

So Pure 281

Chapter 281: What Should I Do in The Future?

"Oh? You brought me a gift?" Lin Changqing was astounded. He thought, This young man really knew what to do. He knew how to respect me. As he heard his wife, he knew that Yang Ming must have brought him wine. So he was happy while looking around for it. He wanted to see the wine that Yang Ming brought for him.

"Stop looking around. It's there!" Shen Yueping knew that her husband was fond of wine, but he shouldn't look stupid in front of others. When she realized her intention of praising Yang Ming had reached him, she pointed to the two plastic bags at the edge of the sofa.

Lin Changqing wanted to look at it later but he couldn't help but be tempted by wine. So he didn't care much. He walked straight toward it. When he saw the packaging of the wine, he couldn't help but exclaim, "Eh." Then he said surprisingly, "That... Yang Ming, is it? You bought Maotai?"

"I didn't buy it purposely. Someone else gave it to my godfather. My godfather's liver isn't good so he can't drink any alcohol. I heard that Uncle Lin was fond of this so I brought it to you!" Yang Ming explained with a smile.

"So that's the case!" Lin Changqing nodded. He thought that his godfather must be a big shot. If not, who would give him a Maotai!

"Old Lin, stop playing with your wine. Where's the food I asked you to buy?" Shen Yueping suddenly saw that her husband was empty-handed when he entered the house. Did he forget what I said?

"Right, I haven't told you yet. Our hotel was smashed today! Originally, I had ordered the dishes but they can't make them now!" answered Lin Changqing.

"Ah? What happened? Why was the hotel smashed?" Shen Yueping said worriedly.

"It's because of the gang fights for territory! I heard that the boss from the north of the city had swept several hotels here!" Lin Changqing shook his head.

"That's quite scary, then what would you guys do?" asked Shen Yueping.

"We? Ai! We have to take leave for the time being. They will inform us if there was any news!" Lin Changqing shook his head. After his legs recovered, this was his first job. After only one month, he was unemployed again.

Shen Yueping nodded and said nothing. It seemed that the family's economy will shrink. But suddenly she thought of what Yang Ming said just now. Yang Ming asked to let her daughter work at his company, so they didn't have to worry about money. Yang Ming wouldn't treat her girlfriend unfairly.

"Well, don't think too much. Today, our daughter's boyfriend is here. It's a happy thing!" Shen Yueping said quickly.

"You're right!" Lin Changqing nodded and said, "Why don't we find a restaurant to dine in?"

"Hehe, Uncle Lin, I think so too! When I came, I told Zhiyun that we should find a restaurant. We didn't have to be busy ourselves, and it was easier!" Yang Ming immediately agreed.

"Let's go then!" Shen Yueping also agreed. We can't really not eat anything, can we? So she immediately dragged Lin Zhiyun. The four of them walked out of their home.

"Why don't we bring our own wine?" Lin Changqing remembered the wine that Yang Ming gave him. He really wanted to try it.

"Uncle Lin, the general hotel usually won't allow us to bring in wine. Let's order from the hotel!" Yang Ming said with a smile.

Lin Changqing also worked as a security guard for more than a month at the hotel. He knew the rules of some hotels. Indeed, in order to promote the drinks at their own hotels, many large hotels have posted plain-text notices in the lobby so that guests don't bring their own wine.

But this was the rule in the big hotels, he had never been to such a high-end place to eat. Besides, Lin Changqing was planning to go to the nearby "Popular Snacks" to eat today.

When they walked to the alley, Yang Ming pressed the anti-theft lock of the Pentium. Then he said, "Uncle Lin, Auntie Shen, you get in the car!" As he spoke, he helped them open the door.

"Yang Ming, are you driving?" Shen Yueping looked at Yang Ming's car in surprise, "Is this yours?"

"No, it is my partner's. We both can drive it." Yang Ming told them.

Although Lin Changqing was surprised, he didn't show it. He and Shen Yueping sat in the back seat of the car. Lin Zhiyun naturally sat in the front seat.

Yang Ming started the car, but he was thinking about where to go to eat. By listening to Lin Changqing's words, he had learned that the conflict between the Yu Xiangde and Bao Sanli had reached the level of incandescence! He estimated that it wouldn't take long to decide the winner. Moreover, Bao Sanli had shown a sign of disadvantage.

Most of the hotels and entertainment venues wouldn't be safe tonight. Yang Ming had to think of a quiet place. If he had to choose a place with their own power and had a connection with the government, it must be Tavern Heaven on Earth. Although giving money to Wang Zhitao brought Yang Ming discomfort, he had no choice but to go there because he didn't want his first dinner with Lin Zhiyun's parents to be interrupted!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming drove the car to Tavern Heaven on Earth. When he parked the car at the door of Tavern Heaven on Earth, Lin Changqing and Shen Yueping discovered that they actually came to the famous Tavern Heaven on Earth!

This was the famous place for spending a large sum of money. Although Lin Changqing and his family had never been there before, they would still chat with friends or neighbors about this place!

A drinking buddy of Lin Changqing also said that when his son married a wife, it would be great if he could have a banquet at Tavern Heaven on Earth! But, at that time everyone knew that he was just simply saying it! It was impossible for it to be real.

Now, Lin Changqing found that when he actually came to eat here one day, he suddenly became worried. "Yueping, do you think Yang Ming wanted to bring us for dinner here? Isn't it too expensive?"

"How do I know? But Yang Ming treats our Yun Er well. He went to Hong Kong two days ago. He brought a bag that is worth thirty thousand yuan for Yun Er!" Shen Yueping whispered.

"What! Thirty thousand yuan!" Lin Changqing was amazed, "Are you sure? Are they making this up?" Lin Changqing couldn't imagine a bag that would cost thirty thousand yuan.

"I'm sure! They didn't mention the price. I asked Yang Ming how much the bag was, and Yang Ming didn't say it! I saw a similar bag that belonged to the daughter of the family where I'm working part-time! It costs about thirty thousand HKD." Shen Yueping said with certainty.

"Oh? If that's the case, it should be correct! It seemed that Yang Ming's family is very good? The wine that the others gave to his godfather is a famous wine!" Lin Changqing nodded and said.

"I didn't ask about his godfather's family, but Yang Ming's family seems to be similar to ours. They were ordinary blue-collars!" Shen Yueping said.

"Ordinary blue-collars? What do you mean?" Lin Changqing didn't understand much.

"Yang Ming's father is an ordinary worker at the Song Jiang Bus Factory. His mother works for the community. Isn't this blue-collar?" Shen Yueping said.

"Ah? Then why is Yang Ming so rich? Is he lying to you?" Lin Changqing asked, confused.

"I don't think he's lying. I have asked him. Did you know? Yang Ming is now working for a friend's company. He can earn a few ten thousand yuan in a month!" When Yang Ming and Lin Zhiyun were leading the way ahead, Shen Yueping explained the situation of her daughter's boyfriend to her husband!

Shen Yueping was satisfied with Yang Ming as her daughter's boyfriend, so she was afraid that her husband might say something.

"Really? Is he so capable?" Lin Changqing was astounded but then he immediately understood what his wife meant. "Yueping, are you satisfied with your daughter's boyfriend?"

"Yes, our daughter can find such a boyfriend. It is her blessing!" Shen Yueping didn't conceal her intentions, because it was not necessary.

"I still have to think about it. I need to know Yang Ming's character!" Lin Changqing said.

At the front, Lin Zhiyun frowned and asked Yang Ming, "Yang Ming, what are you doing? First, you said you're running a company. Then you invite my parents to such a high-end place to eat. Do you know that we're just pretending now?"

"I know. What's wrong? Is there anything wrong?" Yang Ming deliberately pretended to not understand her.

"I mean, do you have to spend such a large sum of money? If you are doing this then I will be owing you a lot more!" Lin Zhiyun said in a hurry.

"Even if it's acting, I have to act realistically. I have to do this so that your parents can rest assured!" Yang Ming smiled.

"But if they really like you, what are you going to do after that?" This was Lin Zhiyun's biggest concern. Looking at my mother's behavior today, she nearly treated Yang Ming as a son-in-law! If she asks Yang Ming to be a guest at my house in the future. What should I do?

"This... I really didn't think about it..." Yang Ming pretended to be amazed. In fact, he thought in his mind, I think your mother has already accepted me.

"You... What should I do in the future?" Lin Zhiyun was anxious.

Chapter 282: Perplexed Lin Zhiyun

"What do you think we should do?" Yang Ming asked with a smile.

"How would I know? It's you who did it!" Lin Zhiyun said with a bitter face.

"I just want you to have a good reputation!" Yang Ming said innocently.

"I know... I'm sorry, Yang Ming. I was a little excited just now..." Lin Zhiyun listened to Yang Ming's words and thought that he was doing this for her. It was just that Yang Ming went a bit overboard.

"Forget about it. I will be a good person to the end. When your mother wants to see me, you can call me!" Yang Ming pretended to be helpless.

"Then, I will trouble you in the future..." Lin Zhiyun said with great gratitude. She didn't think much about other things. After all, she invited Yang Ming to pretend to be her boyfriend. Of course, she didn't know that Yang Ming had other intentions. In Lin Zhiyun's view, Yang Ming was unlikely to have the intention to pursue her. First, he expressed disgust to me when he heard that I was no longer a virgin. Second, doesn't he have a girlfriend? However, with these thoughts in mind, Lin Zhiyun suddenly felt that her heart was a little empty.

When they arrived at Tavern Heaven On Earth, the lobby manager recognized Yang Ming at a glance. Wasn't this person the friend of Young Master Wang who came last time? As a lobby manager, memory and eyesight were the most important. In many cases, some important people could be noticed at a glance.

So, when the lobby manager saw Yang Ming, he immediately greeted him, "Mr. Yang, you are here!"

"Oh?" Yang Ming had some doubts. This lobby manager actually recognized him!

"This is the case. I remembered when Mr. Yang came over last time. You are a friend of Young Master Wang, Wang Zhitao." The lobby manager said.

"Oh, I see!" Yang Ming thought to himself. It seemed it wasn't necessary for him to waste any effort. The lobby manager seemed to be capable of helping him with everything, so he said, "Go and help me prepare a private room. My two elders and I came here to dine in! Arrange the courses as you deem appropriate and give me a bottle of good wine."

"Okay, Mr. Yang." The lobby manager nodded and then told a waiter to bring Yang Ming to the room upstairs.

As they noticed Yang Ming and the lobby manager here were familiar, Lin Zhiyun asked, confused, "Yang Ming, do you always come to this place?"

"I have been here a few times." Yang Ming thought to himself, I did that to you here! But, he just couldn't say that now.

