

So Pure 441

Chapter 441: Lan Ling's Cell Phone

Yang Ming was a bit discouraged. *It wasn't easy for me to grasp the main points of the special ability, but today I failed again! Could I be going in the wrong direction?*

Just now, Yang Ming also saw that Chen Liu was very nervous. This couldn't be fake. Therefore, it seemed that what he originally expected, this assumption that it happened when the other person's heart was nervous and fearful was wrong.

When it came to fear, Yang Ming suddenly remembered Song Hang. *Yes, Song Hang's fear of me is far greater than that of Chen Liu, but I still couldn't see his inner thoughts.*

Yang Ming shook his head, *It seems that I'm rushing. It isn't the case at all! Today, there was no need to experiment. With the living example of Song Hang, the experiment just now was just unnecessary!*

If Song Hang was a special case, then what about Guo Jianchao? There were also Zhang Yuliang and others. Yang Ming didn't see their thoughts. He had to admit that what he thought yesterday was a bit too simple!

When he got home, Yang Dahai had already returned. When he saw Yang Ming entering the house, he immediately asked, "Big Ming, what do you think about your mother's coat?"

Yang Ming looked up and saw that his mother bought a rabbit fur coat. Yang Ming was suddenly dumbfounded. "Mom, you already have a cashmere. Why did you buy rabbit fur?"

"Cashmere is good, but can I wear it out?" Mother Yang smiled bitterly, "My current status is a laid-off female worker and you want me to wear the cashmere? Wouldn't people think I have done something bad? Where did the cashmere come from?"

"..." Yang Ming was speechless. "Who would think so much? Then again, you can say that I bought it for you!"

"Don't show your silver to others, understand?" Mother Yang said carefully, "This year, people are hard to understand. What if the bad guys were eyeing it? So it's still good to keep it low-key! Look at me wearing the rabbit fur coat. It is just as warm as the cashmere! And it's fuzzy. It looks so good! It's only four hundred yuan!"

"Well, just do as you wish." Yang Ming knew his parents' ideas were not so easy to change, so he didn't force it on them. *As long as they are happy!*

Just like today's bicycle, Yang Ming actually wanted to give it to his father. Yang Dashan liked to go to work every day by bicycle. This habit had been around for more than ten years. If you asked him to

change, could he change it? Now, Yang Dashan was riding an obsolete bicycle, but the chain wasn't very good. It always fell off.

Yang Ming wanted to buy another one for his father many times, but Yang Dashan didn't agree. It's just that this bicycle didn't cost money. Yang Ming wasn't afraid that his father wouldn't want it.

"Dad, my friend gave me a bicycle. I left it in the corridor. I'm studying at university now. I can't use it since I stay in the dormitory at the school. You can ride it to work." Yang Ming said.

"A friend gave it to you? Did you buy it?" Yang Dashan suspiciously opened his own security door.

"No, if I bought it for you, would I buy such a fancy bicycle? This is obviously a young man's sports bicycle." Yang Ming said, "If you feel bad, I can sell it cheap to a junk dealer."

"Don't sell it!" Yang Dahai quickly stopped him. "That can't be sold! How much can you get by selling it to the junk dealer?"

"Just the price of scrap iron." Yang Ming said in a serious way, but his heart was happy.

"Then there isn't something wrong with it! I can ride it!" Yang Dashan said decisively.

Yang Ming snickered twice in his heart and then returned to the house with his father. His mom was still admiring her purchase from today. Although it wasn't very expensive, his mom was still very happy.

Yang Ming sighed. He decided not to force his parents to adapt to the life of rich people as long as they were happy. This was more important than anything else.

"Dad, do you have enough money to spend? If not, I have money here..." Yang Ming asked.

"There's enough. You don't have to worry about us. Now you don't need money from home. Your mother and I have enough to spend from my salary. Moreover, I still have savings." Yang Dashan smiled.

Yang Ming nodded and said nothing.

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After eating dinner, Yang Ming was feeling somewhat uneasy. Time passed very slowly, and now there were still four hours away from twelve o'clock. Yang Ming didn't know what to do.

Yang Ming took out his cell phone and called Lan Ling. Although he knew that Lan Ling's cell phone should be shut down at this time, Yang Ming still didn't give up.

On the phone, there was a waiting tone after the call was connected!

Connected. It connected! Lan Ling's cell phone is on! Yang Ming resisted the excitement in his heart and waited quietly for the call to be answered.

"Sorry, the user you dialed was unavailable. Please call later..." The call was ruthlessly cut by the person over there. There was a busy tone from the call.

A very bad idea flooded Yang Ming's mind. *The phone was connected. How can Lan Ling not pick up my call?* Yang Ming quickly pressed the redial button again.

"Beep beep." Fortunately, the phone wasn't shut down yet. Yang Ming prayed that the phone would be picked up sooner.

"Hello?" There was a strange, hoarse voice over the phone. "What's the matter?"

"En ? Yang Ming was astounded. "Isn't this Lan Ling's phone number?"

"..." The other party was silent for a while before asking, "Lan Ling... Who are you?"

"Who are you?" Yang Ming asked, "Why are you holding her phone?"

