

# So Pure 211

## Chapter 211: Confession

"It's simple. It was merely the brick breaking technique. It comes from... comes from the mouth of an ancient wise sage. Therefore, I am doing this to promote the traditional Chinese culture!" Yang Ming boasted.

Brick breaking technique was actually a popular phrase on the internet. It was only invented in recent years. However, these reporters didn't bother much. They wrote whatever Yang Ming said. As for whether it needed editing, that was someone else's business. They were just the interviewer.

"Mr. Yang Ming, did you think you could defeat the president of the Taekwondo club beforehand? How did you have such great courage?" asked reporter B.

"Ha, you don't say? I have already clarified. The reason I won was not that I was too strong, but because my opponent is weak! Therefore, his defeat was unavoidable!" said Yang Ming.

"Yang Ming, aren't you afraid that they will continue to challenge you afterward?" queried reporter C.

"What's there to be afraid of? I am not afraid to boast even more! Even if they practice for another ten years, their heads will never be a match against bricks!" Yang Ming laughed.

The reporters were speechless. Isn't this b\*llsh\*t? How can the head be a match to the brick? Let's not talk about practicing for ten years, even twenty years of practice will still have you lying down on the floor when a brick smacks your head.

A few more questions were thrown at Yang Ming. Yang Ming was just saying whatever came to his mind. It wasn't a solid speech. However, all reporters got what they needed. These were media gossip. There was no need for validity. Everyone read it for entertainment's sake.

Recently, our novel's #1 female, Little Mengyan, had been disturbed by a load on her heart. Chen Mengyan was especially upset when she saw the relationship between Zhao Sisi and Zhang Bing improve tremendously after they got together.

Until one day, Zhao Sisi blushed as she told Chen Mengyan that Zhang Bing asked her to have a candlelight dinner, but it seemed like she would stay out for the night... Zhao Sisi was not able to decide, so she found Chen Mengyan to discuss it.

It wasn't easy for Chen Mengyan to comment on this kind of thing. She just reminded her that the girls are always the ones who suffer the loss. However, it was fine if she had thought it through and really wanted to be with Zhang Bing for the rest of her life.

So, the load on little Mengyan's heart came this way. When the two of them were in Grade 12, although she had not yet established a relationship with Yang Ming, he would always try to get intimate body contact with her and even asked her to help him solve that problem... Moreover, he even took a bold step of inviting Mengyan to his home ...

But now? Even though the relationship with Yang Ming was official after entering university and their relationship improved, but there were fewer body contacts. Chen Mengyan wasn't a casual girl, but she could still accept the intimacy from her lover. In fact, she looked forward to it. According to Zhao Sisi, Zhang Bing had already kissed her during their first movie date.

Chen Mengyan asked Zhao Sisi what it felt like to kiss? Zhao Sisi said strangely, "It felt wonderful... Mengyan, haven't you and Yang Ming kissed? Why are you asking me?"

Chen Mengyan could only smile bitterly. Both of them had never kissed each other! Although Chen Mengyan had always kept her chastity, now that she had decided to be Yang Ming's girlfriend, it meant that she had completely accepted Yang Ming mentally and physically. Chen Mengyan wasn't a stick-in-the-mud. Never mind a passionate kiss between lovers, but Yang Ming didn't even touch the border! Yet, Chen Mengyan couldn't be too proactive because she was a girl, could she?

Now, Chen Mengyan had heard that Zhao Sisi and Zhang Bing's relationship had developed to the point of making love. How would she not feel disappointed? In comparison, she had been spending way more time with Yang Ming than the both of them. But now, there seemed to be no progress between the two of them!

"Actually, I also like Zhang Bing very much. He said that he would marry me in the future." Zhao Sisi said very seriously, "I have met his father, too. His father was satisfied with me. I think this kind of thing would eventually happen anyway. It doesn't matter if it's earlier or later. Besides, we've... seen each other naked before, just that we hadn't gone to the last step..."

After listening to Zhao Sisi's words, Chen Mengyan felt even worse. Is my body not attractive enough for Yang Ming? Chen Mengyan was not a fool. She had seen what couples do when they are in love in through some online forums. Even if the two people didn't progress to the final step, but there would be kisses and hugs... But Yang Ming had turned from a pervert from high school to a complete gentleman. How could Chen Mengyan not worry?

After Zhao Sisi left, Chen Mengyan browsed the net absent-mindedly, looking at relationship posts in the social media.

“Men are all lascivious animals. They all have needs. If your husband or boyfriend treats you like an honored guest, then you must be careful. He may have an affair...”

Looking at the content of these posts, Chen Mengyan felt a headache... She frowned and turned off the webpage and computer. She then decided to get up and walk around the campus to calm herself down.

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In the bedroom, Yang Ming was deciding on a hairstyle with Zhang Bing.

“Yang Ming, what do you think of my hairstyle?” Zhang Bing looked at the mirror and tried to adjust it from time to time.

“Not bad, but I say, this is not the first time you are going on a date with Zhao Sisi. What’s this for?” Yang Ming asked inexplicably.

“It’s different today. It’s likely that I will conquer Zhao Sisi in one go today!” Zhang Bing said with a lewd smile.

“F\*\*\*, in one go, you’d better make sure you don’t have erectile dysfunction [1]!” Yang Ming scolded.

“Ha, impossible. I even prepared Viagra!” Zhang Bing said, “Do you want some?”

“F\*\*\*, I don’t need that. I am naturally strong.” Yang Ming was saying the truth even though the time he spent with Lan Ling was getting longer and longer. This was a very unbelievable case. In theory, the time

that each person xx [2] with the same partner would vary, even though there won't be too much deviation. However, Yang Ming's case was a gradual increase in duration. Yang Ming checked the internet on this and did not find any other similar examples, so he stopped searching.

After Zhang Bing left, Yang Ming didn't have much to do. So, he wanted to call Chen Mengyan and ask her what she's doing. Shouldn't I go a step further in my relationship with Chen Mengyan?

The reason why Yang Ming didn't ask much from Chen Mengyan was twofold. First, it was because of Lan Ling. Second, he was repeatedly rejected by her in high school. He didn't want Chen Mengyan to think that he was with her solely for those things. So, there was no progress other than holding hands.

His phone rang the moment he wanted to call Chen Mengyan. Yang Ming picked it up and looked at it. It was Lan Ling!

Could this little girl want it again? Yang Ming just went to her yesterday!

"Hey? Lan Ling, what's the matter?" Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"..." There was a silence, then Lan Ling's voice came over, "Yang Ming..."

"Lan Ling, are you okay?" Yang Ming was stunned. Lan Ling was always happy. How could she sound so sad today?

"Yang Ming, are you free?" Lan Ling asked softly.

"Yes, why?" Yang Ming asked anxiously.

"Can you go out with me? I... I miss you..." Lan Ling hesitated as she said that.

"Okay. I will come to find you." Yang Ming felt that Lan Ling was behaving unusually, but he couldn't tell what was wrong.

"Well, I will wait for you at the door of the residential area." Lan Ling whispered.

After he hung up the phone, Yang Ming quickly ran to the Family Residence of Song Jiang University. Intuition told him that Lan Ling must have encountered something!

Yang Ming's dormitory was not far from the Family Residence. Moreover, he was running. Therefore, he arrived when Lan Ling had just arrived.

"Ling Ling, what happened to you today? You seemed a bit weird?" Yang Ming quickly asked after he saw Lan Ling.

"Yang Ming..." After seeing Yang Ming, Lan Ling's eyes were red, and she threw herself into Yang Ming's embrace. Her tears fell. "Yang Ming... I don't want to leave you..."

"What's wrong, Ling Ling? No one asked you to leave." Yang Ming patted Lan Ling's shoulder and comforted her. "You are my little baby. How could I ask you to leave? We will live together forever!"

"Yang Ming... I won't be able to see you in the future... I don't want to go..." Lan Ling cried and said intermittently.

At this moment, Lan Ling wasn't the only one who was crying for Yang Ming.

Chen Mengyan's mood was not so good. When she saw an intimate couple on the school campus, she felt annoyed. So, she strolled over to the Family Residence. That area was meant for lecturers and staff activity. Relatively speaking, there should be fewer lovers.

However, when she passed by the Family Residence, she saw a familiar figure!

Chapter 212: The Effect of Voodoo

Chen Mengyan felt as if she were struck by lightning and was stunned on the spot. Her tears streamed down like the river...

She suddenly felt wronged and sorrowed! So he treated me like this because of another girl! Now he has a replacement for me!

So the post on the forum was right! Chen Mengyan felt dizzy. It seemed like the color of the scenery had faded away. All that was left was her watching her lover walk away from her.

But why would he choose to be with me since he has another woman? All those words he told me, were they all fake?

Chen Mengyan couldn't imagine it...

"Ling Ling, what did you say?" Yang Ming was dumbfounded. She was still fine yesterday. Then she suddenly says she wants to leave?

"Yang Ming... I have to leave for a while..." Lan Ling was sobbing.

"Leave for a while? What's going on? Can you explain?" Yang Ming was anxious.

Lan Ling released Yang Ming's hands, then she wiped her tears and said, "Can you walk with me? I'll tell you on the walk."

Yang Ming nodded his head and held her hand. "Alright."

No one noticed that there was still an oblivious girl behind them as they walked away...

"Ling Ling, what's going on? You cried at the moment you saw me. I don't know what to do." Yang Ming asked after noticing how Lan Ling had calmed down.

"Yang Ming...My grandmother is coming for me..." When Lan Ling spoke of her grandmother, a glimpse of a smile was shown on her tear-stained face.

Yang Ming was stunned. Wasn't her grandmother missing? How did she appear again? But he still congratulated her. "Is she? That's great! You can finally meet your grandmother! Don't you miss your grandmother?"

"Yeah... I finally met my grandmother. I'm so happy that... she is still living healthily..." Lan Ling nodded her head.

"That's great news! Why are you crying then?" Yang Ming was puzzled.

"But... my grandmother wants to take me away..." Lan Ling's voice broke, then the tears started to fall again.

"She wants to take you away? Why? Does your grandmother not like you to be with me? Does she want to separate us?" Yang Ming was stunned because if Lan Ling's grandmother didn't agree with their relationship, then he and Lan Ling would face some difficulty!

"No, my grandmother actually came earlier. She had been observing you for quite some time!" Lan Ling blushed. "She also knows about our past..." Lan Ling blushed. She was feeling ashamed because her grandmother knew she had sex with Yang Ming.

"Then, what did grandmother say?" Yang Ming used the address "grandmother" directly to show closeness.

"My grandmother said you're a good man. She was satisfied with you but..." Lan Ling paused for a while, "Grandmother had told me about what you did..."

Yang Ming froze. Is that true? So Lan Ling knows about me and Chen Mengyan? Yang Ming looked at Lan Ling with a horrible and complicated expression. Is Lan Ling leaving because of this?