When he arrived at the private room, Yang Ming told the waiter to serve the dishes. Then, he chatted with Lin Changqing. He was already settled with Shen Yueping. At this moment, Yang Ming wanted to settle with Lin Changqing as well. When Lin Zhiyun's parents were on his side, he wouldn't need to be afraid that Lin Zhiyun's heart won't be melted by him.

"Mr. Yang, do you want to open this bottle of Maotai?" The waiter came in with a tray and delivered a bottle of Maotai.

"Open it." Yang Ming nodded and said.

"Okay, Mr. Yang. Here's the certificate of the Maotai. Please take a look." The waiter handed Yang Ming a certificate.

Yang Ming glanced at it and said, "Give it to Uncle Lin over there. I can't understand it."

"Alright." The waiter replied. He handed the certificate to Lin Changqing, who was sitting opposite him.

"Tut!" Lin Changqing couldn't help but be in awe. "It is actually a 50-year-old Maotai!" Lin Changqing also knew a lot of things in the hotel where he worked recently. For example, this bottle of Maotai in his hand was simply not obtainable without at least ten thousand yuan! Now, he believed that Yang Ming was really rich.

"Uncle Lin, come. Let me pour a cup of wine for you." Yang Ming took the bottle opened by the waiter then he personally stood up to pour a cup of wine for Lin Changqing.

Lin Changqing saw Yang Ming was quite polite. He was happy deep down his heart. He quickly picked up the glass to accept the wine. At the moment, the waiter went over to Lin Zhiyun and Shen Yueping to pour fruit juice.

After pouring the wine for Lin Changqing, Yang Ming poured himself a glass of wine. Then, he picked up the wine glass, "Uncle Lin, Zhiyun and I were actually together since high school, and yet I have only come to visit you, elders, today. I'm ashamed of my actions. This wine is my respect for you and Auntie Shen. I will empty it. Be my guest."

After that, Yang Ming lifted up the glass. He raised his head then a glass of white wine went into his stomach. It was fiery as one couldn't articulate.

Although Yang Ming could drink, it was so uncomfortable to directly have a big gulp at once!

"Well, this young man is a forthright person!" Lin Changqing smiled and gulped his wine. He was a wine-lover. It wasn't a problem to follow Yang Ming and cheered. But now the situation was that Yang Ming was the younger generation, Lin Changqing shouldn't gulp it all. After all, this was Maotai! Lin Changqing still wanted to taste it!

After Yang Ming had a glass of wine, his stomach was fiery. If he didn't eat his lunch, it would be a bit too much. After taking a deep breath, Yang Ming caught back his pace. Yang Ming could still drink. That cheer was too fast but not a big deal. However, he didn't want to drink anymore. So, he frowned and pretended to be uncomfortable. Then he said, "That's the only cup I'm capable of. I need to change it to a soft drink. Uncle Lin, I would like to apologize!"

"It's fine!" Lin Changqing smiled and waved his hand. Now, he also liked Yang Ming. This young man was good. He not only dared to drink but was also honest. If he was no good with drinking, so be it. Unlike some people who got drunk, yet still yell loudly that they weren't. How could he know that Yang Ming was deliberately acting modestly to pay respect to him?

Lin Zhiyun looked at Yang Ming's somewhat painful expression, her heart was touched. He was completely giving respect to me! Otherwise, it didn't matter to him!

All along, Lin Zhiyun's evaluation of Yang Ming was that he was a good person! Even if that happened, Lin Zhiyun still thought that the fault wasn't with Yang Ming. He couldn't be such a person in essence. Later on, it was proved that he was framed. Therefore, Lin Zhiyun felt that Yang Ming helping others without return was the most valuable.

It was precisely because of this that Lin Zhiyun had never doubted Yang Ming. Even deep down in the bottom of her heart, she didn't have any defense against him! Moreover, with the relationship between them, Lin Zhiyun was quite immune to Yang Ming. No matter what Yang Ming did, Lin Zhiyun didn't think that he would have any ill intention! If there was a plot, then why did he not possess her when they first met?

Therefore, what Lin Zhiyun saw now were all merits in Yang Ming.

When a girl had such an idea, what would happen next?

Yang Ming naturally didn't know Lin Zhiyun's thoughts. He was still implementing his plan to save the country with a curve [1].

After drinking some wine, the atmosphere of the dinner table gradually became harmonious and warm. Lin Changqing and Yang Ming had some chats on daily life. At this moment, Lin Changqing felt that Yang Ming was a good person and by default, he approved the relationship between Yang Ming and his daughter.

In short, this meal was delightful to enjoy. For the bottle of Maotai that wasn't finished, Yang Ming also took the initiative to ask Lin Changqing to bring it back.

Although Lin Changqing could do the same, he wasn't a person who cared too much about face. It was normal to eat and pack. But, it wasn't good to do these things as an elder. Since Yang Ming took the initiative to request it, it saved the effort for Lin Changqing to ask.

Yang Ming settled the bill with a bank card. Since the lobby manager knew that Yang Ming was affiliated with Wang Zhitao, he took the initiative to give Yang Ming the lowest discount.

As they left the hotel, Yang Ming drove Lin Zhiyun's family back to their house. Yang Ming knew the right moment to advance and retreat, so Yang Ming didn't stop by to stay. Rather, he took the initiative to bid

farewell with Lin Changqing and Shen Yueping. Since Lin Changqing drank a bit too much, he needed to rest now. They didn't keep Yang Ming there but instructed him to come often and play!

Shen Yueping said with a smile at the side, "Let Yang Ming come over and play. I think you want to take the opportunity to drink some alcohol, right?"

"Ugh... this..." Lin Changqing did have this idea.

"Yun Er, go and send Yang Ming off!" instructed Shen Yueping.

"No need, Auntie Shen. It was so late already. For Zhiyun, a girl, to come out, I'm worried. If she sent me off, I'd have to send her back!" Yang Ming shook his head and said.

"Hehe. That's also true. Yun Er, look at how good Yang Ming treats you!" Shen Yueping smiled happily.

Looking at Yang Ming's departing back, Lin Zhiyun's mood was complicated. She was a little perplexed. The thing she was most afraid of had happened. This man, once again, broke into her life again!

After today's events, Lin Zhiyun could no longer keep a distance with Yang Ming. At least her mother would be the first to disagree!

Why? I wanted to escape, but fate once again linked me back to Yang Ming. Lin Zhiyun had some hesitation about getting Yang Ming to pretend to be her boyfriend. Was it right or wrong?

Forget about it. Take one step at a time. That was because Lin Zhiyun believed that Yang Ming wouldn't harm her because he was a good person

Chapter 283: A Night Talk Between Mother and Daughter

Coming out from Lin Zhiyun's home, Yang Ming went straight to Fang Tian's house. During the time he went to Hong Kong, he had delayed his daily normal training. He wasn't sure if Elder Fang would get angry.

When Yang Ming rushed over, Fang Tian was watching TV at home. He saw Yang Ming, but he didn't bother with him and continued to watch TV.

"Ugh... Elder Fang, why are you ignoring me?" Yang Ming smiled.

"Someone is looking for you. You have to be careful for a while." Fang Tian said faintly.

"Ah?" Yang Ming was stunned. He didn't expect Fang Tian to say this in the first sentence. He couldn't help but frown. Did Fang Tian receive any news? I was really being targeted by someone in Hong Kong! "Old man, do you know something?"

"I don't know the details. I just received some news that someone wanted to eliminate you." Fang Tian said, "Why? Have they already started already?"

"I think so. When I was in Hong Kong..." Yang Ming told him what he had encountered in Hong Kong, "Elder Fang, how did you know?"

"I have my own channel. I will tell you about this channel in the future." Fang Tian said, "Well, there are several insider discs of various industries, including some industry knowledge of competition, gambling,

airplane maneuver, etc. I asked Dong Jun to retrieve those from the base that provides professional assassin training. You should bring it home and watch.”

From the professional assassin training base? Yang Ming shook his head. This sentence sounds simple but it was hard to do that! In that place, there are many masters of assassin guarding it. It seemed that Dong Jun’s skill has reached a superb level.

Yang Ming thought, When will I be like Dong Jun?

“You should go back and check it out. Dong Jun is now abroad. He is looking for information from other industries! As a qualified assassin, you must understand all industries. I’m not asking you to master them, but at least be proficient. Otherwise, you will suffer big losses.” Fang Tian said, “Oh ya, don’t stop your physical training. Your speed, strength and reflex actions aren’t enough. You may be good in China, but many people from the worldwide assassin rank can ‘seckill’ [1] you.”

“Seckill?” Yang Ming sweated. The word had just come out in recent years...

“Well, yes, if you come to an actual PK [2] with some foreign assassin organizations, the other party will be able to kill you in second.” Fang Tian nodded.

“...” Yang Ming was speechless. “Elder Fang, you seem to be quite trendy.”

“Trendy? Hehe, I have already said you have to learn a lot as an assassin. You need to follow up with the trends of society. It’s just a few internet slangs! Why are you so surprised! Not only me, but you have to do the same. For those things that you weren’t interested in before, you must begin to gradually force yourself to learn it! For example, popular TV shows, popular songs, popular stars, the hottest game on the Internet, the most popular book, and so on.” Fang Tian said.

“Understood.” Yang Ming nodded and knew that what Fang Tian said was very reasonable.

“You should go back now. Stop visiting me for a while. After you have read this information, call me. I have to do something so I may not be at home in the upcoming days.” Fang Tian said.

“Okay. Elder Fang, where are you going?” Yang Ming asked curiously.

“Going abroad to Europe.” Fang Tian said, “I will contact you when I get there.”

“Oh, then be careful.” Yang Ming nodded and no longer asked. If Fang Tian wanted him to know, then the old man would tell him. Yang Ming guessed that he might go to find Dong Jun. He didn’t think that Fang Tian was going on a tour.

“No one can kill me, so don’t worry. Besides, I’m only going on a tour.” Fang Tian smiled and said.

“Huh? Tour?” Yang Ming was stunned.

Tonight was the time to return to university. Yang Ming could drive the car directly to the university because Zhang Bin would definitely return to university too. When he left, Yang Ming suddenly thought that Lin Zhiyun should be starting university tomorrow as well. Instead of squeezing in the subway in the morning, why not go back to the university tonight?

So when Yang Ming came out from Fang Tian’s house, he called Lin Zhiyun’s family.

Lin Changqing went to sleep first. At that time, Shen Yueping and Lin Zhiyun didn't drink the wine, so they weren't sleepy. They were sitting at the coffee table in the living room and chatting. Shen Yueping was asking Lin Zhiyun about her and Yang Ming. Then the phone rang.

"Hello, good evening." Shen Yueping picked up the phone.

"Hello, Auntie Shen? I'm Yang Ming!" Yang Ming heard the voice of Shen Yueping on the other end of the phone.