"You are Yang Ming?" The other party didn't answer Yang Ming's question, but the sudden question scared him.

"I'm Yang Ming. Who are you?" Yang Ming felt something bad was going on. Could it be that the person on the phone was the one who kidnapped Lan Ling?

"Hehe , twelve o'clock. Don't forget. You will know if you come..." After a sneer, the other party hung up.

Sure enough. Someone kidnapped Lan Ling! Yang Ming also had to believe the fact that Lan Ling was kidnapped this time, but he couldn't figure it out. *Why did the other party want to find me?*

Hearing the tone of the other party, the person obviously wasn't familiar with my voice. Which means that this person isn't a person I'm familiar with. If this is the case, then there is no reason to use Lan Ling to threaten me!

Unless it is a kind of psychopath or the other party wants to catch me, so he holds Lan Ling as a hostage!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming suddenly felt that this possibility was still bigger!

Yang Ming had to dial the number again and wanted to get some information from the other party.

Fortunately, the other party didn't shut the phone down, and the phone call was connected.

"Why are you so troublesome? Are you done? What's the matter?" The other party said impatiently.

"I want to hear Lan Ling's voice." Yang Ming said straightforwardly.

"You can hear it tonight if you come." The other party said coldly, "Is there anything else?"

"I didn't hear Lan Ling's voice yet. Why would I believe that Lan Ling is in your hands?" Yang Ming asked.

"If you don't believe it, then don't come." The other party said nothing.

"Lan Ling isn't in your hands. You lied to me, right? You want to catch me, and then threaten Lan Ling?" Yang Ming asked the questions without giving the person a break.

"..." The other party was silent.

"Why? Did I guess it right? You have nothing to say, right?" Yang Ming sneered.

"I have to admire your imagination. It is too colorful! The voice of the other party seemed to be somewhat helpless. "First, it's easy for me to catch you. Do I need to lie to you? Second, why do I have

to threaten Lan Ling? She is in my hands. Third, I don't care if you believe it or not. If you don't believe it, you can choose not to come. No one is forcing you!"

This time, Yang Ming was speechless. The other party really made sense. With his skill, it wasn't hard to catch Yang Ming.

Looking at the phone that had been hung up, Yang Ming shook his head. *It seems I have to go!*

However, this way, things became more puzzling. *Obviously, the other party had no interest in me. It was very easy for him to catch me. Why is he asking me to go?*

Finally, the time stopped at 10:30 pm, Yang Ming rushed to the West Star Mountain Reservoir. Yang Ming found that since he went to college, his parents had given more freedom to him. They never interfered with him for going out at night.

The taxi at this time was relatively easy to get. After a while, Yang Ming stopped a taxi and rushed to the West Star Mountain Reservoir.

Of course, Yang Ming didn't ask the driver to park the car on the edge of the reservoir, but instead, he stopped one kilometer away from the reservoir.

The driver was somewhat puzzled. *This place doesn't have a shop or a village nearby. Why did Yang Ming come here?* However, since Yang Ming had paid, he was too lazy to ask so much. After Yang Ming got out of the taxi, the taxi driver disappeared.

Chapter 442: Mysterious Old Woman

At this moment, Yang Ming didn't rush to the side of the reservoir. Instead, he quietly looked at any movement there. Anyway, there was still more than forty minutes to go. A kilometer can be covered pretty quickly by Yang Ming at a fast pace.

The environment near the reservoir was very simple. Other than an endless pool of water, the edge was all forest. There weren't any special building structures. There were several small shops selling tourist goods that had already closed at this hour.

This kind of environment was very convenient for Yang Ming to explore. Yang Ming looked around at all areas and found nothing special. The stone monument on the edge of the reservoir was empty. Either the other party had not come yet, or he was already here hidden someplace.

However, it won't be easy to escape Yang Ming's x-ray vision. Yang Ming looked into the interior of all the small shops, behind the big trees, and even on the tops of the trees. No one was there. Yang Ming was sure of it.

Time was ticking away. It had finally reached 11:40 p.m.

Only then did Yang Ming sigh and walk toward the stone monument at the reservoir. Thinking about what the mysterious man said before, Yang Ming's heart was relieved. *He wouldn't do anything to me, so there was no need to be too careful.*

Yang Ming came to the stone monument and looked around, but no one else was there. *Could I have been fooled by someone?*

Yang Ming looked at the time, 11:58 p.m. The other party didn't appear yet. Yang Ming found a clean place on the steps of the stone monument, sat down and waited quietly for the other party to appear.

Anyway, there was nothing to do. Yang Ming casually looked at the introduction of the West Star Mountain Reservoir on the stone monument.

West Star Mountain Reservoir was built in..., created by the investment of Yunnan's businessman, Lan Hai...

Lan Hai? Yang Ming was shocked. If he saw this name in other places, Yang Ming might not be too surprised. Although there were not many with the surname Lan, there were so many people in the country. It wasn't unusual to bump into a few of them.

However, at this moment, Yang Ming came for Lan Ling. Looking at another surname "Lan," it was impossible not to have any doubt! Moreover, it was written very clearly on this stone monument, Yunnan businessman...