"Why are you having this expression?" When Lan Ling saw Yang Ming's strange expression, she finally laughed, "Actually, I knew about it a long time ago. I just didn't mention it. You bought the couple t-shirts twice, right?"

"Huh?" Yang Ming stumbled and he nearly fell down. He looked at Lan Ling with surprise. "You... knew?"

Lan Ling nodded her head, "I didn't plan to mention it... since you treat me like your treasure. I don't really bother about it... Now that I have to go, there is something that I have to tell you..."

"I... actually..." Yang Ming was embarrassed. So I was gilding the lily by buying the couples t-shirt! Lan Ling knew it already!

"I know that you had affiliated with her during your high school... She knew you before me." Lan Ling smiled sweetly when she saw Yang Ming's face. "I have to go. Now you can be with her already..."

"Ling Ling, what are you saying? I won't let you go!" Yang Ming thought she was purposely picking on him. He was frightened.

"Yang Ming, my grandmother wants to teach me some ability." Lan Ling explained, "I will still come back after I learn it. So don't worry."

“Teach you some ability? What’s going on?” Yang Ming felt relieved. It looked like Lan Ling was leaving for another reason.

“En, my grandmother wants to pass down her ability to me.” Lan Ling said, “You might understand that voodoo is a very mysterious knowledge. It’s complicated to learn. It must be learned in a certain environment and with certain materials, so I have to go to Yunnan with my grandmother.”

“So that’s the case!” Yang Ming didn’t stop her since he heard that was a formal business. “Then when are you coming back?”

“I’m not sure. I’ll try to be quick. My grandmother told me that it will be one year if it was quick, three years if it was slow.” Lan Ling said, “This depends on my ability to learn.”

“I believe that my Ling Ling is the best!” Yang Ming comforted her.

“En... I will put some effort in it...” Lan Ling nodded, “I’m leaving tomorrow, so tonight... can you accompany me for one last time...”

Body language communicated better than anything else. Both of them were doing it in bed until the next morning...

“Yang Ming, I asked my grandmother about the voodoo...” Lan Ling lay on Yang Ming’s chest as she said quietly.

“En...” Yang Ming held Lan Ling lightly.

“What’s going on? Aren’t you worried about this? Why don’t you ask me?” Lan Ling was puzzled.

“At the moment, I’m more worried about you...” Yang Ming was telling the truth. He didn’t worry about the voodoo anymore.

Lan Ling was touched, so she decided to tell Yang Ming the truth. “Yang Ming, let me tell you one thing... The voodoo actually won’t stop you from loving others.

“What do you mean?” Yang Ming was stunned because he didn’t understand Lan Ling.

“Which means, your mind needs to have me...” Lan Ling said slowly, “As long as you love me... it won’t harm you...”

Lan Ling hesitated, but she still told him the truth. Firstly, she was touched by Yang Ming’s love. Secondly, she was going to leave soon. She was afraid that Yang Ming would be feeling sad. So if there was another girl beside him, she would ease his pain.

Lan Ling had experienced the pain of separation before, therefore, she didn’t want Yang Ming to suffer the pain like her.

“Which means... I’m not betraying you as long as I love you?” Yang Ming asked in surprise.

Lan Ling nodded, “Don’t you be complacent. If you forget me while I’m away, then you will die horribly...” Lan Ling tried to intimidate Yang Ming.

“How could I forget about you?” Yang Ming was delighted to hear that because the mystery in his mind had been solved. But it was followed quickly by the sorrow of separation.

So that is how voodoo works! No wonder the voodoo didn’t kill him when he fell in love with Chen Mengyan and had sex with Sun Jie. It is because Yang Ming still loved Lan Ling!

“Yang Ming... there is one more thing...” Lan Ling clenched her teeth and decided to tell him. “Yang Ming, I’m sorry. My grandmother said that the voodoo you have was very special. She didn’t know how to undo it... This voodoo was taught by a master to my mom to deal with heartless men...”

“Ling Ling, I’m still living. Why are you saying sorry? This voodoo has no effect on me. I will still love you forever even without the voodoo!” Yang Ming said firmly.

“No, I mean my grandmother says this voodoo is different from the others. It has a side effect...” Lan Ling shook her head and sighed.

“Side effect?” Yang Ming was spooked. No, really? There is a side effect? Based on her tone, I don’t think this is a good thing. Is this side effect very terrible? He still acted as if it were nothing because he was afraid Lan Ling would be depressed. “What side effect? I don’t really feel anything. Double the sticks, double the taste!”

“Heh...” Lan Ling gave off a laugh. “Yang Ming, don’t you feel the changes in your body...”

“I feel nothing really.” Yang Ming was dumbfounded. I don’t really feel any changes. I still have two eyes, two hands, two ears, and two legs.

### **Chapter 213: Parting**

“Those who are cursed with this voodoo...there will be improvements in most of their abilities...” Lan Ling said with a blush.

“Yi?” Yang Ming found the words by Lan Ling rather intriguing. What? There’s an improvement of my abilities in this aspect? Isn’t that great? I was wondering about the reason for the advancement of my abilities. I thought it was the result of disciplined training by kicking a tree every morning. Unexpectedly, the voodoo is the cause!

“What’s the problem with that? Hehe, at last, don’t you enjoy it?” Yang Ming smirked. He thought to himself, It seems my goal to have a harem is possible to achieve!

Yang Ming was a realistic person. He never planned for an idealistic life. Even though he would read about the story of the main character having a harem, and he sided with such a story, he never imagined that having a harem would be an easy thing. Firstly, having all of his wives together was a big issue. Nowadays, every girl had their own stance. Who would be stupid enough to share a husband? Of course, money could get you mistresses, but Yang Ming didn’t want relationships like those. He thought the key element for couples going together was affection. Having a girl’s love was fun.

“But... you don’t understand...” Lan Ling shook her head. Is it the reason that this little loli allowed me to have another wife? Uhm! It seems so...

“What’s with your expression? I’m... talking about the fact...” Lan Ling noticed Yang Ming’s weird expression which she found strange.

“Not really, please continue...” Yang Ming quickly said.

“In fact, the work of the voodoo goes like this... It is quite evil. Those who are cursed with this voodoo has an increase in that ability. With that, one female is not enough to satisfy him. Hence, he couldn't help but look for other women... My grandmother said men are creatures who liked the new and forgot about the old. Being enamored with new love, he would soon forget his old love. During that time, the voodoo will be activated...” Lan Ling explained.

Yang Ming was scared, “Really? With your words, isn't this voodoo designed to hurt someone? It isn't used to punish the unfaithful man but to make a man unfaithful?”

“Uhm...” Lan Ling slightly nodded. “You can put that in such a way... So, I'm sorry, Yang Ming. I didn't mean to hurt you intentionally. I didn't know the truth beforehand...”

“Forget about it. It isn't a big deal...” Yang Ming waved his hand. He thought to himself, Fortunately, I am not a man who is bored with the old love, rather a good man who loved the old one more with a new love! “But, with that, isn't your mother hurting you?”

“Actually, my mother had a bitter life...” Lan Ling shook her head and sighed. “In the past, my mother had given up on my dad once she saw how my dad was addicted to gambling. So, she sought an expert to learn such a voodoo.

She wanted to use it to punish my dad. In the end, she couldn't commit to it. Deep down in her heart, she still loved my father. In my grandmother's words, this was the bitter story of a woman. Even though you hated someone so much, you would realize in the end that you couldn't let go of him. Even though my mother loved my dad, she had no hope for the man anymore. She didn't want me to follow her path, so she put the voodoo on me...”

“What?” Yang Ming was stunned. He said in an angry tone, “How can a mother do that? Isn't she hurting you? There's no such mother who will hurt their child! Did she think about it? If you managed to have your true love, but this voodoo leads too... Then, isn't she hurting you with her own hands?”

“Yang Ming, stop talking bad about my mother... At that time, she was a bit extreme and stubborn...” Lan Ling shook her head but she smiled, “However, it was God's blessing that I met you! In other words, this is our destiny!”

“It seems you are right. A good man like me who isn't bored with the old is rare!” Yang Ming nodded his head.

“Not even a slight of embarrassment!” Lan Ling snorted coldly. “If it wasn't for the voodoo, did you think I would be so indulgent?”

“Haha...” Yang Ming was delighted. What is the definition of blessing in disguise? I'm the classic example! In my past, most of the good things happened after a disaster. I went into the detention hall but got acquainted with the King of Assassins, Fang Tian!

Ha, dear God, please bless me with more disasters! Yang Ming couldn't help but start to fantasize. In fact, his upcoming disaster was approaching his doorstep without fantasizing about it!

Chen Mengyan didn't know how she made her way back to her dormitory. Once she entered, she buried her head into the bed.

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"When are you leaving?" Since it had gotten quite late, Yang Ming needed to face Lan Ling's departure soon.

"In the morning... my grandmother will look for me." Lan Ling said bitterly.

"Can I see you off?" asked Yang Ming.

"No... I'm afraid I will miss you..." Lan Ling shook her head.

"It's still early. Let's sleep a bit. We didn't sleep last night." Yang Ming hugged Lan Ling tightly.

"Uhm, hug me while I sleep." Lan Ling snuggled into Yang Ming's embrace.

It was a high-intensity activity just now. It made Yang Ming sleepy. Yang Ming went into sleep in a dizzy manner ...

Once he woke up, he realized Lan Ling who was beside him was no longer there... Lan Ling had left quietly without Yang Ming knowing it. Beside the pillow, there was a paper note. She must have left it.

Yang Ming slowly opened the letter. An obvious trace of tears remained on it. Some of it hadn't even dried yet. It seemed Lan Ling hadn't left too long ago.

However, Yang Ming didn't plan to look for her. The reason was that there was no meaning behind it. Lan Ling had to leave with her grandmother because of an important matter. It was inconvenient for him to meddle. Also, he couldn't meddle with it. After all, rationality wins all.

"Dear husband:

Even though I never addressed you in such a way, in my heart, you are already my husband.

Looking at your smiling face in deep sleep, I just couldn't bear to wake you up. I am leaving. Please don't miss me anymore. I will come back soon.

Ling Ling just hopes that during the time I'm not here that you don't forget about me."

Your love, Ling Ling,"

The letter was short, but the words between the lines contained the deep emotions of Lan Ling.

Yang Ming carefully kept the letter. He crawled out of the bed. Lan Ling didn't take away most of the things they bought in Song Jiang City. She only took some clothes and her laptop. Yang Ming smiled plainly. It seems this little loli will contact me.

Yang Ming already registered a QQ account for Lan Ling beforehand. With that, the both of them could contact each other easily.

Yang Ming tidied up the house and locked it before leaving. It seemed he would not return here during this period of time.

Even though Yang Ming woke up late, he didn't give up on his training. However, his practice time for today was slightly shorter.