"Oh? Yang Ming, have you already gone home? Is there anything else to look for Yun Er?" Shen Yueping said enthusiastically.

"I haven't returned yet. I returned here halfway through. I thought that since Zhiyun will go to university anyway tomorrow, I would pick her up and go back to university later today, otherwise, she will have to squeeze in the subway tomorrow." Yang Ming said.

"En, yeah, Yun Er's tutoring has been changed to the morning so she won't be in the house during the weekend!" Shen Yueping thought about it.

Originally, Lin Zhiyun's tutor on Sunday was at eight o'clock in the evening. The place for tutoring wasn't close to the university, so she could only return home at night. Now that the tutoring time had changed, she can go back to university directly on Sunday night.

"Then can I pick up Zhiyun now?" Yang Ming asked.

"Alright, come over!" Shen Yueping agreed fully. Shen Yueping had experienced it. How would she believe that Yang Ming's return was only to drive her daughter back to university? It must be that the young people couldn't help missing each other. They wanted to do other things at night. Shen Yueping could understand this. Anyway, she had already approved of Yang Ming, and these aspects weren't as strict as they were.

"Mom, what's the matter?" Lin Zhiyun asked after her mother hung up the phone.

"Yang Ming just called and said that he wanted to pick you to go back to the university together. So, I asked him to come over." Shen Yueping said.

"Ah? It's so late already. He is still coming over?" Lin Zhiyun exclaimed. She didn't expect Yang Ming to care about her so much. The relationship between them was just pretending only!

"Hehe, he really cares about you!" Shen Yueping said with a smile. "Now your dad is asleep. Let's have a talk between us. Yun Er, you tell mom, you and Yang Ming... Did you guys use any safety measures?"

"Safety measures?" Lin Zhiyun was astounded. She didn't know what her mom was saying.

"Yes, during that time, did he wear it?" Shen Yueping said this straightforwardly.

"Ah!" Lin Zhiyun's face blushed all of sudden, "Mom... mom, why are you asking this..."

"Of course, I have to ask. This is important. You guys are still young. You can't just enjoy the fun. If you guys have created some trouble, what would you do?" Shen Yueping said with the look of a teacher.

"We don't have..." Lin Zhiyun wanted to say that "we don't have that," but she thought there was something wrong with it because she really did that with him... Aiya, how do I say this?

But, Shen Yueping misunderstood as soon as she heard it! She immediately said seriously, "Look, I knew you guys wouldn't use it! Yun Er, you can't do that! Mom has experience in it so I have to tell you. The woman's safety period isn't so accurate. There are times it might have some error. Or, he always ejaculates outside of your body. But, it doesn't work, nor it is safe! Your father and I had you because we were careless in the past!"

"..." Lin Zhiyun really wanted to find a hole and hide inside. Why is mom talking to me about this?

Shen Yueping cared about her daughter so she imparted this physiological knowledge to her. In China, many schools didn't pay much attention to the course of physiology, which also caused students to have a lack of sexual knowledge.

Most of their knowledge came from foreign adult movies, so they didn't know much about using contraception. This caused many unmarried pregnant girls to have abortions in the hospitals. Most of them were still not adults.

Shen Yueping often noticed such news when she read the newspapers. Therefore, as a qualified mother, she felt obligated to explain this knowledge to her daughter. She noticed that her daughter wasn't talking so she thought Lin Zhiyun was accepting her education. So, she continued, "If you do that without any preparation under impulsiveness, you must tell me afterward. Mom will buy you an emergency pill. Don't ignore this. This is a big deal!"

"Mom... I..." Lin Zhiyun didn't know what to say.

"Well, mom knows that you are embarrassed, but you'd better tell this to Yang Ming clearly. This is related to the happiness of both of your lives!" Shen Yueping said solemnly, "If you are embarrassed to voice it out, it doesn't matter. Mom will ask him to come over and tell him one day!"

Chapter 284: Safety First

"Don't... Mom, let me talk to him about it!" Lin Zhiyun was shocked. If her mother looked for Yang Ming and told him what she had said just now, she would be ashamed to death!

"Alright, then you must make it clear to him. You must say it later!" Shen Yueping said, "Girls must learn how to protect themselves. Or else, should mother will give you a few of them to carry along with you in preparation?"

"No need... No need!" Lin Zhiyun quickly rejected her. Hey! If someone else found out that I brought along condoms with me, how can I live anymore?

During their chat, a door knock echoed from outside the door. Probably, Yang Ming had arrived.

Shen Yueping quickly stood up and opened the door, then she saw Yang Ming standing at the door, "Yang Ming, you have arrived so quickly!"

"Well, I wasn't far from here, so I came back very soon." Yang Ming nodded and said, "Aunty Shen, is Zhiyun ready?"

"Well, we were just talking about things between the both of you. Weren't we, Yun Er?" Shen Yueping looked at her daughter and smiled ambiguously.

"Ah! Yes..." Lin Zhiyun nodded in a hurry. She was afraid that her mother would say something inappropriate, so she said, "I'm ready, Yang Ming. Let's get going quickly."

Regarding her daughter's behavior, in Shen Yueping's eyes, it seemed as though her daughter had waited for a long time without being intimate with Yang Ming. So, she was very eager!

"Alright, I will not delay you young people from exchanging your feelings. Go ahead!" Shen Yueping said with a smile, "Yang Ming, you are a boy. Some things must start with safety first!"

"Oh?" What safety first? Yang Ming said inexplicably. "Aunty Shen, you can rest assured. I will drive slowly."

"Haha, I'm not talking about that. Oh well, Yun Er will tell you. Am I right, Yun Er?" Shen Yueping was forcing her daughter to tell Yang Ming.

"I... I will..." Lin Zhiyun had no choice but nod.

What was happening? Yang Ming was confused. Lin Zhiyun and he went out together from the alley. When they got in the car, Yang Ming asked, "Zhiyun, what did Aunty Shen say just now?"

"Ah, nothing..." Lin Zhiyun shook her head.

"It's really inexplicable..." Yang Ming said to himself and started the car.

When they arrived at university, Yang Ming dropped Lin Zhiyun off at the downstairs of the girls' dormitory. He instructed her that if there was anything, please call him at any time.

Lin Zhiyun nodded and expressed her gratitude to Yang Ming. She found it rather strange. Yang Ming's attitude toward her at noon and in the evening was different. What was going on? Lin Zhiyun couldn't understand, so she didn't put much thought into it.

Yang Ming parked the car in the university's parking lot. Later, he walked in the direction of the dormitory. Before he reached the dormitory entrance, his phone rang. Yang Ming glanced at the caller ID. It was actually Hou Zhenhan.

Hou Zhenhan hadn't contacted him in a while. Yang Ming told him to go according to the situation because he was in Hong Kong. He must have important things to discuss with Yang Ming because he called Yang Ming today.

"Hello?" Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"Brother Yang, I'm Big Hou." Hou Zhenhan said.

Hou Zhenhan's mother called him a little monkey. Yang Ming felt that this nickname was quite bad. No matter what, Hou Zhenhan would be the future boss of the Song Jiang underworld. His nickname as little monkey was a bit awkward, so Yang Ming called him "Big Hou[1]."

"Uhm, I see. What happened to the other side?" Yang Ming asked.

"Yu Xiangde cooperated with the Four Snakes Gang from Donghai. Bao Sanli is now on the losing side. Many areas in the south of the city have been lost. All of them have fallen into the hands of Yu Xiangde. It can be deduced that if this continues, Bao Sanli's days are numbered." Hou Zhenhan reported.

"If... Then, do you mean that Bao Sanli didn't plan to continue it this way?" asked Yang Ming.

"Brother Yang is really sharp. You guessed it right. Bao Sanli had just taken the initiative to contact me and asked me to discuss cooperation." Hou Zhenhan laughed.

"Well, this was inevitable. A situation of two against one. It's clear that the Bao Sanli would suffer." Yang Ming said, "Drag it on for a while first. Discuss with him the conditions slowly and just act according to what I told you before."

"I understand." Hou Zhenhan said.

As he hung up the phone, Yang Ming sighed. Although the way he had done it wasn't quite right, the rules in this world were like this. Many people could work hard together, but sharing happiness together wasn't quite possible.

Bao Sanli who he first met in the detention center had the spirit of brotherhood. Bao Sanli, now with the huge escalation of his influences, was already filled with the desire for power. It was impossible to share his interests with others. So, if Yang Ming wanted to share a piece of the interest, he had to resort to other disgraceful means.

Before he took two steps further, his cell phone rang again. Yang Ming thought that it was a call from Hou Zhenhan. He didn't look at the caller ID carefully. He just picked it up directly.

"Hello, is there anything else?" Yang Ming asked.

"Uhm? Big brother, it's me, Yang Xiaobo. What is there anything else?" The voice from the other end of the phone seemed to be confused.

"Oh? Xiaobo, it's you. I thought it was a friend just now." Yang Ming smiled and asked, "Why did you call me?"

"Hehe, big brother. I just called your house number. Second uncle told me that you are at university and asked me to call you through your cell phone." Yang Xiaobo asked, "Big brother, have you come back from Hong Kong?"

"Uhm, I just came back yesterday." Yang Ming said, "I bought you a pair of sneakers and a shirt."

"Ha, big brother even brought a gift for me! Thank you very much!" Yang Xiaobo said with pleasure.

"How can I forget about you?" Yang Ming said, "I will meet up with you in two days and give them to you!"

"Let's not wait for another two days. Our school is having the School Art Festival tomorrow. Probably, there will be nothing to do in the afternoon. Big Brother, can you come over?" Yang Xiaobo heard about the gift, and he was looking forward to it.

"Alright, if I have nothing else, I will go meet you!" Yang Ming said, "How about you skip lunch tomorrow? I will find you around noon tomorrow!"

"No problem, Big Brother. Then, I will wait for you! You have to come." Yang Xiaobo said.

"When did Big Brother fool around with you?" Yang Ming smiled helplessly. From a young age, this younger brother was close to him.

"Alright, awesome. Big brother, then I'll hang up the phone. Tomorrow, you can just call my cell phone! My cell phone number is 159... Forget it, I will send you a text message!" Yang Xiaobo said.

"Wait. Did you buy a cell phone?" asked Yang Ming.

"There are very few high school students who don't have a cell phone!" Yang Xiaobo said in disapproval.

Yang Ming thought it was true too. When he was in high school, there were quite a number of people with cell phones in class. In recent years, cell phones have been cheaper than the price of cabbage. It was no longer a high-end luxury item! The props that were originally taken out by the rich to showcase themselves became simple communication tools.

