

So Pure 361

Chapter 361 A Very Strange Thing

"It's good to have a car already. Did you think we are like those cool foreign criminal gangs? Would we drive the Rolls-Royce everywhere we go? Some friends gave me this car. Let's get by with this scrapped Jetta." Hou Zhenhan smiled, "When you drive it, it feels like a helicopter. Even the clutch had to be activated several times to get it to work."

"Let me feel it!" Yang Ming said, "I'm about to go out and do something."

"Brother Yang, this car can be difficult to drive. Are you okay with it?" Hou Zhenhan warned him.

"It's okay. No matter how hard it is to drive it, it can't be as bad as the broken car in our driving school." Yang Ming sat in the driver's seat and slammed the accelerator.

"That's true too, but you should be careful." Hou Zhenhan said.

As an assassin, how can he be picky with which car to drive? Yang Ming was actually training his adaptability, but fortunately, this car wasn't as difficult to drive as Yang Ming imagined it would be. The engine only died once when he was starting it, and then there had been no problem after that.

"Wait for me for a while here." Yang Ming told Hou Zhenhan, "I need to do something."

"Okay." Hou Zhenhan nodded.

Yang Ming came to Lin Zhiyun's doorstep and knocked on the door. The one who opened the door was actually Shen Yueping.

"Auntie Shen? Weren't you out?" Yang Ming asked.

"Not yet. Xiao Yang, how come you're here so early today?" Shen Yueping asked with a smile, "Missing Little Yun Er?"

Shen Yueping made Yang Ming's face flush as he said, "Hehe, a bit."

"I was about to go out. You go ahead and play with Yun Er. Her leg hasn't fully recovered yet. Don't play too extreme!" Shen Yueping wanted to mention to Yang Ming not to play some games that had "females on top of men," but instead, because she was an elder, it was hard to say such words, so she could only remind him ambiguously.

"Okay, Auntie Shen, you can rest assured." Yang Ming didn't know what she meant and just vaguely agreed with her. The two confused people thought that they understood each other, so they didn't speak further.

After Shen Yueping left, Yang Ming entered the house. Lin Zhiyun obviously hadn't got up that long ago. She was still brushing her teeth in the bathroom. She didn't close the bathroom door and Yang Ming could see her.

"Wait for me. I'll be ready right away..." Lin Zhiyun's mouth was full of bubbles and said vaguely.

"No worries. No hurry. You go ahead and brush slowly." Yang Ming said.

"Okay!" Lin Zhiyun rinsed her toothbrush and left her gargle cup on the shelf. She then wiped her mouth with a towel.

"How's your leg? It seemed like you're much better now?" Yang Ming said with joy looking at Lin Zhiyun who had been able to walk.

"Well, much better. It's not painful as long as I don't exert pressure on it. The medicine yesterday was very effective." Lin Zhiyun said.

"Let's get a bottle later on, so I can pour some for you. I'll return the remainder later." Yang Ming said.

"I think there's no need for that. I'm almost done with my recovery. Just apply some medicine and it'll be fine already." Lin Zhiyun shook her head and said.

"It's alright. This medicine is very effective. It's good to leave some at your home." Yang Ming said, "It doesn't expire anyway."

"En, okay then. Right, Yang Ming, why didn't you go to class today? How come you came so early in the morning?" Lin Zhiyun asked.

"I'm going out to run some errands today, and I came over to see you on the way." Yang Ming said, "You should have a rest. I'm going to return the medicine."

Yang Ming remembered the strange incident the other day. He felt very unsettled in his heart. If he didn't investigate it clearly, this matter would always remain as a knot in Yang Ming's heart. He decided that he might as well investigate it sooner to get the clues faster.

"Okay, then you quickly go!" Lin Zhiyun naturally couldn't bother him once she knew that Yang Ming had a matter to deal with although she didn't have much to do at home and hoped that Yang Ming would accompany her.

"Right. You don't have much to do at home, do you? Let me get you a computer." Yang Ming went to the doorstep and suddenly thought of this problem, so he turned back and asked.

"Computer? It's alright! I will recover very soon..." How would Lin Zhiyun want more of Yang Ming's things again? Even right now their relationship was a bit unclear. If she wanted more, then the relationship between the two of them...

"En, let's talk about this next time." Yang Ming said, "Don't think too much."

Lin Zhiyun also felt helpless when Yang Ming insisted. Even though Yang Ming had been very gentle and considerate to her these few days, he was full of chauvinistic behavior and had a very overbearing character. This could be seen from his violent attack on Wu Xinkai! Therefore, Lin Zhiyun wouldn't win going against him. She could only go along with Yang Ming.

Yang Ming walked out of Lin Zhiyun's home and quickly came to Fang Tian's house without stopping in between. Without the urgency from last time, Yang Ming first observed the situation in Fang Tian's house with his X-ray vision. Everything was normal and there was nothing strange inside.

Was it really an illusion the other day? Yang Ming thought about it with some doubts.

“Young man... Why don’t you go in?” Suddenly, a voice came from behind Yang Ming. Yang Ming was scared until he quivered. My grandmother! It’s once again happening in complete silence. I didn’t even feel anyone appearing behind me!

Yang Ming turned his head back immediately. Unfortunately, there was nothing behind him. However, this time Yang Ming didn’t intend to let it go easily. Yang Ming carefully scanned all the corners behind him including the houses of other people. However, there was nothing suspicious.

Yang Ming’s scalp felt numb. Can I be that unlucky? How can I encounter such a strange phenomenon every time I come here?

However, Yang Ming wasn’t a timid person. He could only forcefully continue forward! He took out the key to open the door. Then, Yang Ming entered Fang Tian’s house.

Yang Ming had opened the door of the room inside, but he suddenly stopped there when he was about to step forward. His jaw had dropped as he looked at the scene unbelievably! It was lucky that Yang Ming’s concentration was better than the average, or else the medicine bottle in his hand would have dropped to the ground!

Sitting on the bed where Fang Tian normally slept was an old man staring at him with eyes that were full of expression!

When did he come in? Yang Ming felt that he was going insane. Just now, I clearly saw that there was no one in the house! How did this old man... Could it be that he was talking to me just now?

“Excuse me, sir, you are...” Yang Ming asked cautiously. Intuition told him that this guy was definitely an expert. Could he be a ghost? Yang Ming didn’t believe that!

“Are you Yang Ming?” The old man suddenly raised his head and looked at Yang Ming with a fierce light in his eyes.

“Yes, I’m Yang Ming.” Yang Ming didn’t deny it and nodded directly. Since the old man asked this question, he must have investigated it clearly, so there was no point for Yang Ming to lie.

“En, not bad. Want to learn some skills from me?” The old man asked.

“Skills? Learn what kind of skills? What can you teach me?” Yang Ming was somewhat confused. An old man suddenly appeared to teach him some skills, anyone would be confused with such an encounter.

“You are the apprentice of Fang Tian.” The old man said, “His master saved my life.”

“So you want to teach me the skills because you want to pay a debt of gratitude?” Yang Ming was getting more and more confused. If you want to show your gratitude, why don’t you teach Fang Tian? Why is there such a generation gap in teaching?

“These are part of the reasons, but not completely. There’s another very important reason.” The old man said.

“What’s the reason?” Yang Ming asked.

"I can't tell you." The old man said.

When Yang Ming heard the old man, he almost fell to the ground. Are there people who are that straightforward? This is the same as saying nothing! Yang Ming was a little confused, How did this old man even find me in the first place?

"Fang Tian asked you to come?" Yang Ming could only think that way, and his encounter only had this possibility. Presently, only Fang Tian and Dong Jun knew about his relationship with Fang Tian.

"He's not qualified to order me to do anything." The old man said faintly, "Although his master had saved my life, I have already repaid it in other ways. So, from the point of view of repaying a kindness, I don't owe him anything else."

"Then you are..." Yang Ming had completely lost his train of thought. This person wasn't sent by Fang Tian, and yet he knew about his background...

"Don't worry. I won't hurt you." The old man smiled and said, "I'm here because someone wanted me to be here. However, I can't talk too much with you now. Just one question, do you want to learn?"

"Yes... but you have to tell me, what can you teach me?" Yang Ming didn't know whether to cry or laugh. Are there people who would force others like this?

"Medical skills. As an assassin, if you know medical skills, your chances of death will be greatly reduced." The old man said.

"Medical skills? Are you a doctor?" No matter how Yang Ming looked at this old man, He didn't look like a doctor. His ability to appear and disappear without trace qualified him as world-class kungfu master, but to say he was a doctor...

"You don't need to care about who I am. Since you have agreed, then this book is handed over to you." The old man said, "Okay, my mission is finished. I should go!"

As he spoke, the old man took out a book from his shirt and gave it to Yang Ming. Then, in a short moment, he disappeared without a trace.

Chapter 362: President Song, Burial

This old man was looking for me just to give me a book? Yang Ming held the blue book with bindings in his hand in confusion.

Was he passing down his own skills? He worded it so nicely, but it's just a broken book. Just by looking at the quality of the printing, most probably it will be worth three or five yuan in the counterfeit bookstall.

However, the binding method and paper of this book were quite unique. It was similar to the ancient aura, just like the martial arts Jiu Yin Zhen Jing^[1] that was common on TV. *Is this old man making me a laughing stock?* Yang Ming opened the book in his hand. When he opened it, he suddenly felt dizzy. *What's this? Even more so, is it traditional Chinese characters? Handwritten manuscript?*

Initially, the traditional Chinese characters weren't easy to recognize. Moreover, they were written instead of printed. Yang Ming was dizzy looking at it. It took him a while to read the first line's content while stuttering. Yang Ming found it inexplicable.

Classical Chinese? Although Yang Ming recognized the text above, he simply couldn't understand the meaning of the words written! *This old man shouldn't be a liar or something like that, right? But it just doesn't seem that way. The old man didn't ask for money or anything else. After he had given me the book, he just disappeared. What can he get from me? With his skill, performing street arts will earn more income than a fraud. Moreover, this old man knew my background very well. He shouldn't be a liar!*

But it was strange. Since this old man wasn't sent by Fang Tian, who sent him here? Judging from the tone of the old man, he obviously had no direct connection with me. Moreover, he mentioned that he was entrusted by someone!

Even Master Fang Tian can't move him. *Who has such a great power to request the old man to look for me?* Although Yang Ming was puzzled, he also knew that he wouldn't be able to find his answer for now.

Since it was quite certain that this old man wasn't a liar, then this book is most probably genuine. Is it worth the effort purely just to give me a book? In this time and age, the postal service is so developed. He can just give it to a courier company to deliver the item.

Yang Ming put Fang Tian's medicine bottle in place. Then, he returned to the university with the book with bindings. Of course, Yang Ming didn't mention anything about this matter to anyone, including Hou Zhenhan. He just mentioned that he came to see a classmate. Fortunately, Hou Zhenhan wasn't the kind of person who would speak a lot. Although he saw Yang Ming holding a book, he didn't ask further.

