

So Pure 221

Chapter 221: Telling the Truth

"Mengyan, there are things we can't really control! I can't do anything to change something that has happened already. I can only do my best to solve it!" Yang Ming was being emotional. He wanted to tell everything to Chen Mengyan, but he didn't know how it would turn out.

"It wasn't your wish? Then are you telling me that I asked you to do it?" Chen Mengyan sneered.

"Probably..." Yang Ming stuttered.

"What are you saying?" Chen Mengyan didn't think Yang Ming would say that. She became furious.

"Yang Ming, you need to tell me everything! What's going on?"

"Mengyan, I don't want to lie... Her name is Lan Ling. I met her during the holiday after Grade 12." Yang Ming sighed slowly, "I brought her back from Yunnan..."

Chen Mengyan stared at Yang Ming. She really wanted to hear the explanation of this unfaithful man.

"She is really pitiful. She lost her mom when she was young. Then, her father had a gambling addiction. After her father lost all the money, he sold her to a bath center and forced her to sell her body..."

"So, you brought back a prostitute out of kindness?" Chen Mengyan was enraged. She could analyze reasonably if she wasn't angry, so her questions were picking on Yang Ming.

"That was the first time for her and me..." Yang Ming had no choice but to say, "She's only eighteen years old! I didn't want her to be ruined at that place, so I brought her back."

"You went to the bath center... yet you still want to reason about it?" Although Chen Mengyan pitied Lan Ling, this thing was still not related to Yang Ming. If he didn't go to the bath center, he wouldn't have encountered such a matter.

"I wasn't being reasonable... Actually I was agitated because of you. I didn't know what you heard from Wang Zhitao but your attitude toward me had changed 180 degrees!" Yang Ming sighed, "At that time, Zhang Bing wanted to go to Yunnan, so I went along with him to ease my pain. Under the condition of a broken heart, I was easily being influenced by Zhang Bing. I thought you didn't want to bother with me anymore, so I wanted to vent out the negative feeling..."

Chen Mengyan blushed when Yang Ming reminded her of the incident of Wang Zhitao's slander. Yang Ming must be disappointed because of her attitude. But even if you were disappointed, you can't look for a prostitute! She had softened her tone, "Didn't I give you a call to apologize after that..."

"But I had already brought Lan Ling back by that time! This was why I was avoiding you in the beginning... because I didn't know what to do! I love you, and I don't want to lose you. But I didn't want to lose Lan Ling too!" Yang Ming explained.

"Alright, I know this can't be undone. I'm not asking whether I or Lan Ling is more important. I just want to know. Who do you choose?" Chen Mengyan decided to give him one last chance. Based on his explanation, he shouldn't be blamed for his fault!

"Mengyan, please don't make me do this. Both of you are important to me." Yang Ming said firmly, "Besides, there is another reason that I couldn't give up on Lan Ling... and I really do love her."

"Is that so? What are you doing here? Go look for your Lan Ling quickly!" Chen Mengyan was embarrassed and furious. Since you can't give up on her, then why are you still talking to me?

"But I don't want to lose you too!" Yang Ming said clearly.

"Don't want to lose me?" Chen Mengyan was stunned. Then, she mocked him. "Yang Ming, are you dreaming? Do you want me and Lan Ling to be your girlfriends? Then you can have your harem?"

"That's... what I mean..." Yang Ming scratched his head embarrassed.

"Why don't you kill yourself?" Chen Mengyan was outraged by the statement. "Your idea is too modern or ancient. I just can't take it."

"Mengyan, you need to hear me out. The other reason that I can't leave Lan Ling is the voodoo I got from her mother." Yang Ming didn't want to hide anymore. He decided to get Chen Mengyan at all cost.

"Yang Ming, didn't you said that her mother was dead?" Chen Mengyan was dumbfounded.

"Before her mother died, she left something on Lan Ling. Lan Ling is from the Miao Tribe, and her mother was a voodoo master in the Miao Tribe." Yang Ming shook his head. "The man who has sex with Lan Ling will get this kind of voodoo. If the man leaves Lan Ling, he will explode..."

Yang Ming told her everything about the voodoo and the resentment between her mother and her father.

"Really?" Chen Mengyan was doubtful. She was a modern person with a proper science education so she couldn't understand these kinds of mysterious things. But she wasn't being ignorant. She still could listen to it since she was young.

"Why would I lie..." Yang Ming gave off a bitter smile. "You will know after you see her."

"After? What do you mean?" Chen Mengyan regained her reasoning.

"Her grandmother had taken her back to Yunnan. She wanted to teach Lan Ling about voodoo. It will take from one to three years..." Yang Ming said unhappily.

"Back to Yunnan?" Chen Mengyan was delighted for a moment. But she was low-spirited when she heard Lan Ling was coming back.

Yang Ming noticed Chen Mengyan wasn't angry anymore, so he quickly changed the topic. He wanted to make Chen Mengyan feel wronged for him. Then, she could accept him easily. So he said, "Mengyan, what did Wang Zhitao tell you? You didn't know how much pain I felt at that time. If I didn't promise you that I would go to Song Jiang Industry University, I don't think I could manage to score in the exam! I was thinking about you all the time..."

Chen Mengyan was stunned by Yang Ming! Yeah! Why did I never think of the possibility that Yang Ming could be affected during National Higher Education Entrance Examination? She blamed Wang Zhitao and felt sorry for Yang Ming at the same time. So she said with embarrassment, "Sorry... I shouldn't really have trusted Wang Zhitao... He gave me a stack of photos showing you getting caught by the police at the entrance of Tavern Heaven on Earth... He said you were caught for calling a prostitute... but I think the photos were made up on the computer."

Yang Ming was astounded. So Wang Zhitao was behind all this! Wang Zhitao, I didn't want to bother with you lately, but I never expected you to be so evil. "Alright, enough already."

Yang Ming muttered. He didn't want to lie to Chen Mengyan anymore. She would know about Lin Zhiyun in the future. If Chen Mengyan knew he was lying to her, she would definitely be angry. So he decided to tell everything in one shot. He would ask for forgiveness after that.

"Mengyan, I still have one thing I need to tell you..." Yang Ming acted in a regretful manner.

"What is that?" Something clicked in Chen Mengyan's head. Was Wang Zhitao telling the truth?

"The photos that Wang Zhitao gave you – the person in the photo is me but he framed me!" So Yang Ming told her about going to Tavern Heaven on Earth for dinner. Then, he was drugged and had sex with Lin Zhiyun. He nearly became a rapist...

Chen Mengyan was furious about Wang Zhitao. After I get home, I need to tell my dad to let him be judged by the law.

"Why are you telling me this? So you're saying that if one day you meet this girl, you will ask her to be your girlfriend?" Chen Mengyan was clever, so she immediately understood Yang Ming's intention.

"I'm a man, so I should be responsible for what I did. I have wronged her, so I have to compensate for her!" Yang Ming said in a determined manner.

"Is there anything else to tell me?" Chen Mengyan sighed lightly. Her endurance was growing stronger. At least she wasn't agitated so much this time.

Yang Ming noticed the changes in Chen Mengyan's expression. Is this the chance? "There's nothing more to say... about the incident... I touched your bosom in the cinema..."

"Shut up!" Chen Mengyan glared Yang Ming and pointed at the door. "You can leave now."

"Huh?" Yang Ming was confused. Why is she asking me to leave? She wasn't angry anymore. So theoretically, it should be the sign for accepting me. Why did she return to the previous state after I said that?

Chapter 222: Mengyan's Decision

"Mengyan, how about us..." Yang Ming asked impatiently.

"I don't know... your viewpoint... I just can't accept it in such a brief moment. Give me some time. My head is in such a mess right now. I can't really think properly." Chen Mengyan shook her head expressing her helpless state.

With the words “in such a brief moment,” Yang Ming felt a slight sense of delight. In Chen Mengyan words, did she hint that she just couldn’t accept it right now, but it would be possible in the future?

“So, do you mean we are not breaking up?” Yang Ming quickly asked.

“It’s just temporary... Give us some time to cool down.” Chen Mengyan added, “Give me some time to think it through.”

With the flow of the events, it was the best possible outcome. Yang Ming wouldn’t dare to wish for more. But, Yang Ming was still anxious about Chen Mengyan’s final decision. After all, Chen Mengyan had a strong personality which was different from Zhao Ying and Lan Ling. She had strict expectations for her partner.

“Alright, can we still contact each other like usual?” Yang Ming asked persistently.

“If there’s nothing important, let’s not contact each other at first. I will switch on my phone.” Chen Mengyan shook her head. “Give me some time. After I think it through, I will let you know no matter what the result was.”

“Alright, take care of yourself. You have become thinner recently in these two days...” Yang Ming stood up. “I will leave first.”

“En.” Chen Mengyan nodded her head as she looked at Yang Ming extending his hand to open the door. She noticed his swollen hand and asked in an apologetic manner, “Your hand... is it alright?”

“Hehe, it’s just a small deal.” Yang Ming was happy. It seems that Chen Mengyan still cared about me!

Yang Ming felt a sense of relief that was indescribable after walking out of Chen Mengyan’s room. Yes, a heavy stone that had been weighing down on my heart for such a long time is finally gone! No matter what the result, Yang Ming could accept it with a clear conscience.

He easily arrived at the bathroom on the second floor. Zhao Sisi had already left. After Yang Ming was sure that no one else was around, he walked to the window. One of his hands was injured, making it quite inconvenient to climb out, but it didn’t pose any major challenge for Yang Ming. If he hadn’t gone through the recent training, he might not know what to do. But, it was different at the moment. After Fang Tian’s holistic training simulations which encompassed different scenarios, Yang Ming’s adaptability sharply improved.

In the training simulations, one of them covered the method to climb with an injured arm. Since Yang Ming was merely less agile with his right hand, it wasn’t as severe as not being able to use it. Hence, he still could easily jump off to the ground outside of the dormitory building.

After it was done, Yang Ming looked at the time. Since it was approaching noon, he called Zhang Bing. “Hey, Zhang Bing, it’s Yang Ming. Is your class over?”

“Soon. What’s up?” asked Zhang Bing.

“It’s already noon. Let’s eat,” said Yang Ming.

“Alright, wait for me at the ground floor. My class is over soon.” Zhang Bing replied.

Yang Ming arrived at the ground level of the economic management department where Zhang Bing studied at. Most of the students had come out. Zhang Bing was among the first group of students who left. He noticed Yang Ming's swollen hand. He asked in surprise, "Brother, did you go practice iron palm?"