After his breakfast at the cafeteria, he returned to his dorm. He noticed Tian Donghua brushing his teeth and asked, "Where is that little fellow, Zhang Bing?"

"Damn, both of you value hoes before bros. You let me stay alone in the dorm!" Tian Donghua threw a complaining glance at Yang Ming.

"Damn." Yang Ming was irritated. "You little fellow, it isn't hard to get a girl. There's a Golden Sea Spa not far away from the university where you can look for girls."

"Haiz! Hoes aren't meaningful. I want to be like you and Zhang Bing, to be able to look for a girlfriend." Tian Donghua sighed. "Is it that I can't get a female's attention?"

"You always stay at home with your laptop. Who would notice you?" Yang Ming scolded, "Since the first day of college, did you go to any class?"

"It seems true. Let's go. I will accompany you to class," said Tian Donghua.

"Damn, you are from the second year. Why are you hanging around a freshman like me?" Yang Ming was stunned.

#### Chapter 214: Nemesis

"The classmates in my year are all idiots. I don't want to talk to them," said Tian Donghua.

"Then let's go. But let me tell you in advance, the quality of the girls in our class are poor!" Yang Ming reminded him.

"It doesn't matter. I will just go out to catch a breather!" said Tian Donghua.

Yang Ming was now a celebrity. He was the center of attention wherever he went. "Look, isn't that Yang Ming! It's the ruthless person who used the Brick Breaking Technique!"

Although the contest was held among the students, it still caught the university authority's attention because of its degree of sensation. However, both parties had fortunately remained silent after the incident. They did not cause any other incidents regardless of winning or losing. Therefore, the university authorities naturally didn't have much reason to interfere. After all, they were all young adults, and the university had to reserve some autonomy for them. Although the martial arts battle was somewhat shocking, it was only a matter of exchanging martial arts if one were to euphemize it. After the incident, the authorities spoke to the Taekwondo Club and warned them not to create any more similar incidents.

Ren Jianren would never go against the words of the university authorities. No matter how bada\*\* he could be, it was not to the point where he would risk getting himself expelled. It was much easier for a university to expel a student compared to high school. High school is a compulsory nine-year education. Technically, the school can only persuade one to leave, but the students cannot be expelled. But it was different at the university. There was no compulsory education for you. If you didn't perform well, you would have to get out.

Otherwise, Ren Jianren wouldn't have let Yang Ming go so easily according to his character. However, it was also thanks to the intervention of the school that he hadn't courted death yet.

Yang Ming had always been a maverick, and he rarely talked to his classmates. He sat in the last row every time, so no one cared about him. Although Yang Ming's popularity increased with Ren Jianren's contest, the students who got near to Yang Ming were just riding the trend. After two days, everything returned to normal.

But those who didn't really know Yang Ming were still curious about him.

Tian Donghua sat beside Yang Ming. Since not many people were paying attention, Yang Ming took out a book, "University Physics," and placed it on the table because he was bored. Although it was a computer science course, he also had a compulsory physics subject.

"F\*\*\*, you liar!" Tian Donghua suddenly said, "Isn't that Zhou Jiajia!"

Yang Ming looked up and followed Tian Donghua's gaze. Sure enough, Zhou Jiajia and Wang Xue were sitting not far away. The two girls were whispering. Yang Ming said plainly, "Yes, what about them? We are in the same class."

"Aren't those beauties! You actually told me that there was nothing in the class. What is your intention?" Tian Donghua said with dissatisfaction, "This is a campus-level beauty!"

"Really?" asked Yang Ming. Is Zhou Jiajia very beautiful? Maybe. Although things had happened many years ago, Yang Ming's grudge against Zhou Jiajia had waned, but the initial knot in the heart had not been opened.

"What are you doubting? It is!" Tian Donghua said disdainfully, "Could you have the intention to enjoy it for yourself... Oh? Yes, I remembered it. The other time when the news was sensational about your fight, they said you formed a grudge against the Taekwondo club because of her! That was the case... I understand! There must be something between the two of you!"

"Bro, isn't your analytical ability too extreme? If you become a detective, I wonder how many innocent victims would be framed!" Yang Ming rolled his eyes. "You are a pirated copy of Maori Kogoro [1]!"

"You don't have to hurt me like this!" Tian Donghua said with a smile, "I was just stating the fact! Okay, Zhou Jiajia belongs to you. I know it in my heart. I shall stop commenting about it."

Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. For this type of thing, the more you explain the muddier it becomes. It was better for him to remain silent.

"What? I have said the truth, haven't I?" Tian Donghua saw Yang Ming went silent, so he continued, "You can rest assured. One does not touch their friends' wives [2]. I will not be tempted by her!"

Yang Ming was completely speechless, Can't I just remain silent?

Tian Donghua and Yang Ming were quite close to each other. He had also changed his arrogant style of interacting with people. He knew that was the only way to get true friendships in university. Others would be disgusted by him if he kept acting arrogantly.

Speaking of Cao Cao, Cao Cao had arrived [3]. Sun Zhiwei walked over arrogantly, “Yang Ming, this Saturday is Song Jiang’s Five Disciplines and Four Graces [4]. The university and the city administration jointly launched a publicity campaign. Each class had to select a few students as representatives to go to the train station to promote the Five Disciplines and Four Graces. After the class committee’s discussion, there is a place for you.”

Promote? Isn’t that free labor? Yang Ming was not the kind of passionate youth who was keen on societal issues. He was not interested in these things at all. Some people might deem that Yang Ming lacked social morality. However, in fact, Yang Ming was never a good student anyway. He was just a little punk. When I was fighting with the punks out on the street, it would be great if I didn’t destroy any public property. Now, you want me to speak about the Five Disciplines and Four Graces?

“I’m not going.” Yang Ming said faintly, “I don’t have the time. Give this slot to another student.”

“Not going? What right do you have to not go? This is the decision of the class committee.” Sun Zhiwei was not willing. It was the decision of the class committee. How could it be refuted by an ordinary citizen?

“Shouldn’t this thing be voluntary?” Tian Donghua interjected.

“Oh? Hey!” Sun Zhiwei looked at Tian Donghua carefully, and he snorted, “Look who’s here? Oh my, is this the young master of the Tian family?”

Tian Donghua’s face turned dark as he listened to Sun Zhiwei’s words. He didn’t take a proper look at Sun Zhiwei before. Now, after a careful look, he was a little shocked. How did this kid come to Song Jiang Industry University?

“Master Sun! Sorry that I didn’t recognize you.” Although Tian Donghua said so on the surface, he looked down on Sun Zhiwei in his heart. You are just a spoiled brat.

“Hehe, I have heard that the young master of the Tian family had committed a crime and ran away. I didn’t expect to meet you here.” Sun Zhiwei sneered, “Do you still want to meddle yourself in things like this? Someone has really good tolerance, doesn’t he? Obviously a minion, but now he dared to dance in front of the master?”

Tian Donghua clenched his teeth and got furious. Weren’t these words a bit too offensive? However, he couldn’t afford to go against him, so he lowered his head with a sullen face.

Although Yang Ming didn’t know the relationship between Tian Donghua and Sun Zhiwei, he could see that it was obvious that those two people must have known each other! From the current situation, it seemed like Tian Donghua was still a little afraid of Sun Zhiwei! This made Yang Ming felt somewhat surprised. What was Sun Zhiwei’s background?

But regardless of the background, Yang Ming didn’t care about him at all. After glaring at Sun Zhiwei, he wasn’t willing to continue the conversation with him. He said directly, “I will not go. If you want to continue to gnaw, go ahead.”

“You!” Sun Zhiwei did not expect Yang Ming to reject him outright in that way! But you have a plan of Zhang Liang, I have a wall ladder [5]. Sun Zhiwei sneered, “I have already sent the list to tutor Xie. He had already handed the list to the university. If you don’t want to go, speak to him yourself!”

As he finished his sentence, Sun Zhiwei turned around and left. He smirked. A small chess piece, do you think I can't settle you? Look at how I set you up later! I will push all of this rubbish to you in the future!

Damn, you were purposely going against me, weren't you? Yang Ming was angry. However, since it had already been reported to the tutor, Yang Ming wouldn't get to a point where he would reason with the tutor. It wasn't worth it. Forget it, let's do publicity then. But for Sun Zhiwei? You have to be careful in the future. The road is dark and slippery outside. You may somehow get into a robbery.

After Sun Zhiwei left, Yang Ming looked at Tian Donghua and asked, "Did you call him Master Sun?"

"Yes..." Tian Donghua smiled bitterly, "Sun Zhiwei, I didn't expect it to be him!"

"What happened?" Yang Ming asked, "Is his family powerful?"

"His family is also in Donghai City... Can't say that they are just powerful... They are incredibly powerful." Tian Donghua sighed, "I can't afford to mess with this person, and you'd better not provoke him in the future."

Yang Ming frowned. Could he be that unlucky? I haven't even settled with Wang Zhitao yet, and another bada\*\* came along? However, Donghai City is still far from Song Jiang City. Even if they wanted to mess with my home, their hand may not be able to extend that far. Otherwise, I wouldn't not have heard of him. That's right. I just don't have to go to Donghai for the time being. Sun Zhiwei can't do anything to me anyway.

"Were you thinking that his family has power in Donghai City, but not Song Jiang City?" Tian Donghua saw through Yang Ming's thoughts.

"Is that not the case?" asked Yang Ming.

"It's not entirely inaccurate, but the Sun family does have a branch office in Song Jiang. It is just not as powerful as it is in Donghai City. It was only established in the recent years. However, Sun Zhiwei is a narrow-minded and sensitive person. Haven't you seen it already? Even if he continued to just disturb you with small matters, you would have a hard time dealing with it!" Tian Donghua reminded him.

"It's nothing, I will regard it as going out for exercise." Yang Ming wasn't afraid of this kind of revenge in university. As long as he didn't borrow social relations in the society, Yang Ming wouldn't be afraid.

Yang Ming was more mature than before. If Wang Zhitao wanted to set him up again, it would never be that easy anymore. Moreover, Yang Ming's current status was no longer just a student. If you had really provoked him, he may just kill you directly.

Chapter 214: Nemesis

"The classmates in my year are all idiots. I don't want to talk to them," said Tian Donghua.

"Then let's go. But let me tell you in advance, the quality of the girls in our class are poor!" Yang Ming reminded him.

"It doesn't matter. I will just go out to catch a breather!" said Tian Donghua.

Yang Ming was now a celebrity. He was the center of attention wherever he went. "Look, isn't that Yang Ming! It's the ruthless person who used the Brick Breaking Technique!"

Although the contest was held among the students, it still caught the university authority's attention because of its degree of sensation. However, both parties had fortunately remained silent after the incident. They did not cause any other incidents regardless of winning or losing. Therefore, the university authorities naturally didn't have much reason to interfere. After all, they were all young adults, and the university had to reserve some autonomy for them. Although the martial arts battle was somewhat shocking, it was only a matter of exchanging martial arts if one were to euphemize it. After the incident, the authorities spoke to the Taekwondo Club and warned them not to create any more similar incidents.

