarded them as the same group. The anger swelling in his heart was boiling as he pointed at Wang Zhitao and scolded, “Motherf*cker, leave now, or else I will waste you! Who’s your father? Do you think the small wealth in your family allows you to act recklessly?”

Wang Zhitao was delighted as he heard it. In Song Jiang City, there was no one else who dared to challenge him! He wasn’t intimidated as he spoke, “Xiongfeng Group belongs to my family. What can you do about it?”

“Xiongfeng Group, what motherf*cking ...” When Sun Zhiwei spoke halfway, he was held back by Yu Tiance. “Zhiwei, don’t talk any more nonsense.”

“What? I have my big uncle. Why do I need to be afraid of him?” Sun Zhiwei muttered.

“Even though uncle is influential, he wouldn’t aggravate the connection with Song Jiang City’s local big enterprise.” Yu Tiance shook his head and spoke, “I think we should drop this matter.”

The big uncle who Sun Zhiwei mentioned was Yu Tiance’s relative. Big uncle is an outstanding man of the Sun family. He raised the Sun family from their downfall into noble status. The relatives of the Sun family naturally gained a lot of advantages because of that. On the other hand, Yu Tiance belonged to the Sun family’s maternal side, so he was a distant relative of Sun Zhiwei. Ever since they were young, they were close to each other and established a good friendship between them.

Although Yu Tiance was the maternal relative of the Sun family, he was smart. Hence, he was delegated with a few family tasks ever since he was young. On the other hand, his main responsibility was the upbringing of Sun Zhiwei. The reason was that Sun Zhiwei was the only male in that generation in the Sun family. Sun Zhiwei’s big uncle only had a daughter. Even though she was someone worthy, a family without a man in the lead would be bad.

Initially, Sun Zhiwei’s big uncle wanted Sun Jie to look for a strong husband to support her. Unfortunately, his daughter didn’t look into this matter. Hence, as an insurance, Sun Zhiwei’s big uncle couldn’t help but groom a second successor.

However, Sun Zhiwei was a spoiled rich brat. Even though he was already an adult, he tended to initiate quarrels and lacked the qualities of a great leader.

“But...” Sun Zhiwei felt his ego would be hurt if he just walked away. He knew Yu Tiance wouldn’t harm him. Even though he was unwilling to do so, he just pointed at Wang Zhitao and Yang Ming, “Alright, I will remember this. We’ll see about that.”

Wang Zhitao snorted triumphantly. Apparently, he thought the person in front of him was afraid of his family background. Yang Ming couldn't care much since Sun Zhiwei had nothing against him in his hand. What could he do to Yang Ming?

Sun Zhiwei couldn't help but to turn around and leave. He said to the students behind him, "There are no seats here. Let's go to the Bright Moon Restaurant in the new area."

Bright Moon Restaurant was the large-scale seafood restaurant of the city. The seafood in that place was all fresh. The overnight goods were disposed to smaller restaurants. Hence, it had a good word of mouth in this city. The local students heard of this place, but because the price was quite expensive, not a lot of them frequented that place. As they heard Sun Zhiwei would treat them for a meal there, everyone cheered for it.

Those who weren't locals started asking the local students. As soon as they learned about the quality of the Bright Moon Restaurant, they were delighted.

Sun Zhiwei stopped eight taxis and brought the students of the class to Bright Moon Restaurant.

On the other hand, the students who were with Wang Zhitao was delighted over his family background. It was great to have a strong class monitor! Especially to those who weren't familiar with this new environment, seeing that his family appeared to be the local tyrant, they tried to get on Wang Zhitao's good side. After all, most of the graduates would be staying on in Song Jiang City. There wouldn't be much of an employment issue if they looked to Wang Zhitao for a job.

"Why did you stop me before?" In the taxi, Sun Zhiwei asked Yu Tiance. "Is the Xiongfeng Group really popular?"

Chapter 196: Temporarily Borrowing It

"Xiongfeng Group is a pretty large business in the private sector of Song Jiang City, with a lot of influence in the city. They are involved in multiple high margin sectors such as property development, hospitality, import and export, etc." Yu Tiance said, "Our Sun family also has a lot of business relationships with his family. Therefore, it's not worthwhile for us to have conflicts because of these small matters."

"This was the case. Then what does Yang Ming do?" Sun Zhiwei noticed how he wasn't supposed to provoke Wang Zhitao. So, he shifted his attention to Yang Ming. "It must be this guy who caused all the trouble!"

"I don't know what he does. But if you want to mess with him, better research first beforehand. Our Sun family is based in Song Jiang City with your cousin handling it. There's limited foundation here."

"I know." Sun Zhiwei nodded his head.

Bright Moon Restaurant was a much higher-class restaurant than Heavenly Dragon Restaurant. Therefore, Sun Zhiwei forgot all the unhappy experiences pretty quickly.

At night, Sun Zhiwei gave a call to his own uncle and reported that he had become a class monitor. His uncle was naturally happy having heard his story, as he knew the position could develop a person's capability. This way, a strong foundation could be built on Sun Zhiwei's leadership skill.

"Uncle, didn't we agree previously that if I were to become a class monitor you would reward me with a sports car?" asked Sun Zhiwei.

"Sports car? Oh. Hehe. I see. However, since you would be staying in the university most of the time, I don't think there's a lot of use for a sports car." Uncle responded with doubt.

"What? Wasn't cousin studying in university too? Why did you agree to buy her an Audi R8?" Sun Zhiwei was dissatisfied. "Uncle, you can't be biased toward cousin, can you?"

"Haha, how could it be? For me, both your cousin and you are like my own son and daughter." Uncle smiled. "The reason your cousin drove an Audi R8 was that she needed to manage the business while studying. Moreover, she purchased that car with the money that she earned."

"Then I..." Sun Zhiwei felt unwilling.

"Okay, then you go and find your cousin on the weekend for her to buy your car. Tell her that I agreed to it." Uncle agreed.