"Practice my *ss! If I went to practice iron palm, would my hand turn out this way?" Yang Ming smiled as he complained, "Chen Mengyan clipped it!"

"Clipped?" Zhang Bing was stunned. An ambiguous smile appeared on his face. He must be thinking something weird.

"Damn, what are you thinking? It was clipped on the door!" Yang Ming slapped Zhang Bing's head.

"Damn! Sister-in-law is quite ferocious! Using the door to clip your hand? Are both of you the legendary SM [1]?" Zhang Bing exaggerated.

"Forget about it. She isn't as wild as you. Zhao Sisi didn't attend class today. Do you know what happened to her?" Yang Ming naturally couldn't allow Zhang Bing to continue to hound him.

"What happened?" Zhang Bing quickly asked in concern, "She mentioned she wasn't feeling well, and she was resting in her room. Was there anything else?"

"I climbed into the female dormitory from the second-floor bathroom. Can you guess what I saw?" Yang Ming purposely hooked Zhang Bing's curiosity.

"What did you see?" Zhang Bing had indeed asked in a nervous manner. Apparently, he cared about Zhao Sisi's situation a lot.

"I saw Zhao Sisi limp into the bathroom with a basin and shampoo!" Yang Ming smirked in an evil manner.

"Ah?" Zhang Bing laughed mischievously, "Hehe... I..."

"Stop 'hehe-ing'. Later on, get some anti-inflammatory drugs for her." Yang Ming reminded him.

"Alright." Zhang Bing nodded. "Oh ya, how are things between you and sister-in-law?"

"What else? It is a cold war. It's not bad since it isn't a breakup." Yang Ming shook his head.

"Why? Wasn't it quite good previously? Don't tell me sister-in-law found out about Lan Ling?" Zhang Bing asked suddenly.

"Uhm, yes." Yang Ming nodded his head. "I told her about everything. If she wanted to ask you for confirmation, you just tell her the truth. But, I don't think she will look for you."

"Ai!" Zhang Bing sighed. "It seems like having a lot of girlfriends isn't a good thing. Initially, I was jealous of you. Now, I finally understand its drawbacks!"

"Just don't let Zhao Sisi know about your one-night stands." Yang Ming reminded him.

"I will be careful. But, I don't do it often now. As you can see, after I started university, I stayed in the dorm daily!" Zhang Bing said.

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"What do you want to eat?" Yang Ming looked at the crowded cafeteria.

"Let's eat outside so that I can accompany you for a few drinks." Zhang Bing laughed.

"Don't. Stop acting as though I had a breakup!" Yang Ming waved his hand.

The two of them went to the barbeque shop near the university. They ordered a few bottles of beer and some kebabs. Zhang Bing ordered twenty ox kidneys to supplement.

Yang Ming laughed mischievously. Both of them had a meal in far apart Hu Yu [2] mingled with gossip. The two of them reminisced about their senior high school period, young adult years, and their early youth.

"Oh right, Yang Ming, was there anything between you and Zhao Ying?" Zhang Bing asked suddenly.

Yang Ming had a few cups of beer. There were no secrets between brothers. He knew Zhang Bing wouldn't spread it around. Hence, he nodded his head, "It could be considered a mutual liking with some affections."

"Damn, you are quite strong!" Zhang Bing admired him. "Not bad, bro. You were quite average in Grade 10 and Grade 11. How come you became so strong suddenly? Were you reborn?"

Yang Ming was surprised. "You read too many light novels! There is no such thing as being reborn. If it happened, wouldn't the world be in chaos?"

"Haha, just kidding!" Zhang Bing said randomly. He didn't believe in such a supernatural thing. "But, you are definitely strong!"

"Haha, maybe I got over it already!" Yang Ming laughed.

"You can finally let go of the past?" Zhang Bing knew Yang Ming had a girlfriend before, though he didn't know the details.

"Probably!" Yang Ming nodded his head. He was still gloomy when he thought about Su Ya. In the case of letting it go, how could that be possible? A first love was something quite memorable. Even a small event might be unforgettable. However, didn't Su Ya mention that she would get in contact with me? Yang Ming had waited for such a long time, and yet there was nothing to be heard from Su Ya.

"Haha, it is great if you forgot about it!" Zhang Bing smiled. "I think Mengyan is quite good. She wouldn't be worse than your ex-girlfriend!"

Yang Ming nodded perfunctorily. It was impossible to compare them.

Both of them enjoyed their drinks till 1 p.m. in the afternoon when they needed to head to class. Zhang Bing requested the bill in a drunk manner. Both of them hadn't planned on drinking too much, but once they talked about their past in high school, they couldn't help but drink so much.

"Forget about class. Let's go. We will talk again once we go back." Zhang Bing was drunk. Apparently, he couldn't attend the class anymore. On the other hand, Yang Ming followed through and went back to their dorm with Zhang Bing.

"Damn! Both of you are so mean!" Tian Donghua noticed both Zhang Bing and Yang Ming were drunk and complained, "How could you forget me for a drink and make me eat instant noodle here alone!"

"Actually, we didn't go to drink intentionally. We were planning to have lunch together, but we didn't imagine we will drink more once the conversation went so well." Yang Ming explained. He was a little bit drunk, but he was still stronger than Zhang Bing. At least, he still had a rational mind.

"If you want to drink next time, please call me!" Tian Donghua instructed.

"Alright." Yang Ming nodded. It was at this instant that his phone rang.

Yang Ming took out his phone and noticed an unfamiliar number. Initially, he didn't want to pick it up, but he was afraid it would be Lan Ling's call. Hence, he accepted the call, "Hey? Who are you looking for?"

"Yang Ming? I am Sun Zhiwei!" replied Sun Zhiwei.

"Sun Zhiwei? Why are you looking for me?" Yang Ming's tone became unfriendly.

Chapter 223: Settling the Tutor

"Since you skipped class in the morning, the tutor is looking for you. You should go now. He's in the director's office on the second floor of the computer science building." Sun Zhiwei gloated.

"I got it." Yang Ming said plainly, but his heart said, F*ck your mom! It must be you who reported it.

Even though he was angry, he still needed to obey the tutor's instruction. Yang Ming went to the bathroom to wash his face. As he got sober, he brushed his teeth again. Finally, he did not forget to take some chewing gum. However, the smell of alcohol was still very strong.

Yang Ming had no choice. Let the smell be there then. He wiped his face and rushed to the tutor's office. There was minimal interaction between him and Xie Yongqiang. They barely spoke to one another. Yang Ming found the director's office according to Sun Zhiwei's directions. He knocked on the door and pushed the door to go in.

"Yang Ming, come over." Xie Yongqiang looked up and saw Yang Ming, so he waved him over.

"Teacher Xie." Yang Ming had alcohol smell on him and was afraid to get too close.

"Have you been drinking?" As a man, Xie Yongqiang was still very sensitive to the smell of alcohol. With a little sniff, he knew that Yang Ming was drunk.

"Hehe... I drank a little at noon." Yang Ming smiled embarrassingly.

"Well, you can take a stool and sit next to me." Xie Yongqiang pointed to the empty chairs opposite him.

Yang Ming was still slightly dizzy, so he did it without hesitation. He moved a chair and sat next to Xie Yongqiang.

"Yang Ming, I heard that you and Sun Zhiwei had something against one another?" Xie Yongqiang said slowly.

"Ah?" Yang Ming's heart skipped a beat as he heard it. Could this Xie Yongqiang be in the same group with Sun Zhiwei? Yang Ming looked at Xie Yongqiang strangely, "Who said this? I don't think we've had many conversations between him and me."

"Hehe, you don't have to lie to me. Did you think that I don't have any spies in the class?" Xie Yongqiang said with a smile, "I know everything that happened between you two!"

Yang Ming nodded after listening. Yeah, which teacher won't put a few spies in the class. The student committees were the ones on the surface. There were certainly a few more in the dark. The purpose was to ensure that the student committees didn't have any malpractices.

"Since Teacher Xie is clear, then I don't need to explain much. I do have a bit of conflict with him, but he was the one who had always been provoking me." Yang Ming replied.

"I know, but you didn't come to class today. He can't be the reason right?" Xie Yongqiang laughed.

"Well, I felt a little sick, so I didn't go." Yang Ming lied and explained.

"You felt sick and yet you are still able to drink?" Xie Yongqiang looked at Yang Ming with an ambiguous smile.

"Oh... that, actually..." Yang Ming felt a sudden inspiration and raised his own bruised right hand. "It was my hand that didn't feel well. It hurt too much, so I drank some beer to numb it!"

"Oh? What happened? That serious?" Xie Yongqiang no longer doubted Yang Ming. Who would purposely make their hand look that way? That hurt a lot!

"It's okay. I accidentally got my hand caught in the door panel. The swelling has already gone down!" Yang Ming was a little embarrassed. He couldn't really say that it was a fight with his girlfriend.

"Oh, be careful next time. If you have something, please call me in advance and ask for a leave. Don't you have my phone number?" Xie Yongqiang said, "If this is the case, then we can call it off. The next time you would need to write a reflection. If your hand is already like this, I guess you can't write anything anyway!"

"Hehe, thank you, Xie teacher. [1]" Yang Ming said quickly.

"Thank you, thank you?" Xie Yongqiang shook his head. "Why did it sound like a jingle? Is your hand okay? Do you need to visit the doctor?"

"No worries, it's fine." Yang Ming was telling the truth. This was nothing compared to the previous injuries he had.

"Good that it's fine. Right, you and Sun Zhiwei are both classmates. Don't tighten the relationship too much in the future. I will deal with him for you," said Xie Yongqiang.

"No worries, Teacher Xie. I had never proactively provoked him before," said Yang Ming.

"Well, that's good." Xie Yongqiang nodded, and suddenly the topic turned. "Yang Ming, do you want to be the class monitor?"

"Class monitor? What kind of class monitor?" Yang Ming was puzzled by the sudden question.

"I want to replace Sun Zhiwei in the next semester. His leadership skill is really bad, and he is too narrow-minded." Xie Yongqiang said, "Why don't you try?"

"Me?" Yang Ming suddenly laughed, "Ha, Teacher Xie, stop joking around. How can I be a class monitor?"

"Why not?" Xie Yongqiang said, "Ms. Xiao Qing, from the computer science department, had greeted me and asked me to take care of you."