Yang Ming returned to the bedroom. He saw Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua were playing the Wii sports series in the living room. Two people were playing boxing. When they saw Yang Ming come back, they dropped the controllers in their hands and said excitedly, "Yang Ming, you finally came back!"

"No way, I just left for a while. Did you miss me so much?" Yang Ming said as he was touched.

"Where's my souvenir?" Zhang Bing said while extending his hand shamelessly.

"And mine!" Tian Donghua was the same.

"Really!" Yang Ming shouted, but then he took a bag behind him and threw it at them. "All of the items are inside. You choose for yourself!"

"The Zelda series!" Zhang Bin opened the bag and said excitedly. Tian Donghua shifted his gaze toward the Hong Kong specialty snacks that Yang Ming brought back.

Yang Ming looked at the two wolves who were sharing their goods. He shook his head and went back to his bedroom.

There was still something important to do this evening. That was to study the CD given by Fang Tian. Yang Ming put one of the CDs about gambling skills into the computer's CD-ROM. Even if he was studying, he should start where his own interests lay.

The information was about the internal information circulating in the casinos in Macau. It was a live video of some gambling masters and some teaching materials. Gambling wasn't a challenge for Yang Ming. He had a pair of absolutely powerful and invincible eyes. Under normal circumstances, there was almost no possibility of him losing in gambling. Unless it was the kind of roulette that depended on luck, otherwise it would be controlled by Yang Ming.

At this moment, Yang Ming felt that what he wanted to learn was the momentum and movement of these people, the style of a master. In other words, he wanted to learn how to act cool. Also, how to play up an act. That was the ultimate technique at the gambling table.

Acting cool could bring strong pressure to the opponent. In fact, it was just intimidating the others. Putting up an act was to let the opponents despise him and relax their alertness.

What's more, Yang Ming learned some of the methods and rules of gambling. These were what Yang Ming lacked.

After Yang Ming watched the gambling CD given by Fang Tian, Yang Ming had become a master of gambling.

Chapter 285: Back to the Alma Mater

The next morning, Yang Ming, Zhang Bing, and Tian Donghua went to the school cafeteria for breakfast.

"Yang Ming, have you brought a gift for Chen Mengyan?" asked Zhang Bing.

"I did." Yang Ming nodded. "Right, how is the Mengyan lately? Is there any news?"

"It's still like that. She's really hard to understand. Aside from going to class, it looks like she didn't seem to be involved in other activities." Zhang Bing shook his head, "Bro, you have to hurry up and do something!"

"Do you think I don't want to?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "I have no entry point. There is no chance. If I just go to her, will she care about me?"

"Ai, forget it. I don't have much to say about your affairs. In short, you have to grab your chances. Recently, the people who have written love letters to Chen Mengyan aren't fewer!" Zhang Bing reminded him.

"I know. I will pay attention." Yang Ming nodded.

After the meal, Tian Donghua accompanied Yang Ming to class, and Zhang Bing went to class himself.

"I really can't understand you. You don't attend your own classes and only mess around with me!" Yang Ming looked at Tian Donghua and said, puzzled.

"I'm just bored!" Tian Donghua said, "I have been sleeping in the dormitory for the past few days when you weren't here."

"Why don't you follow Zhang Bing to his class?" asked Yang Ming.

"F*ck, you think I don't want to? I just went to listen for half of the lesson then I was thrown out by an old lady, saying that I wasn't her student! F*ck, I'm really unlucky." Tian Donghua complained.

Yang Ming smiled. There were some rigid professors in any university. Tian Donghua was really having bad luck.

"Yang Ming, you have been absent for so many days. Where have you been?" As soon as he entered the classroom, Sun Zhiwei greeted him. A few days ago, Sun Zhiwei got beat up, so he was still angry. When Yang Ming came in, he prepared to vent his anger on him.

"I went to Hong Kong." Yang Ming said faintly. He didn't want to answer it, but Sun Zhiwei was the class monitor. If Yang Ming didn't answer him, it would be a disrespect to him.

"Do you know that you have been absent from school for so long, what kind of consequences you will get when I report to the tutor?" Sun Zhiwei threatened. He wanted to see Yang Ming beg him.

"I don't know." Yang Ming didn't want to talk to him, so Yang Ming ignored him. Then he found a seat with Tian Donghua.

"I'm talking to you!" Sun Zhiwei became enraged when Yang Ming ignored him. "You beg me now, and I will help you solve your trouble, or you will suffer!"

"Is it? Then go and report it!" Yang Ming said with no anger. Why does this person act like a child? He must have been spoiled since he was young!

"Well, just you wait!" Sun Zhiwei threatened.

Yang Ming didn't care. Liu Weishan took him out, who would dare to disrespect him in the university! Besides, Xiao Qing had already greeted Xie Yongqiang before, so he didn't bother with Sun Zhiwei.

"Dumb*ss!" Yang Ming scolded.

"Young master Sun, if he takes over the family business, I think the family will be close to their downfall!" Tian Donghua sighed and said.

Yang Ming didn't care about Tian Donghua's words. After all, it didn't matter to him. Whether his family would be fallen or not, Yang Ming wasn't related to it.

"Yang Ming, that Zhou Jiajia in your class isn't bad. Can you introduce me to her?" Tian Donghua looked lewdly at Zhou Jiajia who wasn't far away.

"She isn't from our class. She's from class 1. I'm not familiar with her. If you want to know her, you can talk to her." Yang Ming glanced at Zhou Jiajia.

"Ugh... forget it. I'm already hurt. I don't want to be hurt again!" Tian Donghua shook his head. "This woman looks very smart and not easy to get."

"Smart?" Yang Ming asked curiously. Tian Donghua's evaluation of Zhou Jiajia was actually smart.

"Yeah, didn't you notice that many people were seeking advice from her? Tian Donghua said.

Yang Ming looked up and saw. Apparently, many people were holding their books and consulted Zhou Jiajia, so he said, "Maybe some pig brothers want to pursue her?"

"That also shows that she's really smart. These pig brothers can only approach her through consulting homework. Or else if you ask questions to those who don't know, it is impossible to have an effect!" Tian Donghua analyzed.

"You may be right. Why don't you ask her?" Yang Ming said casually.

"Forget it, even if I want to ask, I don't know what to ask. I have never studied before." Tian Donghua sighed.

Yang Ming thought that Tian Donghua still had some self-awareness. However, Zhou Jiajia's performance was good since she was young. She would belong to the category of good student. Yang Ming just didn't like the way she handled some matters.

However, Yang Ming found it strange. There weren't many girls studying computer science. Why was Zhou Jiajia interested in this? However, Yang Ming was just curious about it. He wasn't interested in her affairs.

At noon, after Yang Ming talked to Zhang Bing, he rushed to his high school alma mater, Song Jiang No. 4 High School. There were gifts for the younger cousin, Yang Xiaobo, Zhao Ying and Li Huihua in the car.

Yang Ming hadn't seen Zhao Ying for a long time. He was going to visit her this time. Yang Ming knew that it was unlikely that something would happen between them, but every time Yang Ming thought of Zhao Ying, there was always a reluctance to lose her.

As for Li Huihua, she was the only teacher that Yang Ming had bought a gift for in addition to Zhao Ying. Yang Ming had always been grateful to Li Huihua, especially regarding the matter with Chen Afu. Li Huihua protected Yang Ming! So, Yang Ming had always remembered her kindness. Although Li Huihua usually had strict requirements for students, she cared for her students. She had no prejudice against them. Besides, she was more open-minded, instead of a rigid person. Therefore, Yang Ming had always thought that Li Huihua was a good teacher. If he had met her when he was in junior high school, then he and Su Ya might have been together now.

But things were in the past and no one could change it.

Yang Ming was going to call Yang Xiaobo and ask him if he was in the school. Yang Ming called Yang Xiaobo at the intersection of the red light.

"Hello, Xiaobo, I'm your brother. Where are you? Are you at school?" asked Yang Ming.

"Big brother, I'm at school. When are you coming?" replied Yang Xiaobo.

"I'm on the way. I can be there in ten minutes. Go to the school gate and wait for me!" Yang Ming said.

"Okay, then I am going to the school gate to wait for you now!" Yang Xiaobo replied.

Hanging up the phone, the signal light at the intersection had just turned green. Then, Yang Ming immediately headed in the direction of No. 4 High School. Before reaching the gate, Yang Ming saw his younger cousin, Yang Xiaobo, far away. At his side, there was a girl. They were talking about something. It seemed that their relationship was quite intimate.

Did my younger cousin have a girlfriend? Yang Ming inspected the girl carefully. The girl was medium-sized and looked pretty. She belonged to the middle-upper class. Looking at her age, it should be similar to Yang Xiaobo!

Yang Ming parked the car at the door of the No.4 High School. Then, he got out of the car and shouted to Yang Xiaobo, "Xiaobo, here!"

"Big Brother!" When Yang Xiaobo heard Yang Ming call him, he turned around in surprise. "Eh? Big Brother, you bought a car?"

"I borrowed from a friend!" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Have you been waiting for a long time?"

"It's fine. It didn't take long!" Yang Xiaobo said, "Right, big brother, let me introduce you. This is my... classmate, Shen Hua. Shen Hua, this is my elder cousin, Yang Ming. I have told you before!"

"Hi, Big Brother." Shen Hua nodded with shyness. Her face was blushing.

"Hehe, hi. Xiaobo, you really have good taste!" Yang Ming casually praised. How could he not understand his younger cousin? This girl was probably his girlfriend!

Certainly, after the girl named Shen Hua heard Yang Ming, her face turned even redder. She looked down and didn't dare to raise her head. Yang Ming smiled and patted Yang Xiaobo's shoulder. "You're good. You, kid, are much stronger than me. You already have a girlfriend when you're in grade 10!"

"Hehe, I'm inheriting the legacy of my brother..." Yang Xiaobo laughed.

"Shut up. I haven't died yet!" Yang Ming was furious and slapped Yang Xiaobo's head! What is the "legacy"? Only the dead can leave a legacy!

Looking at the two brothers joking together, Shen Hua couldn't help but laugh.

"Brother, what about my stuff?" asked Yang Xiaobo.

"You only remember your little things!" Yang Ming shook his head. "In the car. Let's go eat. Let's leave the things here and we'll come back later!"

"That's OK, brother. Then you treat us to KFC. It's just in front!" Yang Xiaobo said.

"Well, eat whatever you want to eat" Yang Ming didn't bother much. Then he asked, "What about your girlfriend?"

Chapter 286: My Brother Is Better

"I'm just like him..." Shen Hua said softly.

Yang Ming felt joyous. He thought in his heart that the girlfriend that Xiaobo had found was like a woman who followed the man who sings [1].

"Then let's go! You lead the way!" Even though Yang Ming also graduated from Song Jiang No. 4 High School, this KFC had just opened this summer. So, Yang Ming hadn't been there before.