When he returned to university, Hou Zhenhan gave Yang Ming an envelope saying that it contained movie tickets. Yang Ming put it in his book.

It was obviously impossible to go to class now. Yang Ming decided to go to Xiao Qing. Of course, he had no other intention but just to check up on her. Yang Ming came to Xiao Qing's office in the computer science building. When he was about to knock on the door, he heard a voice inside.

However, Yang Ming didn't think much about it. He thought it was a teacher who came to talk. So, he knocked on the door directly and there was Xiao Qing's voice, "Please come in."

Yang Ming pushed the door open and went in, but he saw a familiar man sitting on the sofa opposite Xiao Qing. It was Song Hang!

On the other hand, Song Hang immediately had a deteriorated facial expression after seeing Yang Ming! He didn't expect to actually meet Yang Ming here. Last time, he thought that Yang Ming was a fake boyfriend that he didn't know from where Xiao Qing had gotten him.

"Sister Xiao Qing, this is?" Yang Ming asked if he didn't know.

"This is President Song of the Huatong Trading Company." Xiao Qing also deliberately introduced Song Hang as President Song to show some distance.

"Oh, it's Burial^[2]!" Yang Ming looked at Song Hang and extended his hand. He deliberately described "President Song" as "Burial."

Song Hang apparently heard it, and his mouth sighed coldly. "Director Xiao, is this your hospitality? I'm here on behalf of the Huatong Company to discuss this matter of cooperation. If you have this attitude, then I will leave!"

"President Song, I don't know what do you mean by our hospitality? I don't think there's anything wrong with it." Xiao Qing deliberately pretended to know nothing.

"What did he call me? He knows it deep down in his heart!" Song Hang glared at Yang Ming as he turned around to leave.

"Burial, I would not send you away." Yang Ming refused to let him go quickly, so he added another sentence.

"*Hmph!* Kid, you can't be too arrogant, or you can easily get hurt." Song Hang said coldly, then he quickly left Xiao Qing's office.

"Sister Xiao Qing, why did he come from Hong Kong to Song Jiang? Is he here looking for you?" Yang Ming asked.

"He wasn't!" Xiao Qing smiled and shook her head, "Yang Ming, you pretty much offended him. There was already a conflict between me and him. At this moment, it seemed that the matter of cooperation must be terminated, too."

"Cooperation? What the hell is going on? Sister Xiao Qing? Are you blaming me for sending him away?" Yang Ming was stunned. He didn't expect Song Hang came here to discuss cooperation. He thought he was here to harass Xiao Qing.

"How can I blame you?" Xiao Qing smiled. She said with a little accusatory tone, "But you cared for me, and I'm glad. However, things aren't like what you think. Our university computer science department wants to buy a batch of experimental equipment. The domestic supplier of this equipment is the Hong Kong Huatong Trading Group. I don't know how come Song Hang suddenly became the President of Huatong Group's Song Jiang Branch. This time, he was here to discuss the cooperation with me on behalf of the Huatong Group."

"What experimental equipment? Must you look for him?" Yang Ming asked.

"*En*, Huatong Group is the agent of this equipment company in China. If I want to buy equipment, I can only go through them." Xiao Qing explained.

"Song Hang is the President of Huatong Group's Song Jiang Branch? Is there such a coincidence?" Yang Ming frowned. Can it be so coincidental?

In fact, things were really coincidental. Song Hang returned to Song Jiang with an intention for Xiao Qing. In his opinion, if some means were used, he wouldn't need to be afraid that Xiao Qing wouldn't follow suit. As for the means, he could think about it slowly, but he didn't expect that before he used his dirty tricks, his opportunity had already come!

The group's headquarters learned that Song Jiang Industry University had to order a batch of experimental equipment. Song Hang was sent as a representative for the negotiations. When Song Hang got the list from the procurement project team of Song Jiang Industry University, he couldn't help but laugh! The person in charge of the project team was Xiao Qing!

Song Hang felt that God was helping him! If this opportunity was utilized well, Xiao Qing would probably be conquered by him! Logically speaking in business cooperation, it was generally the buyer's market whereby the buyer tended to be in control. However, this cooperation wasn't the case. The equipment that Xiao Qing wanted to purchase was exclusively under the agency of the Huatong Group, and other companies had no other similar equipment to sell! Therefore, to purchase such equipment, she must also go through the Huatong Group!

Therefore, Song Hang felt that as long as he deliberately made things difficult, he wasn't afraid that Xiao Qing wouldn't give in! Just as he racked his brain and tried to find a way, Yang Ming appeared! Yang Ming's words just gave a reason for Song Hang to leave!

When Yang Ming learned that his own mistake made Song Hang leave, he said in a somewhat guilty tone, "Sister Xiao Qing, I'm sorry. I didn't know what was going on. What should I do now?"

"Forget it. I will contact him again. He can't just abandon his business because of his personal grievance. It should be noted that this is a big order in the tens of millions!" Xiao Qing said.

"Alright, Sister Xiao Qing. If you have any difficulties, then you will need to contact me. I will find another way!" Yang Ming said.

"There should be no problem. He would be a fool if he didn't want to make money." Xiao Qing smiled and said, "*Oh ya*, Yang Ming, why were you looking for me?"

"So I can't I see you when I have nothing to do? I just missed you, so I came to see you." Yang Ming said.

"Of course you can. When you came to me at such timing, I thought you had something." Xiao Qing shook her head, "Also, Yang Ming, my parents asked when you're going back to see them. You haven't come back in a while."

"It's only been a few days..." Yang Ming said, "Well, I will have to visit this evening, but it will be quite late because I'm going to tutor at a kid's home."

"You are tutoring?" Xiao Qing was very surprised after listening to it. "You're an invisible rich man, and yet you're tutoring others to make money?"

"*Uhm*... Who said that I was there to make money? I was just substituting for a friend. However, the kid seems to welcome me. He wants me to go every day." Yang Ming said.

"Little girl?" Xiao Qing laughed.

"Why? Jealous?" Yang Ming didn't answer but asked a question.

"Jealous? Just kidding. I have never been jealous." Xiao Qing tilted her head and looked at Yang Ming. "I was afraid that you were abducting underaged girls."

"The kid is a boy. My sexual orientation is normal. Sister Xiao Qing should know about it." Yang Ming said quickly.

"Stop kidding me." Xiao Qing sighed, and then asked, "Do I need to wait for you for dinner?"

"Don't wait. Just leave me a portion. I will probably come over at 8 p.m." Yang Ming said.

Chapter 363: Jewelry Company

After returning to the dormitory, Yang Ming studied the bound ancient book for a while. He couldn't understand much, so he simply placed the book under the pillow. He needed to visit the bookstore to buy a dictionary for classical Chinese at some point, otherwise, he wouldn't be able to understand it.

At noon, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan had lunch together. He told her that he had gotten the movie tickets.

"Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua are going too. There are three couple seat tickets. Do you have any objections?" Yang Ming asked.

"I object? Why should I object? I certainly won't object. It's even better with more people." Chen Mengyan said, "Yes, is your junior high school classmate going?"

"Do you mean Zhou Jiajia?" Yang Ming sweated. It seemed that Chen Mengyan was still hostile to her!

"En, that's her. Yang Ming, you aren't allowed to be too close to her in the future..." Chen Mengyan nodded and whispered.

"Why?" Yang Ming felt a bit strange.

"I think she seems to like you..." Chen Mengyan didn't know why there was such an idea. Zhou Jiajia was hiding it very well that day. But it may be because a woman's sixth sense made Chen Mengyan feel threatened.

"She likes me? What kind of joke is this!" Yang Ming said with a smile, "You can rest assured. Your husband isn't that popular. No one pursued me in the three years of being in senior high school. You still don't understand?"

"I don't care. You will stay away from her in the future." Chen Mengyan said.

"Okay, I know." Yang Ming nodded after listening. He didn't take it seriously. It was because he felt that he wouldn't like Zhou Jiajia at all, so Chen Mengyan's worry was completely unnecessary.

Therefore, in the afternoon, Yang Ming still sat with Zhou Jiajia. He had no choice. Who asked him to sit where he sat before? Zhou Jiajia reserved a seat for him every day. Even if Yang Ming didn't like Zhou Jiajia, he couldn't not give face to her to that extent. Besides, there wasn't much empty space in the classroom.

However, Wang Zhitao surprisingly didn't ask Yang Ming to change his seat today. Instead, he was sitting in front and reading a book quietly.

...

In the evening, Yang Ming came to Wu Zhongjie's home as appointed. Today, this kid was surprisingly well-behaved. When Yang Ming knocked on the door, he asked who it was, then he opened the door on his own initiative. However, Yang Ming found out about something, *Why was there a bruise on his face?*

"What happened to your face? Were you beaten up by someone?" Yang Ming asked.

"Xuu... Keep it low. Don't let my mom hear it!" Wu Zhongjie quickly closed the door and made a silent gesture.

"What? Don't you dare to talk to your family about it?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Who bullied you?"

"I told my mother that I slipped and fell. Don't tell her anything else!" Wu Zhongjie pleaded.

"*Hmph*, slipped and fell? Your mother really trusted you? This was obviously a punch from someone!" Yang Ming said with a cold *hmph*.

"It doesn't matter. I don't want my mother to worry." Wu Zhongjie said.

"I really didn't see it. I thought you were quite disobedient!" Yang Ming sneered.

"Brother Yang, stop mocking me. I'm really fine. I will recover by tomorrow." Wu Zhongjie said.

"I don't care, little kid. You don't want to study. Instead, you always get involved in fighting!" Yang Ming was giving Wu Zhongjie a lecture but he thought, *Wasn't I like him during those years?*

"Right, Brother Yang. I'll ask you one thing. Can you promise me?" Wu Zhongjie suddenly asked.

"What is it? If you don't say it, how can I promise you?" Yang Ming said as he glared at him.

"That... Brother Yang, can you pretend to be my big brother tomorrow and go to school for one class? Our teacher is looking for parents..." Wu Zhongjie whispered.

"F*ck, looking for caretakers, you want me to pretend to be one?" Yang Ming stared at Wu Zhongjie.

"Because of what? Fighting with classmates?"

"Brother Yang, can you stop scolding me?" Wu Zhongjie asked in a jitter.

"Let's talk about it." Yang Ming waved and said, "I'm too tired to scold you."

"I wrote a note to a female classmate... It was intercepted by my class monitor then he reported it to the teacher. I beat him up after school ended." Wu Zhongjie said.

"Wrote a note to a female classmate? Was it a love letter?" Yang Ming snorted. "I didn't really know that you would fall in love at such an early age! However, is it you who beat him up? You seem to be the one who got beaten!"