Ren Jianren would never go against the words of the university authorities. No matter how bada\*\* he could be, it was not to the point where he would risk getting himself expelled. It was much easier for a university to expel a student compared to high school. High school is a compulsory nine-year education. Technically, the school can only persuade one to leave, but the students cannot be expelled. But it was different at the university. There was no compulsory education for you. If you didn't perform well, you would have to get out.

Otherwise, Ren Jianren wouldn't have let Yang Ming go so easily according to his character. However, it was also thanks to the intervention of the school that he hadn't courted death yet.

Yang Ming had always been a maverick, and he rarely talked to his classmates. He sat in the last row every time, so no one cared about him. Although Yang Ming's popularity increased with Ren Jianren's contest, the students who got near to Yang Ming were just riding the trend. After two days, everything returned to normal.

But those who didn't really know Yang Ming were still curious about him.

Tian Donghua sat beside Yang Ming. Since not many people were paying attention, Yang Ming took out a book, "University Physics," and placed it on the table because he was bored. Although it was a computer science course, he also had a compulsory physics subject.

"F\*\*\*, you liar!" Tian Donghua suddenly said, "Isn't that Zhou Jiajia!"

Yang Ming looked up and followed Tian Donghua's gaze. Sure enough, Zhou Jiajia and Wang Xue were sitting not far away. The two girls were whispering. Yang Ming said plainly, "Yes, what about them? We are in the same class."

"Aren't those beauties! You actually told me that there was nothing in the class. What is your intention?" Tian Donghua said with dissatisfaction, "This is a campus-level beauty!"

"Really?" asked Yang Ming. Is Zhou Jiajia very beautiful? Maybe. Although things had happened many years ago, Yang Ming's grudge against Zhou Jiajia had waned, but the initial knot in the heart had not been opened.

"What are you doubting? It is!" Tian Donghua said disdainfully, "Could you have the intention to enjoy it for yourself... Oh? Yes, I remembered it. The other time when the news was sensational about your

fight, they said you formed a grudge against the Taekwondo club because of her! That was the case... I understand! There must be something between the two of you!"

"Bro, isn't your analytical ability too extreme? If you become a detective, I wonder how many innocent victims would be framed!" Yang Ming rolled his eyes. "You are a pirated copy of Maori Kogoro [1]!"

"You don't have to hurt me like this!" Tian Donghua said with a smile, "I was just stating the fact! Okay, Zhou Jiajia belongs to you. I know it in my heart. I shall stop commenting about it."

Yang Ming shook his head helplessly. For this type of thing, the more you explain the muddier it becomes. It was better for him to remain silent.

"What? I have said the truth, haven't I?" Tian Donghua saw Yang Ming went silent, so he continued, "You can rest assured. One does not touch their friends' wives [2]. I will not be tempted by her!"

Yang Ming was completely speechless, Can't I just remain silent?

Tian Donghua and Yang Ming were quite close to each other. He had also changed his arrogant style of interacting with people. He knew that was the only way to get true friendships in university. Others would be disgusted by him if he kept acting arrogantly.

Speaking of Cao Cao, Cao Cao had arrived [3]. Sun Zhiwei walked over arrogantly, "Yang Ming, this Saturday is Song Jiang's Five Disciplines and Four Graces [4]. The university and the city administration jointly launched a publicity campaign. Each class had to select a few students as representatives to go to the train station to promote the Five Disciplines and Four Graces. After the class committee's discussion, there is a place for you."

Promote? Isn't that free labor? Yang Ming was not the kind of passionate youth who was keen on societal issues. He was not interested in these things at all. Some people might deem that Yang Ming lacked social morality. However, in fact, Yang Ming was never a good student anyway. He was just a little punk. When I was fighting with the punks out on the street, it would be great if I didn't destroy any public property. Now, you want me to speak about the Five Disciplines and Four Graces?

"I'm not going." Yang Ming said faintly, "I don't have the time. Give this slot to another student."

"Not going? What right do you have to not go? This is the decision of the class committee." Sun Zhiwei was not willing. It was the decision of the class committee. How could it be refuted by an ordinary citizen?

"Shouldn't this thing be voluntary?" Tian Donghua interjected.

"Oh? Hey!" Sun Zhiwei looked at Tian Donghua carefully, and he snorted, "Look who's here? Oh my, is this the young master of the Tian family?"

Tian Donghua's face turned dark as he listened to Sun Zhiwei's words. He didn't take a proper look at Sun Zhiwei before. Now, after a careful look, he was a little shocked. How did this kid come to Song Jiang Industry University?

"Master Sun! Sorry that I didn't recognize you." Although Tian Donghua said so on the surface, he looked down on Sun Zhiwei in his heart. You are just a spoiled brat.

“Hehe, I have heard that the young master of the Tian family had committed a crime and ran away. I didn’t expect to meet you here.” Sun Zhiwei sneered, “Do you still want to meddle yourself in things like this? Someone has really good tolerance, doesn’t he? Obviously a minion, but now he dared to dance in front of the master?”

Tian Donghua clenched his teeth and got furious. Weren’t these words a bit too offensive? However, he couldn’t afford to go against him, so he lowered his head with a sullen face.

Although Yang Ming didn’t know the relationship between Tian Donghua and Sun Zhiwei, he could see that it was obvious that those two people must have known each other! From the current situation, it seemed like Tian Donghua was still a little afraid of Sun Zhiwei! This made Yang Ming felt somewhat surprised. What was Sun Zhiwei’s background?

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### **Chapter 215: Robbery in the Forest**

Yang Ming not only learned the killing techniques from Fang Tian, but he also learned how to dispose of the corpse to cover the scene.

This was important knowledge. After killing someone, the person correspondingly had to cover up the scene. Not only must the person be skillful in covering it up, but he also needed to have a strong mentality. Yang Ming was dumbfounded how Dong Jun could collect so many corpses for Yang Ming to learn with. These corpses were obtained from a medical university.

Besides body dissolution powder, there were many ways to dispose of a corpse. Body dissolution powder was the last resort. According to Fang Tian, body dissolution powder was rare and expensive. He couldn't create such a powder.

"This body dissolution powder was given by a chief of the Miao people to my master. The chief was a master in voodoo. The amount used for each time is not much. I still have half of the bottle." Fang Tian said, "You must use it wisely. There is no more if you finish it."

"Miao? Voodoo?" Yang Ming was shocked then he thought of Lan Ling again. Is she okay? She had left for a day. Why didn't she contact me? She must have reached Yunnan by now.

Fang Tian noticed Yang Ming's strange expression. He didn't know Yang Ming was worried about Lan Ling. He thought it must be connected to the body dissolution powder, so he explained, "This body dissolution powder is actually a voodoo. Voodoo is a type of bacteria or insect that is cultivated by the Miao people. From the words "voodoo" [1], there is an insect below a container."

"This body dissolution powder is a type of voodoo. It isn't any kind of chemical. Even chemicals like sulfuric acid didn't have such strong corrosive powers. This is a type of bacteria. It was usually in a dormant state. When it touches the body, it will grow quickly and devour the body. When the body is gone, it will evaporate into the air and die. It can't be collected again. This thing isn't rare for actual Miao people. I heard that this body dissolution powder was used to dispose of opponent corpses during the war between the Black Miao people and White Miao people.

Yang Ming nodded his head. He thought Lan Ling's grandmother might know how to mix it.

Yang Ming woke up later and shortened his time for training because of Lan Ling. He didn't want to give up on it, so he decided to continue his training at night.

Speed and strength must be improved during early training. If not, it will be difficult to improve later on. Yang Ming didn't want to cultivate his laziness. Therefore, Yang Ming ran toward the north forest.

At night, the forest was desolate and deserted. No one would come here especially during late autumn.

"Ah!" A shrill woman's cry broke the silence in the night.

Yang Ming was stunned. Was there a ghost at this hour? But Yang Ming was never afraid of ghosts. He quickly hid behind a tree and observed the surroundings calmly.

This habit was a result of his assassination training. The first thing to do is to cover his position during an emergency.

Under the tree in the darkness was the best spot to hide. The tree can effectively block the attack from others, and it will hide his position.

But no one noticed Yang Ming. Yang Ming had confirmed the direction of the voice. It was not far from him. Under the moon, there was a lady in a white shirt squatting on the floor and looking horribly at a man wearing a black shirt holding a knife.

There was a small bag beside the girl, and the contents of it were scattered around. Yang Ming could look clearly in the small bag through his night vision ability. The things were some mushrooms.

"What do you want?" The woman was looking at the black-shirted man with fear.

The woman's voice wasn't loud actually. But Yang Ming could clearly hear the words in the silent night. Even if he couldn't, he would be able to read her lips.

"Give me all your valuable items. Wallet, phone, necklace!" The black-shirted man raised his knife and intimidated her. But the voice of black-shirted man was trembling.

This was his first time committing a robbery. He had no choice but to do it.

An experienced robber wouldn't choose this forest without anyone here to rob. But Hou Zhenhan thought that a robbery could only be executed in a small alley or the forest. He was influenced by movies and novels. But he coincidentally met a girl who was collecting mushrooms when he reached the forest, so Hou Zhenhan threatened her with a dagger.

Hou Zhenhan was frightened because he didn't expect the woman to shout all of a sudden. Later, Hou Zhenhan was relieved that the place was in the forest so there wouldn't be anyone there.

He was scared that the woman would resist, so he took out his knife. He didn't want to kill anyone. He did it because he had no choice. Although Hou Zhenhan acted calmly, his mind was agitated.

—"I hope that she could give me her money without resisting. I didn't really want to do it! I wouldn't do such a thing if I didn't need money to save a life!"

This was so strange! Yang Ming heard the "mind" of the black-shirted man! Yang Ming was certain that he didn't speak at all. Yang Ming was agitated. Why does this ability only work in emergency situations? I can't really stay calm and analyze the usage of this ability!

"I don't have a cell phone..." Lin Zhiyun subconsciously covered her pocket. There was 1,200 yuan in it. It was the salary that she just got from home tutoring.

My father's legs aren't recovered yet. This money is for his medication fee. I can't let him take it away! But Lin Zhiyun didn't have any experience, and her action exposed her valuables.

"What is the thing in your pocket? Show me!" The black-shirted man clearly noticed Lin Zhiyun's movement.

"No... nothing..." Lin Zhiyun stuttered.

"Nothing? Huh! Do you want to do it yourself or do I do it for you?" The black-shirted man certainly didn't believe her.

"I... can't give you that money!" Lin Zhiyun said stubbornly.

"Can't give? Why not? Aren't you afraid that I would kill you?" The black-shirted man stepped closer and swung his dagger. It shined a desolate white light under the moonlight.

"I can't give... you... this money... please... spare me..." Lin Zhiyun showed a face of helplessness.