The size of this KFC wasn't small. The main source of traffic were students from all the schools nearby. KFC would always find these sort of high traffic areas to open their own stores.

"I have coupons here!" Yang Ming was going to order with Yang Xiaobo when Shen Hua suddenly took out a large coupon.

"Oh, it seems like I can save a lot of money!" Yang Ming smiled and picked it up.

"Xiaobo, how long have you both been together?" Yang Ming asked when ordering at the counter.

"Hehe, elder brother, let me tell you the truth. We were into one another ever since school started!" Yang Xiaobo laughed.

"Oh? That also meant that you both have been together for more than three months? That's not bad!" Yang Ming smiled.

"It's still alright!" Yang Xiaobo wanted to say that he had inherited Yang Ming's "legacy," but he was lucky that he had a fast reaction and immediately shut up. Otherwise, he would be smacked by Yang Ming again.

"This girl is not bad. Treat her well." Yang Ming began to teach his younger cousin. "You'd better not disappoint her!"

"Elder brother, you can rest assured. Your brother won't lose your face!" Yang Xiaobo said with a tap on his chest.

"En! That's right. What do you both want to eat?" Yang Ming said bluntly. Yang Xiaobo still didn't know that his elder brother owed a lot of relationship debts!

"Let's have this set meal for each of us, and a corn for Shen Hua." Yang Xiaobo suggested.

Yang Ming nodded and said to the staff, "I want two of these set meals, a corn, a spicy fried drumstick, another original fried chicken, a pair of spicy wings. Alright, that's all."

"Okay sir, it's a total of 78 yuan. Eating here or take away?" The staff at the counter asked.

"Eating here!" Yang Ming said as he handed over the hundred yuan bill.

"Sh*t. Elder brother, since when have you made a fortune?" Yang Xiaobo saw the stack of banknotes that Yang Ming had just taken out.

"I did some business with my classmate. I went to Hong Kong to talk about business." Yang Ming explained.

"Elder brother, you are the real deal!" Yang Xiaobo said enviously, "I will say, elder brother, you are much better than my other cousin."

"Hehe." Yang Ming smiled. I wonder how Yang Li was doing. I haven't seen her since the last incident.

"Elder Brother, can I discuss some things with you?" Yang Xiaobo hesitated and said.

"What is it? What can't be done? Just say it upfront!" Yang Ming smiled.

"Elder Brother, can you lend me two hundred yuan?" inquired Yang Xiaobo.

"What do you want to do with the money?" asked Yang Ming.

"In a few days, it will be Shen Hua's birthday. I wanted to celebrate with her, but you know it too. My parents usually gave me a limited amount of pocket money. There isn't enough. I don't have much savings!" Yang Xiaobo said with a frown, "I can't talk to my family about it."

"I see! This is the right thing to do!" Yang Ming nodded. "Alright, but you mustn't return it after you borrow it. If that was the case, I would be sponsoring your fund to pick up girls!"

"Really? Thank you, elder brother!" Yang Xiaobo said. He wasn't overly polite with Yang Ming. What's there to be too polite about when I'm with my elder cousin?

"Is two hundred enough?" Yang Ming took out his wallet and took out five hundred yuan for Yang Xiaobo. "I will give you five hundred. Since everything is so expensive now, it's a rare occasion to celebrate a birthday. You can't be too stingy about it!"

"Wow! Elder Brother, I really love you!" Yang Xiaobo was overjoyed. He took the money and couldn't stop smiling!

"Okay, things are being served. Hurry up and take the tray!" Yang Ming kicked Yang Xiaobo.

"Yes!" Yang Xiaobo said with joy. In his heart, Five hundred, if I make good use of it, I may be able to save enough money to go to the hotel.

The cousins took the trays and walked back to their previous position. Yang Ming saw a boy sitting beside Shen Hua talking about something.

"Your classmate?" Yang Ming didn't think about anything else and asked casually.

"No! He belonged to the senior's eighth class!" Yang Xiaobo said it resolutely, and then he quickly walked over. Yang Ming felt a bit strange.

"Zhang Song, how come you're here again? Shen Hua is my girlfriend. Why are you always harassing her?" Yang Xiaobo asked.

"Oh, what's the complaint about? This is KFC, a public place. Who says that I can't be here?" Zhang Song shrugged and said.

"Then you can leave now because we have to eat!" Yang Xiaobo said as he stared at him.

"Then, you have your meal. Leave me alone. I want to speak to little sister Shen Hua about life and ambitions!" Zhang Song didn't intend to get up.

"My brother is here today, so you'd better not provoke us!" Zhang Song always gave Yang Xiaobo some headaches. Since Zhang Song's brother was a gangster in the school, he pretended to be a bully at school. Yang Xiaobo didn't want to have any conflict with him. However, since last month, this guy actually began to pursue Shen Hua. Yang Xiaobo was angry that he was prying his own corner [2]. He wanted to fight with the guy, but when he thought of the gangster brother, he endured it.

"Ha, you want to scare me with your brother? I'm so scared!" Zhang Song said with a very annoying expression. "My brother is right there. Let's see whose brother is better?"

"You..." Yang Xiaobo always had Yang Ming as his role model since childhood. In his eyes, his elder brother was excellent in both character and academics. He didn't know about Yang Ming's misdeeds.

Seeing this, Yang Ming also understood what happened! Wasn't it just an idiot who liked harassing my cousin? Why did you need to reason with him? However, it seemed like my cousin was afraid of this Zhang Song?

"Okay, don't waste your saliva on him!" Yang Ming put the tray on the table and said to Zhang Song coldly, "Young kid, are you getting out of the way or you need my help?"

"Who are you?" Zhang Song looked at Yang Ming's tall figure and got a little bit worried. However, as he thought that his brother wasn't far away, his confidence increased, "I'm going to stay here. Are there any signs that say I can't sit here?"

"Idiot!" Yang Ming scolded as his hand reached out to grab Zhang Song's neck. He lifted him up and threw him to the side without looking at him. "F*ck off, little brat."

"Oh..." Yang Xiaobo was stunned. "Elder brother, have you become that violent?"

"Violent? I would want to talk to an idiot reasonably, but can he understand it?" Yang Ming said disdainfully.

"You. Good for you! Wait here! If you dare, sit here and don't go." Zhang Song stood up and thought that he was definitely not Yang Ming's opponent, so he pointed at Yang Ming as he threatened him.

"Come. Eat." Yang Ming didn't pay attention to him at all, but he asked Yang Xiaobo and Shen Hua to start eating.

Seeing that Yang Ming didn't bother with him at all, Zhang Song left angrily.

"Elder brother, will he go back to look for someone? Why don't we take it away and eat out?" Yang Xiaobo was somewhat worried. After all, Zhang Song's brother, Zhang Long, was a ruthless character.

"Look for someone? Let him look for them." Yang Ming said indifferently, "Why take away? It is not good once it's cold. Let's eat quickly."

Yang Xiaobo felt helpless and had to start eating. Shen Hua was also somewhat worried too. She didn't have much appetite to eat.

Certainly, after a while. Zhang Song came with three or four people with aggressive vibes. One of the leaders walked over and asked, "Who just bullied my brother?"

Yang Ming looked up and felt that the person looked familiar. He seemed to be the younger brother of Li Dagang. Yang Ming was licking the chicken wings and didn't bother with him at all.

"Is it you?" Zhang Long came over and tugged at Yang Ming.

"F*ck! I'm eating. Can't you see?" Yang Ming's chicken wing fell out of his hand to the ground with this tug. Yang Ming was furious.

"Ergh?" Zhang Long was also stunned too. After he observed Yang Ming's appearance carefully, sweat started dripping off his face. The original fierce face had changed. He immediately changed to a smile.

"Brother Yang, how come you are here?"

"What? Can't I come to eat?" Yang Ming looked at Zhang Long and asked, "You are very arrogant aren't you? You threw my chicken wing to the ground!"

"I'm sorry, Brother Yang. I didn't mean it... Zhang Song, you go and buy a pair of chicken wings for Brother Yang!" Zhang Long quickly told his brother.

"Brother... He was the one who hit me!" Zhang Song felt somewhat inexplicable.

“Hurry up. Didn’t you hear me clearly?” Zhang Long became agitated. Who is Yang Ming? He’s a person whom even Zhang Yuliang would bow down to!

Chapter 287: Celebrity Puppy Love

Zhang Long and Zhang Yuliang were distant relatives, so Zhang Yuliang had always been in care. He was having a good time in the underworld! However, Yang Ming’s reputation was quite big in Song Jiang No. 4 High School. Zhang Yuliang reminded himself over there to not provoke Yang Ming. So, Zhang Long had always been in awe of Yang Ming! Zhang Song was a freshman this year. When he started, Yang Ming had already graduated, so he didn’t know Yang Ming.

“It’s alright!” Yang Ming waved and said, “I’m full. I don’t want to eat anymore. Just tell your brother, don’t bother to harass my brother in the future. My brother has a good temper, but my temper isn’t quite good. You do as you see fit!”

“Certainly, that’s a must! Zhang Song, you have to apologize to Brother Yang! Also, you are not allowed to harass Yang Xiaobo again!” Zhang Long shouted at Zhang Song, but asked curiously, “Brother Yang, is Yang Xiaobo your brother?”

“Nonsense, his surname is Yang. If he isn’t my brother, is he your brother?” Yang Ming noticed this guy actually dared to question his words. He was angered. What is he doing? If this was in the past few years, I would have already launched a kick at him!

“Yes, yes. I just simply asked. Zhang Song, what are you doing? Have you not heard that I ask you to apologize?” Zhang Long quickly laughed.

“Brother... I...” Zhang Song wanted to say something, but he was interrupted by Zhang Long. “Hurry. Do you want to be beaten up?”

“Brother Yang, it was my fault. I will not harass Yang Xiaobo anymore...” Zhang Song couldn’t help but bow his head and say it.

“Okay, you may leave. I have no time to talk to you.” Although it was easy to speak to Yang Ming, it didn’t mean that Yang Ming would be easy on the little punk!

“Then, I will go first. Brother Yang, if there’s anything, please call me.” Zhang Long took Zhang Song and left respectfully.

“Brother, who is that person? He was so arrogant. Why didn’t you beat him up?” As he went back to his desk, Zhang Song was somewhat dissatisfied and asked, “Aren’t you the boss of Song Jiang No. 4 High School? Also, don’t we have Brother Liang?”

“Beat him up? I need to be able to beat him up first! Isn’t your Brother Liang bad*ss? If he met Yang Ming, he also has to call him Brother Yang in a respectful voice!” Zhang Long said coldly, “You shouldn’t provoke Yang Xiaobo again in the future. Otherwise, we will have bad days ahead of us!”