"Sister Xiao Qing?" Yang Ming was startled. He smiled bitterly, "Teacher Xie, if you were to take care of me, as long as you close half of your eyes to my usual attendance rate, that would be more than enough. I don't want to be a class committee member! Look at me. Do you think I am made for that?"

"Ah?" Xie Yongqiang realized that he had misunderstood. He thought that Yang Ming and Sun Zhiwei went against one another because Yang Ming wanted to be the class monitor. Later, Xiao Qing had also greeted him to take care of Yang Ming. Therefore, Xie Yongqiang decided to give Xiao Qing some respect and let Yang Ming be the class monitor. He didn't expect himself to have misunderstood.

"Do you mean you plan to skip classes often?" asked Xie Yongqiang.

"Yeah, Teacher Xie. In fact, let me tell you the truth. I have been an unruly student since high school. I often skip classes. I prefer self-study, rather than learn in the classroom," said Yang Ming.

"Self-study? Then your self-study ability is quite strong. You can apply to Song Jiang Industry University through self-studying?" Xie Yongqiang shook his head, "What do you want me to do? I shouldn't care about your usual absences, and if the lecturers were to ask me, should I cover it up for you?"

"That's more like it..." Yang Ming smiled.

"This is a bit difficult to do. Aren't you making me lie for you?" Xie Yongqiang was helpless. If he knew this, he wouldn't have told him about the relationship with Xiao Qing. Now that they had known one another. He felt hard to refuse him.

"Hehe, Teacher Xie, let's do it this way. I guarantee that I will not fail my final exams in a single subject, and I will complete the tasks!" Yang Ming saw Xie Yongqiang hesitate, so he added more bargaining chips to himself. "But the premise is that Teacher Xie has to lend me some help. If these lecturers deduct my class participation, then I could fail my subject!"

"Well, it's almost November now. There's a final exam in the coming month. Let's look at your exam scores. If you really pass the exams as you have said, then I will allow you to study by yourself later. However, if you failed a single subject, then you have to come back to study obediently in class. How about that?" Xie Yongqiang thought for a moment and said this.

"No problem! Teacher Xie, you are such a kind teacher!" Yang Ming was going to hug him when he said that.

"Stop. I don't have any special fetish. Stay away from me!" Xie Yongqiang joked.

"Hehe, I got a bit too excited!" Yang Ming said with a smile, "Then I will depend on you for my subjects' lecturers!"

"This is not a problem. I will help you to find a way to deal with it." Xie Yongqiang nodded.

"Thank you, teacher. If there's nothing else, can I leave first?" asked Yang Ming.

After leaving Xie Yongqiang's office, Yang Ming was very happy. Originally, he was still dissatisfied about having to go to class every day. This way, he had enough time to do his own thing.

Now I have a little money, but I can't just sit back and eat. Therefore, Yang Ming decided to start a business. If I want to start a business, I must have enough time. Taking leaves are a must.

Yang Ming would like to thank Sun Zhiwei instead. If he didn't give him the opportunity to contact Xie Yongqiang, he would not be able to get such a favorable condition. As for the final exam, that was a piece of cake for Yang Ming! Just activate the binocular vision and X-ray vision, and the answers would naturally come out.

Yang Ming returned to the dorm while humming a tune. His hand had become like this, so naturally, he couldn't go to the forest to practice. Yang Ming suddenly remembered that Fang Tian had given him some Chinese patches to clear bruises. It was said to be very effective. It was Fang Tian's personal recipe which was much better than the ones sold in the Chinese pharmacy. So, he quickly opened the cabinet and found a plaster to apply to his hand.

Suddenly, a cool feeling filled the entire right hand, bringing him a sense of indescribable comfort. It seemed that Fang Tian wasn't bragging. This thing really worked.

"Yang Ming, let's go for a drink tonight?" Tian Donghua heard that Yang Ming was back, and he walked out of his room sleepily.

Yang Ming thought about it for a moment, Chen Mengyan was having a cold war with him. Since there was nothing much to do, he agreed to it, "Okay, let's wait for Zhang Bing to wake up and ask him if he would join."

"This pig was sleeping like the dead. I had asked him to wake up for a long while yet there was no response. I went to sleep since there was nothing else I could do." Tian Donghua shook his head. He walked to the bathroom, washed his head and said, "I think I have slept too much!"

Chapter 224: The Troubles of Bao Sanli

Yang Ming and Tian Donghua were familiar after having fun with each other. It was easier for them to talk.

"Brother Tian, why did you transfer to Song Jiang?" Yang Ming asked, "I hear that your family is quite strong in Donghai City. Is it because you offended someone?"

"Hehe, the person that I beat up had a stronger family background. His father is a government official. So, he was making it so that I couldn't even go to school. I transferred here because I didn't want my school to get into a difficult situation." Tian Donghua laughed, "It's okay for now."

Yang Ming nodded, "Right, you want to keep going on like this? You don't want to go to class?"

"I can't catch up even if I attended. The things they teach are different from my previous university. I'm getting low-spirited now. I don't want to study anymore. I will just wait for graduation," said Tian Donghua.

Zhang Bing woke up at about 4 p.m. Zhang Bing became lively again when he heard that they were going to have drinks.

"Going where? Are we driving?" asked Zhang Bing.

"Why drive? Of course, call the taxi. Who would drive if we're all drunk?" Tian Donghua stopped them.

"Let's eat hot pot." Yang Ming suggested. Since they ate barbecue at noon, they decided to eat something with soup.

"I'm fine." Tian Donghua wasn't picky. He nodded his head.

Zhang Bing and Yang Ming agreed to it too. So they called a taxi and went to the famous Hongyuan Hot Pot in Song Jiang. They served Song Jiang's old-fashioned hot pot. It was considered a gourmet dish at the old Shanty Town.

Tian Donghua heard of this hot pot at Donghai City. He was looking forward to tasting it. A private room needed to be booked. Since they weren't talking about business and it was just a casual dinner, it was not necessary to go to a private room, so they randomly picked a seat in the hall.

After they ate, they ordered a few snacks together with alcohol. Yang Ming suggested they go to KTV after that.

Tian Donghua was excited, "Ha, I have a nickname called 'the god of singing.' Finally, it's my chance to prove it!"

Yang Ming and Zhang Bing stepped further away from him because he was drunk. His voice was especially loud. Other people were looking at them. Yang Ming and Zhang Bing acted like strangers as they stepped aside.

"What happened to you guys? I'll show you the god of singing!" Tian Donghua stood up and hiccuped.

Yang Ming and Zhang Bing were embarrassed.

Yang Ming brought them to The Nightless Club's KTV. That way he could visit Bao Sanli too.

Most of Bao Sanli's men knew Yang Ming from his visit last time. The security guard greeted him immediately, "Brother Yang! You're here."

"En, can you give me a small private room?" Yang Ming wasn't the guy who liked to show off. They were only three people. A big private room would be too much for them.

"Alright, no problem." The security guard brought them to a hall and spoke to a waitress at the counter, "They're friends of Brother Bao. They want a small room."

The waitress immediately prepared a luxury private room and gave them a fruit bowl. The security guard rejected it when Yang Ming wanted to pay, "Brother Yang, you don't have to pay. If Brother Bao knew about it, he would kill me!"

Yang Ming nodded. He knew people from the underworld were particular about this. If you were too polite to them, they would think that you didn't consider them as a friend. So he didn't persist anymore, "Right, then I'll go and thank Brother Bao personally."

Tian Donghua was already dazed. When they got into the room, they called three service girls to sing along. Zhang Bing didn't hold back and immediately had his hands all over the girl.

Yang Ming wasn't interested in them. Besides, he wasn't feeling great today. Although he knew how the voodoo could affect him, he couldn't let himself get carried away, and he shouldn't look for prostitutes anymore.

Yang Ming asked the leisure girl to take on the role of picking the songs. Although the leisure girl was agitated at Yang Ming's attitude to her, she still couldn't offend him because he was Brother Bao's friend.

She didn't complain and acted happy to take the role of picking songs. But Tian Donghua was being more generous since he was drunk. Although all the fees were paid, he still took out his wallet and gave two hundred yuan to each girl.

So no one complained after that.

Yang Ming laughed and left the room. He wasn't drunk, so he decided to visit Bao Sanli. They didn't really talk much after he visited last time. He made a call to Bao Sanli, but he didn't say anything.

Yang Ming went to the security room and knocked on the door. A man's voice came behind the door, "Who is it?" Then the door opened. The man saw Yang Ming and said immediately, "Brother Yang, you're here. Brother Bao is inside."

Yang Ming nodded and walked into the room. Bao Sanli was making a call when he heard someone come in. He scolded, "Who is being impudent? Didn't I mention it before? Don't come in when I'm making a call!"

"Brother Bao, it's me." Yang Ming was frightened by his loud voice.

Bao Sanli smiled when he noticed the person was Yang Ming, "Brother Yang, it's you! I'm sorry!" Bao Sanli immediately stood up. Then he talked to the phone, "Alright, I will talk to you later. I have a guest here." Then he hung up the phone.

The phone rang again after he hung up the phone. Then Bao Sanli gestured sorry to Yang Ming and picked up the phone. The phone was called from downstairs to inform him that Yang Ming had come. It didn't connect before because Bao Sanli was making a call.

Bao Sanli told the person he got it. He hung up the phone and talk to Yang Ming, "Brother Yang, why are you here?"

"I went for some drinks with my roommates. We came here because we wanted to go for KTV." Yang Ming smiled, "Am I giving you trouble?"

"What are you saying? My brother comes to have fun at my place. It's no trouble at all!" Bao Sanli acted angrily.

“Hehe, then I will just have my fun. Brother Bao. How are you doing lately?” asked Yang Ming.

“Uh, don’t mention it. I fought twice with Yu Xiangde. I was in the advantage at first, but I heard Yu Xiangde was calling for help from another city. They might form an alliance to fight with me. The power balance in Song Jiang City is not steady. There are many powerful people here. Me and Yu Xiangde each take north town and south town. If he defeated me, he would be the most powerful man in Song Jiang City.”

Ban Sanli continued, “After all, Song Jiang City is a profitable city. Although it isn’t as prosperous as the capital of East China, the economy of Song Jiang City is still growing. The entertainment venues are growing at an escalating rate. There are lots of people wanting to own this place!”

“Ever since Hu San was dead, there haven’t been any big changes in the power distribution in Song Jiang City. It is because no one dared to be on the top. But the country has been lenient on us lately. The underworld can’t be eliminated completely. As long as you didn’t do anything serious, they won’t mess with you. They want to have a peaceful situation too. They can tolerate it as long as you don’t break the balance.”

