

So Pure 381

Chapter 381 Grandparents

Song Hang screamed "Ouch" and saw the blood flow out from his right hand.

"Ah...!" The female secretary who was serving Song Hang was also scared by the scene. She fainted immediately.

"You... what do you want to do..." Song Hang saw Yang Ming smiled sinisterly and walked over to in front of him. He was so scared that he forgot the pain in his hand! What kind of person is this? Why is he so violent?

"It's nothing much. This iron skewer belongs to the lamb kebab vendor downstairs. There is a deposit of three yuan. I will return it to him later after I take it out." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Don't... don't pull it out..." Song Hang's words haven't finished yet. Yang Ming had already walked over and pulled the iron skewer out. Song Hang had another scream! Yes, he couldn't not be screaming. It was because Yang Ming's method of pulling the iron skewer was simply abusive!

Yang Ming didn't pull the stick. Instead, Yang Ming hauled his hand away from the iron skewer. There was a spiral section at the end of the stick, which directly dug a small wound on Song Hang's hand into a bloody hole!

Song Hang rolled his eyes and fainted.

Such a dumb look, do you dare to have the intention to play Xiao Qing? Is the opponent too weak, or am I too strong? Yang Ming shook his head and directly picked up Song Hang's collar. He took Song Hang to the office window and opened it. Then he pushed half of Song Hang's body out and grabbed his legs.

Song Hang had already fainted. Suddenly, he felt a gust of wind blowing on his head. It was so cold that he had a cold chill and woke up!

This awakening wasn't a big deal. Song Hang almost peed in his pants. My gosh, I'm hanging upside down out of the window. This is the 16th floor. If I fell, I will die immediately!

Song Hang wanted to climb up, but he couldn't make it. So he had to wave his hands indiscriminately.

"Don't move. Although I don't really want to kill you, if my arm is numb, then you can't blame me." Yang Ming warned him. In fact, it was easy for Yang Ming to hold Song Hang with his great strength.

When Song Hang looked up, he saw Yang Ming above looking at him evilly! Song Hang had a cold chill. My gosh, is this person a desperado?

Just now, Yang Ming's methods had already made Song Hang's heart tremble. Compared to the shock he received now, the pain had vanished.

"That, brother, stop playing me. Please pull me up... please... whatever you want, I will promise you..." Song Hang was really scared! However, it was no wonder. His head was hanging upside down on the 16th floor. Who wouldn't be afraid?

"Weren't you pretty powerful just before? Telling me that you're Director Song?" Yang Ming sneered and shook his hands. Song Hang was swaying like a swing.

"Aiya, mom..." Song Hang was so scared that he was shuddering and peed in his pants. Unfortunately, his head was upside down so that all the urine flowed down to his face. However, at this moment, Song Hang couldn't care about this. It was still a problem as to whether he can be alive!

"Sorry. My hand is a bit numb." Yang Ming smiled and said.

"Brother, you are my blood brother... blood brother, stop playing with me. Please pull me up. I will give you whatever you want. I surrender..." Song Hang pleaded.

"F*ck your mother. Who is your brother?" Yang Ming was disdainful that such a person could be his younger brother.

"My grandfather... no... grandpa. Grandpa, please pull me up. I can't take it anymore..." Song Hang quickly changed his tune.

"Is it? If I pull you up, then you'll call the police. Is that what you're thinking?" Yang Ming asked plainly.

Call the police? Song Hang never thought about it... At this time, how could he think about something else? So he quickly said, "Grandpa, you can rest assured that I won't call the police. Besides, if I call the police who would believe me..."

"Hmph!" Yang Ming sneered and pulled Song Hang up. Then he went to the side and said, "Your urine is really stinky. Stay away from me!"

"Yes, yes, grandpa. Anything you want." Song Hang quickly climbed to the corner and gasped heavily. The taste of taking a tour to the hell gate was really uncomfortable!

Now Song Hang suspected that the person in front of him was from the underworld, or else Yang Ming wouldn't have such lethal methods.

"I heard that you asked Xiao Qing to go to your house tonight." Yang Ming looked at Song Hang with eyes full of contempt. That expression was like watching a negligible ant. Yes, Yang Ming now had a hundred ways to kill him. However, killing people inside the company wasn't a wise choice.

"Misunderstanding... grandpa, I just wanted to talk about business. There is no other meaning..." Song Hang thought, It really is because of Xiao Qing! This b*tch really made me suffer a lot! You have such a strong strength. Why do you still call me and beg me? Aren't you making me suffer?

It was also because Xiao Qing called him several times and apologized to him that made Song Hang think Xiao Qing was a submissive person.

However, it was impossible for him to say that to Yang Ming. He didn't want to visit the hell gate for free again. Moreover, it was easy to go to the hell gate but coming back was another story.

"Misunderstanding? Is it necessary to talk about business at night?" Yang Ming sneered.

"That... grandpa, I know I am wrong. I don't dare anymore..." Song Hang also knew that it was useless to deny it, so he simply admitted his mistake. "Grandpa, you just tell me what I should do. You will be my grandpa in the future and Xiao Qing is my grandma!"

"Oh? Then, shouldn't you give a discount to your family's business? Let's do it this way. Give a 20% discount for the experimental equipment to your grandmother!" Yang Ming directly told him.

"20% discount?" Song Hang was a bit dumbfounded. Although he was the general manager of the region, the price was set by the head company. Although he could get a discount, he couldn't get as much as a 20% discount! However, looking at Yang Ming's strict expression, Song Hang dared not to say no! If he really couldn't get it, he had to pay for it himself. So, he clenched his teeth and nodded. "No problem."

"Nice attitude." Yang Ming nodded. "But it's useless to talk. Shouldn't we sign the contract first?"

"But... isn't signing the contract now a bit too hasty?" Song Hang was telling the truth. Is there such a sloppy contract?

"En?" Yang Ming snorted and raised the iron skewer in his hand.

"Grandpa, I'm wrong... I'll sign. I'll sign, sign now; right away; immediately!" Song Hang was so scared that he quickly fell to the ground. "Grandpa, I'm begging you. Don't prick me again."

"No, because of your hesitation just now, I decided that you must be punished." Yang Ming said with a smile, "Tell me, do you want your left hand or right hand this time?"

After Song Hang listened, he rolled his eyes and almost fainted. It wasn't that he didn't want to faint, but he didn't dare to faint. He was afraid that Yang Ming would get him outside the window again!

"Grandpa, then you prick my right hand..." Song Hang said jitteringly.

"Forget it. Then your right hand would be wasted. You will need it to sign the contract! Remember, don't hesitate in front of me the next time." Yang Ming decided to spare Song Hang once.

"Thank you. Thank you, grandpa!" Song Hang said with gratitude, "But, grandpa, about signing the contract, I have to prepare the official seal of the school. Moreover, I need a signature from the leader of the school. It can't be signed immediately."

"Really?" Yang Ming hesitated. It seemed that it was exactly what Song Hang said. So he called Xiao Qing and asked through the phone. He handed the phone to Song Hang, "You say, make an appointment to sign the contract."

"That Xiao... Ah no, grandma, I'm Song Hang. When will you be free? I will come over to sign the contract. I promised grandpa to sell it to the school for 20% off!" Song Hang said with haste.

"What grandma? grandpa?" Xiao Qing was somewhat inexplicable.

"You will be my grandma in the future. Grandma, tell me if you have anything..." Song Hang said quickly.

Although Xiao Qing didn't know what was going on, she knew that this was Yang Ming's masterpiece, so she said, "Then in these two days, I will seek advice from the school leaders and call you again."

“Okay, grandma, everything will go as you say!” Song Hang said flatteringly.

Hanging up the phone, Yang Ming looked at Song Hang and said faintly, “How can I trust your words?”

“Grandpa, I swear. I will do what I promised. You will be my grandpa forever!” Song Hang said quickly.

“I hope that what you said is true.” Yang Ming said faintly, “You can choose to call the police, but the day I come out of prison, is the day you die.”

After that, Yang Ming kicked Song Hang’s desk. The solid wooden desk was smashed into pieces! Yang Ming’s legs had kicked down a big tree before! Moreover, during this period of time, he hadn’t slowed down his practice.

Song Hang was so shocked that he opened his mouth! It took a long time for him to recover from the shock... When he looked up, Yang Ming was gone.

Chapter 382 Pearl Shell

“Hu...” Song Hang let out a long sigh and lay on the floor for a long time. His grandmother [1], who was this? It’s way worse than the underworld in Hong Kong!

After a while, Song Hang felt his right hand burning and suddenly remembered that his palm had been pierced! He hurriedly stood up and kicked the female secretary with his foot. “Hurry and wake up!”

The female secretary woke up in confusion. When she saw Song Hang’s hand that was still bleeding, she quickly asked, “Is that person gone? Should I call the police now?”

“F*ck your mother. What call the police? Do you want to kill me?” Song Hang scolded impatiently, “Hurry up and help me to the hospital. Please don’t have my hand wasted just because I went late. I still want to gamble in Macau!”

“Okay, okay, President Song...” The female secretary didn’t dare to say anything more. She quickly stood up and helped Song Hang out of the office. While walking, she called the driver downstairs and asked him to wait at the door of the company.

Song Hang didn’t consider reporting to the police at all. What Yang Ming said made sense. If he alarmed the police, at most the person would be charged as deliberately injuring others. It wasn’t particularly a serious crime. Even if he was sentenced for several years, Song Hang wouldn’t have a good time after he came out. It would be weird if this person doesn’t f*ck me up after that! Unless Song Hang wanted to run away and let go his current identity and status!

But could Song Hang let go of it just like that? He had managed to climb to this position after so much effort. His future was bright. Song Hang wasn’t stupid enough to give up everything because of a woman.

Although Song Hang’s heart was also very dissatisfied, and even more so, he was angry, he could only suppress it! He also realized that Yang Ming belonged to the group who risked their lives recklessly, and it wasn’t merely risking his life recklessly. That fellow’s skill was also very strong. An iron skewer from a kebab could actually pierce his hand from a far distance. It pierced through his hand onto the table. That took a lot of strength!

Therefore, Song Hang had to give up the idea of taking revenge on both Yang Ming and Xiao Qing. I don't have that strength, and taking revenge is equal to asking for trouble!

When Song Hang was bandaged in the hospital, he asked the secretary to call the headquarters and deliver Xiao Qing's purchase order. He also specifically emphasized the importance of this customer and let the headquarters deliver the goods as soon as possible.