"F*ck! An *sshole like him, I finished him in two punches!" Wu Zhongjie said, "He had a big brother in as a senior. He called his big brother, and the two of them fought with me. I still won!"

"I don't understand then. Why does the teacher want to see your parents?" Yang Ming asked.

"The class monitor reported to the teacher that I beat him." Wu Zhongjie said.

"*Oh?* That's the case. Do you know why he told the teacher?" Yang Ming asked.

"I didn't know. He needs a smack?" Wu Zhongjie said casually.

Yang Ming shook his head, "It's not that he needs a smack. It's just that you didn't smash him enough. When you can smack him until he wouldn't dare to report to the teacher then you will win."

Wu Zhongjie nodded thoughtfully and said three words after a long time, "That makes sense!"

“Okay, I can do it tomorrow, but I hope it will be the last time.” Yang Ming promised, “Oh yeah, looking at your family, is your dad a powerful person?”

“En, my dad is an engineer. Why?” Wu Zhongjie asked.

“That’s good. Then you shouldn’t be afraid that your class monitor would frame you later!” Yang Ming said. He didn’t want Wu Zhongjie to experience what Wang Zhitao did to him.

“Frame me? Right, Brother Yang, I heard that my class monitor knew a few people from the underworld. If they find someone to beat me up, what should I do?” Wu Zhongjie asked.

“Beat you? You won’t strike back?” Yang Ming said disdainfully, “Aren’t you a Taekwondo black belt?”

Yang Ming gained his power through his strength.

“I have a black belt for Taekwondo, but I can’t fight a crowd!” Wu Zhongjie said with a bitter face.

“Then you will endure it. They can’t really kill you, can they? When they leave, you will beat your class monitor again until he won’t dare to ask for help from someone!^[1]” Yang Ming said.

“En? This is a good idea!” Wu Zhongjie nodded in surprise.

Wu Zhongjie thought about how to teach his class monitor a lesson tomorrow, so he definitely couldn’t focus on studying. Yang Ming taught him a few questions but seeing that he was absent-minded, Yang Ming had to give up. He made an appointment with Wu Zhongjie to go to school tomorrow. After that, he left Wu Zhongjie’s home.

Yang Ming went directly to Liu Weishan’s home. Because the tutoring ended earlier today, by the time Yang Ming arrived, Liu Weishan just started their dinner. Yang Ming could eat together with them.

After dinner, Liu Weishan called Yang Ming to the study. Then he picked up a piece of fine writing paper from the desk and handed it to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming felt a bit confused. He opened the paper and saw the three words “Liu Weishan” on it.

“This is?” Yang Ming inexplicably asked Liu Weishan, “Godfather, isn’t this your name?”

“Yes, it’s my name. Aren’t you going to open a jewelry company?” Liu Weishan explained with a smile, “I have considered it for a long time. I feel that there are too many local jewelry companies. If you want to make some achievements, it’s not easy! So you need to have a surprise move!”

“Surprise move?” Yang Ming hesitated for a moment then he seemed to have sorted it out. “Godfather, do you mean the jewelry company’s name is called... Liu Weishan?”

“Not bad!” Liu Weishan nodded. “I think the jewelry company you open should focus on the rich customers. Because so many jewelry companies focus their business on the common public, it’s hard to stand out from the crowd. Moreover, the key point is that my name is still very popular in upper-class society, so you don’t need to publicize this jewelry company. As long as things are good, you won’t be bothered about having a lack of customers.”

“Godfather, what you mean is, we only do exquisite products which are luxury goods?” Yang Ming understood Liu Weishan’s meaning.

“Yes, things are expensive because of their exquisiteness. Why do many handicraft workshops become world famous brands, but in contrast, those modern big factories are instead not that famous?” Liu Weishan said, “This is because the production of hand workshops is low. The product is unique, but this kind of thing is sought after by the rich!”

“But, godfather, you are so old, yet you have to work for me...” Yang Ming frowned and said, “I don’t feel good about this!”

“Why should I personally work for you? My name is just a brand, a name. Of course, your company has to hire some powerful designers, but I can be your consultant.” Liu Weishan said, “Are you okay with this?”

Yang Ming couldn’t help but feel a bit happy. All these times, Yang Ming had been worrying about the company’s model. Today, Yang Ming had a feeling of relief after listening to Liu Weishan’s words.

Chapter 364: Exciting Short Message

Taking the aristocratic route was a very tempting idea.

Many businessmen know that this is a good way to make money. Even though the cost is almost the same, one is the price of an ordinary citizen, while the other is a premium pricing! Many businessmen crack their heads to raise their brand to a higher level, but the success rate is very low.

Let’s take the simplest example: fast food restaurants. Plenty of domestic companies had invested in countless funds. They wanted to establish a fast food restaurant that can compete with KFC and McDonald’s, but most of them have failed. Even for those which were lucky enough to survive, they cannot be compared to KFC and McDonald’s at all.

Therefore, a brand couldn’t only be created with money. There must also be the right opportunities. Time and place are important, but the most important thing is also the people. What’s most valuable is giving what others need most when they need it the most. Only through that way can a strong brand be built.

Regarding these, it was just right that Yang Ming had prepared all of them. Yang Ming had money, Zhang Jiefang for the relationship in the industry, and the brand name of Liu Weishan! Therefore, it wasn’t difficult to build a luxury brand quickly!

Generally, the price of a piece of jewelry would soar by a few times after Liu Weishan’s validation with an appraisal book, never mind a jewelry company personally authorized by Liu Weishan!

Therefore, Yang Ming believed just like what his godfather had said. If you do this, it will be difficult not to succeed.

“We are selling luxury items. There’s my reputation on one end, but the most important aspect is using good quality materials!” Liu Weishan said, “The father of your classmate should have the channel for this aspect. We’re not afraid of the high cost. We’re just afraid of bad quality materials.”

"I understand." Yang Ming nodded. Liu Weishan only gave him the general concepts and recommendations. As for the specific operational matters, it was necessary for him to discuss with Zhang Jiefang before deciding.

Early the next morning, Yang Ming came to the Central Secondary School according to the time that he had set with Wu Zhongjie yesterday. This was a private middle school. Just judging by the teaching facilities, it was much better than the Red Flag Junior High School that Yang Ming went to.

The school seemed to have a semi-closed school management system^[1]. The gate was locked during schooling hours, and students were not allowed to go out. But in this way, Yang Ming was not able to enter too.

Yang Ming knocked on the lock on the door. After a while, an old man came out from the mailroom near the entrance. He asked Yang Ming, "What are you doing? Why are you here?"

"Sir, I am Wu Zhongjie's elder brother in Grade 8, Class 9. His class teacher is looking for me." Yang Ming said.

"Oh? You're the parent of Wu Zhongjie?" asked the old man.

"Sir, do you know Wu Zhongjie?" Yang Ming said, is this little brat that famous?

"How would I not know? He was fighting near the school gate yesterday evening. Moreover, it was I who looked for their class teacher!" The old man said.

"..." Yang Ming secretly swore, *This old man was really a busybody. If it weren't for the old man, I guess I didn't have to come today.*

"You wait for a moment. Let me call their class teacher." After the old man finished, he turned to go back into the mailroom. After a long while, he walked out and unlocked the gate. He said to Yang Ming, "You can come in now. The class teacher of Grade 8, Class 9 is Teacher Gao. He works on the second floor of the teaching building, number 206!"

"Understood, thank you, sir." Yang Ming said a few polite greetings and went inside the school. According to the instructions of the old man, he found Teacher Gao's office.

"May I ask, who the class teacher of the Grade 8, Class 9 is?" Yang Ming knocked on the door and asked.

"Eh? How come it's you?" A tall, thin man stood up from a desk and walked quickly to the door, then he looked at Yang Ming and said with excitement, "Brother Yang!"

"Old Gao?" Yang Ming was stunned. He looked at the thin man in front of him. "Gao Dexin?"

"It's me, Brother Yang. You came here for me?" Gao Dexin asked.

"For you? You are the class teacher of Grade 8, Class 9? Is there any mistake?" Yang Ming looked at the person in front of him, astonished.

"Yes, I am the class teacher of Grade 8, Class 9!" Gao Dexin proudly said, "I, Gao Dexin, now have become a glorious people's teacher!"

"A punk like you can also be a teacher? F*ck, is there something wrong?" Yang Ming asked, "When did you, kid, become a teacher?"

"I used to follow you, Brother Yang, in the underworld. Then you stopped. I didn't feel it was meaningful anymore to do it myself. One day, I suddenly read a comic called ^[2], and I had the idea of being a teacher! But public schools definitely wouldn't want me, therefore, I entered this private school." Gao Dexin said, "I gradually found out that I am more and more suitable as a teacher now!"

"Not bad. The way you look right now does indeed look like a role model of a teacher." Yang Ming looked at Gao Dexin and nodded.

"Brother Yang, what are you doing now?" Gao Dexin asked.

"I went to university. I am now a freshman." Yang Ming smiled and said, "You are older than me. We are no longer living in those days anymore, too. Don't call me Brother Yang. Call me Yang Ming."

"How can that be? Brother Yang, you will always be my boss. If it wasn't because of you, I would be crippled by the Black Tiger gang!" Gao Dexin sincerely said with trepidation.

"Forget it – whatever you want." Yang Ming shook his head. "Yes, why are you looking for me?"

"I am looking for you? Brother Yang, didn't you come to me?" Gao Dexin said as he felt surprised.

"Why would I want to look for you? I didn't even know you were a teacher here in the first place!" Yang Ming didn't know whether to cry or laugh. "Didn't the old man from the mailroom call you? I am Wu Zhongjie's brother."

"Eh? You are Wu Zhongjie's caretaker?" Gao Dexin was shocked. He slapped his forehead and said, "Damn, this Wu Zhongjie. I was wondering how this kid was that fierce. He was beating up two other kids. It turns out that he's Brother Yang's younger brother!"

"You are not an outsider to me, so I don't have to lie to you." Yang Ming smiled and said, "In fact, I am Wu Zhongjie's tutor!"

"Brother Yang, you still talk about me earlier. Aren't you a teacher now, too?" Gao Dexin said, "But important matters mustn't be mixed with other matters. Wu Zhongjie, how old is this kid now? He's writing love letters to girls. I can't neglect this completely. What happens if he neglects his studies?"

"Gao Dexin, you have been a teacher for only a few years now. Are you that forgetful?" Yang Ming shook his head after listening. "Do you remember why I became like that in those days?"

"Because..." Gao Dexin was stunned and suddenly understood Yang Ming's meaning. He couldn't help but smile. "Look at me. We also experienced those days, too. I understand, Brother Yang."

"Sometimes banning things may not be the best solution. You wouldn't want Wu Zhongjie to become a second me, would you?" Yang Ming sighed and said.