"Really? Uncle, you are great!" Sun Zhiwei felt pleasantly surprised.

Yang Ming, Wang Zhitao, and the gang had a meal until about 3 p.m. Since today was the first day of university, there was nothing much going on in the afternoon. Everyone drank quite a bit of alcohol.

Yang Ming and Zhang Bing only responded perfunctorily. After their meal, they first dropped Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi back to the university. Then, Zhang Bing stealthily tugged at Yang Ming and whispered, "Hey, come with me to Computer City."

"Why?" Yang Ming was puzzled. "Is your computer broken?"

Zhang Bing moved the desktop computer to the bedroom. Yesterday Yang Ming noticed that Zhang Bing was still downloading some lewd movies. Did it just break down today?

"It's not. It's like this." Zhang Bing said, "Just now I noticed that Zhao Sisi and Chen Mengyan was speaking over there. Zhao Sisi said that there was nothing for her to do at night because the others were all playing on the computer. She wanted to buy one but didn't know how to ask her family. Zhao Sisi's family background is similar to yours. Her parents are blue collar workers. It takes a while to buy a computer... Yang Ming, I don't have any intention of putting your family down."

Zhang Bing was afraid that Yang Ming wouldn't be happy, so he followed up with a sentence.

"F***, b*llsh*t, of course, I know you don't have that intention! If you had any other intention you wouldn't like Zhao Sisi in the first place!" Yang Ming said scornfully, "Do we still have to explain things like this? That's too polite!"

"Hehe. I was afraid that you are the type with a strong ego... Oh, yeah. I almost forgot. You, little brat, are richer than me now!" Zhang Bing said resentfully.

"So, you want to buy her a computer?" Yang Ming understood after listening to Zhao Bing.

"Yeah, you know. She studies advertisement design. How could she do it without a computer?" Zhang Bing smiled, "Moreover, if she has a computer. I can talk to her online at night."

"I think the latter statement is your main intention, right?" Yang Ming glared at Zhang Bing.

"Hehe..." Zhang Bing smiled awkwardly. "Let's not talk about useless things. Are you going or not?"

"Go. It's good timing. I will buy Chen Mengyan a computer too." Yang Ming thought about it. "As well as one for Lan Ling. She has nothing much to do at home. Buying a computer for her allows her to spend some time online."

"F***. You are a bada**. Alright, we buy three computers on this trip. We can speak to the manager directly." Zhang Bing said, "Oh yeah, Yang Ming. Tomorrow is PRC National Day. There should be some event, right?"

"Now that you mentioned it, I remembered a few of my classmates wanted to buy computers too. They mentioned that there was a promotion at Gome today. There's an Asus x52 Series Notebook which had a special price of 4499 yuan," said Yang Ming.

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's go!" Zhang Bing pulled Yang Ming in the car and the two of them went straight to computer city.

After a simple survey, Yang Ming and Zhang Bing came to the display counter for this special prize notebook. They briefly skimmed over the specs of the notebook – Asus x52q239SG, Intel t2390 Core 2 Duo, 1GB RAM, 160GB Hard Drive, DVD reader, GeForce 9300-256m graphics card, 15.4-inch screen.

According to the saleswoman, this was Gome's electronics chain's special promotion for PRC National day. The price will return to the original price in a few days. Yang Ming and Zhang Bing felt that it was a good deal, so they asked if there was any discount for buying three computers at once.

The saleswoman couldn't make the decision, so she said she would get back to them after speaking to the shop manager. After a while, the saleswoman ran back and said apologetically, "I am sorry, but this device is already at its promotional price. We are just earning the commission from the factory owners. There's barely any profit already. Let's do it this way. Our manager agreed that in addition to giving you all the original backpack and mouse, we will add on an earphone mic, liquid crystal washing kit, USB hub, and a rubber keyboard protector. How about that?"

"Alright." Yang Ming also knew that the price of promotional devices is hard to cut, therefore he agreed. After swiping their cards, they picked their devices. They double checked the LED screen, the sound system, and the configuration before leaving.

When buying in a mall in Computer City they didn't need to be as careful as buying from a trader. If there was any problem they can return it right away. The service was usually fine.

After they returned to the university, Yang Ming and Zhang Bing each gave Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi a call so that they could come downstairs.

Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi were puzzled. Didn't we just meet one another? Why are they calling me to come down now? But they didn't ask a lot. When they saw how Yang Ming and Zhang Bing were each holding a notebook they felt a bit wary.

"Yang Ming, what are you and Zhang Bing doing? Where's this computer from?" Chen Mengyan asked curiously.

"It's for you." Yang Ming passed the notebook to Chen Mengyan.

"For me? Why?" Chen Mengyan was stunned. "My home already has a computer. I can just move it over here. Why are you buying this for me?"

"Yours is a desktop model, it's inconvenient to move it. What about when you get back home? Take it. I bought it already, I can't return it anyway." Yang Ming didn't allow any arguments as he hung the notebook bag on Chen Mengyan's shoulder.

"Ai ya, what are you doing? Be careful. What if it drops to the floor?" Chen Mengyan didn't have a choice. She had to use her hand to hold the notebook bag and gave a glare to Yang Ming, "You only know how to spend money."

Yang Ming smiled and didn't say much. He knew that Chen Mengyan would blame him for spending money, but she wouldn't reject his gifts.

"Really! Look at all the money you earned. You spent it on these useless things." Chen Mengyan jabbered on with another sentence.

"He, how is it useless when I am buying things for you?" Yang Ming smiled.

But for Zhao Sisi, she didn't solidify her relationship with Zhang Bing yet. It was more difficult for her when Zhang Bing gave her the notebook. Even though her heart liked Zhang Bing, but the paper window hasn't even been torn yet [1]. Moreover, she didn't want to be greedy for Zhang Bing's things.