Facing Song Hang's excessive instruction and briefing, the headquarters didn't think too much. They thought that since this was his first business after Song Hang took office, he paid special attention to it, so they agreed to prioritize the delivery of the goods to him.

After doing all this, Song Hang was relieved. F*ck, Song Hang felt that he had personally experienced a Hong Kong gangster blockbuster today. All that he could do was to vent his grievances on the female secretary.

At this moment, Song Jiang's gangsters were already in the hands of Hou Zhenhan, so Yang Ming didn't need to be as cautious and low-key as before. Sometimes, the more ruthless you were, the more fearful your opponents will be, such as Song Hang today. Yang Ming felt funny when he thought about Song Hang.

After Yang Ming got out from Song Hang's place, he returned to Xiao Qing's office. She was very excited to see Yang Ming again, but she still held back from saying something.

Intuition told Xiao Qing that Yang Ming must have concealed something from her! Otherwise, with the identity of a student like Yang Ming, how could he make Song Hang change his mind so casually? Moreover, from Song Hang's attitude just now, he was obviously very afraid of Yang Ming, and the fear was of a certain degree already. He actually called me grandmother!

But if Yang Ming didn't tell her, then Yang Ming must have his own reasons. Xiao Qing didn't get angry or think too much about it because she was always considerate of him. She wouldn't force Yang Ming to do anything.

"You're back?" Xiao Qing looked at Yang Ming. Her eyes were filled with care and love.

"En, Song Hang won't find you any more trouble." Yang Ming spoke as he nodded.

"What did you do to him?" Xiao Qing asked with some concern. She wasn't worried about Song Hang, but she was afraid of Yang Ming getting involved in any trouble.

"Nothing much. It was much gentler than Huang Youcai. At most, he will have two stitches at the hospital." Yang Ming said indifferently, "Rest assured. This guy won't dare to play tricks unless he doesn't want to live."

"Yang Ming, I know that you are good to me, but... you must be sensible the next time you do things. Such as Huang Youcai that case... was it a bit too..." Xiao Qing was afraid that Yang Ming would be picked up by the police.

"Hehe, I have never said that Huang Youcai's case was done by me. Besides, Wang Xifan didn't pursue it already. Who would pursue it?" Yang Ming smiled and said, "Okay, Sister Xiao Qing. Let's not talk about this. Didn't you want to go to the beach? Let's go now."

“Okay, wait for me. Let me change my clothes.” Xiao Qing said and stood up. She went to the closet, opened it and took out a down jacket. The seaside was colder and the windbreaker was obviously not enough to keep out the cold.

After Xiao Qing changed her clothes, the two of them went down the stairs together. Xiao Qing was Yang Ming’s godsister. Since the time of Wang Xuefan’s affairs, this was something that almost the whole university knew, so the two of them didn’t need to avoid anything. Moreover, if they deliberately avoid one another, it would appear to be odd instead.

So, Yang Ming and Xiao Qing both walked out of the computer building while chit chatting. On the way, they met several lecturers who greeted Xiao Qing. Of course, those who knew Yang Ming also exchanged a few words with him.

“I have never really had a Christmas celebration before. Yang Ming, do you believe it?” In the car, Xiao Qing looked at the bustling street and said with some regret.

“Hehe,” Yang Ming smiled and didn’t answer Xiao Qing’s words up front. Instead, he said, “Sister Xiao Qing, I will spend Christmas night with you every year in the future.”

“I’m satisfied with your words alone already. Hehe, Yang Ming, you have to accompany your girlfriend... If Lan Ling was back, you have to accompany her too. You don’t have the time to accompany me.” Xiao Qing smiled bitterly as she said, “Yang Ming, the relationship between the two of us should be a little more low-key. Don’t you think that it was already very dangerous now? At least for now. Song Hang knew of the relationship between the two of us. I’m afraid he will go out and talk bad about us.”

“Does he dare?” Yang Ming said disdainfully. Most probably Song Hang was more unwilling to talk about himself and Xiao Qing. In fact, Song Hang also felt this way. The female secretary had questioned it many times but Song Hang refused to say what happened at that time and warned the female secretary that if she dared to speak more, he would fire her!

“Let’s hope he dares not. But what I meant was that both of us should still remain low-key,” said Xiao Qing as she nodded.

“I understand, Sister Xiao Qing. You can rest assured.” Yang Ming smiled. “But one day, I will announce to the world that you are also one of Yang Ming’s women!”

Indeed, Yang Ming had this confidence during that moment. With the special ability that he had and the cash in hand, as well as some deadly skills, if he wasn’t successful in the future, then it would be really unreasonable.

The seaside today didn’t have as many people as last night. At first glance, a few couples were strolling at the beach. However, there were many small vendors selling things at the beach. Most of them imported their goods yesterday. If they weren’t sold out, they would be selling it at reduced prices today.

After Yang Ming and Xiao Qing got out of the car, Yang Ming started to hold Xiao Qing’s hand. Xiao Qing stared at him and tried to break away, but she didn’t expect her hand to be locked down firmly by Yang Ming.

“No one knows us here. What are you afraid of?” Yang Ming said with a smile, “Moreover, it’s no big deal for a brother and sister to hold hands.”

Xiao Qing had no choice but to let Yang Ming do what he liked. But the feeling of walking hand in hand at the seaside was really fascinating. Xiao Qing felt very warm and happy.

“Pearl shells, pearl shells. Sold cheaply! Buy now and open pearls for free threading!” A hawker on the side of the road shouted loudly.

Yang Ming and Xiao Qing walked over. It appeared to be a small stall selling pearls. There was a pile of pearl shells on the booth’s table. Several couples were handpicking from it.

A couple picked a shell and handed it to the booth owner. The boss broke it open with a knife and took out a pearl from it. The pearl wasn’t very big, but it was a well-balanced pearl. The couple liked it very much. The boss processed the pearl into a necklace on the spot and handed it to the couple. The couple paid the money and left feeling satisfied.

This person was very good at business. The cost of processing pearl necklace into a finished product would only cost a few yuan, but he sold it at fifty a piece. However, this boss wasn’t the kind of person who would be particularly stingy. According to the people on the side, someone had also opened a large pearl which was worth at last a few hundred yuan. Therefore, many couples were visiting this place for the second time.

This kind of thing, it got Yang Ming to think of jade gambling involuntarily. In fact, it was essentially the same, but it was more difficult for pearls.

“Yang Ming, I want to give it a try. Is that okay?” Xiao Qing obviously had a strong interest in this.

Although Xiao Qing was in her thirties, many women in love were similar to children. So, Xiao Qing, like other girls, also liked these novel things.

Chapter 383: Trustworthy Woman

The fun of DIY is endless. Just like the pottery bars [1], painting bars, mud bars, etc. which appeared in the past few years, all of these were hands-on and attracted a large number of couple customers. Apparently, this pearl shell seller also thought about this. His business was really hot.

Yang Ming squatted down and accompanied Xiao Qing to choose. In fact, the couple who came here to buy pearl shells didn’t know how to choose. They just followed their desires for something that they liked.

“How about these?” Xiao Qing put two shells in front of Yang Ming.

“Not good. Change them.” Yang Ming glanced and said with a smile. Although the two pearl shells Xiao Qing chose also had pearls inside, one was too small and the other one wasn’t well-proportioned.

“What’s wrong? These two shells look very good.” Xiao Qing asked, puzzled.

"It may look good from the outside, but it doesn't indicate that the pearl inside is beautiful!" As Yang Ming spoke he simply took out a black and ugly pearl shell from the pile of pearl shells. He handed it to Xiao Qing, "This one seems to look good."

" _

Ah _ ? So ugly?" Xiao Qing frowned. "Why don't each of us choose one, and then, we will see whose pearl is bigger?"

"Alright, but there should be some kind of reward." Yang Ming didn't mind. _

Since I spent money to have fun, I don't expect this thing to make a fortune. As long as Xiao Qing likes it, it didn't matter which one she picked. If I really forced her to pick the ones I had chosen, even though the pearls inside were relatively larger, Xiao Qing may not be happy. _

This kind of thing emphasized the pleasure of choosing their own.

"Reward? What kind of reward?" Xiao Qing was a little dumbfounded. This thing could also be used to bet on.

" _

En _ ... Tonight, if I win, you need to be on top of me. If you win, then I will on top of you. How's that?" Yang Ming said with a smirk.

"Go away. I knew you didn't have good thoughts about it." Xiao Qing whispered to Yang Ming with a blush, "What's the difference?"

"You haven't been on top yet." Yang Ming said lewdly.

"Alright, I don't believe I will lose." Xiao Qing hesitated and nodded. Although she took the initiative, she hadn't tried the position with the female on top and the male on the bottom. After all, Xiao Qing was a woman. Although she was also open to Yang Ming, she didn't like to try it easily.

Yang Ming saw Xiao Qing promise and he secretly smiled. It seemed that Xiao Qing would be losing. There was no suspense at all.

Xiao Qing chose between the two pearls. After contemplating for quite a while, she picked one of them. Then, she handed that one and the one Yang Ming selected to the stall owner.

"Alright! I'm opening them now." The boss took out the knives and skillfully opened the pearl shell. He first took out the pearl in Xiao Qing's pearl shell, which was a relatively smaller pearl, but it was still considered to be round and smooth.

Xiao Qing was pleased to take the pearl. She put it in her hand and admired it from different angles.

"Miss, does it need to be threaded?" The stall owner asked, "It's free!"

" _

Urgh _ ... well, then you help me to put it on a thread..." Xiao Qing nodded when she thought about it.

“Don’t you want to take a look at mine? Maybe mine is bigger. It would still be better to thread mine!” Yang Ming said.

“Okay, then let us look at yours first before making the final call.” Xiao Qing nodded and said.

The stall owner listened to Yang Ming’s words. Then he opened the pearl shell and took out the pearl inside. He couldn’t help but sigh, “It’s a big pearl, young man. You are making a profit.”

The words of the stall owner couldn’t help but attract many couples to watch. They all looked at Yang Ming and Xiao Qing enviously.

“Yang Ming, I didn’t expect you to be so lucky.” Xiao Qing said in a specious tone.

“Hehe, I think the more ugly the pearl shell is, the bigger the pearl should be. Hehe!” Yang Ming laughed.

“I want one to too, darling. You also pick me one like that!” A woman said to the man beside her.

“It’s not something where you say you want it then you can choose it!” The man looked bitter. “I bought five, and there weren’t any decent pearls.”