“Besides, the underworld has changed a lot. Previously, the underworld was committing crimes such as cheating money, oppressing men and women, but now, no one would do such things! These things don’t earn much. Being a guard of an entertainment venue is much more lucrative, and it won’t cause any trouble!”

“As for oppressing men and women, that is even more impossible. Who would want to rape when there are so many prostitutes to pick from? There are even women who enjoy one night stands!”

“The current underworld focuses on the entertainment business and property industry! Whoever becomes the most powerful person in Song Jian City could be the richest man!”

“Yu Xiangde noticed my group wasn’t that strong so he formed an alliance with another to fight me! Heh, he didn’t know why the underworld from Donghai City would help him. He is overestimating himself!”

Yang Ming nodded his head. Bao Sanli had analyzed the situation clearly. Looks like the underworld from the other city was going after Song Jiang City as well!

“Di Lei just called me. We were talking about this thing. According to the news from an informant, Yu Xiangde had made an agreement with them to deal with me.” Bao Sanli sighed, “After it’s done, the benefits of Song Jiang City will be split in half!”

“Split in half?” Yang Ming was astounded. “Is Yu Xiangde really a retard?”

Chapter 225: Assassin Tombstone

The Butterfly Family. It was one of the most mysterious and scariest families in the world, located in an ancient town in Europe. After thousands of years, there was no longer anyone who could identify the core members of this mysterious family, as well as the actual place of residence. It was as if this family had disappeared from everyone’s sight.

However, there were a few upper-class top-level figures who knew that the Butterfly Family hadn't disappeared and continued to this day. There may be a few who have heard of the Butterfly Family. However, the world's largest killer organization, "Butterfly," had a well-known reputation. The people behind this name that makes one's blood run cold, is the Butterfly Family.

Of course, this secret was only known by the heads of several large families who have benefited from the Butterfly Family a few thousand years ago. This knowledge was passed down by word of mouth through the generations. The heads of these families were naturally clear about the relationship between the "Butterfly" organization and the Butterfly Family.

Tombstone is the number one killer in the Butterfly Organization. Since his debut until now, he had maintained a zero miss rate. No one knows of his true identity, and no one has seen his face because the people who had seen him had become a piece of tombstone.

The position of Tombstone on the list of world killers was among the best. Eight years ago, since the mysterious disappearance of the King of the Assassins, Tombstone became the world's number one killer.

Of course, currently, Tombstone was already in a semi-retired state. The people in the underworld thought that he was preparing for retirement, but people in the know were aware that this was the arrangement within the Butterfly Family. The number 2 ranked killer, "There's No Tomorrow," was the proud apprentice of Tombstone. Tombstone no longer needed to do things on his own. He now only served the Butterfly Family.

However, Tombstone who had disappeared for a long time now appeared in Song Jiang. Moreover, his mission this time was not to kill but to find someone! If people in the underworld knew it, they would be surprised! Who had such great energy to drive Tombstone to do this kind of thing?

"Butler Mu, I have found traces of the young miss. She is now studying at Song Jiang Industry University." Tombstone reported respectfully to the person on the phone.

"Okay, don't alert her. You are responsible for protecting her in the dark." The person on the phone hesitated.

"Yes, Butler Mu. Tombstone will not fail the mission to protect the safety of the young miss. Unless Tombstone is dead." Tombstone said resolutely.

"Report to me often. Include the friends of the young miss and the people she usually is in contact with." Butler Mu said.

"Roger that," replied Tombstone.

When Butler Mu hung up the phone, he quickly reported the contents of the phone call to his master.

...

Yang Ming chuckled as if he heard a big joke, "Doesn't Yu Xiangde know that he was leading the wolf into the room?"

"Maybe he knows; maybe he doesn't. But he wants to fight with me and that's the only thing he can do." Bao Sanli shook his head.

"Yu Xiangde right now conquered the north of the city. If he negotiates with you, you two could each take the North and South, respectively, and not interfere with one other. Isn't this the situation he wants?" Yang Ming secretly thought that Yu Xiangde's brain was wired incorrectly.

"I have been up against Yu Xiangde for a long time. Yu Lei's matter in the detention center had brought us to the point where no forgiveness would be given." Bao Sanli said with a smile, "Last time, you had dealt him heavy injuries, and he stopped for a while. But he now has strong support and is thinking about how to destroy me."

"What are you going to do?" Yang Ming asked as he looked at Bao Sanli.

"I am not willing to give up..." Bao Sanli suddenly sighed.

Although he didn't say it clearly, these words contained all his emotions. Yang Ming naturally understood the meaning of his words. It seemed that Bao Sanli was clear that he didn't have many days left.

"Run away or fight until the end?" Yang Ming nodded and asked.

"Fight until the end!" Bao Sanli clenched his teeth. "It wasn't easy for me to get to my present position. If I leave, I will be nothing."

"Your boss, isn't he influential? Can't he help you to settle him?" This boss that Yang Ming mentioned naturally referred to the boss of the Nightless Club.

"He is influential in the business world, but the things in the underworld are not something he can easily interfere with." Bao Sanli said, "At this time, he would never involve himself! No matter who wins this battle, there won't be much of an effect on him. In the end, it will be just a change of personnel who watch over the scene."

"I'd advise you to take your money and your underlings to start again in another city. Since you have already estimated the ending, then why sacrifice unnecessarily like a fool? As the saying goes, while the green hills last, there would be wood to burn [1]. One day, you will make a comeback." Yang Ming said thoughtfully.

Bao Sanli shook his head and didn't speak for a long time. After a while, he looked up and said, "Brother Yang, can you come over and help me?"

"I? Help you?" Yang Ming was stunned. He did not expect Bao Sanli to make this request!

"If you can come over and help me, there could be some better odds of success on my side!" Bao Sanli said. He was afraid that Yang Ming misunderstood, so he explained, "You can rest assured that you won't be here as my underling. We will be partners. After the event, you can pick whether you want the North or South part of the city!"

"Brother Bao, you misunderstood. I am just a student. How can I help you? Besides, I am not in the underworld. What is the use of owning a territory?" Yang Ming asked baffled.

"No, you can help me." Bao Sanli insisted, "Now, the economic situation in Song Jiang is tense. The leaders in the city will not allow large-scale fighting under their own rule. So, fighting for territory would only be small-scale battles. It could also be a few matches, and the losers would withdraw from Song

Jiang. The possibility of battling to death is relatively small. After all, if both sides went on a rampage against one another, the police will interfere, and many territories will be lost.”

“What do you mean? Do you want me to fight them?” Yang Ming understood Bao Sanli’s meaning.

“Just about right.” Bao Sanli nodded.

“Hmm, Brother Bao. I haven’t considered entering the underworld yet. Let me think about it.” Yang Ming didn’t want to reject him outright, so he came up with a reason to respond to him for now.

“Alright, everyone has their own ambitions. I won’t force you.” Bao Sanli sighed and didn’t want to insist on it. The last time he called Yang Ming was for this matter. But now it seemed that Yang Ming didn’t intend to go into the underworld.

In fact, Bao Sanli understood that Yang Ming was at the current moment a college student at Song Jiang Industry University. That was a top university in the country. Who would want to destroy their future by getting into the underworld? It wasn’t that he could no longer continue his current path.

Yang Ming nodded, and the two men chatted about other topics for a while. Then, Yang Ming got up and said goodbye.

Once he walked out of Bao Sanli’s office, Yang Ming suddenly felt that his future was somewhat confused! What am I going to do? What is my future?

Money? Beauty? Or power? Yang Ming was dazzled. Ever since I gained my special abilities, there had been many good things that I didn’t even dare think about happening to me. In retrospect, it felt like a dream.

However, these things had actually happened! Jade gambling, becoming an assassin – are these what I want to do in the future? Why did I become an assassin?

To protect myself? To be more powerful in the future? Yang Ming felt that he was on the verge of his life. From the time he saw Fang Tian handling a body, he had already stepped into a darker world.

Now, recalling the words of Bao Sanli, If I could gain some influence in the underworld, it could be pretty beneficial too. However, wasn’t it a little bit too early to be involved in the underworld right now?

The relationship between Yang Ming and Bao Sanli wasn’t deep. The two of them stayed in the same detention hall for more than a day. Although Yang Ming felt that this person could be trusted, there was no need to involve himself because of petty brotherhood. Yang Ming wasn’t a fool. His current status was only a small character. If he blended in prematurely, he could die without a proper funeral. No matter how good I am at fighting, I am still afraid of kitchen knives. Not to mention that many of these guys may have guns!

But Yang Ming suddenly thought of another important matter. The hatred between myself and Yu Xiangde was not small! I can tell that Yu Xiangde is a vengeful person. After he cleaned up Bao Sanli, would he turn his gun toward me? After all, I had hit him once and ruined his reputation! Although Yang Ming felt that it was more likely that he would be killed by his partners, everything was possible, right? What if Yu Xiangde really got what he wished and controlled the underworld in Song Jiang?

Yang Ming shook his head and returned to his private room. Tian Donghua had already started making his moves on a hostess, and Zhang Bing was singing "Love of the Boat Trackers" [2] with another lady.

Yang Ming smiled and sat down. He closed his eyes to get some rest. He was thinking about his future.

Chapter 226: Hou Zhenhan's Visit

In the morning, Yang Ming went to class as usual. A few days had passed, and yet Chen Mengyan had not given him a reply. Yang Ming could only get news about Chen Mengyan from Zhang Bing daily.

According to Zhang Bing, Chen Mengyan had become somewhat quiet. Other than class, she would be in her dorm. She didn't do anything else. Yang Ming was worried, but he couldn't do much. He had promised to give Chen Mengyan some time to calm down, so he had to honor his words and give space to each other. It would not be good if he rushed her.

Lan Ling still hadn't contacted him. However, Yang Ming was not worried because Lan Ling said that her grandmother was very powerful. He believed that she will definitely protect Lan Ling wholeheartedly. As to where they were going, it could be deep in a mountain. It was normal to not have any cellular signal there.

As for the daily training, Fang Tian increased the gradient of his training tremendously. Often, Dong Jun would come back with some practical tools from who knew where. There were heavy weapons like bows and arrows, and barbells. While Yang Ming admired Dong Jun's skill, he also completed the training task that Fang Tian assigned him quickly. The intensity of recent training sessions had obviously increased significantly.