"Your money or your life?" The black-shirted man was angry at the woman for playing dumb. In the movies, people were frightened when the robber showed his knife. But what was this girl doing?

"I..." Lin Zhiyun clenched her teeth. "This money is for my dad's medication... I can't give it to you..."

"Medication?" The black-shirted man was stunned, but he followed up in anger. "You bullsh\*t! You have such fair skin and look so beautiful! You must be from a rich family! You can't even tell a lie!"

Lin Zhiyun was dumbfounded. I'm rich because I'm beautiful? What logic is this? But she still had to explain, "S... sir, this really is my dad's medication fee... I didn't lie to you!"

— "Didn't lie to me? Is this really a coincidence? I'm robbing for my mom's medication fee! Then, your money is for your dad's medication fee?"

Yang Ming finally knew why would the black-shirted man chose to rob. So he had his reason! But why is the girl so familiar? Have I seen her before?

Yang Ming had better vision than the black-shirted man. The black-shirted man couldn't clearly see Lin Zhiyun's clothes at night. If it was in the daytime, the cheap clothes she wore could be easily identified! How could this person be rich?

Yang Ming knew that the girl was telling the truth. The two of them were so pitiful!

Yang Ming shook his head. He initially wanted to stop the black-shirted man with violence, but now he had to change his plan.

Yang Ming sighed and walked toward them. He spoke loudly, "How much money do you want?"

## **Chapter 216: Make an Opening Move and Try Out**

"Ah?" Hou Zhenhan was shocked. Motherf\*cker, why was there someone nearby? As he turned his head around and noticed the lofty and formidable figure of Yang Ming, he couldn't help but curse at his bad luck!

Even though Hou Zhenhan was a retired soldier, there wasn't anyone who could get close to him easily. But right now, he was a robber! He couldn't help but carry a sense of guilt! If it was just one person, he could threaten her with a knife. However, another person came into the picture, and Hou Zhenhan couldn't quite get a grip on the situation! He was afraid of Yang Ming calling the police!

"Who...who are you? Don't come closer!" Hou Zhenhan said as he forced his way to Lin Zhiyun with a knife. "If you come any closer, I will kill her..."

"I'm a student of this university." Yang Ming said with a smile, "I just passed by here coincidentally and stumbled onto this scene."

"Coincidence? Stop bluffing! What are you doing at a place like this... oh, yes, you must be acquainted with this girl! You noticed that she didn't return and came looking for her, right?" Hou Zhenhan analyzed the situation.

"Your creativity wasn't bad. I don't know her though." Yang Ming shook his head. "But, don't you want money? Isn't it the same if you get it from another person? How much you want? Give me a number."

The moment Lin Zhiyun heard Yang Ming say that he didn't know her, she felt slightly relieved. It seemed that he had already forgotten about her entirely. But, Lin Zhiyun still had an anxious feeling lingering around her.

"Are you going to give me money?" Apparently, Hou Zhenhan lacked experience, or else he wouldn't ask something like that.

"Yes. Before I change my mind, you shouldn't doubt about it." Yang Ming said plainly.

"You... really... I want two thousand yuan. Can you give it to me?" Hou Zhenhan asked stammeringly. In fact, the surgery fee was merely a thousand yuan. He asked for two thousand yuan just in case of unforeseen circumstances.

"Why don't you tell me the purpose of the money? If it was really needed, I will give it to you." Yang Ming replied without a sense of doubt.

The reason Yang Ming was standing here negotiating with him was that of his ability which let him peek into the robber's mind unintentionally. A person's thoughts in his mind can't lie unless this person was diagnosed with paranoia. Yang Ming was taking into consideration that this fellow was in a rush to amass money for his mom's treatment, so he took the time to negotiate.

"My mother was diagnosed with acute appendicitis... After she was admitted to the hospital, an immediate surgery was required... The hospital wouldn't carry out the surgery if I couldn't afford it. My mother was suffering from agonizing pain. They attempted to control the situation with painkillers. In fact, it wasn't effective..." Hou Zhenhan said in a miserable manner. "I rushed out to acquire funds at any place that I could think of, but it was quite late already, and I had no place to get funds for surgery. I didn't have a choice, so I resorted to robbery..."

Yang Ming nodded his head. He knew acute appendicitis couldn't be delayed. If the appendix was perforated, it would be much worse. So, he nodded and looked into the eyes of Hou Zhenhan as he spoke word by word, "I hope what you said is true!"

"I swear..." Hou Zhenhan quickly raised his right hand and swore.

"There's no need for it." Yang Ming shook his head as he took out his wallet from his pocket. He counted two thousand and passed it to Hou Zhenhan, "You should leave in haste. The sickness can't be delayed any further..."

"Ah? You actually gave it to me?" This time, Hou Zhenhan was amazed. He stared at Yang Ming at a complete loss.

When Yang Ming noticed Hou Zhenhan's expression, he felt slightly relieved. Yang Ming could be deemed as a student with a deep pocket. He always carried about ten thousand yuan in his wallet. Hou Zhenhan didn't have any ill intention after seeing it. Apparently, he wasn't an evil person. Just now, Yang Ming actually tightened his senses and reflexes. If Hou Zhenhan was greedy for wealth, Yang Ming would stop him without mercy.

...

"Yes, don't you want it?" Yang Ming laughed as he asked.

"Yes, yes... thank you, thank you!" Hou Zhenhan couldn't stop expressing his gratitude.

"Quickly go to the hospital. Please don't delay any further." Yang Ming shook his head without caring too much. At that moment, two thousand yuan didn't amount to much for him.

"My benefactor, please accept Hou Zhenhan's respect..." Hou Zhenhan had a sense of gratitude toward Yang Ming that he had never felt before. In this materialistic age, who would give you money for nothing in return? With that, Hou Zhenhan bowed to Yang Ming...

Yang Ming was shocked, There's no need for that, right? He quickly tried to raise Hou Zhenhan up, but he didn't expect Hou Zhenhan to have such insurmountable strength. Yang Ming used thirty percent of his strength yet he couldn't raise him up! Yang Ming frowned a little. If he used all his strength, he would be able to do it. However, Yang Ming didn't want to set himself against him, so he accepted the bow.

"Benefactor, I will go ahead first... May I ask if my benefactor could give me your name and address..." Hou Zhenhan noticed Yang Ming's expression. He was worried of misunderstanding hence he quickly explained, "Dear benefactor, please don't misunderstand. What I meant is to return to you the money once I earn it in the future..."

Yang Ming nodded his head and said, "It is once in a blue moon to see someone with such commitment. My name is Yang Ming, computer science department level 8 class 2 of Songjiang University. You can look for me there. Of course, even if you don't have enough money, you may come to look for me too." Yang Ming felt Hou Zhenhan had a strong self-esteem, hence he told Hou Zhenhan his contact information.

"Alright, I will remember that. My name is Hou Zhenhan." As he finished his sentence, he turned around and left in haste.

"I hope it didn't scare you?" Yang Ming turned around and spoke to Lin Zhiyun who was startled.

"I... am fine..." Lin Zhiyun shook her head. "Did you actually give him the money?"

"Why not? Maybe his mother was actually admitted into the hospital with a dire need of money." Yang Ming smiled, "As you can see, he only requested two thousand yuan. But, my wallet had so much more money, yet he didn't have any ill intention. It proves that he was not really a robber."

"Probably so..." Lin Zhiyun nodded his head. Yes, who won't face difficult times? Thinking about the past, I almost stepped into the path of prostitution due to the circumstance!... Yang Ming just seems to be too kind. Last time, he gave me three thousand yuan. This time around, he gave the person just now two thousand yuan! Is his family rich? It doesn't seem to be true too. Yang Ming has a similar outfit to me. Also, he was taking the train last time. How would a rich person ride the train?

"Are you alright?" Yang Ming noticed Lin Zhiyun was dazed and he asked in curiosity. Was she shocked to the point of becoming crazy?

"I... am fine..." As Lin Zhiyun spoke, she bent down and started picking up the straw mushrooms which dropped on the ground.

"Let me help." Yang Ming bent down and helped Lin Zhiyun pick up the straw mushrooms. "Are these straw mushrooms? Did you pick them here?"

"Yes, there was rain in the afternoon. The grove in this area grows a lot of straw mushrooms. So, I pick those up to bring it home to prepare soup for my father." Lin Zhiyun nodded as she spoke.

"Is the taste of straw mushroom good? I haven't tasted it before." Yang Ming thought out loud.

"It is quite tasty, better than the mushrooms which grow under artificial cultivation... How about I give you some, and you can bring it home to try?" Lin Zhiyun suggested.

"Forget it. I am a man, and I don't know how to cook it. It is better not to put those straw mushrooms into waste." Yang Ming smiled as he replied. His original intention was, You should prepare it and share some of it with me. In any case, I had rescued you at least.

"Oh..." But Lin Zhiyun only said "oh" and didn't utter any more words.

Damn, it seems like I have expected too much from an uninterested person. Yang Ming shook his head. A hero rescuing a damsel in distress wasn't quite effective!

After she finished picking up the straw mushrooms on the ground, Lin Zhiyun said to Yang Ming in a bashful manner, "Just now... thank you... I will leave first?"

"Are you a student of Song Jiang Industry University?" Yang Ming asked.

"En." Lin Zhiyun nodded her head.

"Let's go. I am going back also." Actually, the trails here were quite dangerous at night. Yang Ming was worried as they encountered a robbery just now. As the Chinese idiom goes, do good till the end.

"But... I need to go home now... to prepare soup for my dad..." Lin Zhiyun explained.

“That’s quite late. How are you going back?” Yang Ming took a look at his phone, “It’s already 10 p.m., yet you want to walk back home?”

“My house isn’t far from here. I can walk back home,” replied Lin Zhiyun.

“Never mind. Where’s your house? Let me send you home.” Yang Ming didn’t have any urgent matters to attend. It was quite late already, and Yang Ming couldn’t agree to have a girl walk back home alone. After all, I’m still a gentleman!

“Ah?” Lin Zhiyun was caught by surprise. What is the meaning behind it? Is he... Ever since senior high school, Lin Zhiyun was the campus belle. There wasn’t a shortage of pursuers like him. Originally, Lin Zhiyun thought Yang Ming wasn’t a man who would lust after her looks. It cannot be... but, how is that possible? Why did he buy my first night and leave later on? Lin Zhiyun was puzzled by the situation.

### **Chapter 217: Nervous Beauty Lin**

Yang Ming thought he understood when he saw Lin Zhiyun’s expression where she was slightly stunned. Maybe it’s because this girl had just encountered a robbery and didn’t trust me. He said with a smile, “My name is Yang Ming, a student at Song Jiang Industry University. I am a computer science student in level 08. This is my student ID...” Yang Ming was reaching into his pocket as he spoke.