“I don’t care. I want it!” The woman apparently refused to give up.

” —

Ai _ !” The man sighed and said to Yang Ming, “Man, can I discuss with you? How about selling this pearl to me? I’ll offer one hundred!”

The man just finished, and the nearby onlookers looked at him as a fool. Someone spoke, “You only offered a hundred when he has such a good pearl? Are you mistaken? How can there be such a good thing?”

“That’s right. You also said that even you bought five and you didn’t get anything. Then, it should be two hundred fifty, and yet you want to buy it for one hundred? You are really foolish.”

The words of the people made the man blush. He hesitated and said, “Is it alright if I offer three hundred?”

” —

Hehe _ , the value of this pearl isn’t worth three hundred!” At this time, the stall owner spoke.

“Five hundred!” The man bit his teeth and said, “Five hundred. It’s at a sky-high price already.”

Yang Ming shook his head with a funny smile. “Sorry, I don’t intend to sell.”

“Don’t intend to sell? Then, we are... we are offering a thousand...” The woman couldn’t let go of it.

“Boss, may I trouble you to thread it for me? I have to go.” Yang Ming didn’t bother about the woman and addressed the stall owner.

Since Yang Ming didn’t sell, the couple couldn’t do anything about it but to watch Yang Ming receive the threaded pearl and put it around Xiao Qing’s neck.

Xiao Qing looked at Yang Ming blissfully. Under everyone's envious eyes, Yang Ming left the stall selling pearls.

The couple behind became ruthless. They continued to choose among the pearls which made the boss smile wide open.

"How about it? Have I won?" Yang Ming said with some pride.

" _

En _ , you won, but Yang Ming... Do you know pearl shells really well?" Xiao Qing suddenly asked.

"Why do you say that?" Yang Ming was moved. Xiao Qing really saw something. The others didn't understand the dialogue between Yang Ming and Xiao Qing, so most people thought that Yang Ming was lucky. But, Xiao Qing was different. She was somewhat suspicious of it!

"It's fine if you don't want to talk about it." Xiao Qing shook her head indifferently, "In any case, your objective had been achieved."

After that, Xiao Qing looked at Yang Ming with a blush. She thought of what she had to do that night and felt her whole body boiling.

"Sister Xiao Qing, it's not that I don't want to say it but some things are really weird." Yang Ming said with some helplessness, "Actually, I have long wanted to tell you about my matters, Sister Xiao Qing... I..."

"Yang Ming, don't say it first." Xiao Qing suddenly stopped Yang Ming. "Yang Ming, why do you trust me so much? What if I hurt you?"

"Sister Xiao Qing, I know you won't hurt me. I believe in you." Yang Ming said resolutely.

" _

Hehe _ , there is nothing in the world that is absolute. How do you know that I won't betray you in the future?" Xiao Qing said with a smile, "So if it's related to your own secrets, don't say it."

"Then, I will gamble it for once. I don't believe you would betray me." Yang Ming shook his head and stared at Xiao Qing's eyes as he said word by word.

"Yang Ming, you are still too impulsive." Xiao Qing sighed and said faintly, "I really won't betray you, but it doesn't mean that others won't. So, I don't want you to let your secret out."

"Sister Xiao Qing, no one but you know my secret." Yang Ming wasn't stupid. The reason why he dared to confess to Xiao Qing was that Xiao Qing now knew some of his strength. Moreover, Yang Ming had a profound experience by how Xiao Qing treated him! Even if Xiao Qing was sorry for herself, she won't be able to betray Yang Ming! Therefore, Yang Ming had a one hundred percent assurance toward Xiao Qing.

Moreover, as a woman, Xiao Qing gave everything to him. Was there anything that Yang Ming couldn't trust her with?

"Is it the six sense which you had mentioned to me last time? You can foresee the future?" Xiao Qing guessed.

"Foresee the future... damn." Yang Ming said a little embarrassed, "I'm sorry, Sister Xiao Qing. In fact, the previous statement about six sense was a lie to you... I was..."

"Don't say anything else. I understand. You don't need to apologize to me." Xiao Qing smiled slightly, "But, Yang Ming, I really didn't think that you were so careful. It seems that my heart was worrying for nothing. Last time, I noticed that you easily spoke of your own secret. I was really worried about you!"

"Sister Xiao Qing, I don't have a sixth sense, but my ability isn't inferior to foreseeing the future. Even in a sense, my ability is more powerful than foresight." Yang Ming looked around making sure there was no one else and he spoke to Xiao Qing slowly.

Chapter 384: Yang Ming's Ability

"Then you..." This time, Xiao Qing was puzzled. If Yang Ming didn't have the ability to foresee the future, how could he know that someone came outside the door, and there was a pearl in the pearl shell?

However, Xiao Qing wasn't a stupid person. After thinking about it, she came to an amazing conclusion. "Could it be that you can see through objects?"

Yang Ming smiled while ignoring her question. "Sister Xiao Qing, your pink underwear today is so sexy."

Xiao Qing was stunned, but then she immediately understood that Yang Ming was doing this to admit that he had this ability! _

It seems that I'm not wrong that Yang Ming did have the ability to see through objects! _

"So, in other words, I'm like naked in front of you?" Xiao Qing asked a little shyly.

"You can say that if you have any problems with your body in the future, you don't have to go to the hospital to do B-ultrasound and CT scan. Just look for me." Yang Ming nodded in return.

"Then, you can see through whoever you want? Pervert!" Xiao Qing sighed.

"Pervert?" Yang Ming blushed with shame. "Sister Xiao Qing, I basically don't use this ability usually! And, I swear. It was the first time I used this ability to see your body..."

"Really?" Xiao Qing looked at Yang Ming with some doubt.

"Of course, it's true, Sister Xiao Qing. Am I such a terrible person?" Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded.
"

Hehe _ , then I have misunderstood you." Xiao Qing smiled and said, "Oh ya, Yang Ming, I'm telling you this. You shouldn't talk to anyone about this ability! I, Xiao Qing, can guarantee that I will never say it, but what about the others? Be it unintentional or intentional, if your ability is abused by the bad guys, you can be in trouble!"

“Sister Xiao Qing, you can rest assured. I’m not a fool. I know very well who has bad intentions for me.” Yang Ming said, “Do you know the imperial jade that I gave to godfather? It was obtained this way.”

“I was surprised at that time. How can you be so lucky to get the imperial jade? It turned out to be like this!” Xiao Qing nodded, but she still had some doubts. “Yang Ming, do you still have anything you haven’t told me? About the incidents of Huang Youcai and Song Hang, your ability isn’t related to this at all...”

“Sister Xiao Qing, don’t worry. I’m going to talk about it.” As Yang Ming spoke, he bent down and picked up a stone. “Sister Xiao Qing, when we were in Hong Kong, you probably noticed that my martial arts weren’t bad.”

“It’s not only not bad anymore. It’s really too powerful!” Xiao Qing didn’t intend to flatter Yang Ming, but the incident at that night had given her a surprise!

“Look at the seabird over there.” Yang Ming said as he pointed out a seabird not far from the shore.

” _

En _ . I see it.” Xiao Qing nodded.

Yang Ming seemed to be inadvertently throwing the stone out of his hand. It hit the bird right on the head, ” _

pa _ “, and the seabird fell down.

“You did that?” Xiao Qing looked at Yang Ming, incredulous. Although she knew that Yang Ming’s martial arts were good, Xiao Qing didn’t know that Yang Ming was actually so powerful! In fact, this wasn’t much different from those hidden weapons in the martial arts novels!

“Yes, I have a master who teaches me martial arts.” Yang Ming didn’t say anything about Fang Tian. After all, this wasn’t his own business. It involved Fang Tian, therefore, he couldn’t say anything, even if it was Xiao Qing.

Moreover, the assassin industry was too strange and sensitive for ordinary people, so Yang Ming didn’t reveal it in detail.

“So that’s the case. I wondered why Song Hang was so scared. So it was you who used violence to coerce him.” Xiao Qing didn’t ask further. After all, she didn’t understand these things.

_

“Hehe _ , you didn’t see how Song Hang looked like at the time. He even peed in his pants.” Yang Ming smiled.

Xiao Qing shook her head and sighed, “He deserved it.”

As the sky darkened, the sea breeze was more intense. It was particularly chilly when the wind blew on their faces. Yang Ming and Xiao Qing walked for a while and drove back to Xiao Qing’s residence.

Xiao Qing then fulfilled her previous promise [1]...

.....

The next morning, Yang Ming went to the classroom to attend classes as usual. When he walked into the classroom and saw Zhou Jiajia, he remembered the accidental kiss that night. In fact, Yang Ming didn't put her in his mind, so he didn't even think about it after he went back.

Seeing that Zhou Jiajia still left a seat for him beside her, Yang Ming walked over helplessly. To be honest, Yang Ming felt really awkward. No matter how, even if Zhou Jiajia was a b*tch, he didn't have any feelings for her. Anyway, he had kissed her. However, since Zhou Jiajia didn't say anything and she still saved a seat for him, if Yang Ming still rejected her, he would be going too far. So he pretended as if nothing happened and sat next to Zhou Jiajia.

It might be because of the awkwardness of that night, Yang Ming took the initiative to say hello to Zhou Jiajia, "Morning, I really didn't expect the class monitor to be so hardworking!"

Zhou Jiajia was astounded, Yang Ming actually spoke to her first! Zhou Jiajia was so excited that she couldn't speak. Then, she calmed herself down and after a long time said incoherently, "I don't have anything to do in the bedroom anyway. Besides, I can see you in the classroom..."

"See me?" Yang Ming was stunned. _

Damn, if I knew that this little girl was talking about nonsense, I wouldn't talk to her. Now, how do I respond to this? _ Therefore, he could only laugh, embarrassed. "Is the student reunion party this evening?"

" _

En _ , let's go together tonight?" Zhou Jiajia asked.

"Bullsh*t, if I don't go with you, where would I go?" Yang Ming said snappily, "What time is it?"

"The party starts at six o'clock in the evening at the Immortal Resort in West Star Mountain." Zhou Jiajia also knew that she misbehaved just now, so her tone had returned to normal. "Tonight, we have to depart from school at four o'clock, or else we wouldn't make it in time."

"Alright, remind me again." Yang Ming nodded. _

Why is it West Star Mountain again? However, there weren't many attractions near Song Jiang aside from West Star Mountain and the seaside. _

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Zhou Jiajia called Yang Ming and asked him to meet at the university gate.