Yang Ming soothed his tired arm. This training was really not for an average person!

Hou Zhenhan had been waiting at the entrance of Song Jiang Industry University for three days. He came to find Yang Ming to pay back the money, but he was so nervous during his robbery that he forgot Yang Ming's class. With no choice, he could only wait at the entrance.

Actually, he only needed to find a few students to ask about Yang Ming, and some of them might have known. Yang Ming went through a battle with Ren Jianren last time. Even though not all the students knew him, he was recognizable to most students.

However, Hou Zhenhan was afraid of causing trouble for Yang Ming, so he waited at the university entrance every morning and evening for a while in hopes of seeing Yang Ming. Today, like the previous two days, Hou Zhenhan waited at the university entrance. Suddenly, he saw the girl who he robbed that day rush to the campus.

Lin Zhiyun cooked her father a breakfast as usual and rushed to the university. Because her mother earned money by being a nanny, she stayed and ate at others' homes. Therefore, only Lin Zhiyun took care of her father.

Although it was very troublesome to go to school on the subway daily, Lin Zhiyun did not complain. On Saturday and Sunday, she still had to work as a tutor for the entire day. Lin Zhiyun felt that her life was very fulfilling. She didn't intend to be very wealthy in the future. She would be satisfied as long as her parents could live comfortably without having to work hard daily.

Therefore, Lin Zhiyun had never stopped putting in the hard work. In the eyes of many students, Lin Zhiyun was a simple, beautiful and hard-working girl. But in the eyes of the rich kids, Lin Zhiyun was just a poor girl. When she first started university, there was a second-year playboy who took a fancy to her and proposed to give 100,000 yuan for her to be his lover.

Lin Zhiyun was a girl with strong principles. The only reason she sold her body earlier was that she had no other choice. But now, her family had already weathered the storm, and she had some income from tutoring. She was not greedy for wealth, so she rejected the second-year playboy directly.

The second-year playboy was shocked. In his opinion, the moment he threw the money in front of the poor girl, she would immediately have sex with him. The second-year playboy was resentful. When Lin Zhiyun didn't reciprocate, he spread rumors that she acted as a noble and virtuous girl even though she was actually a prostitute.

As the saying goes, "the one who spoke didn't have any intention, but the listener felt hurt" [1]. This was exactly Lin Zhiyun's wound. Although it was only once, Lin Zhiyun could not forget it for the rest of her life. Having to sell herself will always be a stain on her life.

Because of this, Lin Zhiyun had been upset for a long time. Later, when she met Yang Ming again, she felt relieved when Yang Ming couldn't recognize her. Yeah, the only party who was involved had forgotten it. Let's bury this incident to the depths of my memory forever.

Hou Zhenhan saw Lin Zhiyun and his eyes lit up immediately as if the hungry wolf had caught the prey. He quickly ran to her.

It was a simple run, but it was a big shock to Lin Zhiyun. Lin Zhiyun saw a man, the man who robbed her that day sprinting to her. Lin Xiaoyun almost shouted for help!

"Classmate!" Since Hou Zhenhan did not know her name, he could only call her as his classmate.

From his tone of voice, Lin Zhiyun thought that it didn't seem like he was here to rob her. She lowered her guard thinking that she was at the university entrance, and he couldn't possibly do anything. She stood still and asked hesitantly, "You... are looking for me?"

"Yeah, classmate. I have been looking for a few days!" Hou Zhenhan said excitedly.

"You have been looking for me for a few days?" Lin Zhiyun didn't understand why Hou Zhenhan would be looking for her. It was even a few days!

"No, no. I am not looking for you!" Hou Zhenhan explained hastily.

"You are not looking for me? Then what do you want?" Lin Zhiyun was confused. What does this guy want to do?

"That – in fact, I came to find Yang Ming. Coincidentally, I met you!" Hou Zhenhan asked, "Can you tell me where Yang Ming is?"

"Ah? Er, just a moment." Lin Zhiyun opened her bag. Inside there was a phone book with Yang Ming's mobile phone number. Yang Ming had left her this when he sent her home the last time around.

At that time, Lin Zhiyun did not think that she would use it, but she just habitually recorded it in her phone book.

"His mobile phone is 159xxxx0809. You can call him directly," said Lin Zhiyun.

"Good, 159xxxx0809. Is that correct? I got it, thank you!" Hou Zhenhan said quickly.

"No need to thank me. If there is nothing else, I will be off first!" Lin Zhiyun put the phone book back in her bag and said to Hou Zhenhan, "I am almost late for class."

"Then you go quickly, goodbye!" Hou Zhenhan nodded.

Even though this was an era where cell phones were very much affordable, there were still many people who do not own a mobile phone. Lin Zhiyun was one of them, so she still had a phone book with her daily. Hou Zhenhan was one of them too. After he got Yang Ming's phone number, he ran to a public telephone booth and dialed it.

"Yes?" Yang Ming picked up the phone. Even though class had already started, university was not the same as high school. The students were seated randomly, and Yang Ming sat in the last row. The lecturer wouldn't notice him as long he spoke softly.

"Hey, is this Yang Ming?" asked Hou Zhenhan.

"I am Yang Ming. Who am I speaking to?" Yang Ming heard an unfamiliar voice, and the phone number was new to him too.

"I am Hou Zhenhan!" Hou Zhenhan said, "I came here to return the money to you."

"Hou Zhenhan? Return me my money?" Yang Ming was stunned. Since when was there someone named Hou Zhenhan who owed him money?

"I am the one..." Hou Zhenhan wanted to say that he was the robber, but there were other people beside him at the public telephone booth. It wouldn't be wise to say it here. So he hesitated and said, "That night, my mother had appendicitis, and she needed surgery..."

"Oh, I remember! It's you!" Yang Ming suddenly remembered it. If Hou Zhenhan didn't call him, he had almost forgotten about it! There had been too many things happening in these past two days, and Yang Ming had not placed any attention on this incident. "The money doesn't have to be returned. Buy some nutrients for your mom."

When Yang Ming saw that Hou Zhenhan really fulfilled his promise to pay back the money, Yang Ming knew that he was a trustworthy person. As for the two thousand dollars, it was not important. That was nothing for Yang Ming.

"How can that be? Where are you? I will go find you." asked Hou Zhenhan.

"Forget it. You know what? I will go out. Tell me where you are." Since Hou Zhenhan insisted, Yang Ming continued.

"I am at the main entrance of Song Jiang Industry University. There is an idiom written on the side of the wall. I am there." Hou Zhenhan said.

"Okay, I know. You wait for me there." Yang Ming hung up. Then, he stood up and walked to the front of the classroom.

"Student, is something the matter?" The lecturer saw Yang Ming get up so he asked.

"Sir, my stomach had been growling over the past few days. I drank a bag of detoxification tea yesterday, so..." The lecturer should understand what Yang Ming meant without requiring him to continue further from this point.

"Oh, okay. Then you go ahead quickly." The lecturer nodded and said.

After he got out of the classroom, Yang Ming felt a bit shameful. He hadn't lied in a long while. He remembered his high school days where he often used these reasons to prevaricate to Chen Mengyan. I really don't know how Chen Mengyan endured all these. Hehe, I should ask her about these one day.

But... Yang Ming hesitated. Chen Mengyan was now in a cold war with him! Yang Ming sighed and stopped thinking about it as he quickly walked to the school gate.

Chapter 227: Accident in the Hospital

Yang Ming noticed Hou Zhenhan was still wearing the black shirt from that day. But, he wasn't as cool as he appeared to be at that time. In the daytime, it seemed like an ordinary security uniform which was creased and dirty.

"Hou Zhenhan." Yang Ming yelled. Hou Zhenhan quickly turned his head. As he saw Yang Ming, he hurried over.

"Benefactor!" Hou Zhenhan blurted out.

Yang Ming frowned. Fortunately, there weren't many people in the vicinity. Otherwise, Hou Zhenhan's words might attract strange looks from the people around them. "Don't call me benefactor. Call me Yang Ming." Yang Ming said plainly.

"How can that be? You are the benefactor of my family!" Hou Zhenxuan was a bit emotional. "Not only did you save my mother, but you also saved me! After I went home, I thought about it. I was despicable to have gone so far as to rob a defenseless girl! I'm certainly... but luckily you stopped me in the nick of time. Otherwise, I wouldn't be happy even if my mother recovered!"

"Then you should call me Mr. Yang instead. Addressing me as a benefactor is really awkward." Yang Ming recognized Hou Zhenhan's sincerity so he suggested another way to address himself to Hou Zhenhan.

"Alright, Mr. Yang!" Hou Zhenhan nodded, then he took a small bag from his pocket and handed it to Yang Ming, "This is the money left over after the surgery, which is 1100 yuan. I will return this to you first. For the remaining sum of money, I will look for a job and repay you."

"Are you unemployed?" Yang Ming glanced at Hou Zhenhan, but he didn't accept the money in his hands.

"I had a job, but the boss fired me. I didn't get a penny even after I had worked for two months." Hou Zhenhan replied with indignation.

"Why?" asked Yang Ming.

"My pay was deducted. In the hotel, sometimes I couldn't let the customer dally with the waitress. When I went to dissuade them, the guest lodged a complaint against me. The boss deducted my pay." Hou Zhenhan shook his head and said helplessly.

"Hehe, you were the roadblock for the boss's income. Certainly, he would fire you." Yang Ming was open to such matters. "Every industry has its own rule. If you are a part of it, you should follow the rules. Otherwise, you will be eliminated."

"But... do I just sit back and watch?" Hou Zhenhan looked at Yang Ming in surprise. He couldn't imagine that a college student who was about the same age as him would utter such vicissitudes.

"Unless you have enough power to become the master of this industry, then, you can make your own rules according to your wish." Yang Ming commented plainly, "Did the hotel you worked in operate on a small scale?"

"Well, not big. How did you know?" asked Hou Zhenhan.

"Hehe, if it wasn't on the scale of the Nightless Club [1], no one would challenge this rule. The Nightless Club had their own rules. Hostess remains as a hostess; waitress remains as a waitress." Yang Ming smiled and said.

Hou Zhenhan nodded thoughtfully. Then, he shook his head and sighed, seemingly as though he accepted the cruel reality of society.

"You should take the money and get some supplements for auntie. Those who have gone through surgery are usually feeble." Yang Ming said, "When you find a job later, you can pay back my money."