Looking at Zhao Sisi stammer and hesitate on accepting it. Zhang Bing hurriedly gave a look to Chen Mengyan. After Yang Ming saw it, he scolded in his heart, Zhang Bing are you still a man? You want my wife to help you with this little thing? Therefore he joked, "Zhang Bing, is there something wrong with your eye?"

"F***!" Zhang Bing almost lost his temper. He now opened his eyes widely, not knowing what to say.

Zhao Sisi, of course, did notice Zhang Bing's little gesture. "Pu chi", she laughed, "Alright, I will take it. But just temporarily... borrowing it...."

Temporarily? Ha, there's a chance! Zhang Bing was joyful. Who wouldn't understand what Zhao Sisi meant? What she meant was when their relationship was fixed, it was no longer borrowing.

Everyone was happy. However because it was right under the female dorm, a few people were watching. It was the first day of university, and two men came to give two notebooks. This was hot news. Chen Mengyan and Zhao Sisi were afraid that others would be gossiping. They had a brief chat with Yang Ming and Zhang Bing and went back to their dorm rooms.

Chapter 197: Apprenticeship

He left Lan Ling's notebook in his bedroom. Yang Ming planned to return to her during the next holiday. Now he had a more important thing to do.

Yang Ming looked at the time, and it was about the time to visit Fang Tian. Yang Ming was full of excitement and admiration. The King of Assassins! That was such an impactful and cool name!

Yang Ming didn't drive today instead he went there by train. It wasn't that Yang Ming didn't want to drive, but he was afraid that Zhang Bing would suspect something if he went out too frequently with Zhang Bing's car.

So Yang Ming decided to buy a car quickly. It would be inconvenient for him not to have one.

Dong Jun had already arrived by the time Yang Ming came to Fang Tian's house. Dong Jun nodded to Yang Ming. "Junior apprentice, you're here."

"Junior apprentice?" Yang Min sweated. "Such a term is so ambiguous. It sounds like Zhu Bajie [1]."

"Ha, you have a pretty active imagination." Dong Jun laughed, "Master has been waiting for you in the house."

"Alright. I never thought that you are the disciple of Uncle Fang!" Yang Ming laughed.

"Uncle Fang?" Dong Jun was astounded. "How can you be so impudent to Master?"

"Since it's a habit then never mind." They heard the bright voice of Fang Tian after Dong Jun spoke.

"Yang Ming, you can be impudent to me. But you can't be impudent to the grand master. The ritual for apprenticeship later is my retirement ritual too. It means the previous generation will retire and the next generation will arise."

"Is it that formal?" Yang Ming didn't know the tradition of one to one teaching had so many rules, but he still said with obedience, "Alright, I understand."

Inside the house, everything was prepared. The incense burner table was set up on an old Eight Immortals table. There was a portrait on it. The window curtains were pulled closed too. Fang Tian said to Yang Ming, "Yang Ming, come over here."

Yang Ming didn't dare to show any disregard since the mood was solemn. He followed Fang Tian's instruction and walked toward him in a good manner.

"Kneel down." Fang Tian pointed at the small rush cushion [2] in front of the incense burner table. Yang Ming immediately knelt down. Fang Tian only spoke softly after a long while, "To the Grand Master, the fourth generation of assassins, Wang Fangtian, will be retired from now on and I will pass the legacy to Yang Ming. He will become the fifth generation of the King of Assassins."

As he spoke, Fang Tian bowed and said to Yang Ming, "Kneel down and bow three times."

Yang Ming followed the instructions and kowtowed three times.

"Alright, you can get up now." Fang Tian nodded his head and asked Yang Ming to stand up.

Yang Ming sighed a relief. Luckily the procedure wasn't that complicated.

"You will address me as master and Dong Jun as senior apprentice in the future." Fang Tian said lightly, "Of course, you can address me as uncle if you're not used to it. It's just a name. If you graduate as an assassin, you will have different names to cover your true identity."

Next, Dong Jun naturally had to avoid Fang Tian and Yang Ming when Fang Tian started to teach Yang Ming his lessons. Although Dong Jun was Fang Tian's first apprentice, there could only be one King of Assassins.

After Dong Jun left, Fang Tian said lightly, "Show me your strength. Hit me now."

"Huh?" Yang Ming didn't want to bluff, but his strength was real. He could lift a one hundred kg man with one hand. So it was obvious how strong he can be, and now Fang Tian was asking Yang Ming to hit him!

Yang Ming looked at Fang Tian's skinny body shape and pondered, Can he withstand my punch? Yet, he still threw out a punch with half of his strength since Fang Tian looked confident.

Fang Tian grabbed his punch easily and said, "Is this your strength? Where is the power you had when you hit Yu Xiangde in the detention center? You didn't eat dinner today?"

Yang Ming was agitated by Fang Tian. He wanted to pull his hand and hit again, but he astoundingly realized his hand was locked and couldn't move! Yang Ming was shocked because he usually was the person who locked other's arm, but today... it's at this moment that Yang Ming truly realized that Fang Tian was a professional! Not only was he a rapid and skillful professional, but he also had his strength.

"Strength is the basic quality that an assassin should have, but it's not the most important." Fang Tian released Yang Ming's hand and said flatly, "Most of the time, killing people doesn't require any strength."

"Which means my strength isn't enough?" Yang Ming asked.

"For the current state, it is far from enough. I'm giving you another chance. Show me what you have." Fang Tian shook his head.

Yang Ming didn't hold back anymore. He threw a heavy punch toward Fang Tian, and yet Fang Tian still held his hand easily. He nodded his head. "Not bad, this punch is much stronger. The time for your training could be a lot shorter. At least it will be shorter than mine in those years."

Yang Ming was relieved. It looked like he finally got the affirmation from Fang Tian.

"I have ten packets of Chinese medicine for you. Use it to soak your hands and legs every night." Fang Tian pointed at the plastic bag on the floor. "Then, go hit a tree every morning after you wake up. Do it for ten days for more than three hours each time. Come and see me after ten days."