“No... It’s okay... I didn’t mean it that way...” How could Lin Zhiyun not know Yang Ming? The memories he gave her were unforgettable. She just felt that it was late already and didn’t want to trouble Yang Ming.

“Eh?” Yang Ming was stunned, and he looked at Lin Zhiyun carefully. He then said in surprise, “I’ve met you before!”

“Ah?” Lin Zhiyun’s heart was shocked by Yang Ming’s sudden words to the point where it almost jumped out! Did he recognize me? Did he... remember? Lin Zhiyun panicked. She didn’t know whether to be scared or embarrassed, and her face became slightly flushed. “How... do you... know me?” Lin Zhiyun asked stutteringly.

When Yang Ming saw Lin Zhiyun’s appearance, he thought it was caused by shock. It didn’t bother him that much. So, he explained, “Yeah, was it you who was robbed at Business Street?”

So he was talking about this! Lin Zhiyun breathed out a sigh of relief. She nodded and pretended to have realized something as she said, “Oh. I remember! You were the one who helped me to catch the robber the last time!”

“Yeah, what a coincidence... But, you are really unlucky. You were robbed twice!” Yang Ming shook his head. A tamed horse is often ridden. This kind of robbery was specially directed toward the weak. If you dare, why don’t you rob me? However, the robbers were not idiots, Yang Ming had a large and sturdy figure. Whoever robbed him was just finding trouble for themselves. At that point, it was no longer a robbery. It would be begging for a lighter beating!

“Oh, thank you... you saved me twice...” Lin Zhiyun said in her heart, in fact, it was three times... just that for one of them we no longer owed each other anything. Although you didn’t want it at that time, later on, you got what you deserved.

Lin Zhiyun felt very contradictory. At the bottom of her heart, she thought that Yang Ming was a good person. She also wanted to communicate more with him subconsciously. Regardless of whether there was a relationship, a woman would always have a special feeling for the man who took her first time. But Lin Zhiyun told herself rationally that they no longer owed each other anything. She did not want Yang Ming to despise what she did when he discovered the truth. She felt that selling herself was a very shameful thing. Since Yang Ming did not recognize her, she did not need to reveal the truth herself.

"Oh yeah, what is your name? We have met a few times, but I don't know your name yet!" Yang Ming asked as they walked.

"My name is... Chen Lin..." Lin Zhiyun didn't know how she came up with this name. She subconsciously told Yang Ming a fake name because she was afraid that Yang Ming would remember something.

She got the name of Chen Lin by connecting her parents' surnames. Her mother had the surname Chen, while her father had the surname Lin. But the name did sound nice, very much like the name of a girl.

"Chen Lin...hehe, glad to meet you." Yang Ming naturally didn't know that Lin Zhiyun was lying to him, so he thought Chen Lin was her actual name.

The two of them walked to the school gate. Lin Zhiyun said, "Yang Ming, thank you. You can drop me off here. I can walk back myself..."

"It's quite late already... How can I let you go home by yourself? It's fine if I didn't know it. But since I already know, I can't let you go back alone. I would feel guilty if something else happened to you!" said Yang Ming.

"But... if you take me home, how are you coming back?" Lin Zhiyun refuted.

"No worries! I have a car!" Yang Ming retrieved Zhang Bing's car key from his pocket. There were two sets of car keys. Zhang Bing gave Yang Ming a set, so Yang Ming always had the car key with him.

Lin Yunyun felt even more confused. How come Yang Ming didn't look like a kid from a rich family at all? How did he own a car? Wasn't he taking the train the last time?

"It belongs to my roommate. He shared it with me." Yang Ming saw Lin Zhiyun's perplexed expression, and he explained.

"Oh." Lin Zhiyun nodded. Yang Ming had already unlocked the car door with his remote car key, and she felt bad to continue rejecting Yang Ming's fine intention. Once she got into the car with Yang Ming, Yang Ming started the car and asked, "Where do you live?"

"Shanty Town..." Since she had already gotten into the car, Lin Zhiyun could no longer hide it anymore.

"What?" Yang Ming was stunned! The Shanty Town was where Fang Tian lived. It took about twenty minutes to drive there. Even though you can take shortcuts when you walked, it would still take more than thirty minutes to walk there! "That's so far, and yet you said it was nearby?"

"I..." Lin Zhiyun's face was slightly flushed. She wasn't lying to Yang Ming intentionally. She was just concerned that Yang Ming would be worried about her. "It's not that far. If you walk a little faster, you can still get home in about half an hour..."

"Right, but then you have to take the side roads. It's so late now, and there are no street lights. Aren't you afraid of meeting the bad guys again?" Yang Ming shook his head and said.

"I have walked before... it was fine! Right, how did you know I wanted to take the side roads?" Lin Zhiyun felt weird.

"I walked there before... It seemed like you have been having bad luck. You were robbed twice in such a short amount of time..." Yang Ming smiled and said, "I have a friend who lives there, that's why."

Yang Ming was already familiar with the location of Shanty Town. He did not need directions from Lin Zhiyun and drove there easily.

"You have a friend there?" Lin Zhiyun asked curiously, "Who is it? I know almost all my neighbors."

"You may not know my friend. He just got out of prison..." Yang Ming replied to her perfunctorily.

"Just got out of prison... Are you talking about Uncle Fang?" Lin Zhiyun asked after she thought for a moment.

"You know Fang Tian?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly. It seemed like Lin Zhiyun knew a lot of people!

"Well... Uncle Fang is a good person... When I was a child, he hugged me before!" Lin Zhiyun nodded and said, "Later, I heard from my family that Uncle Fang was framed, and he was sent to jail... It wasn't until recently that I heard he got out. I have visited him too!"

Yang Ming did not expect Lin Zhiyun and Fang Tian to have this relationship. He shook his head and said to himself that it was such a small world.

Yang Ming didn't want to continue this topic anymore because there were unspeakable secrets between him and Fang Tian. As the saying goes, "If you speak too much, you are bound to slip up at some point." Even though Yang Ming was already very careful, he thought it was wiser to not talk about this instead.

So Yang Ming changed the topic, "Was your father ill?"

"En... ah?" Lin Zhiyun was shocked, she thought that Yang Ming had recognized her. But as she saw Yang Ming's ordinary expression, she thought that he could have heard the conversation with the robber, Hou Zhenhan. "It's fine... He just can't walk."

"Next time please avoid going to such a quiet and remote place at night." Yang Ming did not probe further. He just advised her. "You should be more careful since you are a girl. Today, this person was only looking for money. If you met a person who robs your body [1] instead, wouldn't you suffer a great loss?"

"I know..." Lin Zhiyun said. Robs my body? Well, my body has been robbed once, and the person who robbed me was you. Aren't you a bit too arrogant to say those words? However, Lin Zhiyun didn't say this aloud.

Ai! Lin Zhiyun sighed. She thought that she no longer owed him anything since then and would never have to see him again. She didn't expect to meet him again at university!

In fact, it's nothing to be in the same university. Many students who are in the same university or even the same course don't know each other. But somehow, because of some coincidences or the arrangement of fate, I became a friend with Yang Ming... I guess we are now friends?

Forget it, let's stop thinking about these troublesome things. Lin Zhiyun shook her head and said in her heart, Let's go with the flow. As long as I don't have other things to do with him, I guess it should be fine.

"Where to go now?" Yang Ming drove the car to the entrance of Shanty Town "Chen Lin?"

Yang Ming saw Lin Zhiyun was dreaming, so he called her name. But Lin Zhiyun was in deep thought. The name that was called was "Chen Lin" too, hence there was no response.

"Chen Lin?" Yang Ming called again.

"En? Ah! What?" Lin Zhiyun finally snapped out of it and asked quickly.

"What were you thinking? We're here. Where to next?" asked Yang Ming.

"Ah, sorry, I was thinking about today's course..." Lin Zhiyun blushed. She was lying with her eyes wide open!

"Turn left at the intersection ahead." Lin Zhiyun said after she looked at the road.

### **Chapter 218: Reporting**

"Let's stop here. The road ahead isn't accessible by car." Lin Zhiyun pointed at the road.

Yang Ming stopped the car. Lin Zhiyun got out of the car, then Yang Ming also got out.

"I can go home by myself. I don't want to trouble you." Lin Zhiyun noticed that Yang Ming didn't want to leave. She didn't have any opinion on him, but she was worried that her dad might welcome Yang Ming as a guest to stay and tell him her real name.

"It's just for a while. Since I'm here already, I can walk you home," said Yang Ming.

"Ah? It's not needed really... It is so late already. You have to go home as well." Lin Zhiyun couldn't reject him directly, but she was afraid that Yang Ming wouldn't listen to her. So she was caught in a conflict. "Besides, I'm afraid that my family will see you. It's not good..."

"Let's do this. I'll walk you near your house. I just have to see you walk into your home, and I won't come any closer," said Yang Ming.

"Okay then." Since he took a step back, Lin Zhiyun didn't insist anymore. She nodded in agreement.

Her house wasn't far. It was just two alleys away. She said, "Alright, my house is the one with the lights on..."

"En, you just go back then. I'll stay here and watch." Yang Ming nodded his head.

"Then... goodbye. Thank you." She waved her hand to him.

"Hehe, goodbye," said Yang Ming.

Lin Zhiyun walked to her home. When she just opened the door, the person inside asked, "Who is it?"

"Dad, it's me." Lin Zhiyun was spooked. She was afraid that her father might reveal her identity, so she responded quickly.

"Linlin, come in." Father Lin said.

Her nickname was Linlin. She was relieved because Chen Lin could also be called Linlin so Yang Ming wouldn't suspect anything.

Indeed, Yang Ming didn't suspect it. He walked away after Lin Zhiyun got into the house.

In his journey back to the university, Yang Ming recalled that Chen Mengyan hadn't contacted him today. She should have texted him by now. Yang Ming took out his phone and checked that there were no new messages and incoming phone calls. Then, he called Chen Mengyan.

It was unexpected that Chen Mengyan turned off her phone! Chen Mengyan usually wouldn't turn it off for twenty hours. Yang Ming looked at the time. It was only 11 p.m. University students normally wouldn't be asleep at this hour. The normal room usually switched off the lights at 11 p.m., so they had the habit of sleeping after 11 p.m.

Chen Mengyan shouldn't be sleeping at this hour. Yang Ming called the phone in Chen Mengyan's room.

"Hello?" A girl picked up the phone. But it clearly wasn't Chen Mengyan. Her voice was worse than Chen Mengyan's. It was like a Kingfisher bird [1].

"Hello, I'm looking for Chen Mengyan," said Yang Ming.

"Looking for Chen Mengyan? Who are you?" asked the Kingfisher girl.

"I'm Yang Ming," answered Yang Ming. Chen Mengyan's roommates probably had heard of his name.

"Wait a moment." said the Kingfisher girl.

After a while, the girl returned and picked up the phone. "Chen Mengyan wants me to tell you that she has fallen asleep, so she couldn't answer the call."