“Is that really true? Is he so bad*ss?” Zhang Song didn’t believe it.

“Hey, I also graduated from Red Flag Middle School. I know more about him! Yang Ming was mixing around in the society when he was in the heyday. The bosses of all the schools in the vicinity call him Brother when they met him. No one dared to fool around him. You might not know. Yang Ming

graduated from Red Flag Middle School and went to Song Jiang No. 4 High School. At that time, several outstanding people from Red Flag Middle School also went to Song Jiang No. 4 High School to ask Yang Ming who would be the new boss! It showed how much influence Yang Ming had at the time!" Zhang Long said in a stern voice.

"Isn't that the past? Now that he had graduated, what are we afraid of?" Zhang Song still held some disdain. "I don't believe that he still has the prestige of the past!"

"Don't look for trouble. Did you know that Brother Liang said Yang Ming and Brother Bao from the South City were buddies? Brother Bao, that is the real gangster. He wasn't someone this small school's gangsters can touch." Zhang Long warned, "If you don't want to live, then you can continue to provoke him!"

"Damn! He's so ruthless!" Zhang Song was surprised after listening to it. "If we follow Yang Ming in the future, wouldn't we get rich?"

"Why follow him? Are you stupid? Is it so easy to survive in the underworld? We will be dead if we couldn't mingle around! We are students. It's cool to be pretentious at school. Stop thinking about something so useless!" Zhang Long said.

"Elder brother, you are so strong!" After Zhang Long left, Yang Xiaobo said with great admiration, "Shen Hua, why don't you thank our elder brother? Zhang Song certainly won't bother you in the future!"

"Thank you, Big Brother." Shen Hua was also very happy. Students of this age group more or less worshipped violence. Shen Hua was overwhelmed by Zhang Song. She also hoped that her boyfriend would be stronger and looked for some friends who were ruthless to intimidate Zhang Song so that he won't be harassing her. But, she was helpless because Yang Xiaobo was a good kid who didn't know any friends in the society. So, this matter wasn't resolved. Today, she saw Yang Xiaobo's elder brother intimidate Zhang Song and his elder brother, Zhang Long, with a few sentences. Shen Hua was happy. She heard that Zhang Long was familiar with the little punks outside of school. But now, it seemed that her boyfriend's elder brother seemed to be stronger.

As such, no one would dare to bully me and Yang Xiaobo in school again!

"No need to thank me. That fellow is a fool. Don't bother with them." Yang Ming said indifferently.

"Elder brother, you don't know how annoying Zhang Song is. He always harasses Shen Hua all day long and calls her at home!" Yang Xiaobo said helplessly.

"This person is courting death. Call me later if they are bothering you!" Yang Ming smiled.

"That will do!" Yang Xiaobo also worshipped violence a little. Yang Xiaobo was excited that his elder brother was a ruthless person. Elder brother was an example for him since he was a child. Now, Yang Xiaobo felt that his big brother was awesome. Not only did he study well, but also stayed strong in other aspects. Since he had such an elder brother, he would be bad*ss in school too then.

"Oh ya, Xiaobo, do you know a teacher named Li Huihua?" Yang Ming asked.

"Teacher Li? Elder brother, are you talking about our class teacher?" Yang Xiaobo asked curiously, "Elder brother, do you know her?"

"Is she your class teacher?" Yang Ming was stunned after listening. "Isn't that too coincidental? She was my class teacher in my time!"

"Really, elder brother?" Yang Xiaobo was also surprised.

"Of course, it is true. I came back from Hong Kong this time and bought her a gift! This is great. Take me to see her later." Yang Ming said.

"That's not a problem. But elder brother, you are quite thoughtful. You still remember your own teacher!" Yang Xiaobo sighed.

"Teacher Li treated me well in the past, much better than Wu Chiren in junior high school!" Yang Ming shook his head and said, "I will remember it all my life."

"What? Shameful person [1]?" Shen Hua listened to Yang Ming's words.

"Heh?" Yang Ming and Yang Xiaobo were surprised as soon as they heard it. Then, they broke into laughter.

"Xiaobo, your girlfriend is quite interesting. She can link it in such a way! But the nickname, the shameless person, is quite suitable for Wu Chiren!" Yang Ming smiled and said, "It's really accurate."

After Yang Ming finished, they laughed again. "Oh ya, elder brother, have you met any celebrities in Hong Kong? I heard it's easy to meet celebrities in Hong Kong!" Yang Xiaobo asked.

"Celebrities. I didn't pay attention. Do you like these too?" Yang Ming asked.

"Yeah, I especially like Shu Ya, who is the young maiden celebrity who sang "Love in Childhood" and "Boy At the Same Table!" Now, she's famous. Many people in our class like her! Me and Shen Hua are also her 'Ya fans'." Yang Xiaobo said.

Muted fans [2]? Why is it called in such a way? Yang Ming thought to himself. Celebrities nowadays like to give their fan group a nickname, even corn, jelly, or something else. This time around it's muted fans?

Yang Ming had a bit of impression on Shu Ya. He bought a ring from her. If Yang Xiaobo hadn't mentioned it, he really would have forgotten about it. The ring is still with Xiao Qing. I have to get it back and take a look at it.

Rather, based on the names of the songs that Shu Ya sang, "Love in Childhood", "Boy at the same table," she was a typical person in puppy love! Even as a young maiden, does a young maiden go for puppy love?

"I've never seen her before. I'm not very familiar with this person." Yang Ming shook his head and said.

"Elder brother, are you serious? You don't know someone who's so popular?" Yang Xiaobo expressed disbelief.

"Your elder brother doesn't follow celebrities, so I don't know. I will go back and look for it on the Internet later!" Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

"Ai, I'm still expecting you to go to Hong Kong to get her signature!" Yang Xiaobo said reluctantly.

"What's the point of a signature!" Yang Ming smiled, but he thought in his heart. I bought her expensive ring. It wasn't too much to get her signature, right?

After enjoying their KFC, Yang Xiaobo returned to the entrance of Song Jiang No.4 High School with Yang Ming. Yang Ming took out the sports shoes and casual clothes for Yang Xiaobo from the car. Then, he took out a piece of jewelry that he bought for Teacher Li.

"Sorry, Shen Hua. I don't know the matters of my younger cousins, otherwise, I would have definitely brought a gift. I will make up for it next time!" Yang Ming gave Yang Xiaobo the items and said to Shen Hua.

"It's alright, elder brother. You don't need to be so courteous." Shen Hua quickly said.

The three people walked onto campus together and looked at everything that was familiar. Yang Ming was filled with sentiments. A few months ago, I was still a part of this place. A familiar school building, familiar teaching building, familiar playground, familiar...

As he recalled bits and pieces in high school, he thought of Chen Mengyan, and Zhao Ying... he remembered the flirtatious moments during that time...

Chapter 288: The Reunion of Xiao Chen and Xiao Zhao

"Big Brother, are you okay?" Yang Xiaobo asked curiously as he looked at the dazed Yang Ming.

"Oh? Nothing, hehe, I was reminiscing about the past." Yang Ming couldn't help but sigh. People are animals that miss the past. Yang Ming had stayed here for three years but his senior high school memory and junior high school memories weren't the same. In Yang Ming's memory of junior high school, they were all painful memories except for Su Ya. But in high school, there were the care of Teacher Li, the friendships with Zhang Bing and Li Dagang, the feelings toward Chen Mengyan and the flirtatious memory with Zhao Ying. This made Yang Ming feel warm and have mixed emotions.

"Teacher Li's office has moved away?" Yang Ming asked. Yang Ming's reason for asking this was because the teacher's office in Song Jiang's No. 4 High School wasn't fixed. For example, when the teacher was teaching grade 10, he would move to the office for grade 10. When he was teaching grade 11, he would move to the office for grade 11. Since Teacher Li was teaching grade 10 now, she definitely changed her office.

"I don't know where it was before. Anyway, it is now on the second floor of the school's office." Yang Xiaobo said.

"Oh, it was on the first floor." Yang Ming nodded and said.

"Shen Hua, you go back to the classroom first. I will bring my brother to find Teacher Li." Yang Xiaobo told Shen Hua. After all, the romantic relationships in high school shouldn't be disclosed. Even if Teacher Li was open-minded and she could turn a blind eye, he couldn't be too blatant!

"Okay." Shen Hua nodded obediently. "Should I help you to carry the stuff back first?"

"Yeah, you can help me take it back to the classroom." Yang Xiaobo handed Yang Ming's gifts to Shen Hua then he led Yang Ming to the school's office.

"Xiaobo, have you heard of a teacher named Zhao Ying? She's teaching mathematics." Yang Ming asked.

"Zhao Ying? I have never heard of her. The teacher who teaches us mathematics has the surname, Liu. He's a man." Yang Xiaobo said.

Yang Ming didn't ask any further after listening. How can it be so coincidental!

Yang Xiaobo took Yang Ming to the door of the school's office on the second floor of the teaching building, knocked on the door, and then pushed the door open.

"Teacher Li..." said Yang Xiaobo.

"Oh? Yang Xiaobo, is something the matter?" Teacher Li looked up and asked Yang Xiaobo at the door.

"Teacher Li, I..." Before Yang Xiaobo could finish speaking, Yang Ming who was behind him went in. He said excitedly, "Teacher Li, do you still recognize me?"

"Yang Ming?" Li Huihua was astounded. She looked at Yang Ming with some surprise. "How can I not recognize you? You were my student!"

"Teacher Li, I came to visit you." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Oh? Hehe, great. After your batch graduated, I really missed you guys. I didn't expect you to be so kind!" It can be seen that Teacher Li was very happy.

"Teacher Li, have you been well?" Yang Ming asked politely.

"Fortunately, I successfully helped another batch of students to pass their exam." Li Huihua said, "Sit. Oh yeah, how did you come in with Yang Xiaobo?"

"Oh, I forgot to tell you. What a coincidence? Yang Xiaobo is my younger cousin, my third uncle's child. I didn't expect him to be your student now!" Yang Ming said.

"So that's the case. This is really a coincidence!" Li Huihua nodded and laughed after listening.

"Right, Teacher Li, this is the gift I bought from Hong Kong a few days ago." Yang Ming said, put the jewelry box in his hand on the table.

"What is this?" Li Huihua took over and opened it. After a glance, she immediately changed her expression. "It's fine if you come to visit me, but you don't have to buy me a gift! Isn't this expensive?"

Li Huihua was a woman. She was more sensitive to jewelry than men. The necklace that Yang Ming gave her was real platinum, worth a few thousand yuan. Li Huihua felt that it was too expensive.

"Teacher Li, this is a little token of my gratitude. Please accept it!" Yang Ming said.