"If there's such a possibility, I would really want to see Brother Yang's demeanor in those days again!" Gao Dexin smiled, "Yes, Brother Yang, you and her..."

"No news." Yang Ming, of course, knew who Gao Dexin was referring to. His face sunk and he shook his head.

"Sorry, Brother Yang. I have a broken mouth..." Gao Dexin scratched his head and said.

"It's alright." Yang Ming shook his head. "Oh yeah, I still have to go back to my lectures. If there was nothing else, I will leave first!"

"You are leaving so fast? Brother Yang, what's your mobile phone number? Let's go out to drink someday." Gao Dexin said quickly.

Yang Ming gave Gao Dexin his mobile phone number. As he was about to leave, Gao Dexin suddenly asked another question, "Brother Yang, regarding Wu Zhongjie..."

"You can gauge and settle it yourself. Yes, I told Wu Zhongjie. If the class monitor needed it, he will beat him up again. He will beat him up until he doesn't dare to badmouth anymore." Yang Ming said a sentence and turned away.

"F*ck, that can't be!" Gao Dexin frowned and stood at the entrance to the office. "Aren't you asking me to encourage campus violence..."

Yang Ming couldn't help but smile bitterly. In this world, the little punk from those years turned out to be a teacher, and he seemed to be a very strict teacher...

When he saw Gao Dexin, Yang Ming felt a little moved. He had lost contact with many brothers and friends from those years. *I didn't know when I started it, but I also lost contact with Li Dagang and Xu Peng. What are these two people doing now?*

As he thought about this, Yang Ming decided to invite these friends out again during the holidays, and find a place for a gathering. Of course, including Gao Dexin whom he had just contacted.

After taking a taxi back to university, Yang Ming decided to go to Xiao Qing's place to have a look. He still had some concerns about Song Hang's case. Intuition told Yang Ming that Song Hang's appearance was definitely not coincidental!

"Di di... di di..." The sound notification of a text message rang. Yang Ming took out the cell phone from his pocket and glanced at the number displayed on the message. He couldn't help but freeze!

Lan Ling! It's Lan Ling!

On the sender's field, it was Lan Ling's mobile phone number!

Chapter 365 Lan Ling's love

This was the phone number that Lan Ling registered when she was in Tengchong. There was only a difference of one number from his number. Hence, Yang Ming's impression was quite profound. It seemed that this phone wasn't discarded.

Yang Ming quickly pressed the button to read as though he was afraid that the phone would fail him at this moment. He was staring at the screen tightly. The process was less than a second, yet Yang Ming felt as though he was waiting for a long time.

“Yang Ming, have you received the book that Grandpa Zuo brought to you? It’s a medical book of our Miao Tribe. Not only are there a lot of healing techniques, but also a lot of voodoo solutions. I heard from Grandpa Zuo that you’re an assassin. I was worried about you, so I asked him to give you a book.

“There’s no cell phone signal in the mountains. Today, my grandmother went down the mountain to buy daily necessities. This is the message I wrote in advance. I asked her to send it out. There’s no need to call back.

“Wait for me. Don’t miss me too much. Lan Ling.”

In a few short sentences, Yang Ming was moved. It seems that even though Lan Ling is far away deep in the mountains, she was always concerned about me and worried about me.

In particular, Yang Ming received a strong love from reading the last sentence “Wait for Me” from Lan Ling. Yang Ming sighed and edited a message and sent it over, “I have received the book, and I miss you every day.”

Nokia’s cell phone had the function of receiving a receipt for text messages. When Yang Ming received a receipt from the other party, he was relieved. He knew that Lan Ling would see this message.

After many days of missing her, Yang Ming finally felt a sense of relief. It was because he knew that Lan Ling was fairing well at this moment. As for how Lan Ling knew that he was an assassin, Yang Ming was very puzzled. But, eighty percent of it was that the old man who called Grandpa Zuo and Fang Tian had some kind of connection. Or, probably the old man had been secretly watching me.

With the old man’s phantom-like skills, Yang Ming simply couldn’t find him.

The weird things were finally made clear. That book was actually given to him by Lan Ling, which made Yang Ming very surprised. However, the old man is really quite bad. With the relationship between me and Lan Ling, why couldn’t he tell me about it? He was acting mysterious intentionally, letting me ponder upon it for a long time!

However, this incident also seemed to indirectly indicate the fact that Lan Ling was very powerful, or that her grandmother was strong. Grandpa Zuo was obviously a master. Even when people like Fang Tian and Fang Tian’s master couldn’t command him, he had actually run an errand!

Now, it seemed that the book was apparently genuine. Lan Ling was unlikely to lie to him, so Yang Ming planned to find a good time to study it, or else, he would disappoint Lan Ling.

After Yang Ming locked Lan Ling’s message, it was transferred to the memory card and stored there.

In the evening, Yang Ming went to Wu Zhongjie’s home to give him a tutor session.

“Brother Yang, have you been to our school today?” Wu Zhongjie was a bit puzzled. It was reasonable to say that every time the parents were asked to go to school, the class teacher always called him, but if the parents didn’t come, the class teacher would ask him why he didn’t come.

Today, Wu Zhongjie waited until school ended and Class Teacher Gao didn’t have any doubts so Wu Zhongjie couldn’t figure out what was going on.

"I went. Why wouldn't I go?" Yang Ming said indifferently, "Isn't your teacher called Gao Dexin on the second floor of the teacher faculty building?"

"Ah? You went? What did Old Gao say?" Wu Zhongjie asked quickly.

"Pfff!" Yang Ming almost spit after listening, "Do you also call him Old Gao?"

"Yes, what's the problem? My classmates also call him that!" Wu Zhongjie replied as though it went without saying.

"No... There was once an Old Gao in the underworld of Song Jiang." Yang Ming shook his head and said.

"Oh? You mean that Old Gao used to be in the underworld?" Wu Zhongjie didn't think there was anything wrong with it. "I know that the school had such rumors. We asked Old Gao before, yet he gave us an ambiguous reply. But, I think it's a lie because he is just too much of a gentleman to mingle around the underworld society, right?"

"Gentleman? Haha..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly. He thought to himself. You didn't see how he was like in the past! He shaved his head bald and swayed on the street with an iron bar.

"What's wrong? Isn't that true?" Wu Zhongjie had some disdain.

"He didn't lie to you. He's the Old Gao like I said!" Yang Ming nodded and said, "I know him."

"You know him? Damn, is that true? Brother Yang, you also mingled in the underworld? Are you Old Gao's underling?" Wu Zhongjie was so shocked that he opened his mouth widely. "No wonder you are so bad*ss. It seems that you are a brother in the underworld! If you are an underling of Old Gao, then I'm also his underling. Aren't we on the same team?"

"Get out of the way. Who would want to be on the same team as you?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Old Gao was under me in the past! If we look at it, you are at the level of a grandson."

"Uh... ah?" Wu Zhongjie was shocked. "Really? Old Gao was your underling? Then, aren't I even bad*ss in the future?"

"Then, why do you think that Old Gao didn't bother you?" Yang Ming said with a sigh of relief, "Okay, I'm telling you this, just to let you see. There's no good in mingling around in the underworld. Stop admiring these things in the future! It's useless. It's more important to study hard! Look at me and Old Gao, didn't we still return to the right path?"

"Oh... I know...But at school, boys like these kinds of things. Whoever knows more people in the underworld will become more bad*ss and girls like these kinds of boys!" Wu Zhongjie said.

"Really?" Yang Ming was stunned. Am I a disjointed person from the current times or is the aristocratic school different from my school? When Yang Ming mingled around in the underworld, there were no girls who liked him, of course, except for girl delinquents.

"Yeah, our class monitor. The reason why he was nominated as the class monitor was that he knew a lot of people from the underworld. He is bad*ss at school. Everyone respects him!" Wu Zhongjie said, "Can I say that I know you in my class?"

"Even if you say it, no one would know." Yang Ming shook his head and said, "How about this? Based on the results of your final exam, I will have a look. If it's good, then I'll introduce you to an actual gangster boss. When you're bullied, you can look for him. However, you can't go out and pretend to be bad*ss."

"Really!" Wu Zhongjie was very happy to hear it. Pretending to be badss? *Of course, it will not just be pretending! I will act like a badss on purpose!*

"En, let me say it. I will look at your results first." Yang Ming nodded. Since Bi Hai takes charge of this area, there is no harm in introducing him.

Today, Wu Zhongjie's questions were relatively fewer. Wu Zhongjie wasn't stupid. In the past, there was Lin Zhiyun's tutoring, so there weren't a lot of problems piling up.

"I won't be coming after tomorrow." Yang Ming said, "Which day will you take the exam?"

"We will be having the exam after New Year's Day. Brother Yang, why don't you come?" Wu Zhongjie quickly asked, "Am I not doing well? Are you mad?"

"Damn, tomorrow night is Christmas Eve. The day after tomorrow is Christmas. I have to accompany my girlfriend. You can go play with yourself!" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Didn't you ask your little girlfriend to go out and play?"

"I wanted to, but she wants to watch a movie. I didn't manage to buy a movie ticket. She was unhappy!" Wu Zhongjie sighed and said, "Hey, if I knew about that, I would have booked the tickets a few days in advance!"

"Isn't your dad quite powerful? You can ask him for help!" Yang Ming thought if Hou Zhenhan could obtain the ticket. Shouldn't Wu Zhongjie's father be able to get it, too?

"How can I trouble him for that? If he finds out about it, he would be caning me to death." Wu Zhongjie shook his head again and again.

Yang Ming had a bitter smile for a while. He knew deep in his heart. Every parent is like this. Wasn't I caned in the past?

"I have a few movie tickets here, but the couple suite tickets can't be given to you. Here are two ordinary ones for you!" Yang Ming opened his backpack and took out the two ordinary movie tickets.

"Damn, Brother Yang! You're great. Are you really giving it to me?" Wu Zhongjie saw the movie tickets, and his eyes immediately emerged green light like a hungry wolf.

"Of course, did you think I took them out just to show off to you?" Yang Ming said with a glare and a hint of annoyance.

"Hehe, Brother Yang, you're so good to me..." Wu Zhongjie suddenly slapped his head and said, "That's not right, Brother Yang. Don't you lack money? I think your family conditions are not bad. I noticed the cell phone you use, the N, is more high class than mine! Also, aren't these movie tickets more than a hundred? How come you are tutoring me? Isn't it only fifty yuan each time?"

"I wonder if you're just stupid or have a lack of a brain in your head." Yang Ming shook his head in tears and laughter. "When did I say that I'm short of money?"

“Is there a difference between stupidity and lack of a brain?” Wu Zhongjie said silently, “Brother Yang... Are you a rich family kid who came to experience life?”