"She said she had fallen asleep?" Yang Ming was surprised, but he laughed after that. "Alright, stop playing around. Just pass her the phone."

Yang Ming naturally thought that Chen Mengyan was joking with him with such a creative joke.

"Who is playing with you? Goodbye!" The Kingfisher girl hung up the phone before Yang Ming could say anything.

Yang Ming was low-spirited. What is going on? He immediately made another call, but no one answered the phone. They probably had plugged the phone cable.

Yang Ming was dumbfounded. What kind of joke is this? The phone is turned off, and no one is answering the phone. Yang Ming shook his head. But he couldn't clarify it by visiting the female dorm because it was late at night. Even if he wanted to visit, the aunty at the entrance definitely wouldn't let him in!

Yang Ming had no choice but to return back to his room. He would ask Chen Mengyan tomorrow.

After he got back. Zhang Bing wasn't asleep yet. He was excitedly discussing something with Tian Donghua. Zhang Bing called Yang Ming to come over when he saw him return, "Yang Ming, come here. Let's have a chat. I'm going to get some drinks!"

Yang Ming found it strange and sat on the sofa. He looked at Tian Donghua and asked, "What's going on? What is so exciting?"

"Isn't it exciting! Last night, he just took away his girlfriend's 'first night'! He's still hyped!" Tian Donghua gave off a bitter smile.

"F\*ck, it was just this?" Yang Ming didn't have time for his nonsense. He thought Zhang Bing had something to tell him. It was just a small matter! Yang Ming stood up and returned to his room, "Just tell him that I have a cold so I'm going to sleep."

"Sh\*t, I'm leaving too! Tian Donghua clenched his teeth. He did the same as Yang Ming. He even locked his door.

When Zhang Bing returned to the living room with three cans of Wanglaoji Herbal Tea, he realized no one was there already.

"Yang Ming? Tian Donghua? F\*ck!" Zhang Bing gestured a middle finger, "They really lack modesty!" He returned to his room resentfully after he said that. Zhao Sisi had just lost her "first night." She was tired physically and mentally so she slept very early. This was why Zhang Bing was looking for people to talk to. Ah, I remember there was a broadcast called Sister Fang's Relationship Hotline at 11 p.m. Zhang Bing decided to call.

Yang Ming immediately turned on his notebook when he got back. He logged onto QQ and checked if he had any messages from Lan Ling. It was unfortunate that Lan Ling's profile had a grey status.

Wild Female Teacher and I'm a Superstar had left him messages too. They were just asking whether he was online. Yang Ming didn't reply to them and turned off QQ straight away. He was gloomy because Lan Ling hadn't contacted him, and Chen Mengyan was acting weird. Yang Ming wasn't in the mood to chat online.

The next morning, Yang Ming asked Zhang Bing to tell Chen Mengyan to call him. Zhang Bing felt confused. "Bro, why can't you call her?"

"I called last night and this morning. She turned off the phone." Yang Ming shook his head helplessly.

"Ah? Is that true? Are you guys having some conflict?" asked Zhang Bing.

"I don't know either. I didn't see her yesterday. Is it because she got angry that I didn't look for her?" Yang Ming frowned. We sometimes didn't meet each other for over a day too. She wasn't the type of girl that will show such temperament.

"Alright, I will ask for you." Zhang Bing nodded. "But let me remind you, my brother. For a great woman like sister-in-law, you should conquer her heart quickly. If not, you might lose your chance! As an example, Zhao Sisi was treating me like normal before. Ever since we had sex, she is sticking with me all

the time. She just sent me a message to have breakfast together..." As he spoke, his phone rang. Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming and smiled. "Here is the phone call!"

Yang Ming shook his head because he knew Chen Mengyan was a serious girl. He didn't want to force her so there wasn't any progress. It could be that Lan Ling had fulfilled his needs so he slowed down his progress of tasting Chen Mengyan.

Yang Ming's class for today was a lab. This was a physics experiment so he could choose not to attend as long as he passed in the lab report.

Yang Ming was in a bad mood, so he skipped it. But this gave Sun Zhiwei a chance to mess with Yang Ming. Sun Zhiwei was trying to trouble Yang Ming all the time. He asked people to investigate his background. He couldn't offend Yang Ming before the investigation was done. He still could trouble him as a class monitor.

The attendance for the first few classes in university was usually taken by the lecturer. Then, the class monitor would take over the role. The Class monitor usually wouldn't offend other students by reporting them for skipping class.

But Sun Zhiwei was delighted that Yang Ming was skipping class today. Ha, you're done for!

When the research lecturer asked the class monitor whether anyone was absent, Sun Zhiwei said immediately, "Yang Ming is absent!"

Zhou Jiajia looked at him with despise. She was a vice class monitor, but she never reported other students for skipping class.

#### Chapter 219: Parkour

"Oh? Really? Alright, you should report this person to the tutor! How dare a freshman skip class? This needs to be dealt with in a strict manner!" The research lecturer urged. He didn't have much power to threaten the student because the research class was a supplementary class for the physics lecture. There was no final exam for this subject at the end of the semester. Hence, he directly instructed the class monitor to report it to the tutor.

'Alright.'" Sun Zhiwei nodded in a delightful manner. Yang Ming, I don't think you can get over this without a three thousand word reflection essay!

Yang Ming didn't know Sun Zhiwei had lodged a complaint against him. However, it wasn't a big deal if he didn't know it. Yang Ming had grasped the situation of the university through the internet. It wasn't a big deal to play truant as long as he passed the exams which marked the completion of a subject. In the case of the tutor, most probably he would be lectured with a few sentences and would have to submit a reflection essay. It was impossible to be expelled just because one played hooky. He didn't commit any blunder like beating up a student or humiliating a teacher.

Yang Ming switched on his computer with an absent mind. After surfing the internet for a while, he realized that "Wild Female Teacher" was actually online! With the notification of Yang Ming being online, Wild Female Teacher sent a radiant smiley face immediately.

"What are you so happy about?" Even though Yang Ming was in a bad mood, he couldn't pretend to be ignorant when a friend spoke to him.

"Try to guess." Wild Female Teacher acted in accordance with a female character who loved to leave other people guessing.

"I can't..." Yang Ming immediately replied with an emoji of cold sweat.

"I can get together with him soon," said Wild Female Teacher.

"Congratulations... I have some issues at my side..." Yang Ming said helplessly.

"You and your girlfriend?" asked Wild Female Teacher.

Yang Ming wanted to type "Yup," but his phone rang. Yang Ming picked it up and noticed it was a call from Zhang Bing. He quickly accepted the phone call.

"Hey, Zhang Bing, how was it? Have you seen Mengyan?" Yang Ming asked in a hurry. Chen Mengyan was still his first love after the ambiguous relationship with Su Ya. Hence, Yang Ming cared about her a lot.

"Bro, Chen Mengyan didn't attend class today!" replied Zhang Bing.

"Didn't attend? Why?" Yang Ming was surprised.

"I asked the class monitor. She said Chen Mengyan didn't attend the class yesterday as well. There's someone else applying for sick leave for her," replied Zhang Bing.

"Sick?" Yang Ming was stunned. What's going on? When I called her dorm yesterday, her roommate didn't comment on anything. Yang Ming subconsciously realized the severity of the issue!

"I understand. I'll talk to you later." Yang Ming nodded his head.

"Bro, what happened between you and sister-in-law?" Zhang Bing was curious. "Haven't the both of you been on good terms all the time?"

"Please don't mention it. I don't know what's going on as well!" Yang Ming smiled bitterly as he shook his head. "Alright, let's not talk about it now. I will come up with something."

"Alright, let's talk about it next time. My class is starting soon." Zhang Bing hung up the call.

Yang Ming was distraught with anxiety. He replied to Wild Female Teacher: I have something going on. Let's chat again next time.

Yang Ming's words agitated Zhao Ying. It was not easy for her to find a close online friend to share her happiness, and yet this fellow was in a foul mood and ignored her!

This dead meat, "There's no True Love in this World," hmph, no wonder you keep on getting jilted by girls. How can you pick up girls with such a stupid name? Go and die! I hope you will be single for the rest of your life!

It was not Zhao Ying's fault to be mad after all. She just received the enrollment letter from Song Jiang Industry University. She was in an elated mood, and she wanted to share her happiness with a friend.

However, Wang Xiaoyan went to college as well. She rarely returned to her room which pushed Zhao Ying to log into QQ in a hurry. She noticed that “There’s no True Love in this World” was online, hence she wanted to share her happiness with him. She didn’t anticipate this fellow had a break up again. With him stirring up her emotions, Zhao Ying’s jubilant mood had vanished into thin air.

Zhao Ying in an angry mood cursed “There’s no True Love in this World” to be single for the rest of his life. Unbeknownst to her, she was cursing herself as well!

Yang Ming switched off his laptop and rushed toward the female dormitory. On his way, he dialed Chen Mengyan’s phone. What he heard was still the annoying voice prompt, “I am sorry. The number you have dialed is either switched off or outside of the service area.”

Yang Ming couldn’t help but hasten his pace toward the female dormitory.

“Hey, male student, stand right there!” Yang Ming wanted to enter, but he was stopped by the auntie at the entrance of the female dormitory.

“Auntie, my girlfriend is sick. I need to deliver medicine to her.” Yang Ming smiled as he replied.

‘Deliver medicine? Where’s your medicine?’ The auntie rolled her eyes and glared at Yang Ming.

“This... actually, I need to go up and see how she is before getting the medicine for her.” Yang Ming was surprised. He didn’t imagine that the auntie of the female dormitory entrance would be so observant.

“Hmph, I don’t think you came here to deliver medicine. Leave quickly, or I will get your tutor!” The auntie at the entrance snorted.

“That... Auntie, my girlfriend is really sick. Can you let me go up and visit her? I will come down immediately later. This is my student identification card...” Yang Ming had no other way around it, so he took out his student identification card.

“Nope, who knows what you would do up there? Right now is class time, what if something went missing?” The auntie waved her hand and replied.

“Auntie, let me be honest with you, my girlfriend and I are having a fight. She didn’t accept my call and unplugged the dormitory phone! She didn’t come to class, and I came here to speak to her.” Yang Ming had to use his ultimate technique, the trick of self-defamatory to gain something. “Auntie, you don’t want to see a great relationship be broken, right?”

Yang Ming said it with a stern expression. He wanted to get the auntie’s sympathy, but instead, she acted coldly and spoke, “Hmph, breaking up is better! How old are you? You’re just a freshman, and yet you are in a relationship? The freshman right now, in the 90’s, their morals are degrading day by day! In the past during my time, having a relationship in university was recorded as a demerit by the university! There’s an issue with how things go nowadays!”