"Ah? Is there any fist position or pattern?" Yang Ming asked curiously. It sounded like practicing recklessly!

"No need. My medicine will promote your bone development and protect your arms and legs to not get hurt." Fang Tian said lightly, "After ten days, the tree's meridians will burst and die. If it still lived, then maybe I have overestimated your potential."

Meridians will burst? Why did it sound like the "seven hurt punch" in the martial art novel? But Yang Ming didn't question further. Fang Tian should have his reasons, so Yang Ming nodded. "I will put effort into it."

"Alright, it's late already. You should go back." Fang Tian passed the Chinese medicine to Yang Ming. "Decoct for half an hour in a clay pot, then soak your arms and legs for one hour."

Yang Ming went back to Song Jiang Industry University after he bid farewell to Fang Tian. Yang Ming really felt amazed as he simply helped two old men and these old men gave him such great benefits.

"What are you holding? Why does it smell like Chinese medicine?" Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua covered their nose as Yang Ming went back.

"My hands and legs have rheumatism so my dad's friend prescribed me some Chinese medicine to soak my hands and legs." Yang Ming made up some excuse on his train ride already. Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua would suspect what that was if he didn't.

Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua lost their interest and kept watching TV when they heard it was for healing.

There was no kitchen in Yang Ming's dorm. He only had the electric rice cooker that he bought with Chen Mengyan. So he used it to cook the medicine. Although it wasn't as good as fire cooking, that was his only choice.

"F*ck, what is this thing?" Zhang Bing complained, "Quickly open the window. The smell of medicine is so strong! Are you trying to smoke us?"

"Just tell me if you want to die. Don't be so nosy!" Yang Ming glared at him.

"Xu! Tian Donghua put his finger on his mouth and pulled Zhang Bing. "Be mindful of your voice. That guy is so strong. Aren't you scared of being punched?"

"Ha!" Zhang Bing was amused. "He was joking just now. Can't you even figure it out?"

"Ugh! That really scared the sh*t out of me!" Tian Donghua shook his head.

After he finished cooking, he didn't filter the medicine dregs with gauze. After all, it was used to soak the hands and legs instead of drinking. So he poured it directly into a bucket and soaked inside his room.

The next day, Yang Ming woke up early. When the phone's alarm rang, the sun had just risen. Yang Ming yawned then he hastily wore his clothes and left the dorm.

It was autumn; the sky was still dark. The students who did morning exercises hadn't come out yet. Yang Ming walked toward the forest at the north side of the school. This was a wasteland bought by the school. There were few students here because there were no paths. It was the place for couples to have sex during the summer but it was only a rumor. Yang Ming was a freshman so he couldn't verify it. But he was sure that there was no one there.

Yang Ming found a thick and solid tree with fewer scars on it. Then he started to punch it. One time, two times, three times... Yang Ming didn't feel well at the beginning, but it was nothing after he got used to it.

The Chinese medicine was working. Yang Ming hands were just slightly red after punching with such great impact. They didn't swell. He did feel pain, but it didn't bother him much.

Three hours passed quickly. Yang Ming looked at his watch. It was 7 a.m. already. Although he didn't think there would be anyone here, he was afraid that the security guard might patrol here.

Yang Ming didn't want to be suspected, so he marked the tree and left quickly.

Chapter 198: Private Room is Nothing

Today's date was the eleventh. The national holiday went on for seven days. The holiday should have started on the 29th. However, due to the numerous number of matters that the freshmen needed to settled, the holiday only started officially on the 1st of October.

When Yang Ming returned to his dorm, Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua weren't awake yet. Yang Ming stripped off his clothes and returned back to sleep.

When he opened his eyes again, it was already half past ten.

Yang Ming got up and took a stroll. He found out that Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua's rooms were still closed. Hence, he knocked on their doors. "Wake up! It is half past ten!"

After a while, Zhang Bing's and Tian Donghua's doors gradually opened. Both of them walked out with a yawn. Tian Donghua complained, "Half past ten? It shouldn't be. Damn, I still need to go home."

Zhang Bing also washed his face in a dazed manner. It was a holiday. The university students had chosen to return home.

Yang Ming gave Chen Mengyan a call. It seemed she had already gone back home. She was afraid that Yang Ming needed more sleep, so she didn't disturb him. However, Yang Ming wasn't asleep yet at 7 a.m.!

After they packed their stuff, they boarded Zhang Bing's car to go home. On the other hand, Tian Donghua was from out of state. There was someone fetching him, so Zhang Bing didn't worry about him.

When Yang Ming returned home, his parents were watching television. They were delighted to see Yang Ming. "Big Ming, are you back? How was it? Is university life busy?"

"The classes haven't commenced officially. There's nothing to busy with!" Yang Ming laughed.

"Hehe, just now, your mother and I were still wondering why Big Ming hadn't come home yet. Then, you just walked in." Yang Dahai laughed.

"You see, as I said, Big Ming isn't someone who will forget their parents if he has a wife!" Mother Yang patted her lover.

"Ah?" Yang Ming replied in a flustered manner, "Mom, what are you saying? Who's my wife?"

"Chen Mengyan. Have the both of you gotten together?" Mother Yang asked with a smile.

"Mom, we are just friends." Yang Ming was still embarrassed in front of his mother.

"Em, em, I know. In the past, your dad and I also came together as best friends." Mother Yang replied, deeply in love.

"Ha, really." Yang Ming acted dumb and surprised.

"Alright, stop teasing our son." Yang Dahai stopped Mother Yang's ambiguous interrogation and said, "Big Ming, your big uncle is treating us for a meal. Let's go together."

"Big uncle? Yang Li's house again?" Yang Ming frowned a little. In fact, Yang Ming hated Yang Li's sarcasm in the previous banquet. If they were not cousins, Yang Ming would have already slapped her.

"Yup, your big uncle called. He said it was already the eleventh day, and families should gather around. He made reservations at Tavern Heaven on Earth." Yang Dahai said, "Your cousin especially invited you!"