West Star Mountain was far away from the university, and the roads in the winter were relatively slippery, so Yang Ming didn't plan to drive himself. He booked a taxi with Zhou Jiajia, and then they went to West Star Mountain.

Before that Yang Ming had already called Chen Mengyan. Chen Mengyan heard that Yang Ming was attending a student reunion party with Zhou Jiajia, so she didn't say anything. She just asked him to find an opportunity to apologize to Zhou Jiajia. Yang Ming didn't take it seriously, so he replied perfunctorily.

Hanging up the phone, Chen Mengyan began to have random thoughts. Although she felt that there was no possibility that Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia would be together, since they had kissed, after all, Chen Mengyan's heart was still somewhat uncomfortable.

However, she didn't say it. After all, it was her boyfriend who was at fault. If she was hostile to Zhou Jiajia, it would only make matters worse!

In the taxi, Yang Ming sat in the front passenger seat and Zhou Jiajia sat behind. Although they didn't sit together, Zhou Jiajia still felt very happy.

At least, at this moment, she was alone with Yang Ming.

When they arrived at the Immortal Resort in West Star Mountain, the time was just 5:40 in the evening, so they weren't late.

"Right, is Wu Chiren not coming today?" When he got off the taxi, Yang Ming suddenly asked.

"No, there are only students today, no teachers." Zhou Jiajia said with some helplessness. She knew that Yang Ming hated Wu Chiren very much. Although Wu Chiren was very despicable, the cause of all this was still her, Zhou Jiajia!

Yang Ming nodded and then walked into the resort. If Wu Chiren was there, Yang Ming couldn't stop himself from beating him up.

When Zhou Jiajia saw that Yang Ming wasn't waiting for her, she quickly stepped up her pace and followed him.

In the hotel lobby, there were already some people waiting. Yang Ming glanced at them. They were all familiar faces, but Yang Ming could no longer remember their names.

During Yang Ming's junior high school period, he didn't have many friends. Besides Su Ya and Sun Haoming, Zhou Jiajia was the only who left him with a deep memory.

However, these people knew Yang Ming quite well, but their relationship with him wasn't very good. Besides, Yang Ming was notorious after that, so everyone pretended not to see him.

Zhou Jiajia's popularity wasn't bad. After she came in, many people took the initiative to greet her. Zhou Jiajia was afraid that Yang Ming would feel awkward, so she took the initiative to introduce Yang Ming to them. But all the people weren't familiar with Yang Ming. After Zhou Jiajia's introduction, they just nodded.

Chapter 385 Meeting Sun Haoming Again

Yang Ming didn't care. After all, these people were irrelevant to him. Yang Ming came here to see if he could meet with Sun Haoming or Su Ya...

He also knew that this possibility was almost non-existent. However, sometimes people tended to be like this. They wanted to give it a shot even though they knew it was impossible...

Seeing the familiar strangers in front of him, Yang Ming had no choice but to find a seat in the rest area and waited silently.

On the other hand, Zhou Jiajia couldn't feel at ease leaving Yang Ming alone. Since she was a former member of the study commissary, and she was also beautiful as a person, when she appeared, she was entangled by classmates and couldn't get away. So, she could only leave Yang Ming on his own. But, when she saw Yang Ming self-servingly sit on the side without an unpleasant expression, Zhou Jiajia finally could feel at ease.

After all, she had dragged Yang Ming here. If he wasn't happy, Zhou Jiajia's heart wouldn't feel any better.

Not long after, the classmates had a commotion. Yang Ming looked up and saw that the former class monitor, Sui Guangqi, had arrived. Rumors said that this guy was enrolled in the science experimental class of XX University during high school. He was a genius.

However, Yang Ming had no interest in such people but the girls were very excited. Not only was Sui Guangqi good at learning, but also a good looking person. He had a refined temperament.

Sui Guangqi was a natural born leader. After he came, all the people gathered around him and greeted him.

"Sorry, there was some business I needed to deal with my father which delayed me for a while. I'm the class monitor and yet I'm late. I'm sorry." Sui Guangqi explained elegantly, then he said, "Everyone has gathered. Has everyone arrived?"

"Yang Ming!" Zhou Jiajia shouted to Yang Ming, "There's a gathering here!"

Yang Ming actually knew about the gathering. Yang Ming saw Sui Guanqi's lips and knew what he said. However, Yang Ming was used to following his own pace and he didn't like being controlled.

When he heard Zhou Jiajia calling him, Yang Ming stood up in a lazy manner and walked over to the crowd.

Sui Guangqi looked at Yang Ming with some surprise. He thought that a student like Yang Ming wouldn't attend the party. He didn't expect him to come. However, Sui Guangqi said without a change in expression, "Yang Ming, I haven't seen you for a long time."

"Not long, only three years." Yang Ming answered indifferently.

Sui Guangqi didn't put a small person like Yang Ming in his eyes. He only greeted him as a courtesy. He heard Yang Ming's answer like a joke, yet he didn't bother. He nodded and began to greet the others.

Those who were in small groups had immediately gathered together from Sui Guanqi's summon. It was undeniable that his organizational ability was very strong.

At the moment when Sui Guangqi was exhibiting his organizational ability, there was another commotion in the crowd!

"Sun Haoming! Sun Haoming is here!" Several girls took the lead in yelling.

If Sui Guangqi was the elegant and studious type, Sun Haoming was the domineering masculine type. Both of them were the focus of the class at the time. Their academic performance was comparable as well. Although they were amiable on the surface, many people knew that the two men were fighting in the dark.

There was no other reason. It was merely because one mountain can't accommodate two tigers. Who didn't want to be the object of focus in the shining limelight?

After the three words of "Sun Haoming" were heard, he couldn't help but frown. However, when he saw Sun Haoming's outfit, he couldn't help but wonder!

Not only did he have this feeling, but other people in the class, including Yang Ming, also had this weird feeling!

Sun Haoming wore a tight black leather jacket. The original parted hair-style had turned into a buzz cut. He was wearing black sunglasses on his face! If Sun Haoming didn't come in with a yawn and took his sunglasses off, most probably no one would have recognized him!

However, Sun Haoming's outfit wasn't like that of a student, but like an elder brother in the underworld!

"Hello, Sun Haoming." Although Sui Guangqi didn't have a good impression of Sun Haoming, his former opponent, the two of them had no connection with each other. Sui Guangqi didn't need to be competitive with him anymore, so he simply greeted him generously in one sentence.

Sun Haoming looked at Sui Guangqi, but he pretended to have not heard it and went straight to Yang Ming's side. He smiled and patted Yang Ming on the shoulder and said, "You came?"

"En, I just came to see you." Yang Ming nodded. "If you came later, I might have left."

"Hehe, I didn't expect that I, Sun Haoming, had such great popularity to have the Crazy Yang from the era to miss me!" Sun Haoming laughed.

"Crazy Yang? Haoming, don't mention this name again. I was young and ignorant at that time..." Yang Ming chuckled twice.

Sui Guangqi's face didn't look good. That Yang Ming treated me with a cold shoulder just before. Right now, even Sun Haoming actually ignored me! Sui Guangqi wanted to vent out his anger, but he forced himself to bear with it. The image he intended to create didn't allow him to do this. Hence, he smiled to Yang Ming and Sun Haoming without any expression of displeasure, "You two brothers can reminisce about the past at the dining table later on! It's about time. We should be seated!"

Sun Haoming noticed that Sui Guangqi wasn't angry and he smiled slyly, "Your temper is still so good."

"Hehe, you still like to make a joke." Although Sui Guangqi said this, he was bewildered deep down in his heart. Sun Haoming was quite reserved when he was in secondary school. How come he seems to be high on drugs today?

"Just take it how you want to understand it." Sun Haoming said faintly. He took away his gaze from Sui Guangqi.

Sui Guangqi wasn't having any fun, but his patience was quite amazing. He didn't show the slightest dissatisfaction, but instead, he began to organize everyone to be seated.

On the way to the restaurant, Sun Haoming asked Yang Ming, "How are you? What are you doing now?"

"What am I doing? Of course, I'm in a university!" Yang Ming looked at Sun Haoming inexplicably, "Don't you go to a university?"

Yang Ming found it a little strange just now. Sun Haoming's outfit was obviously unlike a student's. Even if he was a student, he wouldn't be a good student! This wasn't the same as the Sun Haoming in the past! Even though Sun Haoming at the time was dressed up coolly, he was kind of a sunshine boy. It wasn't as depraved as he was now!

"Hehe, I stopped studying a long time ago." Sun Haoming shook his head. "Brother Yang, aren't you still mingling around in the underworld?"

"What can I mingle around for? Later on, I thought there was a certain truth in what you said. After I went to senior high school, I was more well-behaved." Yang Ming said with a bitter smile, "After all, being in the underworld wasn't a long-term solution."

"Are you kidding me, Yang Ming? Your skills and the fame from that time, it was really a waste to abandon mingling around in the underworld!" Sun Haoming said with some regret.

"Sun Haoming?" Yang Ming glanced at him with confusion, but then he frowned and said, "Are you the Sun Haoming from the past? Why do I feel that you're a completely different person from him? Although both of you look quite alike..."

"Damn! Yang Ming, stop amusing me. Of course, I'm Sun Haoming!" Sun Haoming was a little dumbfounded. "Right now, as I recalled what I said to you, I feel that I was quite naive at that time. I thought being good at studying was everything as though I could have it all. However, I found that I was wrong... I was so wrong."

"Sun Haoming, are you telling me that you dropped out of school to mingle around in the underworld?" Yang Ming was very surprised as he looked at Sun Haoming! The surprise came so suddenly and made Yang Ming incapable of comprehension!

He didn't expect that Sun Haoming, who was so good at learning, would drop out of school! The well-known bad student from the past, Crazy Yang, actually enrolled at a prestigious university!

"Yang Ming, I will talk to you about it alone on this matter. Now there are many people, and I don't want to mention it." Sun Haoming sighed and then patted Yang Ming's shoulder and said, "But the initial Sun Haoming already no longer exists..."

Although Yang Ming vaguely knew what Sun Haoming might have encountered certain events for turning into the current person, Yang Ming still felt sorry for him. At that time, the two most promising people in the class were Sun Haoming and Sui Guangqi.

Now, Sui Guangqi had already begun his shining life, but Sun Haoming had become another person.