“When I came the first day, I thought you were quite smart. In a few days time, have you already revealed your true self?” Yang Ming looked at Wu Zhongjie with mercy. “I have told you that I’m tutoring for Lin Zhiyun!”

Chapter 366 Yan-Jia Conversation

“Ha! So Sister Zhiyun is sister-in-law!” Wu Zhongjie said after he slapped his head, “I mean, you two are really a perfect match! Not bad, Brother Yang!”

“F*ck you, spoiled brat. Who told me that Lin Zhiyun wasn’t suitable for me earlier?” Yang Ming scolded.

“Hehe, I’m just a kid. I don’t know much. I didn’t know, Brother Yang, that you are so bad*ss!” Wu Zhongjie said, “Now it seemed that only you can match Sister Zhiyun!”

“Damn, you really know how to flatter!” Yang Ming said with a smile, “I’m leaving. I have to go back and get ready!”

“Yes, Brother Yang, you can leave!” Wu Zhongjie held the movie tickets in his hand.

Yang Ming smiled and shook his head and left Wu Zhongjie’s home. However, he still got all the tuition fees. Money and friends are two separate things anyway.

The evening was called the silent night. It was uncertain since when, but the western festival had been deeply rooted in the hearts of the people in China. Now the streets were filled with the festive atmosphere.

However, it was not a wonder too. The New Year can only be held once a year, so if you wanted to be livelier, you had to find ways to add more festivals.

They decided to gather at the school gate today. Zhang Bing’s car definitely couldn’t load all of them, so Yang Ming borrowed Hou Zhenhan’s car which was his antique Jetta.

However, even though this car looked rather broken, it was actually very powerful! Recently, Hou Zhenhan had frequently contacted some big shots. The car he drove was this broken car, so this car was bad*ss in Song Jiang!

Yang Ming was with Chen Mengyan. They were waiting for Zhang Bing and Tian Donghua at the school gate. After a while, Zhang Bing drove his Pentium car with Zhao Sisi, but Tian Donghua was slow as a snail. Yang Ming had to call him twice and only then did this guy show up!

However, Yang Ming was surprised that Tian Donghua wasn’t coming in as a group of two, but three people! The extra person was Zhou Jiajia!

Yang Ming sweated, Why do I always get whatever I’m afraid of? What is Tian Donghua doing? Why did he bring Zhou Jiajia? What is going on here?

When Chen Mengyan saw Zhou Jiajia, she frowned too. Although she didn't feel bad about Zhou Jiajia, she was subconsciously on guard against her. But since Zhou Jiajia was coming with Tian Donghua, she didn't think too much.

As for Yang Ming, he pulled Tian Donghua to the side with an awkward face, "Old Tian, what is going on? Why did you bring Zhou Jiajia? This isn't proper at all!"

"Ai, it's hard to explain. I didn't ask her to come either!" Tian Donghua shook his head bitterly, "Zhou Jiajia had no boyfriend. She and Wang Xue are buddies. Wang Xue can't leave her alone, so Wang Xue gave me two choices, either she will accompany Zhou Jiajia, or she will accompany me, but together with Zhou Jiajia! You tell me what I should do!"

"Damn, it works like this?" Yang Ming looked at Wang Xue with a subtle meaning, "Are you making more trouble for me?"

"Yang Ming, can you just settle with it? Worst come to worst, I will treat for the dinner tonight, okay?" Tian Donghua shook his head and said, "Moreover, it's livelier to have one more pretty girl!"

"Never mind. She's already here anyway. I can't really ask her to leave, right?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly, "Let's go. Do you want to take my car or Zhang Bing's car?"

"Nonsense, your broken car, I won't sit in it!" Tian Donghua despised Yang Ming's broken Jetta and pulled Wang Xue to Zhang Bing's Pentium.

"Jiajia... Sorry, you can only take Yang Ming's car or do you want to swap with me?" Wang Xue said it deliberately. In fact, she was very clear in her heart that Zhou Jiajia was willing to sit in Yang Ming's car!

"It's fine. I will take Yang Ming's car!" Zhou Jiajia said with a smile.

"Hehe..." Tian Donghua now only realized that Zhou Jiajia was here. He laughed embarrassedly, "You can take Zhang Bing's car, then Wang Xue and I can sit in Yang Ming's car."

"No need..." Zhou Jiajia laughed. "It doesn't matter."

Such an act, even the Chen Mengyan who was a vinegar jar [1] didn't suspect her. But Yang Ming felt that something was wrong. He just couldn't tell what was wrong.

Zhou Jiajia got in the car and Yang Ming started it. The car made a roaring engine sound, like a helicopter.

"It's so dizzy. Yang Ming, is this car even working?" Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming with some scared look.

"It's fine. I was only able to borrow this last minute!" Yang Ming comforted her with a smile. "This car engine isn't good, but other performances aren't bad."

"Sorry, Wang Xue dragged me here. I have nothing to do by myself, either, so I didn't refuse. Sorry to trouble you both." Zhou Jiajia said with apologies.

"Don't say this. It's not a trouble at all. Let's enjoy things together!" Since people had said so, Chen Mengyan couldn't say anything. Besides, the person was the buddy of Tian Donghua's girlfriend. Chen

Mengyan couldn't just simply offend her! At the very least, she should consider the relationship between Yang Ming and Tian Donghua.

"Hehe, Mengyan, you are so beautiful. It's Yang Ming's blessing to find you!" Zhou Jiajia praised.

"What blessing, hehe? This guy looks honest on the surface, but in fact, he's very fickle in relationships!" Chen Mengyan said so, but she was very happy. Her impression of Zhou Jiajia was better. "Oh yeah, what did Yang Ming look like during junior high school?"

"Junior high school... Yang Ming was very good at learning. He also won the second prize of the national mathematics competition!" Zhou Jiajia said, "However, Yang Ming looked much whiter!"

Yang Ming sweated after listening. Damn, what is whiter? Why does it sound like describing a toyboy?

"Really? Yang Ming won national awards in his junior high school mathematics competition?" Chen Mengyan was stunned. She didn't expect Yang Ming to win the second prize in the competition!

"Huh? You didn't know?" Zhou Jiajia was also very surprised. She thought that Chen Mengyan was very clear about Yang Ming's past!

"I didn't know. Yang Ming didn't talk to me about these things. Maybe he doesn't want to show off? When I met him, he was skipping classes all the time. Every time his exam results were the lowest. Although I heard that he had a good grade in the past, I really didn't expect him to win the prize in the national competition!" Chen Mengyan didn't express anything on the surface, but her heart was a little uncomfortable. Zhou Jiajia knows more than me, and I'm his girlfriend, the person who accompanies him for a lifetime. If anything happens to him, he should say it to me!

So Chen Mengyan decided to find a chance to ask about Yang Ming's past.

"Hehe, but I can see that Yang Ming loves you very much, otherwise, he can't make such a big change for you!" Zhou Jiajia said with a smile, "You are really blessed."

"En..." Chen Mengyan nodded blushing. For a moment, the lingering depression in her heart – the depression about Lan Ling – suddenly became a lot lighter.

The nature of women is like this. They liked others to praise them. Although Chen Mengyan didn't like vanity, who doesn't like to listen to it especially when other women envied their happiness?

"So, you have to cherish it!" Zhou Jiajia suddenly said in a joking tone, "If one day you ditch Yang Ming, you must tell me! I think Yang Ming is a good candidate for a boyfriend!"

"Hehe, definitely!" Chen Meng said with a smile on her face, but in her heart, I won't let that day appear. Go to hell! Although Chen Mengyan thought that Zhou Jiajia was just joking, she was subconsciously nervous about it.

"Just kidding." Zhou Jiajia also smiled. "However, maybe I will be serious one day."

"Hehe..." Chen Mengyan took the initiative to change a topic. "Yes, when Yang Ming was in junior high school, did he have a girlfriend? I heard that there was a girl named Su Ya... She and Yang Ming..."

"Junior..." Zhou Jiajia listened to Chen Mengyan's words and became awkward. How could Zhou Jiajia answer about Su Ya? If she answered truthfully, she didn't know if Yang Ming would be happy!

Moreover, for Su Ya, Zhou Jiajia was both hostile toward her, and yet she imitated her, which made Zhou Jiajia feel very contradictory! In addition, if Chen Mengyan pursued the reason for the breakup, she would be involved! So Zhou Jiajia wasn't willing to see this. She said vaguely, "I was studying, so I didn't care about it at that time. Why don't you ask Yang Ming?"

"Oh!" Although Chen Mengyan felt somewhat disappointed. She felt that Zhou Jiajia also made sense. When she was in junior high school, didn't she not bother about others and just studied?

Yang Ming listened to Zhou Jiajia and Chen Mengyan's chatting. There was a terrifying feeling! This isn't kidding. Can they just stop scaring me? Chen Mengyan is a vinegar jar [1]. If she finds out something wrong, isn't she going to create more trouble again?

However, Zhou Jiajia's IQ was obviously not low. Yang Ming couldn't help but secretly nod. This chick really knows how to catch the heart of others. It's as if she's a close friend with us after just a few moments!

When he heard that Zhou Jiajia didn't say anything that shouldn't be said, Yang Ming was relieved.

Chapter 367 Very Well.....

Originally, Yang Ming thought that Zhou Jiajia wanted to retaliate and say some bad things about him in front of Chen Mengyan. But later, Yang Ming also felt that this possibility was very slim – unless Zhou Jiajia wanted to be beaten up again.

Now, after listening to Zhou Jiajia's words, Yang Ming had some doubts instead. What did this chick want to do? Looking at her, she seemed to be consciously adjusting to Chen Mengyan so that two of them could become good friends!

This was what Yang Ming didn't want to see. He was already very sensitive to Zhou Jiajia, this chick, and hoping that she wouldn't come here to mess up his life again. But the situation now was that Zhou Jiajia was making a good effort to mix with him for whatever reason!

If Zhou Jiajia said that she liked him, Yang Ming wouldn't believe it even if he was going to be killed! Both of them had not seen each other for several years already. It was impossible to have any feelings. Besides, the only interaction between Zhou Jiajia and him was over the case of Su Ya in junior high school.

However, I got someone to beat up Zhou Jiajia. Could it be that because of this beating that Zhou Jiajia's feelings got beaten out? Could it be that she was the legendary sadomasochist enthusiast? Yang Ming thought devilishly. If this was the case, it would be good to add her into the harem!

However, Yang Ming was just thinking about it. He wouldn't be stupid enough to think that Zhou Jiajia had such tendencies.

Ever since the university began, Zhou Jiajia and I had rarely spoken to one another. If Zhou Jiajia liked me only after we were in university, then it was even more impossible! Therefore, Yang Ming had reason to believe that Zhou Jiajia had ulterior motives! Yang Ming just hadn't understood Zhou Jiajia's motives.

According to her current practice, it was purely a matter of endlessly pestering Yang Ming. There was no harm to Yang Ming.