"That can't be. It's too expensive. If it was just a few hundred yuan, I would accept it. Doesn't this necklace cost about a few thousand yuan?" Li Huihua shook her head and said.

"Then think of it as the token of gratitude from me, Zhang Bing and Chen Mengyan. After you average it out, it is cheaper. Is this fine with you?" Yang Ming had to play dirty.

"Hehe! You are still so cheeky." Li Huihua laughed too. Yang Ming's sophistry ability during high school was quite strong. Li Huihua was deeply touched.

"So, are you accepting it?" asked Yang Ming.

"I still can't accept it. You are still studying, so you are still spending your family's money. Wait until you start to work then you can use your own money to buy things for the teacher. I will accept whatever you buy then, but not now!" Li Huihua said seriously.

"Teacher Li, do you really mean it?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yes." Li Huihua nodded. "You know that I have always stood by my own words."

"Hehe, Then Teacher Li, you should accept it this time. I bought this necklace with my own money." Yang Ming shrugged and said, "I'm doing business with Zhang Bing now. I went to Hong Kong for a business matter. So Teacher Li, can you accept it this time?"

"Oh? You and Zhang Bing?" Li Huihua was a little surprised, "I didn't think you guys will be so competent. You guys started a business at the beginning of university?"

"En, but we are also relying on Zhang Bing's father's company." Yang Ming said perfunctorily.

"Oh, if that's the case, then I will accept it!" Teacher Li said happily. Her student was successful, so of course, she was happy.

"Right, Teacher Li, I want to ask which class is Teacher Zhao Ying teaching now?" Yang Ming asked.

"Zhao Ying? Hehe, you bought her a gift too?" Teacher Li smiled.

"Yeah, during my high school, you and Teacher Zhao treated me the best. Of course, I can't forget you both." Yang Ming nodded.

Li Huihua knew that Zhao Ying always stood by Yang Ming. Based on her attitude during the exam, Li Huihua could see it. So, she didn't think there was anything wrong with it, instead, she said regretfully, "Zhao Ying isn't here anymore."

"Not here? Why?" Yang Ming was stunned. "Where did she go?"

"Zhao Ying took a postgraduate degree at Song Jiang Industry University. She went to further her study." Li Huihua said, "Yes, it's your school! Have you seen her?"

"Postgraduate degree? Further study?" Yang Ming's expression was a bit odd.

"Yeah, didn't you know?" Li Huihua felt puzzled too. She coincidentally heard Zhao Ying say that Yang Ming was her brother. So shouldn't the relationship between the two be good?

"I haven't seen her in a while." Yang Ming shook his head. "Then leave it to the future."

"Well, you may be able to get find out if you ask at school." Li Huihua nodded.

Yang Ming and Li Huihua talked about some things about study and work. In the blink of an eye, it was already 1:30 p.m. Li Huihua stood up and said, "I still have to organize the students to see the art festival in the afternoon. Yang Ming, are you coming with us or going back to school?"

"I'm going back to school. I will come back when I'm free." Yang Ming said.

"Okay, come to visit me often." Li Huihua nodded with gratitude. There were so many students in the previous batch. Only Yang Ming had visited her; Wang Zhitao and the class committees disappeared after graduation. This made Li Huihua feel somewhat sad.

"Sure." Yang Ming nodded. Then he said goodbye to Yang Xiaobo and went to the school gate.

Zhao Ying actually studied for a postgraduate degree? After knowing this news, Yang Ming was shocked! What is she doing? She already had a stable job. Why is she still taking a postgraduate degree?

Moreover, Yang Ming felt perplexed that Zhao Ying didn't study for a postgraduate degree at a normal school but at Song Jiang Industry University!

He remembered all the flirtatious moments between him and Zhao Ying. And that night, they almost crossed the boundary between a student and a teacher... Yang Ming began to feel somewhat uncertain... Was Zhao Ying doing this for me?

However, Yang Ming had always felt that Zhao Ying was a very rational person. Just like during high school, we had affections for each other. But Zhao Ying knew clearly that there was no chance between us, so she determinedly stopped any further relationship between us. After such a long time, would Zhao Ying come to look for him?

Thinking of this, Yang Ming couldn't help but start to mock himself. Am I overthinking it?

In the crowded cafeteria of Song Jiang's Industry University, Chen Mengyan emotionlessly looked for a seat with the rice she just got there.

"Ei? Chen Mengyan?" Chen Mengyan was somewhat surprised by the voice from behind. Chen Mengyan turned back. At first, she frowned, but then she was a little surprised too. "Teacher Zhao!"

Chapter 289: Sister Ying

"Chen Mengyan. Come over here. There is a spot here!" Zhao Ying greeted her warmly.

"Okay, Teacher Zhao." Chen Mengyan quickly walked over with her tray. "Teacher Zhao, what brought you to eat here?"

"Hehe, don't call me a teacher. Now, both of us are students. I am now a postgraduate student here." Zhao Ying laughed.

"Ah! Teacher Zhao, you are studying for your postgraduate here?" Chen Mengyan felt a bit strange.

"Yeah. I am a postgraduate economics student." Zhao Ying nodded and said, "Stop calling me Teacher Zhao. How about you call me, Sister Ying?"

"That's fine. Then I will call you, Sister Ying." Chen Mengyan said.

"Right, how are you and Yang Ming? You both should be quite fine. Why didn't I see him with you?" Zhao Ying asked her.

"He..." When Yang Ming was mentioned, Chen Mengyan's face turned melancholic immediately.

"What's wrong?" Zhao Ying saw that Chen Mengyan hesitated in saying something. She asked curiously, "Are you two having a fight?"

“He...” Chen Mengyan didn’t know how to say it.

Zhao Ying who was sensitive to others immediately realized that something was wrong. Something must have happened between the two of them!

“Mengyan, it’s alright. What’s the matter? Speak to your sister.” Zhao Ying said amiably as if she was the elder sister.

“Sister Ying, I...” Chen Mengyan felt like crying already. “Yang Ming, he doesn’t seem to like me anymore...”

“Ah? How is this possible? Was there any misunderstanding?” Zhao Ying was also surprised by it. She roughly knew about Yang Ming’s feelings toward Chen Mengyan. How come Yang Ming suddenly changed his mind?

Zhao Ying started to worry again once she thought about this. If Yang Ming can change his mind toward Chen Mengyan, then as for me, wouldn’t it be...

After mentioning Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan lost her appetite. Zhao Ying also lost some of her appetite. They hurriedly ate a few bites of food and were soon full.

“Mengyan, it’s still early now. Let’s find a quiet place. You tell your sister what happened between you and Yang Ming. See if your sister can help you!” Zhao Ying suggested.

Chen Mengyan nodded. She really wanted to talk to someone about it. Yes, in the recent period, Chen Mengyan’s heart felt very much constrained. She couldn’t talk to anyone, neither her parents nor her classmates. She regretted that she didn’t have a sister or someone like her sister. Today, when she met Zhao Ying, even though Zhao Ying was her teacher in high school, Zhao Ying no longer was her teacher. Since the age gap wasn’t big, naturally she felt a sense of intimacy toward her. So, when Zhao Ying asked her to address her as a sister, Chen Mengyan did it without any hesitation!

Now, Zhao Ying took the initiative to counsel her. Chen Mengyan naturally wanted to confess to her.

They came to a quiet wooded area in the university. It was winter now, so there were fewer people here unlike in summer when there would be students and couples dating here.

They found a cleaner bench and sat down. Zhao Ying took the initiative to grab Chen Mengyan and let her lean on her body. “Talk to sister. What’s the matter?”

Zhao Ying actually felt very nervous too. She was thinking whether or not Yang Ming had changed. If Chen Mengyan had no chance, then what was the point of her doing all these things?

“Yang Ming... Yang Ming got another woman outside...” There were no outsiders anywhere else and Chen Mengyan released her feelings. She leaned on Zhao Ying’s body and started crying loudly.

It turned out that there was a mistress... Zhao Ying had a sense of relief because Chen Mengyan said that he found another woman other than her, instead of dumping her because he found another woman!

The difference between the two can be big! The first situation meant that Yang Ming was just fickle, and Zhao Ying was already quite clear about this. But the second situation meant that Yang Ming had changed his mind!

Therefore, from the current point of view, Yang Ming didn't change his mind. This made Zhao Ying feel relieved.

"He found another woman? Who is that woman? Is it his classmate?" Zhao Ying continued to ask calmly.

"En... no... he brought her back when he was traveling abroad!" Chen Mengyan said with some anger.

"He was cohabiting with the girl... yet he kept it from me and never told me!"

"He brought her from abroad?" This time it was Zhao Ying's turn to be confused. Yang Ming actually brought a girl back from abroad?

"En, she's from Yunnan... and then Yang Ming actually told me that he got a voodoo from the girl so he couldn't leave the girl!" Chen Mengyan said with a frown.

"Voodoo? Wait, Mengyan, what is this thing?" Zhao Ying asked.

"Voodoo is..." Chen Mengyan told Zhao Ying what Yang Ming had told her, and then she said with a pouting mouth, "I don't even know if it is true or not."

"Since he had said so, it should be true, right? Otherwise, Yang Ming won't make up such a reason to lie to you, would he? He already has some legitimate reasons, so he didn't really need to make it mysterious, did he?" Although Zhao Ying felt that it was almost unbelievable, she still chose to believe in Yang Ming. This was the difference between her and Chen Mengyan.

Regardless of what Yang Ming did, Zhao Ying didn't have any doubt in him. She chose to believe him unconditionally. This was a form of trust. Although it was blind, it was very moving.

"Let's not talk about that. Sister Ying, you know what? Yang Ming actually had that kind of relationship with another girl... And he actually told me that he wanted to be responsible for that girl!" Chen Mengyan felt wronged. "If he was responsible for her, then what was my position now? He also brazenly said to me that he wanted to have the three of us at the same time. How can a person be so shameless?"

Zhao Ying also had some headaches listening to Chen Mengyan's words. This Yang Ming, what is he doing? It has been only a few days after high school graduation, and yet things became so messy? Three wives and four concubines [1]? In your dreams!

However, Zhao Ying was very familiar with Yang Ming's character. Yang Ming was the kind of person who dared to do and dared to be. If he said so, then he must be planning to do it! Therefore she advised, "Mengyan, can you explain what happened between him and this girl?"

Chen Mengyan told the story about Lin Zhiyun to Zhao Ying with her choking voice. After Zhao Ying listened, she sighed. Chen Mengyan was really honing a bull's horn [2]. She can't really blame Yang Ming for this, can she?

"Mengyan, about this, do you think Yang Ming is wrong?" Zhao Ying suddenly asked.