"To tell the truth, I came to the class reunion this time because I also wanted to meet up with you." Sun Haoming said faintly, "During junior high school, the two of us got along pretty well..."

Before Sun Haoming could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Zhou Jiajia who was in front of him, "Yang Ming, can you guys be faster? We're waiting for you at the elevator!"

"Let's go and talk about it after dinner!" Yang Ming patted Sun Haoming's shoulder. He dragged Sun Haoming along as they hurried to the elevator.

Chapter 386 Same Table With You

As time went by, many of the characters in memory had now become fragmented and unrecognizable. As Yang Ming looked his hypocritical former classmates, he had an unprecedented sense of strangeness. Even stranger than strangers.

The once pure people were no longer pure, and the once chaste people were no longer chaste. In Yang Ming's impression, there was a very quiet and very timid girl, who now became more coquettish. She was wandering between men like an oiran [1], throwing a wink and fascinating them.

A boy who was very upright in his impressions was now flattering the few young masters with powerful and rich family backgrounds who he despised the most in the past. The reason was just to have a good job after graduation.

Those who had been despised together with Yang Ming had risen up in an instant. They stood proudly among the crowd, enjoying flattery from them, and teasing the coquettish women.

However, Yang Ming wasn't the same as them. They had prominent families. When they were in junior high school, everyone was studying. At the moment, many people were aware of the importance of identity, and studying had become dispensable. No matter how good you were, it was always better to have a way out!

The person ranked last in university could still be a manager in the big company! However, for those who didn't have connections, even if they studied well, finding a job after graduation was another matter!

However, there was no one who was close to Yang Ming. In their view, Yang Ming was just a bad student with no background. Talking to him was a waste of time.

However, this was exactly what Yang Ming wanted. He felt that talking to these people was really disgusting.

The biggest shock to Yang Ming was Sun Haoming, the boy who used to be very forthright now became dispirited and dropped out of school. Thinking of this, Yang Ming couldn't help but feel a little sad. He sighed as if he had gone through all of life's vicissitudes. Yes, aren't I the same? Three years are enough to change anyone! Yang Ming didn't expect that three years later, he would be like this now.

Rich, powerful, and with unique deadly skills.

Yang Ming didn't dare to think about it before. He thought that he would be finishing high school muddleheaded like Xu Peng, and then they would open a billiards room or an illegal internet cafe with Li Dagang.

As for a beauty like Zhou Jiajia, she had also come under everyone's focus. However, those coquettish girls couldn't be compared to her. Even Sui Guangqi was drawn to her. This made Yang Ming feel a little curious about Zhou Jiajia's identity.

Before Yang Ming was framed by Wang Zhitao, he didn't pay much attention to the families and backgrounds of others. Since that incident, Yang Ming became vigilant.

Originally, Zhou Jiajia wanted to be close to Yang Ming, but there were too many flies around her. Although she was unhappy, after all, they were still her previous classmates so Zhou Jiajia couldn't chase them away!

During the dinner, Yang Ming just followed everyone during the toasting. After that, no one even bothered about him. He was too lazy to give others toasts anyway. However, although Sun Haoming was debased, he was still the focus of everyone there. But, when compared to Sui Guangqi, it looked dull. It was because most girls understood that, in contrast, Sui Guangqi's family was even more fascinating. What's more, Sun Haoming was no longer the Sun Haoming from before. Soon, everyone ignored him.

Sun Haoming didn't feel anything. He was originally looking for Yang Ming. It didn't matter to him how others treated him

About halfway through the banquet, someone switched on the KTV VOD system in the restaurant and prepared to start the karaoke.

"Whoever wants to sing, come over!" The man who switched on the KTV called.

Of course, although everyone had been prior classmates, they hadn't seen each other in a few years. While they were eating, they didn't have the guts to sing on the stage. This was the moment when the class committees coordinated the situation.

Seeing that no one took the lead to sing, Sui Guangqi stood up and said, "I will sing first. The next will be the class committees! Zhou Jiajia, the second one will be you!"

Sui Guangqi said without a doubt, and then he walked over to the big screen. It was undeniable that Sui Guangqi's ability to communicate was strong; a few words had excited the atmosphere, especially the smart move to point out Zhou Jiajia.

It was because Sui Guangqi noticed that Zhou Jiajia's fans weren't fewer than his. So if he and Zhou Jiajia took the lead, the boys and girls would follow along and sing.

Zhou Jiajia had no choice but to stand up and sing songs, while other people, as Sui Guangqi expected, ordered their songs.

"I will sing a song from Zhang Zhenfu, Young Friends Get Together [2], for you guys." Sui Guangqi said generously and began to sing.

It was an old song, but it wasn't out of date. For the occasion of a student reunion, it was very suitable! In particular, Sui Guangqi changed the "new generation of the eighties" in the lyrics into "the new generation of the nineties," so that everyone had an excited feeling!

Even Yang Ming was infected by his melodious singing voice! This Sui Guangqi was indeed not simple.

Zhou Jiajia sang a song that was now very popular, “Love in Childhood,” which was sung by the superstar, Shu Ya. The lyrics of this song were very sad because the person who wrote the lyrics was Shu Ya herself. Hence, there was a focus from the media. Moreover, this song was really good to listen to. Many people even guessed whether the lyrics in the song were real, otherwise, it was impossible to reveal such a true sentiment.

“Yeah, it’s Shu Ya’s song!” Most people were Shu Ya fans. Even if they weren’t familiar with this song, they had turned their heads and watched Zhou Jiajia sing.

And those boys were even more so, they had covetous intentions on Zhou Jiajia.

This song was Zhou Jiajia’s favorite song. Every time she listened to this song, Zhou Jiajia would be very emotional. She envied the innocent love of the male and female protagonists in the song. She couldn’t help but subconsciously think that she was the female lead and Yang Ming was the male lead...

Therefore, when this song was sung from Zhou Jiajia’s mouth, it had a special charm, unlike the original singer. In the original song, Shu Ya was sad, but with a bit of sweetness, as if she were missing the past. However, Zhou Jiajia’s song was full of mourning and hope. It was a yearning for what happened in the song...

Zhou Jiajia sang very well. It was not less than the original singer, Shu Ya. Even Yang Ming had a different thought of her. Yang Ming was quite familiar with this song. Since he downloaded it, Yang Ming listened to it very often.

After Zhou Jiajia finished singing, there was a warm round of applause from the audience immediately. Everyone applauded and asked for an encore.

“Right, isn’t there a classmate named Su Ya? It’s about the same name as the celebrity Shu Ya... Ha, maybe it’s the same person!” No one was sure who interrupted.

All of them immediately became quiet.

The people there weren’t close to Yang Ming, but it didn’t mean that they didn’t know what happened to him! Yang Ming’s and Su Ya’s affair was already common knowledge in the whole class. Later, Yang Ming’s degeneration was also a matter of common understanding.

Although Yang Ming had been low-key a lot, the image of his dominance of that time was still deeply rooted in their hearts. At that time, if anyone dared to mention Su Ya in front of Yang Ming, then a beating would be awaiting him!

So, over time, Su Ya had become a taboo topic. Although things had moved on for many years, when people suddenly brought up this topic, people still trembled with fear.

Sure enough, Yang Ming’s distracted eyes immediately became sharp. He glanced at the person who had just spoken.

When Sui Guangqi saw the lively atmosphere cool down, he couldn’t help but complain to the classmate who just spoke. But he was more disgusted with Yang Ming in his mind! He didn’t expect a little punk from those years to still have such a strong aura!

“Hehe.” Sui Guangqi quickly soothed things out, and then he said to Yang Ming, “Yang Ming, you have been silent since the beginning. Come and sing a song!”

When Yang Ming looked at these people who had spent junior high school with him for four years, he couldn’t help but think of Su Ya, especially after listening to Zhou Jiajia’s songs. It was unresolved for a long time.

Yang Ming didn’t care about the surprised eyes of the audience. He stood up and said to Zhou Jiajia, “Help me to order ‘Same Table With You’ [3].”

“Oh... ok...” Zhou Jiajia bit her lip. Certainly, he still couldn’t forget her. However, Zhou Jiajia still ordered the song that Yang Ming wanted.

Yang Ming’s hoarse voice flowed with the melody and resounded in the restaurant:

“Would you remember tomorrow, the diary you wrote yesterday? Will you still think of me tomorrow, the tearful you in the past...

“Who had married such a sentimental person like you, who read your diary, who put your long hair up, who gave you the wedding dress...”

Chapter 387 Sun Haoming’s Past

“The days in the past are gone. I will soon have my wife. I will also show her the photos. Tell her about you that sits next to me,

“Who will marry you? Who is sentimental? Who will comfort you? Who is a crybaby...”

After Yang Ming sang to this point, he couldn’t help but recall the past events with Su Ya. He also thought of Chen Mengyan, Lan Ling, Xiao Qing, Lin Zhiyun and even Zhao Ying...

Aren’t the lyrics of this song singing about me...

At the end of the song, Yang Ming didn’t stay any longer. He walked straight to the door. He didn’t look at anyone and didn’t say anything.

“Yang Ming...” Zhou Jiajia called, but Yang Ming didn’t stop.

“Ai!” Zhou Jiajia sighed helplessly.

Sun Haoming looked at Yang Ming’s back as he departed and quickly chased after him.

After Yang Ming and Sun Haoming left, the atmosphere of the gathering was obviously much worse. Although the two people were dispensable characters when they were there, Yang Ming’s departure had unconsciously suppressed the atmosphere.

Sui Guangqi tried to excite the atmosphere a few more times but it still had no effect. So, everyone chatted among themselves.

Yang Ming came to the hall outside the restaurant and took a long breath. Indeed, he couldn't bear it anymore. The depressing feeling in the song was seeping into the bottom of his heart. Yang Ming couldn't extract himself from the sadness. Worse still, he had an urge to cry loudly!

As he sat on the sofa, he couldn't calm down for a long time. Yang Ming closed his eyes and recalled everything that happened, and the bits and pieces with Su Ya...

After a long time, Yang Ming opened his eyes, but he saw that Sun Haoming was sitting beside him.

"You miss her again?" Sun Haoming saw Yang Ming open his eyes. He sighed and asked.

"Hehe, yes, but I'm just thinking about it." Yang Ming smiled helplessly and said, "I remember when I went to school, you often asked me."

"En, I thought it was incredible at that time. You actually became so depraved because of a girl. In my opinion, it was impossible..." Sun Haoming took a deep breath, "But then I understood your feeling at the time later on."