Zhang Bing had made the reservations at the restaurant. It was a large-scale hot pot chain store. It was a good choice for eating steaming hot pots during winter. Especially when there were many people, it would be more cost-effective to eat hot pot.

Zhang Bing was leading the way in front and he parked his car in the only empty space in the parking lot. When Yang Ming arrived, the parking lot had no more spots. Who made today Christmas Eve? There were too many people eating out!

Yang Ming had no choice. He didn't care about anything else. He stopped the car directly in front of the steps facing the entrance of the hot pot restaurant! Parking wasn't allowed there according to the law, but Yang Ming saw another car who parked this way by the side, so he followed it.

However, just after he stopped the car, the security guard at the entrance of the hot pot restaurant came over. He felt dizzy looking at Yang Ming's broken car. Damn, if you were driving either a Mercedes-Benz, BMW, or Porsche, it would be fine for you to park at the entrance. Or even the Camry by your side, at least it was still a luxury car! What's your broken Jetta car stopping here for? The paint was already faded, and even the car body had traces of spray paint. The engine was louder than a tractor!

Isn't this violating the beauty of the city? Therefore, the security guard came over and knocked on Yang Ming's car's window and said, "The restaurant doesn't allow parking at the entrance. Find some other spot!"

Yang Ming was stunned, but then he asked slightly annoyed, "Didn't the car on the side stop here too?"

"On the side... the car on the side..." The security guard mumbled, "Your car is too broken. It will affect the beauty of the restaurant entrance!"

When Yang Ming heard it, he became angry immediately. "What beauty? I came here to eat. How is that related to the car I drive? Even if you drive a Bentley over here, so what if you can't eat more than others?"

The security guard saw Yang Ming insisting over here and got impatient. "No parking is allowed here anyway. So go away. Don't eat at our restaurant!" Anyway, the security guard thought to himself, I'm right anyway. There are regulations. The rules are written as such!

"Pak!" As the security guard finished his sentence, he felt a heavy blow to his face. He was beaten to the point where he wouldn't be able to find North.

Yang Ming was annoyed. He was here to eat. I'm a customer. The customer is king; do you actually want to shoo me away? So what if I f*cking drive a Jetta? Even if it's a broken car, and it doesn't look as good, but you shouldn't discriminate against me based on this.

Seeing the quarrel here, the security captain also rushed over immediately. When he saw Yang Ming's broken Jetta car, he was shocked!

The little security guard didn't know but he couldn't possibly not know! The security captain was an underling of Bao Sanli. This car belonged to the Deputy Master, Hou Zhenhan. He was very clear about this!

Therefore, he didn't need to ask anything about this matter. Who cares about who's right and who's wrong? Listening to the boss is always right! The security captain also refused to allow the little security guard to complain and left him crying by the side. He rounded his arm and slapped the other side of the little security guard's face right away. It was another shocking cry of the ghosts and gods [1]. After being struck from both the left and the right, he got a free round of fat-boosting treatment!

"Sorry. This security guard is new. He isn't sensible enough yet. Please come in!" The security captain turned around and flattered the three of them including Yang Ming.

Although I don't know what the relationship between the three of them and Hou Zhenhan is, they are definitely related! Otherwise, it would be impossible to drive Hou Zhenhan's car out! Why didn't he consider that this car might be stolen? The reason was very simple. Firstly, this car wasn't worth stealing at all. It couldn't even sell for much! Secondly, who dared to steal it? Even if it was stolen, Hou Zhenhan just had to drop an order, and the whole city would be looking for the car!

Although Yang Ming didn't know why the security captain had such a good attitude, he nodded and said, "This car belongs to my friend. Help me look after it and make sure others don't scratch it."

The security captain said in his heart, This car, who would want to scratch it? Most of the paint had already faded. However, because it was Hou Zhenhan's car, even if Yang Ming didn't say it, he would take care of it with all his heart and soul!

Therefore, there was a very strange phenomenon at the entrance of the Hot Pot City. The security captain personally stood guard at the front of a broken Jetta.

"Yang Ming, why did you use violence again?" Chen Mengyan didn't get very angry this time. After all, the security guard's words were really irritating.

"Hehe, I thought it was alright. This kind of person deserves a lesson!" Zhou Jiajia said with a smile, "Mengyan, you heard his tone too. He felt as if he was superior!"

"Yeah... But even though the security captain was very reasonable, his practice was also a bit violent..." Chen Mengyan nodded and agreed with Zhou Jiajia.

Yang Ming shook his head. Even though this Zhou Jiajia followed them, there were some benefits of her doing so. She could actually settle Chen Mengyan, this vinegar jar [2], easily which, in return, helps me to solve a lot of problems.

Originally, Zhang Bing and Yang Ming were both driving, so the both of them agreed not to drink. However, they couldn't stand against the encouragement of Tian Donghua. Afterward, they felt that Huahai Cinema wasn't too far from the venue anyway. Therefore, they decided to leave their cars here after drinking, and come back to get it tomorrow.

So, the three of them started ordering six bottles of beer and drinking along with them. What Yang Ming didn't expect was that Zhou Jiajia had become very easygoing, and she wasn't much like her rigid self during junior high school. At least, Yang Ming thought that she was very rigid.

If Zhou Jiajia heard Yang Ming's evaluation of herself, she would definitely scream for injustice! How was she rigid in those days? She was just a little stupid. She naively thought that once Yang Ming and Su Ya were separated, Yang Ming would like her!

Since all of them came out to relax, the four girls also asked for a bottle of red wine. Chen Mengyan's drinking capacity was obviously not good. After a cup of this low-grade fruit wine, her little face became red right away.

Zhao Sisi was obviously fine. She could drink the most among the girls here which made Zhang Bing very proud! To do business, a woman must also be able to drink!

The security captain had long asked about the location of the room where Yang Ming was located. He quickly went to the lobby manager to instruct him to send a few fruit plates and a few hot pot dishes over.

Yang Ming and the rest thought that the service of the hot pot restaurant was great. They were praising how the quality and pricing was good, and that they would come here to eat again the next time!

The meal had taken about two hours. They took a look at the time. It was almost eight o'clock. The movie would start at about eight thirty, so it was about time for them to leave. So, Yang Ming's group of people got up, settled the bill and left the private room.

Even though Yang Ming, Zhang Bing, and Tian Donghua drank a lot of wine, they were only a little tipsy and didn't affect their movements at all. Once they got out of the restaurant, Yang Ming saw the security captain standing next to his car. He walked over and patted his shoulder, "Bro, I'm going to watch a movie. I'll leave my car to you here first. Are you okay to take care of it for me?"

"No problem!" The security captain immediately nodded after listening, "Go ahead! You have me here!"

Yang Ming was a little surprised. Why is this security captain so enthusiastic? However, if he thought about it, it was probably the owner of the restaurant who had good management! How would he know that Hou Zhenhan was also a factor?

Huahai Cinema was just a stop away from here. If they walked, it would be slightly more than ten minutes. They took it as a sobering exercise. Besides, it was bustling now on the street and it was not boring either.

Chapter 368: Chen Fei's Phone Call

"Sir, do you want to buy flowers?" asked a small voice.

Yang Ming raised his head. He noticed a little girl holding a bundle of flowers looking at him pitifully.

"How much?" asked Yang Ming.

"Ten... ten yuan..." The little girl said carefully.

Christmas flowers were more expensive, and Yang Ming knew it well too. He gazed at the pitiful little girl and he said, "Give me a flower."

As Yang Ming spoke, he took out ten yuan.

"Elder brother... can you buy more?" The little girl hurriedly said, "I beg of you... I have sold merely six of them today. If I don't sell enough, I will be beaten up at night..."

"Beaten up?" Yang Ming frowned. "What do you mean?"

"I... elder brother, please don't ask anymore..." When the little girl spoke, her gaze moved to a bench not far away.

Yang Ming followed the little girl's gaze and saw a man with a fierce appearance sitting on the bench smoking. He looked around from time to time. Yang Ming immediately understood that this guy must be the leader of an illegal network of children who sold flowers. Apparently, there was more than one child selling flowers here.

Yang Ming sighed. In regard to such matters, although he wanted to deal with it, he couldn't do anything about it. If Yang Ming wanted to stand up for it, the man would definitely say that this little girl was his daughter or simply shoved his crime away. However, Yang Ming didn't intend to let him go.

"Zhang Bing, Tian Donghua, come over and buy flowers for your girlfriend." Yang Ming summoned.

Yang Ming bought for Chen Mengyan. Of course, Tian Donghua and Zhang Bing naturally paid for them as well. No one would do anything that would taint their reputation.

As the first girl in a group to receive a flower, Chen Mengyan was delighted. Therefore, Chen Mengyan made an exception to the be generous for once as she dragged Yang Ming aside and whispered, "Yang Ming, Zhou Jiajia hasn't received any flowers. She is the only one who didn't receive one. How embarrassing can it be? How about you buy one for her?"

"Ah?" Yang Ming was stunned. *You want me to buy flowers for Zhou Jiajia? What international joke is that?* However, looking at Chen Mengyan's eager eyes, Yang Ming couldn't bear to refuse. *Let it be. It's rare that Chen Mengyan is being generous.* Yang Ming simply nodded and said, "Okay."

So, Yang Ming took out another ten yuan and bought a rose. The little girl was naturally very happy that she got herself another sale.

"This is for you." Yang Ming extended his hand with the flower in front of Zhou Jiajia.

"Ah..." Zhou Jiajia's face immediately showed an expression as though she couldn't believe it. She was surprised and excited yet had a hint of hesitation! *What's Yang Ming doing? Is he toying around with me?*

Happiness had come too fast. Zhou Jiajia felt it was surreal. Although she just heard what Chen Mengyan said to Yang Ming, she knew that this rose didn't mean anything special. They were merely afraid of her being embarrassed, so they bought it for her!

However, Zhou Jiajia was very familiar with Yang Ming's character. She was clear on Yang Ming's attitude toward her! At this moment, no matter what, if Yang Ming could buy a flower for her, it indicated that the relationship between them still showed signs of being alleviated!

However, Zhou Jiajia once again recognized Chen Mengyan's position in Yang Ming's heart! *Indeed, this woman's position in Yang Ming's heart is no less than Su Ya's!*

In other words, if I get the approval of Chen Mengyan, it isn't far from my ideal goal. In any case, Su Ya had become a past tense. Now, Chen Mengyan was the pillow person next to Yang Ming! Therefore,

Zhou Jiajia felt that it was necessary for her to adjust her plan. On the other side of Su Ya, she could get her forgiveness later.

Zhou Jiajia trembled and took the rose from Yang Ming's hand. She was too excited that she didn't know what to say. Wang Xue smiled and looked at Zhou Jiajia with a deeper intention. "Jiajia, why are you shaking? Is it cold?" As she spoke, she threw an eye signal to Zhou Jiajia.