"This... How can it be..." Hou Zhenhan hesitated. Yang Ming was stating the fact, an elder's body was incomparable to a young man's. A young man could recover from surgery sooner than the elders who had diminished physiology. If the nutrients weren't sufficient, it would be hard for the wound from the surgery to heal."

"Let's go and buy something together." Yang Ming patted on Hou Zhenhan's shoulder, then he turned around as he approached Zhang Bing's car.

"Get in the car." Yang Ming took out the remote control and opened the door.

Hou Zhenhan didn't ask much, and he obediently went to the car with Yang Ming. Yang Ming brought him to a supermarket and bought some supplements. Also, they went to the market to buy some food that was good for wound recovery before driving back to the hospital.

Yang Ming came along with Hou Zhenhan to the ward, but he didn't see anyone in the hospital bed. It was a four-person ward with a relatively simple environment. The family members of the other three beds were chatting with their family members.

"Uhm?" Hou Zhenhan was stunned, and then asked a family member of the patient next to him, "Sister, have you seen my mother?"

"Ah! Young man, you are back!" The sister next to him noticed Hou Zhenhan and quickly informed him, "Your mother was sent to the emergency room!"

"What! Emergency room!" Hou Zhenhan was shocked and asked anxiously, "What happened? Sister, why was my mother sent to the emergency room?"

"Just now, your mother got up and went to the toilet. The elderly tend to walk slower. Suddenly, a group of fierce young people came to the corridor and shouted as they ran forward. Subsequently, she was pushed to the ground because she was unprepared. The surgery wound opened up, and she bled heavily!" said the sister.

"Who pushed? It was a young man with shades who kicked the old lady to the floor. He even swore at her. It seemed that their boss was hurt, and they had to hurry up to wrap the wound!" A young man with glasses interjected.

"Where is my mother now?" Hou Zhenhan looked pale and blue. He clenched his fists, and his eyes were fierce and blood-red.

"Young man, don't be too worked up. The doctor had come to the rescue! She should be in the emergency room." The sister said.

"Mother!" Hou Zhenhan said as he rushed out of the ward. Yang Ming quickly restrained him and said, "Calm down. Where are you going?"

"I want to find the person who kicked my mother. I want to kill him!" Hou Zhenhan was leaving enraged.

"Where are you going to find the person?" Yang Ming said coldly, "Follow me. Control your emotions."

Hou Zhenhan opened his mouth, and he sighed, "Alright."

Yang Ming turned to the door of the ward and went to the nurses' station not far away. Then, he found himself a nurse to ask, "Hello, I want to ask you. Was an elder in ward 409 sent to the emergency room?"

"You are?" asked the nurse, raising her head.

"I am her son." Hou Zhenhan quickly asked, "What happened to my mother?"

"Your mother's wound had opened up. She was sent to the operating room. I will contact the attending physician for you. You should consult him." The little nurse replied.

"Did you see the person who did this to my mother?" Hou Zhenhan suddenly asked.

"I... did... didn't!" The little nurse shook her head.

"How is it possible? You liar! My mom went to the toilet, and the toilet is on the opposite side of the stairs. You can see it from here clearly. What do you mean by you didn't see it?" Hou Zhenhan suddenly widened his eyes, and his veins were exposed.

"You... what are you doing... I really didn't see it!" The little nurse was frightened.

"Hey, what's the matter with you?" At this moment, an older nurse came over and glared at Hou Zhenhan.

"Sorry, auntie [2], my friend is a little bit worked up." Yang Ming quickly yanked Hou Zhenhan's shirt, and then said to the old nurse, "Auntie, have you seen the person involved?"

"They were a large group of people with shades who came up, bustling. How could we see it clearly?" The old nurse shook her head and said, "But I heard them yelling at the hospital. They were the underlings of Brother De. If the doctor didn't come in a hurry, they would make a mess in the hospital!"

"Brother De?" Yang Ming sneaked a sneer at the corner of his mouth, Hehe, Yu Xiangde?

"Young man, you can't afford to mess with these people. Put it aside and don't ask for trouble." The old nurse advised them, "Your friend was too rash. This little nurse is a recent graduate. She is young and can still easily be scared! Besides, who dares to go and look at such an incident!"

By this time, Hou Zhenhan's mood had eased a lot. He was somewhat embarrassed as he scratched his head and said to the young nurse, "I'm sorry. I was too anxious. Have I scared you?"

"No... It was nothing..." The little nurse said, embarrassed. Her little face was slightly reddish.

This little nurse wasn't a beautiful woman, but she was quite delicate. Yang Ming didn't feel anything, but Hou Zhenhan was somewhat stunned by her.

"Auntie, where did those people go?" Yang Ming continued to ask as he disregarded Hou Zhenhan.

"Those people had minor wounds. If they were bandaged, they should have left!" The old nurse shook her head. "They didn't pay, but the doctors in the hospital are experienced. They didn't dare to take it!"

"Then, why didn't you call the police?" Hou Zhenhan asked angrily.

Yang Ming shook his head. It seemed Hou Zhenhan didn't quite grasp society! His worldview was idealistic! However, wasn't I like him in the beginning? I've only matured recently.

Of course, the old nurse shook her head and said, "Police report? At most, they will be convicted for delaying medical expenses. Even if the police came, they can only mediate for us! After the police leave, wouldn't they come back to take revenge against us?"

Chapter 228: Yang Ming's Bold Idea

"But why didn't the police care about the knife wounds on their bodies?" Although Hou Zhenhan thought that the old nurse was telling the truth, he still didn't want to give up. So I could only let these guys be arrogant?

"Hehe, knife wounds?" Yang Ming used to be in the underworld. He knew these matters well. "They can say that they accidentally hurt themselves when they were playing with knives. Who stipulated that they could not cut themselves?"

"This..." Hou Zhenhan was stunned and said nothing. Yeah, Why can't people hurt themselves?

At this time, the attending physician came over and said to Hou Zhenhan, "Your mother is no longer in danger. The wound is stitched, but she must be hospitalized for a few more days. Medical expenses and surgery fees must be readjusted."

"But, this happened in your hospital. You all should be responsible!" Hou Zhenhan was unhappy to hear that he still had to pay.

"Sir, you're putting me in a difficult position. I can't help it..." The doctor said helplessly.

Yang Ming waved his hand to Hou Zhenhan. "Where do I pay?"

"Take this list to the collection counter downstairs." The doctor glanced at Yang Ming with gratitude.

When he came to the collection counter downstairs, Hou Zhenduo was puzzled, "This happened in the hospital. Naturally, it should be solved by the hospital. Moreover, why don't they say something when the gangsters are not even paying!!"

"Hehe, do you understand the survival of the fittest?" Yang Ming smiled, "If you don't pay, they will stop treating you. But for the gangs, do they dare to stop treating them? No one would risk their life on that."

"Aren't they afraid that I will take revenge?" Hou Zhenhan was a little angry.

"Hehe, they will call the police." Yang Ming shook his head. His heart was trembling when he heard the old nurse say "Brother De"!

Yes, after Yang Ming's repeated considerations yesterday, he felt that Bao Sanli's words were still powerful. Although the underworld's forces were not visible, they are the strongest in many cases.

So, a bold plan instantly formed in Yang Ming's mind just now.

Hou Zhenhan seemed to have accepted his fate. He sighed a little and no longer talked.

Yang Ming handed the bank card to the cashier. After swiping it, he got the receipt for the payment.

"Let's go and see auntie's situation." Yang Ming patted on Hou Zhenhan's shoulder, "Oh yeah, you told me that you were retired from the special forces just now in the car?"

"Yes... In those days..." Hou Zhenhan apparently remembered the magnificent scenery of himself on the battlefield, but now everything changed. His bravery stories were in the past. "Nothing..."

"What do you want to say?" Yang Ming asked while acting interested.

"Everything is gone. I have a lot of skills, but I have no place to use them." Hou Zhenhan said with a self-deprecating statement, "My defeated opponent was the special forces of d-country. I had also joined various mercenary groups after retiring. I had incredibly high pay. Yet, as a security guard, I was fired!"

Yang Ming listened to Hou Zhenhan's words, and his heart was moved again. He was more determined with his idea now.

"What do you think of the underworld?" Yang Ming suddenly asked.

"The underworld? Hey! They bumped into my mother. If I ever catch them, I'll definitely beat them up!" Hou Zhenhan said with hatred.

“Heh, what if they didn’t hit your mother?” Yang Ming asked again.

“That... why would I bother with their business?” Hou Zhenhan shook his head.

“Do you want to do something great?” The reason Yang Ming dared to say these words was because he believed in Hou Zhenhan’s character! From the fact that he kept the remaining money to return to him at the door, he could see that there is no problem with Hou Zhenhan’s character. This person was not greedy and not evil-minded, so Yang Ming thought of this plan.

“Do something great?” Hou Zhenhan was stunned, but then he was surprised to say, “Are you asking me to join the underworld?”

Yang Ming looked at him and slowly nodded.

“Why?” Hou Zhenhan looked at Yang Ming, confused. He didn’t understand why this university student was suggesting him to join the underworld!

“You can consider it as helping me or earning a living for you.” Yang Ming said faintly.

“Help you?” Hou Zhenhan asked, “What do you mean?”

Yang Ming looked at Hou Zhenhan’s eyes and didn’t speak for a long time. He only started to speak again when Hou Zhenhan got a bit frightened. “Because I want to be the rule maker.”

This was the result of Yang Ming’s deliberation over the past few days. If I didn’t have the strength, I would always be bullied by others. If I had the strength, then there would be no such people like Wang Zhitao and Sun Zhiwei.

However, Yang Ming did not want to be involved in the underworld. After all, things in the underworld were very troublesome. Once he joined, it will become very difficult to get out. He originally wanted to use Bao Sanli as his spokesperson to do something. However, Yang Ming considered it over and over again. Although his relationship with Bao Sanli was good, and Bao Sanli would listen to him, it didn’t mean that Bao Sanli was willing to serve under Yang Ming!

Based on what? Bao Sanli just felt that Yang Ming was a capable fighter. Other than that, Bao Sanli didn’t think Yang Ming was special!

If Yang Ming could help him, then it was fair to evenly split the north and south of the city with Yang Ming. But if Yang Ming retreated behind the scenes, then why would Bao Sanli kneel down to Yang Ming?

When he heard that Hou Zhenhan was from the special forces, a bold idea was formed. Yes, if Hou Zhenhan could be his own spokesperson, then the problem was solved.