Yang Li? Yang Ming had a bad feeling about it, If she invited me to go, she just wanted to display her wealth. Would she be so kind as to have a meal at Tavern Heaven On Earth?

Since his father said so, Yang Ming didn't want to say anything else. After all, they were still relatives. In the eyes of the public, that was the toughest relationship to deal with. It might be even worse than the relationship between employer and employee.

"Alright, I will change my shirt." Yang Ming's shirt was already dirty from practicing his punching this morning.

"Great, you don't need to be in a hurry. It will be at 1 p.m. in the afternoon. We will depart at 12 p.m." Yang Dahai replied.

Yang Ming came into the house and changed into an autumn jacket. He looked at the mp4 at his bedside. Yang Ming hesitated a while before picking it up and putting it into this pocket. He was planning to have Yang Li to return it to Sun Jie. After it was all done, Yang Ming went into the living room to accompany his parents watching the TV show. During the past, Yang Ming's Grade 12 was rather "intense" where he didn't have any opportunities to watch TV with his parents. Right now, the three of them sat on the sofa and talked to each other.

After watching for a while a National Day themed show, it was almost time. Yang Ming and his family prepared a little before departing.

"Which bus do we take if we want to go to Tavern Heaven On Earth?" Mother Yang thought out loud as she walked downstairs.

"It should be line 8?" Yang Dahai said, "We will know once we look at the board at the station."

"Dad, mom, why are we still taking public transportation? We are going to have a feast today. Let's grab a taxi." Yang Ming sighed. His parents were already quite old, yet they had to squeeze into the bus. It seemed that I need to look for an opportunity to buy a car.

"Why do you need a taxi? We aren't in a hurry." Mother Yang complained, "Big Ming, even when you can earn money, you shouldn't spend it randomly!"

"Alright, Big Ming said we should get a taxi. Let's do that!" Yang Dahai waved his hand. "Our son has earned something. There's nothing wrong for him to help his parents out."

"That's right, mom. I am not using our family's finances. You and dad should enjoy spending your salary." Yang Ming said.

"How can that be? If you have a wife in the future, what can we do? We need to save money for your house!" Mother Yang shook her head, "Look at the rising property prices. I need to save money for you!"

"Mom, aren't you thinking too far ahead? Also, even if I have a wife in the future, I need to earn my own money. If I depend on my family, no one will look up to me!" Yang Ming thought, Earning money is just a matter of time. I don't need to depend on my parents, but right now it is hard to say.

"Alright, alright, Big Ming. Your mom and I understand your intention." Yang Dahai said, " We need to save some money for the unforeseen circumstances!"

Yang Ming knew that the reserved mindset of his parents couldn't be altered in such a short time. So, he didn't speak any further.

The family went downstairs. They hailed a taxi and journeyed to Tavern Heaven On Earth.

When they arrived at Tavern Heaven On Earth, they realized that they arrived quite early. Hence, they went to sit in the lobby for a while. As they entered the lobby, they found out that big uncle's whole family was already there. It seemed that big uncle was arguing with the receptionist at the lobby.

They walked closer to them and finally heard what was happening.

"Apparently, there are some private rooms left, why don't you let us enter? It seems someone had called and canceled the reservation. How can you say there's no more left?" Big Uncle was indeed furious.

"We are sorry. During the holidays, the private rooms are not open to outsiders. Typical customers don't have the privilege to reserve one." The receptionist manager said in an indirect manner.

"Typical customer? Am I a typical person to you? Haven't I brought a lot of clients this year and given you a lot of business?" Big Uncle was furious, "I, Yang Dashan, am listed in the top rank of Song Jiang City. Where is your manager? Look for your manager now!"

"We are sorry. Our manager is not here." The lobby manager still replied to them with a smile, "Only those customers who possess the VIP card in Tavern Heaven On Earth could reserve a private room on a public holiday. This is a rule. We cannot disobey it."

"What a ridiculous rule! Isn't it a human who set the rules?" Yang Dashan frowned as he spoke.

"Big brother, don't be mad. What is so bad about not dining in a private room? It is livelier to dine at the big hall." Yang Dahai approached and patted on Yang Dashan's shoulder.

Yang Dashan wanted to let it slide just like that. But, he saw that his second little brother and his family had come. He had embarrassed himself in front of them. This small lobby manager actually didn't comply with his wishes. He couldn't risk losing his face, so he became more aggressive. He pointed at the lobby manager and said, "Quickly arrange a private room for us, or else, I won't be coming here again!"

"Pardon me, sir. I don't have the power to do so." The lobby manager shook his head, "If you don't want to eat here, that is your right. We can't force you to do so either."

"You...!" Yang Dashan had a bad expression. At this moment, it wasn't an issue about getting a private room. Rather, it escalated to the issue of his ego.

"Lili, isn't your friend quite capable? You should call her and see if she has a VIP card here." Yang Dashan contemplated a while and suddenly recalled his daughter's friend.

"Father, are you talking about sister Sun Jie?" Yang Li asked, "Alright, I will call her." As she finished her words, she took out her phone and scrolled through her contact list. Then, she made a call.

'Sorry, the number you have dialed is not reachable, or the phone is switched off. Please call again...'
The other end of the phone transmitted the phone shutdown tone.

Yang Li frowned, "Dad, she switched off her phone..."

"Yi!" Yang Dahai sighed as he heard about it.

Yang Ming heard them mention Sun Jie. Suddenly, he remembered the mp4 in his pocket. Hence he took it out and spoke to Yang Li, "Cousin, Sun Jie's mp4 was left it at my place. What a coincidence. Help me pass it to her."

Yang Li was agitated. She heard what Yang Ming said and replied unwillingly, "Why do you need to return it? Do you think that Sun Jie is like you who would mind about such small items? Just take it as a gift!"

Damn! Yang Ming was irritated. Have you consumed some gunpowder? It is your family who can't even solve the issue of a private room. Why do you vent your frustration on me? Yang Ming put the mp4 back into his pocket. If you don't want it, so be it.