Yang Ming was also trying to ask this question. She didn't expect Wang Xue to voice it out first.

After receiving the hint from Wang Xue, Zhou Jiajia quickly hid her emotions! *Indeed, Chen Mengyan is still in front of me. I can't show anything improper. Otherwise, the friendship I just built with her will definitely break down instantly.*

If Chen Mengyan is being defensive to me, then the previous efforts would be lost! Zhou Jiajia suddenly woke up and said quickly, "Yes, it's a bit cold. Haha, I didn't wear enough."

Yang Ming didn't suspect her. He nodded and said nothing. For Zhou Jiajia, she was holding the rose tightly, fearing as though the flower would disappear. Moreover, from time to time, she used her peripheral vision to look at the rose. A slightly noticeable smile came across the corner of her mouth.

Wang Xue sighed secretly. *Zhou Jiajia, how can you be satisfied so easily? It's just a flower, and not specifically bought for you. Yet, it makes you happy like this.*

Indeed, Zhou Jiajia now had a feeling of dizziness like the feeling of being stunned by happiness. Zhou Jiajia at this moment was very easy to satisfy. Just like many little girls who were eager to be blessed, a little surprise would make her feel blessed for a long time.

Zhou Jiajia felt that she really didn't come out in vain today. At least, she had received a flower! Although Zhou Jiajia always received flowers from boys, the one given by Yang Ming couldn't be the same as those! Even though there was only one, Zhou Jiajia treasured it.

Yang Ming took the free time to call Chen Fei when he headed to the cinema. He took out his cell phone and called Chen Fei. Forcing children to sell flowers, such matters naturally had to be dealt with by the police!

"Hello, Uncle Chen, I'm Yang Ming." Yang Ming said.

"Oh? Yang Ming. It's quite late. Why are you looking for Uncle Chen?" Chen Fei asked.

"Haha, Uncle Chen, this is the case. I just bought a rose at the KFC gate of Huahai Main Street. I found out that the children seem to be controlled by a criminal group. Moreover, there are some abused children." Yang Ming said, "I suspect that the people who instruct these children are nearby."

"Oh? You went to Huahai Street? Did you buy flowers? Are you going out with your girlfriend?" Chen Fei asked.

"Yes, *haha*." Yang Ming smiled.

"With your high school classmate? Is it the study commissary?" Chen Fei asked again.

"En." Yang Ming nodded and didn't understand why Chen Fei was so meticulous.

"Oh, did the both of you reconcile?" Chen Fei continued to ask, "*Oh ya*, was the Disney doll I suggested to you as a gift effective?"

"Yes... but Uncle Chen, shouldn't you care about the issue of the children first? Why are you always interested in my private life?" Yang Ming sweated.

"Oh, it has already been recorded. Xia Xue had already brought a police team to investigate it." Chen Fei added on, "Did you expect Uncle Chen to personally lead the team to go out? It isn't a serious case."

"Oh, Sister Xia Xue is coming. That's okay." Yang Ming said in his heart. *Xia Xue, a vicious girl who holds a hatred to the evil. Most likely the leader would face his unfortunate end!*

"Haha, then I will not bother you further. Enjoy your time!" Chen Fei said, "*Oh ya*, Yang Ming. I'm still relatively opposed to premarital sex. You shouldn't let me down!"

"Huh?" Yang Ming hung up the phone. He thought to himself, *Why is Uncle Chen caring about my affairs more than my own mother? Premarital sex? Does he have a say in it? It isn't illegal!*

"Yang Ming, who did you call?" Chen Mengyan asked in a soft voice.

"Oh, I made a call to the police." Yang Ming didn't have to hide. "*Oh ya*, did you realize that the little girl who was selling flowers seemed to be forced?"

"En, I found it strange at the time. It really seems like this when you say it!" Chen Mengyan nodded and said to Yang Ming, "You wait for me. I will call my family."

Yang Ming didn't think there was anything odd, so he nodded. Chen Mengyan called her family so Yang Ming didn't plan to eavesdrop. So, he deliberately took a few steps away.

Chen Mengyan's heart was very kind. Hearing that the children were forced, her sympathy swelled up immediately. Although Yang Ming made a call to the police, Chen Mengyan was afraid that the police station wouldn't pay enough attention. Hence, she called her father.

"Dad, It's Mengyan." Chen Mengyan said.

"Oh? Mengyan, what's wrong? Why are you looking for dad?" Chen Fei felt it was odd. *How come my daughter calls just after Yang Ming hung up? Are they not together? That doesn't seem right. Wasn't Yang Ming saying they were together? Is there another person?*

"That... I have something to tell you..." So, Chen Mengyan said the same thing about the little girl who sold the flowers.

Chen Fei couldn't help but be dumbfounded! *It seems that the sense of justice of my daughter and son-in-law is quite strong!*

"Mengyan, we have received the police call. We have already sent out the police team. Hence, you don't have to worry about it!" Chen Fei said with a smile, "*Oh ya*, Mengyan. Where are you? Who are you with?"

Chapter 369: Chen Mengyan's Compromise

"That... me and my classmate..." Chen Mengyan said.

"Your classmate buys flowers for you?" Chen Fei gave off a strange smile. "Is that Yang Ming?"

"En ..." Chen Mengyan's answer was Yang Ming but she seemed more embarrassed.

"Hehe, then you have fun." Chen Fei instructed her and hung up

Chen Mengyan was somewhat inexplicable. How did dad figure out it was Yang Ming? It's strange because I've almost never mentioned Yang Ming's name recently.

The seven people arrived at the doors of the Huahai Cinema, and then the problem came! In Yang Ming's hands were three couples' tickets. Now there were seven people. Would they be able to go in? Even if they could, who would Zhou Jiajia sit with?

However, Zhou Jiajia had reached a consensus with Wang Xue that Zhou Jiajia, Wang Xue, and Tian Donghua would be sitting in a private room. Moreover, Wang Xue also strongly agreed with this proposal. After all, the relationship between Wang Xue and Tian Donghua had just been established, and it hadn't developed to an intimate level. As such, Tian Donghua couldn't do anything with Wang Xue when Zhou Jiajia were together with them.

Although Tian Donghua wasn't fond of it, he had no choice. It would be nice for Wang Xue to accompany him, so he had to agree with Wang Xue's wish to bring along Zhou Jiajia.

Anyway, the space in the couple's compartment was very wide. Sitting three people wasn't a problem at all.

However, even if they reached a consensus, there was a small problem when they entered the cinema!

"Sir, you have seven people, but there are only three sets of couple tickets... One person isn't allowed to enter the..." said the ticket inspector at the entrance of the cinema.

"Not allowed? Why?" Wang Xue was unwilling. She pointed at the couple's ticket and said, "Are there rules that it must be two people?"

"But... aren't couples usually two people?" The ticket inspector was dumbfounded. It didn't say so on the ticket, but does it need to be written? Everyone knew what was going on.

"Who said that the couple must be two people?" When Tian Donghua heard Wang Xue voice out, how could he keep quiet? "We are a three-person couple, do you have any opinion? Haven't you seen it?"

"Yes, we have a threesome!" Wang Xue added a sentence.

"Ugh ..." The ticket inspector nearly fainted. He had checked the tickets for several years. Today was the first time that he encountered such a matter.

Yang Ming and Zhang Bing were also shocked as they looked at Wang Xue. This chick is just too tough, right? Does she literally dare to say anything? But thinking that they were the same kind, Tian Donghua was being tough at first then Wang Xue was just following her husband.

"Well? Can we go in?" Tian Donghua said to the speechless ticket inspector.

"This... but..." The ticket inspector was now made speechless by Tian Donghua and Wang Xue. They seemed to make a lot of sense. The ticket didn't say there must be a two-person couple. What is wrong with three people? ...Threesome... It's very evil...

"If you have nothing else, we will go in!" Yang Ming handed the ticket to the ticket inspector. The ticket inspector was still hesitant, but when he saw the number of the ticket, he immediately shut up!

The number above the three tickets was AA which was among the best five positions in the first row of couples. Those who could get these tickets weren't ordinary people! Therefore, the ticket inspector simply didn't bother further. If the boss knew, he wouldn't blame him!

The tickets for the first five were originally tickets for gifts. They were meant to be given out. There was no difference between an extra person or one less person. There would be no loss for the cinema.

The ones who could get the first three tickets were bad*ss, so no matter if you were a threesome or orgy, it doesn't matter to me! Therefore, he let them in!

The seven people found their seats. Yang Ming wanted the A partition in the middle. The location here was the best. The first row of couples was divided by five so Yang Ming wouldn't be disturbed in this position because someone was in the toilet.

"What is a threesome?" Chen Mengyan was relatively pure, so she naturally didn't understand such hidden words. Ordinary things like "jerk off", "XO" was barely understandable, but in the case of the less common vocabulary like 'threesome,' she obviously didn't understand.

"Ugh ... It's a man and two women..." Yang Ming explained while sweating.

"One man and two women? Just like Tian Donghua, Wang Xue and Zhou Jiajia?" Chen Mengyan asked.

"It's not that... How do I explain... it's getting in the bed together..." Yang Ming felt that it wasn't very good to say that to Chen Mengyan. But in his subconscious mind, Yang Ming felt that if Lan Ling came back, he might one day have a threesome. Therefore, he took the opportunity now, and he instilled more of this thoughts into Chen Mengyan.

"It's disgusting..." Chen Meng said, but when she saw Yang Ming actually smile cunningly, she suddenly became annoyed. "Do you want it too?"

"Huh ?" Yang Ming was shocked and blurted out, "How did you know?"

"You go to hell! I'll tell you, Yang Ming. You're dreaming. It's impossible!" Chen Mengyan said coldly.

"That... just a joke..." Yang Ming smiled awkwardly. He was careless to have his true thoughts explored by Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan naturally didn't want to continue to pursue this matter with Yang Ming. They had been in a cold war for so long. Chen Mengyan was somewhat scared, so she just complained a sentence. Although Chen Mengyan still held a grudge against Lan Ling, in her subconscious, she had already admitted this fact! Otherwise, what could she do?

Let Yang Ming break up with her? Not to mention that Yang Ming won't agree from the relationship aspect. Even if Yang Ming agreed, Chen Mengyan wouldn't agree with it! Breaking up was the same as killing Yang Ming!

If Yang Ming was dead, what was she fighting for? Wasn't that wrong? Therefore, Chen Mengyan had to force herself to not think about Lan Ling. She couldn't see Lan Ling anyway, so she wasn't bothered.

"Never make jokes in the future... and... I don't want to mention... that person..." Chen Mengyan said hesitantly.

"Then what you mean is... Are you ready to accept Lan Ling?" Yang Ming was delighted.