Hou Zhenhan took out a cigarette. He lit it up as he trembled, and then he smoked it. He couldn’t believe that this young man who was about his age would actually say such shocking words.

Hou Zhenhan was an honest man. Yang Ming helped him twice. He had already regarded Yang Ming as a benefactor! Yes, if he didn’t appear, it was still a problem to get money for saving my mom. Even If I can get it, what are the consequences for me?

Therefore, by right, he would not hesitate to agree if Yang Ming asked him to do something! But now, Yang Ming was suggesting him to join the underworld!

What was the difference between the underworld and robbery? Hou Zhenhan was a little confused! Those who pushed my mother just now were even more abominable to him than the robbers! But I didn't expect I will soon become one of them.

"I don't want to do bad things..." After a cigarette was finished, Hou Zhenhan said slowly. During this period, Yang Ming had been watching him silently! Yes, Yang Ming was nervous too. This idea was really crazy!

Yang Ming even felt that he was taking advantage of Hou Zhenhan's honesty and his gratitude. Yang Ming actually asked him to join the underworld! However, Hou Zhenhan's only said "don't want to do", but he didn't say "not going to"! This meant that he had already promised Yang Ming in a certain sense.

"What do you think is good? What is bad?" Yang Ming smiled and asked, "For example, when the agents of the two countries fought with each other. Then which side is good? Which side is bad?"

"This..." Hou Zhenhan thought, Yes, I really can't answer Yang Ming's question! He could only say, "They are just doing their job for their country."

"Hehe, this is it. As long as you do it without conflicting your conscience it is enough!" Yang Ming said, "The underworld will always exist. But if you want to rectify it, you must become the rule maker!"

"I understand." Hou Zhenhan nodded and said firmly, "What should I do?"

"The current Song Jiang underworld is very chaotic, and there may be a bloody war soon! I have a friend who has a lot of power in the south of the city. His opponent is Brother De whom you heard about from the nurse. Yu Xiangde holds power in the north of the city! Yang Ming said, "What you have to do is help my friend to deal with Yu Xiangde!"

"Okay!" Hou Zhenhan heard that he needed to deal with Brother De who caused his mother's injury today. He said immediately without hesitation.

Yang Ming sighed secretly and hoped that Hou Zhenhan would not blame him in the future. Although this road was difficult to walk down, it did not mean that it would not work.

"As for me, I will find another person to secretly assist you." The other person that Yang Ming spoke of was himself, but he was not prepared to expose his assassin identity. "We will find a quiet place to talk about the specific plans later. For now, let's take a look at auntie's condition."

Hou Zhenhan nodded and stood up. "Mr. Yang, I, Hou Zhenhan, owe it to you! If anything happens to me in the future, please take care of my mother for me!"

"Yes." Yang Ming nodded and smiled, "But you have seen too many movies. The underworld is not as dangerous as you think."

It was true that Hou Zhenyu thought too much. If it were so easy to kill people, Bao Sanli would have already sent people to assassinate Yu Xiangde, or Yu Xiangde would have already sent people to assassinate Bao Sanli.

Chapter 229: Try Out and Decision

The operation for Hou Zhenhan's mother went well. There were no major threats to her life except that the wound had opened. The middle-aged woman in the ward had exaggerated. There wasn't any major bleeding.

However, the time for discharge had been delayed. Yang Ming withdrew another three thousand yuan and handed it to Hou Zhenhan so that he could use it for any future emergencies. Hou Zhenhan hesitated but still accepted Yang Ming's money.

At this moment, Hou Zhenhan decided to do what Yang Ming had asked. There were two reasons. Firstly, is that he really had nothing else to do. All he had were martial art skills which couldn't be applied anywhere else. Even if he were to become a bodyguard, he would only earn about eight hundred yuan a month which was only sufficient for his basic expenses. In this era of inflation, eight hundred yuan was not enough.

Secondly, also the most important reason was that Yang Ming helped him at his most critical moment. He had already run out of ways to the point that he had to become a robber. Yet, Yang Ming still believed in him and lent him money. Hou Zhenhan felt that he would do anything for this friendship and trust!

Hou Zhenhan lost his father from an early age and was raised only by his mother. Later, he became a soldier and was away from home to perform some special forces tasks. He felt the sorriest for his mother, so he vowed to honor his mother after he returned home. Yang Ming saved his mother. For Hou Zhenhan, this was much more important than saving himself. Therefore, Hou Zhenhan had decided to do it according to what Yang Ming requested.

The two of them found a cafe with very few customers. There were not many people at that time and was just convenient for the two to chat.

Yang Ming told his idea to Hou Zhenhan briefly. Hou Zhenhan didn't question much but nodded and agreed to do exactly as Yang Ming said. This was a form of trust! He trusted Yang Ming, just like how Yang Ming trusted him at the start!

Sometimes things can be really simple. Hou Zhenhan had no doubt about Yang Ming's plan. Yang Ming nodded and then went to a mobile phone store with Hou Zhenhan to buy him a cell phone for easier communication. Hou Zhenhao insisted on buying a fifty yuan ancient Nokia phone.

"This thing can even be used as a weapon while fighting!" Hou Zhenhan smiled as if he didn't care.

"Hehe, but what you said made sense. It may be very useful at a crucial moment!" Yang Ming also smiled.

Then he bought an unnamed cell phone card. After topping up, Yang Ming asked him to keep it on for 24 hours a day and be ready to get in contact with him at any time.

In the evening, Yang Ming returned to the dormitory and called Bao Sanli.

"Brother Bao, I am Yang Ming," said Yang Ming.

“Brother Yang, why are you calling me?” Bao Sanli felt surprised. Yang Ming had never initiated contact with him!

“How are you and Yu Xiangde?” Yang Ming probed.

“Damn! It was such a joy today. I sent someone to attack his right-hand man. I heard that he went to the hospital to get four to five stitches!” Bao Sanli said happily, “Yes, Brother Yang. Did you call me because you made up your mind?”

Yu Xiangde’s men went to the hospital? Yang Ming was stunned. Looking at the situation in the hospital today, it was most likely that they were the gang of the men who were cut and had pushed Hou Zhenhan’s mother to the floor!

“Hehe, not really. Today, I accompanied my friend to the hospital and heard that Yu Xiangde’s men were injured. I am guessing that you did it!” Yang Ming laughed. He hesitated and didn’t say his intentions. Now was the time where Bao Sanli held an advantageous position. He would be proud of himself and not pay much attention if Yang Ming’s requested someone to assist him. However, if the proposal was made when Bao Sanli was at a disadvantageous position, it will undoubtedly be a gift of coal in the snow [1], and Yang Ming’s bargaining chip in the future would be far higher!

Therefore, Yang Ming had decided to wait for a while before saying it again. In a sense, Yang Ming was not a completely selfless person. Before he does anything, he will first consider his own interests, and then secondly, the interests of others.

In fact, this was the nature of most people. Yang Ming was only one of them.

“Haha, of course, that was my doing! It was so good!” Bao Sanli laughed and said, “It seemed like the people from Yu Xiangde weren’t that capable after all!”

“Yeah, there was nothing else. I was just simply asking. Stay in touch!” said Yang Ming.

“Okay, yes. Brother Yang, what about the thing that I proposed to you?” asked Bao Sanli.

“Oh, let’s talk about it later. You don’t really need me now, do you?” Yang Ming smiled and said, “My main job now is still to study!”

“What you said is right too. You are a college student. It is very difficult for you to join the underworld.” Bao Sanli nodded and said, “That’s fine too. I will not force you. If you ever think about helping me, just let me know. Then you will be my best right-hand man.”

“No problem.” Yang Ming said quickly.

After he hung up the phone, Yang Ming fell into deep thought. Earlier, Bao Sanli had stated that the two of them would be cooperating to fight the world together. But today, it had become helping him as his right-hand man!

It seemed like that everyone is selfish at the core. If it was possible, who wouldn’t want to be at the top of the hierarchy? A person like Hou Zhenhan is few and rare in society now! However, it was normal for Bao Sanli’s self-confidence to expand disproportionately because he had just won a fight today. But in general, he was still a loyal friend. Yang Ming believed that even if he were to go and help Bao Sanli right

now, Bao Sanli would probably agree to the previous conditions that he had made. However, since there would be a better time, why not wait for it instead?

Yang Ming skipped a day of class, and he had already informed the tutor earlier. If it wasn't because of that, he would have been in some trouble now. Since Xie Yongqiang had spoken out, Sun Zhiwei couldn't do much as he was only a class monitor! He was just a spokesperson for the tutor.

Soon the weekend arrived. It was the day to promote the seven forbiddens, five disciplines and four graces [2]. This was an activity jointly organized by the Student Union, the Environmental Protection Department and the Urban Management Department. All of the students from the other classes who had attended were class committee members. Yang Ming was the only one not in a class committee. At the very least, the others were something like a dorm leader.

The students from the Computer Science department's level 08 class 2 who went together with Yang Ming was Song Yu and another nerd whom Sun Zhiwei didn't want to meet. In fact, this was a good opportunity for the class committee. The secretaries and tutors from the computer science faculty were present, and they could take this opportunity to establish a good relationship with them. This way, it would be very convenient for them regardless of whether they are running for more student positions or if they were to join the faculty in the university in the future.

Maybe Sun Zhiwei didn't need these things. He left these opportunities to Song Yu and Yang Ming. The secretary first asked the tutors to register the volunteer students who were present. Yang Ming knew that this list would become a guideline for the secretaries to determine the quality of the students. But Yang Ming didn't intend to join the student union nor stay in this university. So, this wasn't very useful to him as well.

The students who came from the classroom opposite them, the class of level 08 class 1, were all part of the class committee. They were class monitor, Yu Shuai, the assistant class monitor, Zhou Jiajia, and the general affairs commissary, Li Xiaozhi. Because the classes were right next to each another, the six of them were inevitably put into the same group.

The train station was generally the most chaotic place in every city. Not only was there a flow of people from all over the country, some ticket scalpers, second-rate punks, thieves and social gangsters gathered here too.

Although the city was being rectified, this kind of effort only masked the symptoms instead of treating the root cause. It would be restored to its original state in one or two days. Therefore, considering the safety of the students, the university only agreed that the students had the right to spread the awareness but not the right to stop anyone who went against the rules of the seven forbiddens, five disciplines, and four graces.

Even if this was the case, the university still sent some sports teachers and security guards to ensure the safety of the students.