"Isn't it just a private room? What's so bad about not having one?" Yang Ming shook his head as he spoke.

"What's so bad about it? People with status like your family's naturally haven't visited a private room before! If you can eat here, it is already a blessing for all of you!" Yang Li said in a disdainful manner.

Motherf*cker, what are you saying? It doesn't matter if you just say bad things about me, but why did you drag my parents in? Yang Ming swelled with infuriated emotion and glared at Yang Li coldly.

"What's so great about a private room? I can enter one whenever I want to!"

Chapter 199: Take Advantage of Me?

Yang Ming cared for his parents' face a lot. The elder generation valued their relationship more. If there wasn't any form of big conflict, they wouldn't bring it up against one another.

However, whatever Yang Li said at the moment obviously was overboard. What do you mean by "your family"? What's this about the status of my parents? The working people are the most honorable!

"Ha!" Yang Li heard what Yang Ming said and felt amused. "Okay, then you get a private room for us!" After she finished saying it, she didn't forget about her family's predicament, "Dad, there's no need to make the call. Yang Ming said that he can get the private room."

After Yang Dahai heard it, he said awkwardly, "Big Ming, what cr*p are you talking about?"

"It's alright. Heroes always come out when they are still young [1]. We as the older generation have to take a step back!" Since Yang Dashan had just embarrassed himself, this was now a good way for him to get out of the embarrassing situation. How would he let it go that easily?

Yang Ming shook his head. These kinds of relatives, it would be great without them! He didn't understand why his father still wanted to associate with them. Indeed, a young man would never be able to understand the intention of the elders.

However, what Yang Dashan said was indeed overboard. Even if you wanted to find a way out of an embarrassing situation, should you take your own sibling's son as the shield?

"It's nothing. It's just a private room." Yang Ming smiled plainly, "Uncle, what's the size you want?"

Size? Yang Dashan said in his heart, You have an arrogant tone. What size? It's great if you can get one already, yet you still want to pick a size? He basically didn't expect Yang Ming to get a private room, therefore he said, "It's fine. Our family is fine with any size. But if you want to have a grander style, let's get a larger one."

Yang Ming looked down on him. Talking about style? However, on the surface, he took out his cellphone plainly and dialed Wang Zhitao's phone number.

"Hello? Who am I speaking to?" Wang Zhitao didn't know Yang Ming's phone number, so he probed with a question.

"Wang Zhitao, I am Yang Ming." Yang Ming reported his family name.

"Yang Ming, ha, why did you think about giving me a call?" Wang Zhitao looked enthusiastic on the surface.

From Wang Zhitao's perspective, during this period of time, Yang Ming had no longer gone against him because Yang Ming had recognized the influence of his family background and didn't dare to go against him anymore after being in university. Moreover, that day Yang Ming still helped him to beat up Liu Zhaojun! Wang Zhitao felt that having a fighter beside him was still a good case, so, he wasn't in a hurry to finish off Yang Ming. He didn't plan to have anything to do with Chen Mengyan now that he had a new target. At this moment, he didn't have any conflicts of interest with Yang Ming.

However, Yang Ming had never thought about letting go of this guy. Framed me and put me in jail, this type of vengeance can't be let go so easily!

"My family had come over to Tavern of Heaven to have a meal, but the reception manager stated that there weren't any more private rooms." Yang Ming said, "Therefore, I gave you a call since I heard that you have a lot of ways around that."

Yang Ming's false praise made Wang Zhitao felt elated. Being able to be a bad*ss in front of Yang Ming was still pleasurable. Therefore Wang Zhitao said straightforwardly, "Coincidentally I am having a meal at Tavern at Heaven too. You wait for me. I am coming down now!"

Yang Ming hung up his phone, and Yang Li asked right away, "So? Where's the private room?"

"Wait." Yang Ming said plainly.

“Wait? Hmph, how long? Is it just for you to get some time to think of some excuses?” Yang Li obviously didn’t believe that Yang Ming was able to get a private room. Therefore, she thought what he said was just to delay the time.

Yang Ming didn’t bother with her. If you aren’t happy with it, then sit at the reception counter. The reception manager just heard Yang Ming’s phone call. She definitely knew who Wang Zhitao was. How could she not know the prince of one of the main shareholders of Tavern of Heaven? Moreover, Wang Zhitao was just accompanying his father to have a meal together with a few other major shareholders!

Even though the reception manager didn’t know whether what Yang said was real or not, but she didn’t dare to neglect him. She didn’t complain of Yang Ming’s action of blocking the reception counter.

After a while, Wang Zhitao walked out of the elevator. Once he saw Yang Ming, he said enthusiastically, “Yang Ming, why didn’t you let me know before coming here? I could have arranged it for you!”

“Hehe, it’s nothing. Actually, it’s my uncle who’s buying the meal, but the receptionist stated that there were no more private rooms. That’s why I had to trouble you.” Yang Ming replied politely.

“What’s the matter?” Wang Zhitao frowned as he asked the reception manager who stood aside.

“Sorry master Wang, I didn’t know they were your friends,” explained the reception manager.

“Sure, go ahead and arrange a VIP room.” Wang Zhitao waved his hand and stopped the reception manager’s explanation.

“Alright, understood.” Since the order was given, the reception manager obliged.

Yang Dashan and Yang Li were flabbergasted. It can’t be? Yang Ming’s friend could be that powerful? Two sentences and the private room problem was settled? It was even the VIP room?

Yang Li’s thoughts were always disdainful. Whose a** did Yang Ming kiss? How did he know such a powerful figure? But this guy named Wang Zhitao is pretty handsome with a good family background! Do I have a chance to know him?

“My parents are still upstairs. I can’t accompany you for long. I am sorry!” Wang Zhitao clapped onto Yang Ming’s shoulder. “You guys can just go up. I’ll have everything all set!”