"I didn't say accept and I don't intend to accept it in the future..." Chen Mengyan paused and continued, "The matters between you two don't relate to me... I don't want to have any relationship with her."

"You mean... the both of us... and me and her... not interfere with each other?" Yang Ming probably understood Chen Mengyan's intention.

"Maybe, you can understand like this." Chen Mengyan looked a little helpless and said painfully, "In short, I won't go to her, but you shouldn't let me see her."

Yang Ming was so happy now. This was a precursor to success. As long as Chen Mengyan no longer pursued the affairs of Lan Ling, it could still be discussed later.

However, on the surface, Yang Ming still pretended to be very pained. In fact, it was not exactly pretend. In Yang Ming's heart, it was indeed full of guilt. "Mengyan... Sorry..."

Chen Mengyan shook her head and looked at Yang Ming. Her eyes were full of tenderness. "I love you, so I will be selfish. I will be suspicious. But because I love you, I can condone you..."

Having said that, Chen Mengyan bit her lip. Indeed, this decision was undoubtedly very painful for her, but Chen Mengyan had to make this decision!

She knew that the problem of Lan Ling had always been an important factor hindering the development of the relationship between them. Only by solving this factor, they could be better together.

Otherwise, they were all guarded against each other. Would that still be called love? It was almost the same as playing "Infernal Affairs" [1] with each other! This was naturally not what Chen Mengyan wanted! She really wanted to go back to grade 12 of high school. At that time, they were so harmonious! Although Yang Ming sometimes behaved lecherously, Chen Mengyan wasn't disgusted...

Chen Mengyan felt that she wasn't like Yang Ming's girlfriend at all. Even his personal appearance was different. There were many things about Yang Ming that she didn't know. She didn't know what he was doing every day. She didn't know what he was thinking!

Chen Mengyan was going crazy. She didn't want to be like this! Therefore, she took the initiative to take a step back. Before coming to the cinema, Chen Mengyan had already made a decision. Today, on this special day, she was going to reveal it bluntly to Yang Ming, and put everything out and discuss!

In this way, there would be no more gaps between them. However, although Chen Mengyan had taken a step back, it was limited. Although she acquiesced in the existence of Lan Ling, she didn't say that she would accept it.

Of course, this was already Chen Mengyan's limit. It wasn't easy for our female lead, an envious student like a vinegar jar [2], to make such concessions. At least, Yang Ming was quite satisfied now.

Yang Ming listened to Chen Mengyan's words and his heart was suddenly touched. He gently embraced Chen Mengyan. Chen Mengyan seemed to understand something too. She closed her eyes quietly...

Chapter 370: Self-taught

Kissing wasn't something Yang Ming was unfamiliar with. He wasn't an amateur. He already had kissing experience with Lan Ling and Xiao Qing, but it was his first time kissing Chen Mengyan.

Yang Ming smelled Chen Mengyan's faint fragrance, and he was infatuated by it.

Indeed, although Yang Ming's had deep feelings for Lan Ling and Xiao Qing in addition to having more intimate relationships with them, Yang Ming's feeling for Chen Mengyan was very unique.

High school secret love for three years, what was that? Moreover, Yang Ming's status with Chen Mengyan had a gap like heaven and earth – study commissary and poor student... At that time, Chen Mengyan was like the goddess in Yang Ming's heart...

And one day, he actually was able to embrace the goddess in his heart. Moreover, she allowed him to get intimate with her. Yang Ming was filled with positive emotions.

Chen Mengyan closed her eyes, waiting nervously for the moment to come. Seeing that Yang Ming hadn't made a move for a long time, she couldn't help but feel anxious. What's Yang Ming doing? Why was he so slow?

He doesn't even know how to have a kiss? Chen Mengyan was a little agitated. Didn't he already do it with Lan Ling? How can he not know? Chen Mengyan had gotten more and more angry. She subconsciously opened her eyes. As she saw Yang Ming stupidly staring at her, anger rose up from out of nowhere. "Yang Ming, what are you doing? Let me go!" As she spoke, she pushed Yang Ming away violently.

"I..." Yang Ming was a little overwhelmed. "Mengyan, what happened to you?"

"Hmph!" Chen Mengyan snorted and didn't answer.

"That... you are so beautiful... I was amazed looking at you just now..." Yang Ming finally realized why Chen Mengyan was angry. He quickly explained with a smile.

Indeed, who wouldn't be angry? The girl closed her eyes waiting for you to kiss her, and yet you failed at the critical moment. It will be strange if she isn't mad. It's considered fortunate if she didn't slap you!

However, Yang Ming's explanation was quite on point which made Chen Mengyan delighted. She pouted playfully, "Really? Am I beautiful or is Lan Ling beautiful?"

When the words were spoken, Chen Mengyan felt that she had asked a silly question. First, I'm Yang Ming's genuine girlfriend. Isn't this lowering my self-worth to compare with Lan Ling? Second, Chen Mengyan also read some online posts saying that smart women never asked this question.

Yang Ming became awkward as he listened to Chen Meng's question. He didn't know how to answer it! The two were really incomparable. Each had her own uniqueness, and it wasn't the same kind of beauty at all.

Chen Mengyan was pure and beautiful; Lan Ling was exquisite and cute. Both of them have their own uniqueness. If he was required to put it into words, they both shared the limelight.

Chen Mengyan also realized that her question was inappropriate, but the words were already spoken so there was no way to recover them. Moreover, she really wanted to hear Yang Ming's opinion.

"Mengyan, you should be clear about this. Although I can't deny the reason I like you also includes the factor of your beauty, most importantly, I like you as a person. If it was simply based on beauty, then Zhou Jiajia is beautiful as well. Why didn't I like her also?" Yang Ming said, "You are irreplaceable in my heart; Lan Ling is the same, too. So, for this question, I can't answer it. If I said you are more beautiful than Lan Ling, it might make you happy. But if one day Lan Ling asks me the same question, how can I answer it?"

"I know... hehe ..." In fact, Yang Ming's answer now was still quite satisfactory for Chen Mengyan. Although he didn't say that she was more beautiful than Lan Ling, Chen Mengyan hoped to hear Yang Ming's genuine reply without hiding anything from her. If a couple was hypocritical and over-courteous, what kind of couple was that? Therefore, Chen Mengyan didn't have any dissatisfaction. On the contrary, she was very happy.

"Since you understand it, then let's continue the task we haven't completed just now!" Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Hmph ... What are you saying..." Chen Mengyan was shy and buried her head.

"Hehe, you have already done it. Why are you still shy?" Yang Ming had already drunk quite a bit. Although it wasn't too much, the intoxication struck and Yang Ming began to speak without thinking.

"Who did it with you?" Chen Mengyan suddenly sank her face. She could still understand the word, "done it." She couldn't help but get mad, "Did you recognize the wrong person?"

"Eh?" Yang Ming was stunned, but immediately found the slip of the tongue. I'm speaking the truth. I just said it thoughtlessly. Most probably Chen Mengyan thought that I mistook her for someone else!

"That... ugh ... I said that you used to help me... that... and I also touched you there... I'm talking about doing that..." Yang Ming mumbled.

Chen Mengyan still somehow believed it. Suddenly, her face was red. "It's still not you deceiving me. Saying that over there... it was injured. Asking me to help you and cure it... Hmph, don't think that I'm a fool. I was a bit innocent at the time. After that, I realized that it was your conspiracy, but I still respected you and didn't expose you. How dare you even mention it?"

"Ah? You knew it all along?" Yang Ming sweated. He thought that he bluffed it flawlessly and he didn't expect that Chen Mengyan had already seen through it.

"Hmph , if you want to do something in the future just say it... I'm not..." Speaking of this, Chen Mengyan stopped her words and didn't continue. However, the intention was already obvious. That was if Yang Ming wanted to do something, she most probably wouldn't be opposed.

" Ha !" Yang Ming was glad to hear it. Certainly, he understood Chen Mengyan's intention. So, he said directly, "Mengyan, let's kiss!"

"What..." Chen Mengyan was shocked by Yang Ming's sudden straightforwardness. She couldn't respond in time as she was astonished. Then, she felt her mouth was sealed off by Yang Ming in an overbearing manner...

"Hmph... Hmph ..." Chen Meng snorted twice, but it wasn't clear what she was saying. Although Chen Mengyan felt it was a little sudden, she didn't struggle, nor did she reject it. Instead, she was silently kissed by Yang Ming... Something that was going to happen will happen after all, right?

It was obviously Chen Mengyan's first kiss. She was quite an amateur. She was completely guided by Yang Ming's gradual guidance. When she felt that Yang Ming's tongue was deep in her mouth, Chen Mengyan was stunned for a while, but she also learned what Yang Ming did and slowly followed suit...

However, Chen Mengyan felt a sense of grievance deep down her heart! Why, that was my first kiss, but it isn't for Yang Ming! However, even before she could even contemplate this thought, Chen Mengyan felt Yang Ming's hand slowly climbing to the towering place on her chest!

Although Chen Mengyan was wearing thick clothes, she still couldn't help but shiver. Her mind immediately became blank. She was a bit dumbfounded... Am I progressing too fast with Yang Ming? Should I let him touch me? Chen Mengyan hesitated...

However, another voice rose in Chen Mengyan's mind: Fast? Both of you have been together since Grade 12. Zhao Sisi already had sex after a few months!

Besides, didn't he touch it before? If I stop Yang Ming now, doesn't it make me seem fake? Would Yang Ming be upset?

As she contemplated about it, Yang Ming's hand began to knead her chest... Chen Meng's couldn't help but moan...

Chen Mengyan was obviously inexperienced because she hadn't fully grasped the essentials of breathing when kissing. So, she had breathing difficulty after making out with Yang Ming for a while... Particularly right now when her heartbeat and her breathing accelerated, Chen Mengyan found it rather uncomfortable...

" Hu ..." Chen Mengyan pushed Yang Ming away to catch a breath. Then, she looked up and suddenly found Yang Ming was looking at her with inexplicable shock. Chen Mengyan remembered that she gave up halfway, so she explained with embarrassment, "That... I'm a little out of breath..."

When Yang Ming heard that he didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "You can't breathe... You can use your nose, or when you kiss... Well, incline slightly to one side. Then, we can have a little gap between us, and you can breathe!"

"That's my first time... How would I know about that?" Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes and said to Yang Ming, " Hmph , I'm not like you, so experienced!"

“I’m just kind enough to guide you... Why do you move on to me being experienced again... I’m self-taught.” Yang Ming argued. In fact, when he first kissed Lan Ling, both of them were burning with desire. It was a chaotic make out without any order at all. However, it didn’t seem to be Yang Ming’s first kiss...The first person he kissed since the beginning seemed to be Lin Zhiyun! Moreover, it was 100% her, but Yang Ming’s memory was incomplete at the time and he had forgotten what it felt like.