"Let's talk about you." Yang Ming shook his head and looked at Sun Haoming.

"Me?" Sun Haoming glanced up in surprise. His expression began to get a little hesitant. "My dad passed away."

"What?" Yang Ming was stunned and he couldn't react.

"You are surprised, right?" Sun Haoming nodded. "My father was sentenced to death for corruption... Hehe, it turned out that the proud father in my mind was actually a criminal of corruption..."

Yang Ming was shocked after listening to it. He had a vague understanding that Sun Haoming's father was a senior executive of a state-owned enterprise, but his specific duties were unknown.

"This isn't a big deal... Do you know why I have been ignoring the girls who love me?" Sun Haoming asked bitterly.

Yang Ming shook his head. He was also very confused. When Sun Haoming was in junior high school, he was loved by many girls. However, Sun Haoming showed no interest in them.

"It was because I had a childhood girlfriend. Her father was a friend of my father's, and a colleague as well. Both families were friends spanning for many generations. I had been with the girl ever since I was young..." Sun Haoming paused here, then he sighed, "My dad was sentenced to death, and her whole family broke off with me..."

"You later on self-destructed?" Yang Ming didn't expect Sun Haoming to experience such a huge life-changing event.

"Probably... but I have nothing. I can't stand the gaze of others. I have nothing at home. Real estate and cars have all been confiscated!" Sun Haoming said with some desolateness, "Yang Ming, I finally know what you felt during that time..."

"Oh ya, what about your mother?" Yang Ming asked.

"You didn't know? I was in a single parent family since I was a child." Sun Haoming looked at Yang Ming, puzzled. Many people knew about this.

Yang Ming shook his head. He wasn't very concerned about these things, so he didn't pay attention. However, as Sun Haoming said, after his father fell, he really had no support!

"What are you doing now?" Yang Ming asked with some regret. Sun Haoming's academic performance was better than his. If there wasn't such an incident, it was possible for him to enroll in a key university.

"Nothing much. I'm just mingling around. I'm the lead dancer in several nightclubs." Sun Haoming shrugged. "It's a marginal figure, half black and half white."

Yang Ming nodded and naturally knew what Sun Haoming said. People who worked in the nightclubs were somewhat connected to the underworld, or they couldn't survive at all.

"What do you plan to do in the future?" Yang Ming asked, "You can't be leading the dance for a lifetime right? This thing pays you income in exchange for burning away your youth."

"En, I recently met a boss. Let's see if I can open a place myself in the future." Sun Haoming said.

"Met a boss? Are you going to join the underworld?" Yang Ming asked with some surprise.

"What else can I do? I don't have any other skills right now. You also said that dancing can't be a lifetime thing. This income is in exchange for my youth. How can I survive in a few years? The best way for someone like me who is in between both sides of the world is to join the underworld." Sun Haoming said, "It's easy to get in."

"Have you thought about it properly?" Yang Ming looked at Sun Haoming and asked.

"En, I have already decided." Sun Haoming nodded. "I thought you were still mingling around. I wanted to pull you in as a partner to do something with you. I didn't expect you to turn over a new leaf!"

"It sounds so bad. What turning over into a new leaf? It sounded like a prostitute [1]." Yang Ming laughed in protest.

"Well, I will look for you for a drink one day." Sun Haoming patted Yang Ming's shoulder and said, "I'm leaving. You should stay here and play around."

"Let's leave together. There's nothing worthy of nostalgia here." Yang Ming said faintly.

"Yang Ming, Sun Haoming, what are you doing?"

Just as the two of them went to the door, they heard the voice call behind them.

Yang Ming looked back and it turned out to be Zhou Jiajia. She also had Sui Guangqi and other students come out alongside her. Apparently, the gathering was over.

"Yang Ming, Sun Haoming, why are you so anxious to go? You haven't played enough yet. Let's go to a disco bar together." Although Sui Guangqi didn't quite welcome Yang Ming and Sun Haoming, as the organizer of the party, he still had to look after the overall situation. He had to always portray himself to be caring for everyone.

"Let's go and take a look." Yang Ming couldn't walk away, so he said helplessly to Sun Haoming.

“Disco bar, that’s my strength. Let’s go. I will let you see who’s the so-called dance king!” Sun Haoming also smiled and said.

As a fully-equipped resort, there was a disco bar in it. Moreover, it was the kind that was included with one ticket so they didn’t need to buy the ticket separately.

Under Sui Guangqi’s lead, the group went to the Fairy Slate Disco Bar inside the Immortal Resort.

The deafening sound effects suddenly surrounded Yang Ming’s eardrums. For many years, he hadn’t visited such a place. Yang Ming had a familiar and strange feeling.

Indeed, ever since senior high school, Yang Ming had never been to a disco bar again. At this moment, several songs were played in the disco bar. Yang Ming had almost never heard of them. Sun Haoming was obviously not a stranger to this kind of environment and soon entered the state as he danced back and forth.

“Yang Ming, come on!” Sun Haoming said as he twisted his body.

Yang Ming’s mood today wasn’t very good, so it was hard to find the flow. After attempting a few times, he had no feelings. Hence, he had to give up and sit down at a rest table on the side.

Zhou Jiajia, this kind of well-behaved baby girl... hmm, was she a well-behaved baby? She looked like it. It was just that Yang Ming thought she wasn’t. Going back to the main point, Zhou Jiajia apparently didn’t have an interest toward disco. The reason why she followed was entirely for taking care of everyone’s mood.

Along with the casual dancing on the floor, Zhou Jiajia began to look for Yang Ming’s figure. When she saw Yang Ming, she quickly walked over to him.

However, before she could take another two steps, Zhou Jiajia was stopped by two young men who looked like punks. Zhou Jiajia frowned and wanted to go around them. The two young men refused to let her go. They stopped in front of her on her left and right.

“Little sister, are you alone?” The young man looked at Zhou Jiajia’s face lewdly. He was evaluating her from top to bottom.

Zhou Jiajia noticed that these two young men were looking at her lewdly. She couldn’t help but felt disgusted. However, Zhou Jiajia knew that they weren’t good people. She didn’t want to provoke them. Hence, she turned around trying to circumvent them from another direction.

This disco bar was public. All the people who came to the resort could come here to play, so this place was mixed with crooks. Zhou Jiajia also knew that these people weren’t good people. Hence, she wasn’t planning to provoke them.

The two men noticed that Zhou Jiajia didn’t dare to resist. They thought that Zhou Jiajia was easily bullied, so they whistled with arrogance. “Sister, why are you turning away? Are you trying to let brother see your ass? It’s very round!”

“Yeah, it’s really round. Can you turn it around to let brother see?” Another young man also whistled and jumped directly in the front of Zhou Jiajia. Apparently, he wasn’t going to let her go.

"If you do this again, I will call someone!" Zhou Jiajia warned.

"Call? Right, you should call over another sister and let's have fun together!" The young man said with a lecherous smile.

Chapter 388 Yang Ming Takes Action

"Can you please move away?" Zhou Jiajia was annoyed with the two young people in front of her.

Zhou Jiajia's voice was loud, but in the bustling disco bar, it seemed a lot softer. It was instantly covered up by the loud music.

However, Zhou Jiajia was the focus of many people's attention. Once Zhou Jiajia was in trouble, several boys in the class immediately rushed over, since the opportunity to perform in front of the beauty wasn't always there!

Thinking of this, several boys who were fond of Zhou Jiajia began to eagerly try. Anyway, people were more powerful when they had greater numbers. Although the two in the other party were gangsters, there were more people here!

"What's the matter?" Sui Guangqi spoke first. As the organizer of the party, Sui Guangqi was obligated to be responsible for everyone's safety. Moreover, if Zhou Jiajia was now in trouble, Sui Guangqi was even more responsible.

"Who are you?" The two young people apparently didn't acknowledge these students in front of them. They showed their teeth, stared at Sui Guangqi and then they ignored him.

"She is with us," Sui Guangqi pointed at Zhou Jiajia and said, "I hope you stop bothering her. Otherwise, it would be no good for anyone if it becomes a big issue!"

"Oh, my mom!" The young man A exaggeratedly said, "You really scare me!"

"Hahahahaha!" Young man B also laughed, "Big issue? Do you know who I am? Big issue? You need to have the ability to make it a big issue!"

The face of Sui Guangqi changed. Usually, no one dared to be so arrogant to him! But now in this kind of place, he really couldn't be too serious with these little gangsters, otherwise, it would be difficult to get rid of them. Although Sui Guangqi wasn't afraid of them, the strong dragon cannot repress a snake in its territory [1], there were ten thousands of ways to deal with them after leaving. Therefore, now he still had to endure it.

"Brother, don't be so ruthless." Sui Guangqi said faintly.

"Brother? Who's your brother?" Young man A apparently didn't bother with him.

"Ha, he is talking about the 'little brother' below you!" Young man B said, "He is saying that he is a d*ck."

Sui Guangqi's face was getting worse and worse. "Then you guys mean, you have to make it a big issue?"

"Hehe, whatever you say. This chick is going with us today. You should step aside." Young man A said.

"Well, since you want to play, never mind then." Sui Guangqi took out his cell phone from his pocket and made a call.

"F*ck your mother!" Young man B grabbed the phone from Sui Guangqi, smashed it on the ground, then stomped on it twice. "You want to call the police? Do you want to die?"

As he said this, he threw his fist at Sui Guangqi. Half of his gold-rimmed glasses were shattered apart by the punch, and the other half was left hanging on his ear.

"How can you punch people first?" The male classmates were angry. They all accused young man B. However, it was just an accusation. No one had taken the initiative to attack. They only knew how to talk.

"What's wrong if I hit him?" Young man B swung his fist arrogantly. "Whoever dares to come in my way, I will kill him!"

The male classmates only knew how to put up an act. When it was time to fight, they backed off immediately. Many people hadn't even been in a fight until now. They only dared to talk if they were in a group. If they were alone, they would run away.

"Fck them!" Someone said it. Everyone responded immediately, "Fck them both!"

"Yes, f*ck them hard!"

However, as they said it arrogantly, no one was making a move.

"Hahahahaha!" Young man A laughed out loud, *"A group of fcking cowards, you want to be a hero? Just fck off!"*

"Beauty, let's go. Brother will make you enjoy it!" Young man B was going to grab Zhou Jiajia as he spoke.

However, before he could extend his hand, his body had flown away and then smashed into the corner of the wall two meters away. He moaned twice and rolled his eyes.