Damn! Yang Ming secretly scolded, What a failed strategy. This auntie must have been abandoned by her husband, diagnosed with menopause syndrome and have a psychopathic tendency! Motherf\*cker, other people’s relationship isn’t related to you at all. If you still want to talk about the moral of the generation is degrading, I think your time is ticking [1]!

With the unexpected cold attitude, Yang Ming had to leave the female dormitory, but he wasn't satisfied. If he can't meet up with Chen Mengyan, he couldn't find out what was happening. Since Chen Mengyan switched off her phone and refused to leave the female dormitory, there would be little chance for him to understand what actually occurred.

Yang Ming looked around the structure of the female dormitory. Chen Mengyan's room was on the third floor which wasn't too high up. It was possible to climb up from here. But, Yang Ming didn't plan to climb directly to the third floor because the window of the second-floor bathroom was open. Yang Ming could get up to the third floor from the second floor. As for the window of the first floor, there was a guardrail blocking it.

As the successor of the King of Assassins, Fang Tian's training wasn't limited to assassination techniques but also the agility of the body, for example, climbing up trees and buildings in addition to some survival skills in special circumstances.

Yang Ming walked to the back of the female dormitory. There was not much attention here. Yang Ming surveyed his surroundings. After making sure that there was no one else there, he quickly jumped onto the guardrail of the first floor. Then, he stepped onto the guardrail and climbed up onto the windows of the second-floor bathroom.

Yang Ming observed the situation inside. After he was sure that no one was there, he used his hands to support himself as he climbed into the window. It was at this moment that a person entered from the bathroom entrance!

Yang Ming was caught by surprise. The other person was shocked as well. It was impossible for Yang Ming to jump back down, so he could only push forward.

"Ah!" The girl raised her head and noticed a man jump over the window. Naturally, she was startled. Before she shouted, Yang Ming quickly waved his hand and said, "Zhao Sisi, don't shout! It's me!"

The person that came in was Zhao Sisi. She had a great night with Zhang Bing yesterday, so her bottom half was quite uncomfortable. She couldn't walk normally, so she was absent from class. She wanted to take the opportunity to clean herself up when there were no other people around. She didn't imagine that she would encounter Yang Ming here.

'Why is it you?' Zhao Sisi was shocked. "How did you come in?"

"Ai! It is hard to explain. Chen Mengyan is unhappy with me. Zhang Bing said she didn't come to class today, so I came over to look for her. The auntie of the female dormitory entrance didn't allow me to enter. I had no choice, so I climbed through the window." Yang Ming uttered in a helpless manner, "Oh right, why are you not in class today?"

"I..." Zhao Sisi's reason was hard to explain, so she brushed it off. "I am not feeling well, so I didn't go."

Yang Ming noticed the basin and shampoo in her hands. He roughly understood what had happened. He gave her a dubious smile and said, "I will go ahead first."

Zhao Sisi noticed Yang Ming's smile and stared at him as if she was complaining. But, she envied Chen Mengyan. I wonder if I get mad, will Zhang Bing show his parkour skills and climb up here to pamper me?

## Chapter 220: Secrets Revealed

Fortunately, the one he met just now was Zhao Sisi. If it was someone else, Yang Ming really couldn't explain it!

Once he got out of the bathroom, Yang Ming had to be very careful. After that, he speedily got up to the third floor, he looked around the corners for a few times to ensure that no one would be there before he started to look for Chen Mengyan's room. Chen Mengyan lived in Room 307. The room's layout here was similar to Yang Ming's dorm, so it wasn't hard for Yang Ming to find his way to her room.

As he got near to room 307, he suddenly heard some moaning sound. Yang Ming was shocked. F\*ck, has Chen Mengyan gotten so lonely that she started entertaining herself? Yang Ming looked up at the room number. Room 305. Yang Ming felt relieved. Yes, my little Mengyan is so pure. She definitely would not do this kind of lewd thing.

When he came to the door of room 307, Yang Ming knocked on the door and quickly moved away from the peephole. Since Chen Mengyan did not turn on her mobile phone, it was obvious that she did not want to speak to him. She would not have opened the door if she saw him, so Yang Ming thought of this plan.

"Who is it?" It was only after a while that Yang Ming heard Chen Mengyan's voice. What was she doing? Maybe she was sleeping.

Chen Mengyan was really sleeping. After returning that night, Chen Mengyan cried for the entire night. The next day, there were dark circles under her eyes, and naturally, she couldn't go to class. Since she had no choice, she could only ask her roommates to apply for leave for her. Her sleeping schedule was turned upside down too. She cried at night and slept during the day.

As for the mobile phone that was turned off, it was because it ran out of battery and she was too lazy to charge it, so she just threw it aside. After returning that night, Chen Mengyan had been playing with the mobile phone and wanted to send a breakup text message to Yang Ming. But Chen Mengyan wasn't able to do it. So, the text message was edited and deleted, deleted and re-edited. After a whole night, the phone ran out of battery and automatically shut down. In fact, the reason why Chen Mengyan didn't want to charge it was that she was afraid she would dare to send a breakup text message to Yang Ming. This way, having no battery was an excuse for her to comfort herself for not sending the text message.

Chen Mengyan really couldn't understand. What is bad about me? Why did Yang Ming betray me and be with the other girl? This morning, Chen Mengyan had just fallen asleep when she heard the knock on the door. She thought that the tutor knew that she was ill and came to verify it.

Chen Mengyan asked, and no one answered outside. She looked through the peephole and found that there was no one outside. Chen Mengyan naturally wouldn't associate it with supernatural beings. She thought that the person had gone because it took a while for her to answer it. Chen Mengyan naturally opened the door to take a look. Therefore, Yang Ming who had been waiting for a long time jumped in front of Chen Mengyan.

"Ah!" Chen Mengyan was stunned as a black shadow approached. She was shocked, and suddenly all the thoughts that flashed through her mind were "female dorm robbers", "pervert in the building", etc.

She was so scared that she wanted to close her door quickly. Yang Ming had a quicker response. He extended his hand to stop it at the door crack.

"Kuang dang," Chen Mengyan didn't care whether there was a hand there. She forcefully closed the door. She subconsciously thought that Yang Ming was a bad person.

"Mengyan, it's me... Ouch!" Yang Ming screamed...

"Yang Ming?" Chen Mengyan was shocked. She quickly released her hand and opened the door. She saw Yang Ming's twisted face as he stood at the door. The joint of his right hand was already swollen.

Originally, Chen Mengyan was full of resentment toward Yang Ming. She didn't want to care about him at all. But after seeing Yang Ming's swollen hand, she couldn't bear to leave him there. In the end, she still asked with concern, "Your hand... are you okay?"

"I am fine... Mengyan, can you let me in first... I am standing in the hallway. If the auntie at the entrance of the building came up to check, she would kick me out!" Yang Ming said with a grin.

"Didn't she let you in?" Chen Mengyan asked curiously.

"How would she let me in? I climbed up to the second floor!" Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

"Ah?" Chen Mengyan was shocked. She didn't expect Yang Ming to reach her by climbing up. Originally, Chen Mengyan wanted to shoo him away immediately. But seeing his pitiful look, half of her anger had already dissipated. She said, "Come in then."

Yang Ming entered the room and locked the door.

"What are you doing?" Chen Mengyan asked cautiously as she saw how Yang Ming locked the door. She was wearing pajamas without her bras and panties. She felt a bit shy facing Yang Ming this way.

"My hand is already like this. What else can I do? I am just afraid that someone will suddenly come in!" Yang Ming shook his head. "Moreover, with the kind of relationship we have now, what can't I do?"

"What kind of relationship? We don't have any relationship." Chen Mengyan suddenly looked cold and said disgustedly. It would have been fine if Yang Ming did not mention it. But this sentence went right onto Mengyan's wound! She knew all of this because Yang Ming kept a distance with her, which made her go out for a walk and find all of these troubles.

"Mengyan, what happened to you?" Yang Ming felt baffled by Chen Mengyan's attitude. We were clearly fine before this. How come now suddenly she becomes so indifferent toward me? Did she change her mind?

Yang Ming has also seen some novels about women changing their minds, but he thought that Chen Mengyan was not the kind of girl who wanted only rich kids! This can be seen from her previous behavior. If not, she would have chosen Wang Zhitao!

"Nothing happened to me. I am fine." Chen Mengyan frowned.

"Then why are you..." Yang Ming was puzzled.

“Yang Ming, I don’t want to see you right now. You go back.” Chen Mengyan was in a bad mood now and didn’t want to speak much. Logically, even though she wanted to tell Yang Ming upfront that she didn’t want to see him again in the future, she didn’t have the heart to do it. The feelings of first love are always difficult to give up.

“What do you mean? Mengyan, what’s going on? Can you clarify it? Did I do something that offended you?” Yang Ming was getting more and more confused.

Chen Mengyan didn’t want to expose him earlier, but looking at Yang Ming’s innocent look, she got furious! You are really capable of acting. Don’t you know what you have done? So she looked at Yang Ming with a cold stare and said word by word, “If you don’t want others to know it, you shouldn’t have done it [1]. You should know what are the things that you have done wrong to me.”

If you don’t want others to know it, you shouldn’t have done it? I should know what are the things that I have done wrong to her? Yang Ming didn’t get the first sentence, but the second sentence sent a chill to his heart! Had Chen Mengyan found out about everything? Did she know everything about myself and Lan Ling? Yang Ming wanted to look up at Chen Mengyan’s expression. But looking at Chen Mengyan’s fierce gaze, he couldn’t help but feel guilty, “Mengyan, have you heard some things?”

“Do you want to tell me that I can’t just believe in rumors? Repeated rumor becomes a fact?” Chen Mengyan glared at Yang Ming coldly.

“Mengyan... I...” Yang Ming didn’t know what to say.

“Yang Ming, you are underestimating me. Do you think I, Mengyan, is one who would believe in mindless rumors?” Chen Mengyan sneered, “Yang Ming, I had misjudged you! You dared to do it, but you didn’t dare to admit it! Let’s break up...”

It seemed like Chen Mengyan has gathered some actual evidence! She is not testing him with groundless accusations! After Yang Ming had confirmed this point, he simply let loose of himself and raised his head. He looked directly at Chen Mengyan, “Okay. Mengyan, I admit it. I have another girlfriend besides you!”

“Pak!” Chen Mengyan even heard the sound of her heart breaking. Deep down in her heart, she hoped that Yang Ming would not admit it or explained that the girl was just his sister... But, with this sentence, the hope was completely shattered, and Chen Mengyan’s tears flowed silently...

Women are often irrational. If Yang Ming insisted that he had nothing to do with the girl then Chen Mengyan might have believed Yang Ming’s lies and pretended that she did not know anything. Everything could be as good as it had been. As long as Yang Ming was no longer in contact with the girl. But now, Chen Mengyan felt that her world was collapsing.

Seeing it with her own eyes and hearing Yang Ming admit it were two very different concepts! Chen Mengyan no longer had space for any illusions, and her eyes stared blankly at the floor...