"Wrong? Of course, he is wrong! He is my boyfriend, and yet he is actually thinking about being responsible for other girls. He completely ignored my thoughts!" Chen Mengyan said angrily.

“However, if you think about it from another angle, if you were the girl named Lin Zhiyun, what would you be thinking?” Zhao Ying said slowly, “Both she and Yang Ming were actually victims. Yang Ming chose to be responsible for her, which also meant that Yang Ming is a responsible person instead of the kind of man who runs away when something happens! Mengyan, let me ask you. Do you like a man with a great spirit or a coward who would escape from mistakes?”

“I...” Chen Mengyan was stunned. Yeah, she had been standing on her own point of view to consider the problem in the past few days. All that she cared about were her own gains and losses. Now, listening to Zhao Ying’s words, she realized that Lin Zhiyun was the true victim! Originally things had nothing to do with her, but she got dragged into the vengeance between Yang Ming and Wang Zhitao.

Yes, if Yang Ming was a yes-man who would escape from the incident, would I still like him? But it was difficult for her to accept Lin Zhiyun too. After all, this is already the new society. How could she accept something like three wives and four concubines [1]?

“Well, even if this was something that was forced by circumstances, what about Lan Ling?” Chen Mengyan had decided not to pursue Yang Ming’s idea of being responsible for someone else. After all, the girl hadn’t appeared yet. Her threat was far less than Lan Ling who already had some physical relationship with Yang Ming. The most important thing was that Lan Ling and Yang Ming were inseparable!

“Lan Ling, hehe, Mengyan, in fact, you don’t have to be too serious about that.” Zhao Ying smiled and said, “According to what you said, it was Zhang Bing who took Yang Ming to look for... well, to look for a prostitute. If an honest student like Zhang Bing would be like that already, and on top of that, it was Yang Ming’s first time going to that kind of place, that is already hard to come by!”

“Sister Ying, he went to find a prostitute! How is that still hard to come by?” Chen Mengyan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry listening to it.

“Mengyan, you have to understand one thing. That is, which man doesn’t have an affair? Those who do not have one doesn’t mean they do not want one. Either they don’t have that quality or don’t have the guts to do so.” Zhao Ying did not know whether this statement was true or false. She just saw it on the internet and used it to guide Chen Mengyan. “Also, at the root of the matter, you are still the one at fault!”

“I’m at fault?” Chen Mengyan was stunned.

Chapter 290: Straighten Out

“Mengyan, what is the most important thing between lovers?” Zhao Ying didn’t answer her but asked instead.

“The most important thing between lovers? Is it to love each other?” asked Chen Mengyan.

“No, loving each other is just a short-lived passion. After the passion, conflict will arise.” Zhao Ying shook her head and said, “The most important thing between lovers is mutual trust! You didn’t trust Yang Ming first, only to create opportunities for Yang Ming to have an affair.”

"..." Chen Mengyan kept silent. Ya, what Zhao Ying said made sense. If I trusted Yang Ming in the first place, Yang Ming wouldn't be unhappy. Even when Yang Ming went out to travel, I would talk endlessly on phone with him every day. He would never have gone with Zhang Bing to look for a prostitute!

As Zhao Ying noticed that Chen Mengyan didn't speak, she continued, "Mengyan, things have already happened. What you're thinking now isn't about how to face it, but how to escape. In other words, how to find ways to drive out those women around Yang Ming. Isn't monopolizing him your intention all along?"

"I..." Her thoughts were read by Zhao Ying clearly. Chen Mengyan was a bit worried.

"Haha. Initially, your thoughts are correct. After all, people are selfish. Not only you, but I also hope that I'm the only one who my significant other loves. But, some things don't happen according to our wishes." Zhao Ying continued, "For example, the girl named Lin Zhiyun. If she forgave Yang Ming and accepted Yang Ming, you should be happy for her. After all, this was the mistake Yang Ming made. He has the obligation to make up for it! If you stop him blindly and don't want him to do this, I think, even if you get Yang Ming and become his only one, you may not be happy!"

"Why?" Chen Mengyan asked curiously.

"First of all, Yang Ming will hold a grudge against your approach. Even if he didn't say it on the surface, he will definitely feel displeased toward you. In this way, you may seem to have Yang Ming alone, but no one can guarantee that Yang Ming will love you more. Even I dare to say that his love for you will be less than the love he gives on average to others. Moreover, this situation isn't expected to last long, the relationship between the two of you will be completely broken." Zhao Ying said, "If you forgive Yang Ming's fault and actively help him make up his mistake. He will feel guilty to you. This time, he will treat you better!"

"But the love that originally belonged to me is now divided into several parts. I'm still feeling a little uncomfortable..." Chen Mengyan hesitated. However, it seemed she listened to Zhao Ying's words.

"Divided into several parts? Isn't this the plot in a novel?" Zhao Ying said with a smile, "For a simple example, you have mom and dad, grandparents, grandfather. Are you in conflict with their love? Are you taking parts of your love to Dad and assigning it to Grandpa? Or is your love for your grandmother assigned to your mother?"

"This..." Chen Mengyan was surprised, and she seemed to straighten out her thoughts.

"Haha, for example, if you have a younger sister, can you say that after you had a younger sister, would you divide your love for your parents to your sister?" Zhao Ying said with a smile, "This isn't a conflict. You are making a mountain out of a molehill[1]."

"You're right." Chen Mengyan nodded and agreed with Zhao Ying's statement.

"And these are not the main ones. Lin Zhiyun is not the key to the problem. The key to the problem now is that girl named Lan Ling!" Zhao Ying said, "Yang Ming had gotten voodoo from her. Besides, you should know the consequences if Yang Ming were to leave her! If you force Yang Ming to leave Lan Ling, it is tantamount to forcing him to die! Chen Mengyan, why do you always dig into the horns? Can you not see such a simple cause and effect? Even if Yang Ming left Lan Ling for you, you should fight to stop

him! When Yang Ming dies from the voodoo, what is the use of fighting? When Yang Ming is gone, what more do you want?"

Zhao Ying's words were like a hammer on Chen Mengyan's heart. Yes, how can I let Yang Ming leave Lan Ling? It was tantamount to letting him die!

"I won't say anything else. You are a smart child. You should know how to give and take, right?" Zhao Ying patted Chen Mengyan's shoulder and said, "If you like him, love him, then you should be tolerant! Love isn't selfish. Love should include tolerance! This is the true meaning of love! Selfish love will never last long. Only with a heart that accommodates each other, can two people spend the rest of their lives together, right?"

"Thank you, Sister Ying. I will carefully consider it..." Chen Mengyan said thoughtfully, "My mood is much better now."

"That's good. Well, time is almost up. Let's go to class. I have to go to class as well." Zhao Ying said.

"En, Sister Ying, can you tell me your phone number? I will look for you if I have other unhappy matters." Chen Mengyan asked.

"Okay, remember it. My cell phone number is 136xxxx1099." Zhao Ying said.

"I got it." Chen Mengyan took out the phone and entered the number. When she saw the cell phone that Yang Ming bought for her, she couldn't help but feel a bit sour in her heart as she remembered the past.

After Chen Mengyan left, Zhao Ying also sighed with a hint of helplessness. She leaned on the bench, and she was at a loss. She finally came to Song Jiang Industry University and became a student. As a result, the gap with Yang Ming's identity was gone. However, new troubles were coming again. What Zhao Ying thought at the beginning was to see if she could substitute for Chen Mengyan. After all, Chen Mengyan and her starting lines were similar.

Initially, Zhao Ying was chatting with her for the purpose of learning about Yang Ming from Chen Mengyan. However, she didn't expect Chen Mengyan to tell her such a complicated situation!

Now I'm facing not only Chen Mengyan but three people including Chen Mengyan, Lan Ling and Lin Zhiyun! First of all, Lan Ling, Zhao Ying can't beat her! Even if she could, Zhao Ying won't do such a stupid thing!

She was a rational person who knew when to advance and retreat. Since Lan Ling and Yang Ming were inseparable, there was no need to do anything useless. For Lin Zhiyun, based on Zhao Ying's understanding of Yang Ming's character, Yang Ming would definitely not abandon her!

Therefore, it seemed that Zhao Ying was persuading Chen Mengyan. However, it was better suited as a persuasion for herself to keep calm. Things had already happened, and it was time to change her strategy.

As a matter of fact, Zhao Ying wanted to give up once. However, she had spent a lot of effort to become Yang Ming's classmate. She didn't want to have her efforts be in vain!

Nevertheless, it seemed that Chen Mengyan's experience wasn't quite positive, so Zhao Ying had to reconsider. Although she said that love included tolerance, Zhao Ying's heart was also bleeding. This Yang Ming, he really is a player!

In regards to the current affair, she could only take one step at a time. Zhao Ying knew that the relationship between Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming wasn't quite positive. Therefore, it wasn't a wise choice to blend in with it.

Although Chen Mengyan's situation wasn't good, she was still Yang Ming's genuine girlfriend. Even if she had to accept Lin Zhiyun and Lan Ling, she would never accept Zhao Ying!

Therefore, Zhao Ying decided to wait and see first. It was also an opportunity for her to calmly consider the feelings she had for Yang Ming. If I proceed without hesitation, was it worth it?

It was true that Yang Ming's several instances of protecting Zhao Ying impacted her a lot. Zhao Ying also determined that she had fallen in love with him! However, the key issue depended on Yang Ming's intention.

Zhao Ying had some regrets now. If on that night, my concerns weren't too much of a hindrance, would I already be in a relationship with Yang Ming now?

It seemed that sometimes, people shouldn't really have too many concerns, or else, there wouldn't be such a saying, a man without shame is invincible!

Zhao Ying shook her head and went to class.

Yang Ming also returned to the school. The first thing he did after he returned to school was to call Zhao Ying, but unfortunately, Zhao Ying's cell phone number service actually was canceled!

In fact, after Zhao Ying enrolled in postgraduate studies, she changed her sim card. After all, she was now a student, and she was ready to start again. But Yang Ming didn't know.

Yang Ming hung up his cell phone. He thought to himself. Is Zhao Ying really studying for her postgraduate here? Then, why didn't she contact me? Yang Ming decided to go to Zhao Ying's residence in the evening to have a look.

As he returned to his bedroom, Yang Ming opened the laptop again and quickly studied the homework given by Fang Tian. But unfortunately, except for yesterday's gambling lesson CD, other CDs were esoteric and difficult to understand. For example, the CD Yang Ming was watching at that instant was about emergency first aid. Yang Ming couldn't understand a lot of the professional jargon in it.

Since nothing much could be done, Yang Ming could only watch for a while. Then, he took a break and searched for relevant information on the Internet. Afterward, he watched it for a while and continued to research. He had done this repeatedly. By the time Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua came back, Yang Ming only watched one-tenth of the CD!