Yes, he was kicked out, and the person who kicked him was obviously quite powerful.

Of course, only Yang Ming had such a strong leg. Moreover, it could only be he who dared to kick people arrogantly. Yang Ming didn't like to talk much. His principle was that when he was unhappy about it, he would kill directly. Saying so much nonsense wasn't as good as one kick!

Although Yang Ming didn't notice Zhou Jiajia before, Yang Ming couldn't not see it after so many people gathered here. When he saw that two little punks were teasing Zhou Jiajia, he couldn't help but hesitate.

Shouldn't I stop it? Logically, he should help out. Just because Zhou Jiajia came with him, and she was his classmate, Yang Ming couldn't ignore it.

Moreover, when Yang Ming thought of the night that he kissed Zhou Jiajia, there was always a strange feeling in his heart. He felt that he owed Zhou Jiajia. It was also because of this thought that Yang Ming didn't want to see Zhou Jiajia. But now she was in trouble, so he had to help her!

Just as Yang Ming was ready to make a move, he saw other classmates came over too, so Yang Ming sat down again. In his opinion, it was impossible to lose to two little punks! Even if each of them threw a punch or kick, it was enough for these two people to stay in the hospital for half a month! But Yang Ming didn't expect that these students were actually so timid! They could only talk but didn't dare to fight. When Zhou Jiajia was close to being teased, Yang Ming stood up helplessly and walked over without saying anything. He directly lifted his leg and kicked young man B.

The abrupt twist of events made everyone present dumbfounded. However, Zhou Jiajia was very excited at this moment. Yang Ming actually cared about her! This was enough to make Zhou Jiajia happy!

Zhou Jiajia suddenly had a feeling of dizziness. It seems that my efforts finally paid off! If it was the Yang Ming from the past, it would be nice if he didn't beat me up. Now, Yang Ming actually helped her to deal with the two punks that teased her!

"What are you doing?" Young man A was obviously was afraid of Yang Ming's powerful leg and he asked in a jitter.

"Take your dumb*ss friend to the hospital. If he dies, it doesn't matter to me!" Yang Ming said faintly.

"You motherf*cker..." The young man A was obviously irritated. "Shua", he took a switchblade out of his pocket and was going to stab Yang Ming.

"Hei Zi, come back." A voice came behind the young man.

"Brother Bai!" Young man A was also Hei Zi. He quickly stepped back and said respectfully, "This kid hit Hao Zi!"

"Kid, where are you from? You dare to make trouble in my, Pen Bai's, territory?" Zhang Penbai looked at Yang Ming, then he sneered and asked.

"Take care of your underlings. Don't let them embarrass themselves out here." Yang Ming didn't fear the boss-like figure in front of him and spoke slowly.

"Hmph, your words are too insensible! You beat my underlings in my place. Is it still my fault?" Zhang Penbai was a little angry.

"Whatever you think, this isn't your business. You'd better not get yourself involved." Yang Ming said arrogantly.

This place was no longer in the boundary of Song Jiang City. West Star Mountain belongs to Litong County. Although Litong County was a county under Song Jiang, Yang Ming wasn't sure whether the forces of Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan had spread here.

However, Yang Ming didn't care. The worst case scenario was only fighting with them. Why would he be afraid?

"Don't be too arrogant, or else it would be easy to get hurt!" Zhang Penbai said as he looked at Yang Ming.

"Brother Bai, don't talk nonsense with this kid. Just take him to the basement!" Young man A feared that Yang Ming would talk about them teasing Zhou Jiajia. After all, it was a taboo to tease the customers in this business!

"Fck your mother, did I let you talk?" Yang Ming looked at this dumb person. He was enraged. He was so happy when he teased Zhou Jiajia. Yang Ming slapped him and gave him a free gift to gain weight. Half of his face became swollen immediately.

Yang Ming intentionally controlled the strength, otherwise, he would have broken the cervical vertebra!

This time, Zhang Penbai was at his limit. He originally wanted to ask which force Yang Ming belonged to. Zhang Penbai was quite bad*ss in Litong County, but it was in Litong County only.

Most of the people who came to the Immortal Resort were bad*ss people who came from Song Jiang and even Donghai. He had seen some arrogant children. Most of them were the hedonistic children of the powerful families. However, such people couldn't be offended, he could only intimidate them lightly.

Chapter 389: Director Behind The Scenes

It was their first time seeing something so ruthless and unrelenting as Yang Ming's attack! Zhang Penbai was thirty-eight years old this year, so it was normal for him to consider Yang Ming as a kid.

"Kid, you hit my underling just now. I would forgive you because I didn't see it! At this moment, I'm standing here and yet you hit them right in front of me. Aren't you too proud of yourself?" Zhang Penbai said ruthlessly, "Did you not put me in your eyes?"

"Hehe ." Yang Ming smiled faintly, "I didn't put you in my eyes? I think your underlings didn't put you in their eyes. While the boss is speaking, they made a move in front of the boss. Are they your underlings? I'm just helping you to teach your underlings."

"This... *Hmph* !" What Yang Ming said wasn't unreasonable. Zhang Penbai just wanted to be angry, but that was a matter of fact. Which boss wanted to have his underling telling him what to do? Since he couldn't argue with the logic, he could only snort to display his dissatisfaction.

"What the hell is going on?" Zhang Penbai wasn't stupid. He was squinting at young man A with a taller cheek coldly. *Now, things are quite obvious. Yang Ming wouldn't be stirring up trouble deliberately out of nothing. It must be that my underlings had offended him.*

Since Yang Ming's tone of voice was confident, it wasn't the kind of rascally tone, but there was an unperturbed strength. *Someone who can stand in front of me without any trace of fear won't be dragging himself down at the same level with little punks.*

"Brother Bai... we..." Young man A couldn't hide it anymore. He simply lowered his head and withdrew his arrogance.

Zhang Penbai saw how stuttered he was. He also understood some things from the situation in his heart. *This brat must have something concealed from me! Moreover, it's very likely that he was at fault first. Otherwise, he won't abstain from revealing it to me!*

" *Hmph* ! I will lecture both of you when I go back!" Zhang Penbai scolded. Then, he spoke to Yang Ming, "You need to have a reason to beat my underlings, right?"

"Reason? I never need a reason to beat up people. But, if you have to listen to a reason, that is, your two underlings had the intention of sexually harassing one of us! Is this reason enough?" Yang Ming sneered and said, "If I'm not wrong, this place should be yours. Do you sexually harass your guests at your own place? *Tch tch Hey!* Your underlings are so talented. They could even do this kind of thing! I doubt your underlings are actually sent by your enemy to deliberately play with you! As the manager of the disco bar, you have driven the guests away. Wouldn't the owner of the resort fire you?"

Yang Ming's words made Zhang Pennbai boiling red! *Yes, although I'm in charge of the safety of the disco bar, I also rely on the boss of the Immortal Resort to survive.*

" *En* , since the fault is with us, then I won't cover up for my men. I will punish these two people." Zhang Penbai nodded. "But, you have already taught my people a lesson. I hope brother won't go out and speak nonsense about us. Although I, Zhang Penbai, don't have much power, I can still do it if I wanted to do a suicide attack!"

Zhang Penbai knew he was losing and had to bow his head. He was also afraid that Yang Ming would go out and say nonsense that would be unfavorable to the business of the resort, so he also warned Yang Ming.

It wasn't effective on Yang Ming at all. Suicide attack? Most probably you would break your own net. How can fish die [1]? The fish still has to write a book [2]! What a funny joke...

"I'm lazy to spread it. I don't have the free time." Since the other party had already replied with respect, Yang Ming shouldn't be too unappreciative. Hence, he replied plainly.

Zhang Penbai nodded, "Fate binds us together. We will be meeting each other another time!"

Just as Zhang Penbai wanted to leave with his two underlings, suddenly " *Pak* ." The music of the entire disco bar stopped. The glare of the lights immediately filled up the entire venue. The abrupt bright light made the people in the venue cry out in surprise.

The crowd couldn't react in time. Then, they saw a middle-aged man with a big belly coming in from the door of disco bar. He came directly in front of Zhang Penbai, rounded his arm and slapped Zhang Penbai's face...

"Boss..." Zhang Penbai looked at the person in front of him with awkwardness. This person was the owner of Immortal Resort, Sui Yuemin.

"You, f*cking dog, are blind! Don't you know the young master was bringing his classmates to play around today?" Sui Yuemin said angrily, "Your people actually went to sexually harass the guests of the young master. I think you don't want your job already!"

"What?" Zhang Penbai suddenly was shocked as he heard it! *Young Master? Could it be that the young master of the head office came?*

" *Hmph* ! I don't know what to say. You're just enjoying your life too much!" Sui Yuemin glared at Zhang Penbai and said in anger next to Sui Guangqi, "Why aren't you apologizing to the young master?"

"Young Master... I didn't know you were coming... that... you see..." Zhang Penbai saw Sui Guangqi's black eye and knew that Sui Guangqi must have been beaten by his underlings!

"Forget it, second uncle. It seems that my classmates have solved it privately." Sui Guangqi shrugged and said, "It's fine now. Second uncle, you can take him out."

"Alright, young master." Sui Yuemin nodded respectfully. Although he was Sui Guangqi's uncle, he was nobody without his elder brother who was Sui Guangqi father! Never mind being the owner of Immortal Resort, probably he would be still selling fruits on the street now!

Although Sui Guangqi's tone of speech was very calm, and there was nothing wrong with it, his heart was already very uncomfortable. Yang Ming grabbed his limelight! If there was no Yang Ming, then he would be the one to calm the storm. But now, it seemed to be a belated effort in hindsight!

Although there was anger swelling in his heart, the facial expression of Sui Guangqi was absent of shock. Instead, he smiled and said to Yang Ming, " *Oh* , thank you for before. Otherwise, I still wouldn't know when my people would have come here! Luckily, it didn't bear any bad consequences!"

As the saying goes, don't be rude to the person who treats us politely. Even though Yang Ming didn't have a good impression of Sui Guangqi, he still nodded.

"Alright, everyone. Let's continue to play. It's fine now!" Sui Guangqi said to everyone.

At this time, the disco bar also restored the atmosphere from before. The music came on; the flashing lights were interlaced; there were feasting and revelry.

"Zhou Jiajia, you should take a break. I'm sorry!" Sui Guangqi said apologetically.