Yang Ming's group was led by Zhou Jiajia and Song Yu. Song Yu had better say as she had the highest position among the members of the two classes. However, the class monitor from class 1, Yu Shuai, said ladies first. In fact, many people in the class had understood that Yu Shuai was interested in Zhou Jiajia and deliberately let her be his leader.

For Yang Ming, he didn't care who the leader was. He just wanted to get this day over with. Originally, he wanted to take leave with Xie Yongqiang, but he thought that Tutor Xie had already given him a lot of leeway. It was a bit too much if Yang Ming didn't even give this face to him.

Yang Ming was holding a publicity board with the guy whom Sun Zhiwei neglected, Liu Huang. Zhou Jiajia and Song Yu held the leaflets. Yu Shuai and Li Xiaozhi rushed to the pre-planned area with a propaganda speaker after setting up the functions.

They were responsible for spreading awareness near the ticket gate of the railway station, which was a relatively chaotic area. The ticket scalpers and thieves concentrated more in this area. Of course, these were only understood better by Yang Ming. Those students who had yet to enter into society did not understand these at all, and just thought that the area was livelier.

After setting up the publicity board and connecting the amplifier to the speaker, the publicity activities began. Yang Ming along with the rest of them picked up a stack of leaflets and distributed them. Yang Ming generally distributed the leaflets to some old people. Only such type of people would be more interested in these leaflets. If you were to give to some young people, they would take it and throw it away within seconds.

The leaflet had also clearly printed: Seventh forbidden, No littering anywhere.

Chapter 230: Courting Death

It was a mystery on whether her personality had changed, or she had grown up. Zhou Jiajia viewed things differently. It turned out that Zhou Jiajia, who was realistic in the past, had turned out to be somewhat sophisticated.

The leaflets they passed out were tossed to the ground. Zhou Jiajia just silently picked them up and threw them in a recycling bin behind her. Yang Ming noticed and shook his head. She was different from the Zhou Jiajia in his memory. The previous impression of this person in front of him had shattered into pieces...

However, Yang Ming had a cynical thought. Did Zhou Jiajia have multiple personalities? Didn't she actually involve herself with the passion video?

"What happened to you? Why are you impolite?"

Yang Ming turned around. It seemed to be Song Yu's voice. At this moment, she was pointing at a young man with sunglasses and said, "How can you spit on my leaflet and toss it on the ground?"

"Damn, if you gave it to me, then it is mine. I'll do what I want!" The young man glared at Song Yu.

"It is the citizen's duty to refrain from the littering of papers." Song Yu frowned as she didn't expect the person in front of her to be so rude.

"Biaozi, why don't you go? Why are you wasting time here?" A bald head said impatiently as he approached the sunglasses man.

"Ha! This little girl is telling me about five disciplines and four graces [1], the seven forbiddens of the city! Hahaha! Damn, that's so hilarious!" The sunglasses man unscrupulously laughed as he said, "It reminds me of my childhood. What a familiar voice! Hahahaha!"

“Stop wasting time. Hurry. Brother De instructed us to finish the war strategy today!” The bald head reminded him.

“Little girl, remember. Don’t say anything to the underworld about five disciplines and four graces!” The sunglasses man reached out and tapped on Song Yu’s face. Then, he grabbed a few leaflets from her hand, tore them into pieces and tossed them on the ground in front of her.

“You—” Song Yu was a bit angry. She didn’t expect this person to act daringly!

Even Zhou Jiajia, who was beside her, couldn’t bear to see it. She spoke with slight agitation, “Aren’t you going a bit overboard?”

“Overboard?” The sunglasses man, Biaozi, said to the bald head next to him, “Liangzi, did you hear it? She said that I went overboard!”

“Hahahaha! Stupid!” Liangzi threw a glare at Zhou Jiajia. He promptly portrayed a lewd face to her.

“Hey! Little sister is quite pretty! Do you want to have fun with brother?”

“Damn you for saying that!” Yu Shuai stopped what he had been doing immediately. The person who got insulted was the person he liked. So, Yu Shuai acted impulsively. But, he was quite optimistic about the situation. They were only two people, while he had four big men by his side. Also, the lecturers from the college were patrolling nearby. It was impossible for something bad to happen to him.

“Well?” The bald-head, Liangzi, flipped his eyelids and glanced at Yu Shuai, “Who the f*ck are you? You are nobody!”

“Don’t you know how to speak properly?” At this time, Li Xiaozhi also came up. Li Xiaozhi was Yu Shuai’s confidant. Naturally, he was going to help Yu Shuai. As a result, Yu Shuai wasn’t afraid of them. A fight on equal grounds with two people against another two. The outcome was still uncertain! “You should apologize to her, then there is nothing wrong with it, otherwise...”

“Otherwise?” The sunglasses man, Biaozi, was also somewhat displeased. He had wasted some time with the little sister, but it was flirting. He couldn’t be interested in wasting his time on this stupid trash of a male student. “Otherwise you will hit me? Stupid!”

“What are you talking about?” Yu Shuai went up and pushed the man in sunglasses. It was typical for most males to pretend to be a man in front of the woman they liked. But, if this trick was utilized well enough, it would often come with miraculous effects!

Therefore, many people have tried and tested it. For example, Yang Ming read a web novel where there was a person named Liu Lei who was a bad*ss and displayed his bad*ss full-fledged. [2]

However, it was only exclusive to those who had the strength to be bad*ss in order to succeed. For Yu Shuai, Yang Ming wasn’t clear on whether he had such strength. So, he had been observing it with his keen eyes.

“Little brat, do you want to die?” The sunglasses man, Biaozi, noticed Yu Shuai actually dared to start the fight. He immediately burst into anger as he raised his hand and wanted to slap Yu Shuai.

Yu Shuai wasn’t stupid. After he pushed the sunglasses man, he dodged behind and then yelled, “Brothers, these two guys are picking a fight. Let’s teach them a lesson together!”

His words were meant for Yang Ming and Liu Huang. It was because Li Xiaozhi was standing on the same side as him.

Liu Huang belonged to the nerdy type. He only knew how to write and draw, so Sun Zhiwei didn't recognize him. How could he possibly participate in this fight? As soon as Liu Huang noticed something happen, he went into hiding and ran far away.

And Li Xiaozhi wasn't a person who could fight. Generally, students who were enrolled in college based on their actual academic skills were basically good students, except for sports students. Like Li Xiaozhi and Yu Shuai, they had never been in a fight in high school. Occasionally, they pretended to be a bad*ss in front of their classmates. If a fight actually broke out, they would be helpless!

Yu Shuai was initially provocative, but he noticed that Yang Ming didn't intend to help. He was somewhat at a loss on what to do next! He looked at the two people in front of him and at first glance, they didn't seem to be quality goods. They must be veteran fighters. So, any action from their own side was equal to courting death!

"Dumb*ss?" The sunglasses man saw the situation on Yu Shuai's side. He was arrogant as he took a step forward. Then, he pointed his finger at Yu Shuai's head and said arrogantly, "Have you gone mad from studying at university, dumb*ss?" Then, he directly launched a kick at Yu Shuai and said, "Motherf*cker, you forced me to do this. How dare you go against me? Are you courting death?"

"Little sister, your boyfriend is a shackle. You should follow brother. I will make sure that you will have prestige wherever you go. There will be people calling you the sister-in-law with a luxurious life coming ahead of you. I will let you see who was the real bad*ss." The bald head, Liangzi, also took the opportunity to creep his hand on Zhou Jiajia.

Zhou Jiajia dodged Liangzi's lewd hand in an agile manner, and she spoke plainly, "Well, you need to stop. After a while, the school security guards are coming. You can't escape."

"Ha! Are you trying to scare me? Do you think that I can be easily scared?" The sunglasses man, Biaozi, apparently didn't put Zhou Jiajia's words in his heart. "Is the security very powerful? Let me tell you that I had gone into the detention center many times!"

"Just go with us!" The bald head, Liangzi, smiled creepily and came up to grasp Zhou Jiajia's hand.

Song Yu immediately went forward and pulled Zhou Jiajia away. Zhou Jiajia stood up for her so she could not sit by idly.

"Hey, little sister, do you want to go with me?" The sunglasses man smiled.

"Ha! Not bad, you want to follow us for a foursome!" The bald head, Liangzi, suggested.

Yang Ming frowned. The two of them were getting more ridiculous as they spoke further. Although Yang Ming wouldn't want to bother about Zhou Jiajia, Song Yu was, after all, his classmate, and even more so, the assistant class monitor. Yang Ming had a moderate impression of her. She wasn't as bad as Sun Zhiwei. Often, she was standing on the side of the students rather than backstabbing.

"Look at you! Ha, Biaozi, you see, there's a second idiot watching us on the other side!" The bald head, Liangzi, suddenly pointed at Yang Ming as he laughed at them.

"Damn, do you envy us? Haha, come over. Call me grandfather. Grandfather will bring you along to play. Let's do a 5p!" [3] The sunglasses man smirked.

Motherf*cker, are you uncomfortable with not having me beating you up? Yang Ming could not help but be involved in the situation. He was hesitant to take a shot. This fellow was forcing himself to make a decision and take action!

Yang Ming smiled and shook his head. What was courting death? Some people just liked to play with fire!

"Why are you shaking your head?" The bald head, Liangzi, still persisted with his nonsense.

Yang Ming just walked over and spoke plainly, "Isn't it endless?" Then he turned to look at Zhou Jiajia and Song Yu, and said, "Both of you continue your work. Don't bother yourself with these two fools."

Song Yu didn't know Yang Ming's strength. She found it a bit puzzling and a bit worrisome. However, a faint smile appeared at the corner of Zhou Jiajia's mouth, He was finally making a move.

"You motherf*cker!" The bald head, Liangzi, and the sunglasses man, Baozi, was just having fun being a bad*sses. Suddenly, Yang Ming poured cold water on them. They stopped as they swore secretly, The current student brat was really not afraid of courting death. Behind the fallen was an endless column of successors!

Yang Ming heard the words of the bald head, Liangzi, in greeting his mother. Immediately, his pupils shrunk as he turned around to face him. He just kicked Liangze's head. In the blink of an eye, there was a bloody print on the big bald head.

Yang Ming used to be a master of fighting. Now, after Fang Tian's training, he was even more deadly. If Yang Ming's kick was slightly lower and stronger, the bald head, Liangzi, would be a dead person.

But even now, this guy was still holding his head as he crouched on the floor in agonizing pain.