After Wang Zhitao had left, Yang Ming and the rest were led up to the private room upstairs. Moreover, the reception manager had already notified the welcoming waiter to bring any of Yang Dashan’s guests straight up to the Imperial Jade VIP Room.

“Cousin, are you satisfied with this private room?” After Yang Ming sat down, he stared at Yang Li.

“It’s still okay.” Yang Li felt a lot of hatred. It was obvious that her family lost their face in front of this poor cousin. Even if it was nice, she wouldn’t say it.

After a while, third uncle arrived with his family. Yang Xiaobo greeted Yang Ming enthusiastically, “Big brother! I missed you! If it weren’t because of military training, I would have gone to Song Jiang Industry University to find you!”

“Hehe, we were at military training too.” Yang Ming smiled, “Just come. I will welcome you. Since the distance between our schools isn’t far, you can come to find me in the afternoon during the self-study class!”

“Ha, big brother. Is sister-in-law there?” Yang Xiaobo made fun of Yang Ming.

“You will know once you are there.” Yang Ming smiled mysteriously.

“This means that you have already gotten me a sister-in-law? Ha, then I must go!” Yang Xiaobo said in surprise.

But he didn’t think that this sentence would be heard by Yang Li, “Yang Ming, you can’t simply make [2] your girlfriend!”

Only your brain would “simply make!” Yang Ming got angry once he heard it. Do people use words like you? What do you mean by “simply make?”

“Hehe, big sister, you don’t have to worry for big brother. We are guys. We won’t really lose much in a relationship. But for you as a girl, you can’t simply make anyone your boyfriend.” Yang Xiaobo sided with Yang Ming. Noticing that Yang Li’s words were really terrible, he rebutted without batting an eyelid.

“You!” Yang Li didn’t think that she would choke on her own words. She sat to the side with all her pent-up anger and stopped talking.

“Brother, we are just family members. Why did you order such a luxurious private room!” The third uncle, Yang Dahe, sighed in amazement looking at the high-grade decorations in the room.

“This...” Yang Dashan felt awkward. This wasn’t ordered by him!

“It’s alright, old three, we all are just happily enjoying a meal together as a family. There’s no need to mind so much.” Yang Dahai was a kind elder, and he mediated the situation.

Yang Ming shook his head in his heart, my father!

Once everyone was here, no waiter came in to order the meal. Yang Dashan felt a bit frustrated and wanted to go out to call someone. He didn’t think that those delicious delicacies would be sent to the table one by one.

The luxurious dishes made Yang Dashan bite on his own lips. Even if he bought a meal for his business partner, he wouldn’t spend that amount of money! All of these dishes already cost twenty thousand yuan!

Even though the cost may not be more than a few hundred yuan, the restaurant’s class was obviously seen by everyone. Yang Dashan came here often, and he knew it. Yang Dashan felt a pain in his heart. Initially, he wanted to simply spend a few thousand yuan to just entertain his family, since these people hardly ate any good food anyway. But right now, it seemed like he needed to pay a huge sum!

“Brother, this lobster looks really delicious! It’s the first time that I’ve seen such a big lobster!” Yang Xiaobo said as he pointed at the lobster on the plate.

“Eat more of it if you like it.” Yang Ming said while smiling.

Yang Ming and Yang Xiaobo were enjoying themselves here, but Yang Dashan was there calculating the price of the dishes grumpily. These cost about sixty thousand yuan already. Why are they still sending in more dishes?

When a shark fin soup was sent over, Yang Dashan couldn't stand it anymore. But he cannot lose his face in front of the others, so he told the waiter, "This is enough. We can't finish it if there's more."

"But, these dishes were ordered by Mr. Yang Ming's friend..." The waiter felt difficult.

"If his friend ordered it, why doesn't he pay for it? The one paying for the meal is me! What do you all want by continuing to send these dishes?" Yang Dashan lost his temper. "Do you guys think I am rich and try to take advantage of me?"

Chapter 200: A Visit to Liu Weishan

"Sir, your friend over there had paid already." The waiter smiled and explained.

"Huh?" Yang Dashan stared with his mouth wide open. This is such a shame. I bet they had arranged it long ago! So he said in embarrassment, "I was worried that I would waste the food. If that is the case, I couldn't reject the kindness of others. Let's just eat without worry."

Yang Li was blushing after the waiter said that. Her male cousin had gotten the lead. Yang Ming despised his uncle in his mind. His parents didn't think much of it and complied with the situation. "That's right. There is so much food. It would be a waste if we can't eat it all. We should pack it to go later."

Yang Li had found another topic for revenge. "Aunt, why are you packing it away? What year is this? No one does that anymore. Aren't you afraid of being laughed at?"

"You need to be frugal no matter what year this is. There is so much food waste because of people like you." Yang Ming said flatly, "Didn't you learn a poem in primary school? Hoeing millet in the mid-day heat, sweat dripping to the earth beneath. Did you know each grain on your plate was hard-earned?"

Yang Li didn't expect Yang Ming to have such a big reaction. But she couldn't refute Yang Ming since he was backed up by the ancient poem. Yang Li could only say in embarrassment, "I didn't mean it. I'm just saying that when a family comes out, they should show off a little..."

Yang Ming didn't bother with her. He kept on killing the dishes on the table. This classmate, Xiao Wang, is quite generous to invite me to such good food. En en, I think he is performing great. I think I will feel bad now for finding an opportunity to attack him. Never mind. I will deal with it later.

The "honeymoon period" had given Yang Ming the time to grow. If they had a conflict again, Wang Zhitao had nothing left to rely on. Besides, Yang Ming had planted a nail in Xiongfeng Group. It could help during the key moment!

Yang Ming could have asked Guo Jianchao to book a room. It was easy for the vice president of Xiongfeng Group to do so, but Yang Ming didn't want to expose the relationship. He needed to use it wisely.