"It's fine..." Zhou Jiajia shook her head, but the shock still remained in her heart. *This resort is actually owned by Sui Guangqi's family!*

Yang Ming was also a bit shocked, but he didn't treat it as a serious matter. Seeing that there was nothing for him here, he turned around and left the place.

"Wait for me, Yang Ming!" Zhou Jiajia saw that Yang Ming was leaving. She quickly called.

Yang Ming frowned. He didn't look back but he still slowed down.

Seeing Zhou Jiajia give chase, Sui Guangqi heart was very unscrupulous. Originally, the role of the hero in saving the damsel in distress should have been his today! His act was wasted!

Sui Guangqi started rubbing his own swollen eyes. *Hmph, he's quite ruthless!* But, he had hinted to his second uncle just now to teach a hard lesson to Zhang Penbai!

Indeed, there was nothing so coincidental. This bullying act on the princess was an act put up by Sui Guangqi's fascination. Everything was planned by Sui Guangqi so that he could make a good impression on Zhou Jiajia.

However, it seemed to have failed now. The reason for this failure was Yang Ming! How could Sui Guangqi not be mad?

If there was no permission from Sui Guangqi, the matter about sexually harassing the guests in their own venue wouldn't be done even if their brain was retarded. Wouldn't that be the same as ruining their own venue?

However, Sui Guangqi didn't reveal anything about it. This was the area where he most excelled in. No matter how angry he was, the smile on his face wasn't affected.

"Yang Ming, thank you for before..." Zhou Jiajia caught up with Yang Ming and said shyly.

"It was nothing much. We're all classmates." Yang Ming didn't care much.

"Hehe, you finally don't hate me... If it was the past, you might be bullying me along with them." Zhou Jiajia said with a smile.

"Past?" Yang Ming broke into a sweat after listening to it. *I wouldn't have been helping people to harass Zhou Jiajia in the past, right?* He was dumbfounded, "Was I that bad?"

"Yes!" Zhou Jiajia nodded. "In any case, you've really changed..."

"Really?" Yang Ming shook his head. "All the people have changed. It's not just me who changed. Maybe you have changed as well."

Zhou Jiajia smiled and didn't answer. *I never changed... Of course, that's the feeling I have for Yang Ming.*

"Do you like Shu Ya?" Yang Ming sat down in an empty seat and asked Zhou Jiajia next to him.

Chapter 390: Su Ya Didn't Forget About Him

"En ... I think the characters inside the song are just like you and Su Ya..." When Zhou Jiajia finished talking, she whispered, "I fantasize that person is me..."

"What were you saying?" Yang Ming was stunned and he didn't hear it clearly. The environment here was noisy, and Yang Ming was absent-minded, so he didn't understand Zhou Jiajia's words.

"Nothing..." Zhou Jiajia didn't have the courage to say the same thing just now.

"Yeah, Su Ya... I haven't heard from her in a long time." Yang Ming said faintly.

"Right... Yang Ming... There is one thing I wanted to tell you..." Before saying this, Zhou Jiajia's heart was still struggling! After all, the generous girl also had a selfish side. Although she decided to share Yang Ming with a few women, she wanted to be with Yang Ming. But who would want to share with an additional one?

However, Zhou Jiajia also understood that Yang Ming had always been obsessed with Su Ya, and she had no way to stop it! Moreover, never mind her, even Yang Ming's current girlfriend, Chen Mengyan, couldn't stop Yang Ming from missing Su Ya! Therefore, Zhou Jiajia might as well be more generous, telling Yang Ming what she knew, which could also increase her importance in Yang Ming's mind.

"What is it?" Yang Ming felt a bit strange. *Zhou Jiajia has classes with me almost every day. What else does she want to say to me?*

"After Su Ya transferred to another school, has she contacted you?" Zhou Jiajia didn't directly say anything, but instead, she asked Yang Ming a question.

"No..." Yang Ming shook his head. "After she left, there was no news. Maybe she might have forgotten me."

"No... no..." Zhou Jiajia shook her head. "Yang Ming, Su Ya didn't forget about you!"

"How do you know?" Yang Ming immediately sat up straight, nervously looking at Zhou Jiajia. Yes, if it was about Su Ya, Yang Ming's mind couldn't be calm.

"Since Su Ya wrote you a letter after that... besides, it was more than one." Zhou Jiajia looked at Yang Ming, saying one word at a time.

"What? What did you say?" Yang Ming was so excited that he grabbed Zhou Jiajia's shoulders and shook her back and forth. "You said that Su Ya wrote letters to me? But what about the letters? Where are the letters? Did you see them?"

Zhou Jiajia was a girl. She couldn't withstand Yang Ming's strong shaking and she felt dizzy immediately. She pointed at her shoulder and smiled bitterly. "That... can you let me say it slowly?"

"Ugh ... sorry..." Yang Ming also realized his misbehavior, and he slowly let go of his hands.

Zhou Jiajia didn't mind that Yang Ming put his hands on her shoulders, however, as long as he didn't shake back and forth... Seeing that Yang Ming was withdrawing his hands, Zhou Jiajia's heart had some slight disappointment.

"Nothing..." Zhou Jiajia smiled and shook her head. "I actually saw the letter that Su Ya gave you..."

"You mean, you hid the letter?" When Yang Ming heard Zhou Jiajia's words, he immediately misunderstood her. He stared and looked directly at Zhou Jiajia. He was waiting for her to admit it, and then he would explode.

"Me?" Zhou Jiajia shook her head with a smile. "I don't have that much power... In fact, after Su Ya transferred, I had already regretted being mouthy..."

"Who was it? Who took my letter?" Yang Ming's eyes were so red that he was on the edge of rampaging.

"It was Teacher Wu..." Zhou Jiajia sighed and said, "When I went to his office to send up homework, I saw that he was tearing up a letter. I glanced at the recipient written on the envelope, which was your name..."

“Wu Chiren? *Hehe* ! Then how did you know that the letter was written by Su Ya?” Yang Ming held back his rage that was going to erupt.

“Teacher Wu, he read the letter once in the office...” Zhou Jiajia looked at Yang Ming’s expression while speaking carefully.

“Read it once? *Hehe* , very good, very good...” Yang Ming said with a grin, “What did the letter mention?”

“The letter contained the thoughts of Su Ya missing you... and she said that she would wait for you... and asked you to wait for her...” Zhou Jiajia shook her head and said, “Teacher Wu even ridiculed you guys and said, *Do little brats also know love? Durable love keeps without living together day and night...*”

With a loud “ *Bang* !” Yang Ming slammed on the table ruthlessly next to him. The small wooden table was immediately cracked. Most likely if someone were to touch it again, it would fall apart.

“Wu Chiren! Really f*cking shameless!” Yang Ming said with resentment, “Did Su Ya mention where she was in the letter?”

“Teacher Wu read...”

“Don’t call him Teacher Wu!” Yang Ming interrupted Zhou Jiajia’s words and said coldly, “Call him shameless person!”

“ *Oh* , okay... the letter that Wu Chiren read didn’t mention it. Probably it was mentioned in the first few letters...” Zhou Jiajia quickly changed her words. In her mind, she must comply with anything Yang Ming wanted.

“How do you know that there were letters before?” Yang Ming asked.

“It was because of Teacher W... Wu Chiren. He said at the time – *This little kid is so persistent; she wrote so many letters! But she will never get a reply!*” Zhou Jiajia answered quickly.

“ *Hmph* , Wu Chiren, you’re really good!” Yang Ming’s eyes were full of resentment. He had once again passed by Su Ya! The main culprit for all this was Wu Chiren!

“Is Wu Chiren still in Red Flag Junior High School?” Yang Ming asked.

“I don’t know about this. I haven’t gone back for a long time... but you can ask Sui Guangqi. He should know more.” Zhou Jiajia suggested.

“Forget it. I will go back and look for him.” Yang Ming said faintly, “I hope he still kept those letters, otherwise, *hehe* !”

Whatever happened to Wu Chiren wasn’t related to Zhou Jiajia, but seeing Yang Ming’s cold and evil expression, Zhou Jiajia couldn’t help but worry about Wu Chiren. But didn’t he deserve it?

Yang Ming was now excited and angry. Excited because Su Ya never forgot about him. She still had feelings for him! Otherwise, it was impossible to write so many letters in a row!

Durable love keeps without living together day and night! Yes, Su Ya is right. In front of Yang Ming’s eyes, it seemed that there was Su Ya’s sweet and determined face!

However, Yang Ming began to worry later. *My letters were intercepted by Wu Chiren. If Su Ya was unable to receive a reply, would she lose confidence in me? Would she think that I had forgotten her?*

Ai! It wasn't Yang Ming overthinking, but the fact was that a relationship would be long-term because both partners were in love with each other. If Su Ya thought that he didn't like her anymore, would she be so stupid to keep waiting?

Maybe... Su Ya was lying in the arms of another, sweet and happy... Thinking of this, Yang Ming had a heartache for a while...

"Su Ya was a persistent person, Yang Ming, don't think too much." Zhou Jiajia seemed to see Yang Ming's inner struggle, so she comforted him immediately, "Perhaps, one day, Su Ya will appear in front of you!"

"I hope so... but... it seems impossible..." Yang Ming shook his head.

"Isn't there a saying? It is called a couple will eventually marry together!" Zhou Jiajia said this to Yang Ming, but wasn't she telling herself too? She didn't know when she would have a result with Yang Ming...

But Zhou Jiajia didn't care, she could wait! If one or two days didn't work then she would wait one or two months. If she still couldn't, she would wait years! If it was really impossible, even if it were ten years, Zhou Jiajia believed that she could keep waiting!

Yang Ming smiled and sighed, "I'm afraid that Su Ya had forgotten about me already... Otherwise, if she didn't receive the letter, she can still call, right?"

"Maybe. She might have her own reasons. Besides, didn't your family phone number change?" Zhou Jiajia said.

"*Eh ?* How did you know?" Yang Ming was stunned. He didn't expect Zhou Jiajia to know even these little things in his family.

"I saw it in the university contact list. My own contact list was recorded in the computer. I found out when I added the update." Zhou Jiajia explained. In fact, she could even recite Yang Ming previous family phone number.

Sometimes the love in junior high school was so funny – secretly loves a person but doesn't dare to confess. Try one's best to find out the other party's phone number, and even memorizes it, but only to never call even once.

But she still remembered it very clearly... even when she dreamed, she could recite it...

This was the childhood relationship, very pure and ridiculous, but it was the deepest and most memorable...