After dinner, Yang Ming asked the waiter to pack the leftovers, and he split it with Yang Xiaobo. They had enough to eat for two days. Yang Dashan wanted to take the bird's nest with shark fin. Although he

was rich, it was still not a dish that could be eaten daily. He was helpless since Yang Li had spoken too much before. So now, he could only watch Yang Ming and Yang Xiaobo split it among themselves.

On the 2nd of October, Yang Ming returned to school. He went back earlier because he didn't want to delay his training. The mission that Fang Tian gave him, to destroy a tree in a week, was tough.

Today was the second day of National Day. Most of the students were at home. Those who stayed in the dorm hadn't woken up yet. So there were few people at 8 a.m. in the school.

Yang Ming came to the forest on the north side. There wasn't anyone here. Yang Ming found the marked tree and kept hitting it.

Yang Ming wasn't afraid to have a bad reputation for destroying a tree. The place would be under construction after spring next year. All the trees would need to be removed to build classrooms.

It was already noon before he knew it. Yang Ming dried the sweat on his head and went back to his room. Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua went back home already. Yang Ming was the only person in the dorm.

Yang Ming took a hot shower. Then he picked up Lan Ling's notebook and walked toward the family residence.

Lan Ling was watching TV while lying down. When she saw Yang Ming, she was delighted. "Why didn't you tell me earlier? I will make something to eat. Now it's already 11 a.m."

"Never mind. we can eat outside." Yang Ming put the notebook on the bed. "This is for you. Later, we will subscribe for broadband."

"Computer? For me?" Lan Ling opened the bag and saw the notebook inside.

"Yeah, you always stay in the house. I'm afraid that you will be bored so I bought you a notebook." Yang Ming said, "I can use it when I'm here too."

"Great, I wanted a computer long ago. I'm so bored every day at home. Besides missing you, I can only miss you." Lan Ling said happily.

After Lan Ling got dressed, they went to a restaurant near Song Jiang Industry University. He ordered two ramen, but the noodles were too nasty. The amount that both of them had eaten didn't even amount to a bowl. Yang Ming noticed that no one ordered ramen at the other tables.

"Isn't the ramen in the north famous?" Lan Ling asked strangely.

"That is the northwest... this is the northeast. The northeast serves mainly rice. I will bring you to Lanzhou to eat the real ramen if I have the time." Yang Ming really couldn't eat anymore and put aside the chopsticks. Therefore he asked the waiter for the bill.

"Great." Lan Ling nodded her head with happiness.

After lunch, Yang Ming called the telecommunications company to ask about broadband. It turned out that the family residences of Song Jiang Industry University used fiber optics. He needed to ask the school if he wanted to subscribe.

Yang Ming had no choice but to call Liu Weishan and ask him for a favor to subscribe to broadband.

When Liu Weishan picked up Yang Ming's call, he invited him for lunch with passion. Liu Weishan was preparing his lunch and it was almost done. They could talk after lunch.

Although Yang Ming had eaten, it was no different from not having eaten. He agreed with just a slight hesitation.

"How was it?" Lan Ling asked after Yang Ming hung up the call.

"Elder Liu invited us for lunch." Yang Ming said, "Let's go eat another meal since we aren't full yet."

Lan Ling was a submissive girl. She never rejected Yang Ming suggestions. She nodded her head and walked toward Liu Weishan house while holding his hand.

Yang Ming knocked on the door. It was unexpected that the person who opened the door was Xiao Qing.

"Sister Xiao Qing." Yang Ming didn't know Xiao Qing was here too. He was curious about Xiao Qing's background that day. He could seize the opportunity to clarify it today.

But Xiao Qing looked at Yang Ming, then she looked at Lan Ling with some underlying meaning. She said lightly, "Your girlfriend is really beautiful."

Yang Ming was stunned. Then he suddenly remembered the first time he met Xiao Qing was with Chen Mengyan! Sh*t, will she expose me?

Yang Ming quickly signaled Xiao Qing and said with embarrassment, "Yeah, but Sister Xiao Qing, you're pretty too."

"Is it? I remember that someone said I wasn't as pretty as his girlfriend?" Xiao Qing finally avenged herself on Yang Ming.

"Ugh..." Yang Ming didn't know how to answer. If he knew she was here, he wouldn't have come with Lan Ling. It looked like the woman still hated him.

"Not at all, sister. You're prettier than me." Lan Ling said to Xiao Qing with passion.

"Hehe, you will be more pretty than sister after you grow up." As she spoke, she stared at Yang Ming which meant "This time I will let you go."

Yang Ming was relieved. Looked like Xiao Qing wouldn't expose him now.

"Right, Sister Xiao Qing. What's the relationship between you and Elder Liu..." Yang Ming changed the topic.

"Oh, Professor Liu is my godfather. I don't have to explain anything else right?" Xiao Qing smiled.

"Ah? So you went to Zhang Jewelry company was to buy Elder Liu..." Yang Ming was enlightened. So she was buying Uncle Liu birthday present last time.

"Yeah. But tell me the truth, Yang Ming. The imperial jade that you gave to my father, did that belong to you?" Xiao Qing asked with a lowered tone.

“This... hehe, what’s the difference?” Yang Ming made a laugh. It’s not hard for Xiao Qing to guess because Zhang Jiefang had already told her there were no imperial jades when she came. How could he get another one as a present?

“My father and I knew about it. He might ask you later. Be prepared.” Xiao Qing reminded him flatly.

Yang Ming gave a bitter smile while nodding. He knew this would happen. But he could admit it since the gift was given, so there was no reason turning back.

It was an entirely different situation now that Yang Ming had admitted it in person. Xiao Qing couldn’t help but be curious about Yang Ming. How could a student give an item that was worth a few million to others? This required so much boldness from him.

It was not reasonable that he had ill intentions because he was just a student. Besides, he was studying a course that wasn’t related to my father’s profession, so there was nothing to ask for.

When a woman starts to question to unknown answer, she will do anything to find out the truth. Xiao Qing was such a woman.