Not many merchants in Yunnan would have invested in the North, especially with this particular surname...

Just as Yang Ming got lost in his thoughts, suddenly, a big hand was placed on his shoulder. "What were you looking at?"

"Who is it?" Yang Ming turned around and saw a masked face! On the mask was a painted face. It wasn't scary, so Yang Ming judged that the person just wanted to conceal her identity.

However, this wasn't a problem for Yang Ming at all. Yang Ming smiled secretly. He used his x-ray vision to look behind the mask directly. It was an old woman's face, a very strange face! Yang Ming confirmed that he had not seen her anywhere else.

Yang Ming couldn't say that his memory was particularly good, but at the very least, he wouldn't be so forgetful to the extent that he couldn't remember people he had met before. So, Yang Ming was quite sure that the person behind this mask was a stranger.

Since you are a stranger, why would you still cover your face? Could it be that she was afraid that I would recognize her later? It seems that only this was the only possibility left.

"It was you?" Although Yang Ming knew that the woman in front of him had unfathomable skills, he wasn't afraid.

"Very good. You really came." The person looked at Yang Ming and said plainly, "What were you looking at?"

"Nothing, where's Lan Ling?" Yang Ming asked.

“Weren’t you reading something on this stone tablet?” The person didn’t answer Yang Ming’s question, but continued to say, “Did you see a name called Lan Hai?”

“Why?” Yang Ming couldn’t help but frown. *Could it be that there was really a relationship between this name and Lan Ling?*

“This person was Lan Ling’s grandfather.” The person said.

“What? Lan Ling’s grandfather?” Yang Ming’s eyes widened. *It can’t be. Really?*

“Well, I have told you what you needed to know.” The person interrupted Yang Ming’s words as well as his intention to continue to ask questions. “You die; Lan Ling lives. Or Lan Ling dies; you live. Choose one.”

“What did you say?” Yang Ming was confused by what he heard. *Why did this person come up and just started speaking about dying or not dying?*

“I have no patience. One sentence, either you die or Lan Ling dies.” The person explained, “Yes, I heard that you have some kind of voodoo. You can rest assured. Once Lan Ling is dead, that vicious voodoo will be automatically undone.”

“How did you know about the voodoo? And how do I know whether what you said was true or not?” Yang Ming frowned and continued to ask.

“I’m also from Miaojiang. Of course, I know.” The other party said very calmly, “This is a great opportunity to get rid of the confining voodoo in your heart. Don’t miss it!”

“You’re the one who’s sick.” Yang Ming shouted without fear glaring at the other person. “If I want to let Lan Ling die, why would I still come here to meet you? I might as well not appear!”

“That’s because you didn’t know about the voodoo!” added the other person.

“F*ck! I know you are good!” Yang Ming said disdainfully, “You let me see Lan Ling in your hands and let her go in front of me. Also, vow to stop creating any trouble for her in the future. Then, I’ll be okay with you doing anything!”

Yang Ming was now perplexed in his heart. *Is this person crazy? She came to look for me to say so many inexplicable words!* However, Yang Ming was very certain of this person’s skill. Therefore, Yang Ming intended that if Lan Ling was really in this person’s hands, then he would first get Lan Ling out of danger and then continue to deal with her. At the very least, he would stake his life to go through this.

Therefore, Yang Ming made a decision very quickly. Yang Ming couldn’t let Lan Ling die, so it didn’t require any hesitation. Therefore, Yang Ming said it very quickly.

“Oh, really? You said it so quickly. Would you be lying to me?” Yang Ming’s speedy decision instead made the other party felt somewhat suspicious.

“F*ck! Do I need to lie to you?” Yang Ming didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “You have also stated it yourself. You can catch me easily. What good is it for me to lie to you? But you’ve got to let me see Lan Ling first!”

"That's right. But no, you can't see Lan Ling. You must die first, and then I will definitely let Lan Ling go." The other party said unreasonably.

"You think I'm an idiot?" Yang Ming snorted and said, "You want me to die without seeing her? I'm not crazy!"

"Then what do you want?" The other party seemed to nod slightly and continued to ask.

"Nothing much. You first let me see that Lan Ling is fine, and then let her go." Yang Ming said, "Then you make another blood oath that you won't go to Lan Ling to cause any trouble later, otherwise, I'll be f*cking your daughter... No, your daughter's age definitely won't be young now, then granddaughter! You swear that if you violate the oath, your granddaughter will be f*cked by me! I won't let her go even if I'm a ghost!"

"Cough... cough..." The other party heard Yang Ming's words and suddenly coughed abruptly to the point where tears almost came out. "That was so funny. Yang Ming, you really dare to say anything..."

"What do you mean?" Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable. "Could you have gotten asthma? I can't be so lucky. The two of us haven't had our match yet, and then you're dying off from asthma first! Rest assured. I won't send you to the hospital. You may have a good cough!"

"Cough... cough... you little brat. You piss me off..." The other party continued to cough with anger.

"Right, wait. Before you die of asthma, can you tell me where Lan Ling is?" Yang Ming suddenly asked.

"Cough... cough..." The other party continued to cough and ignored Yang Ming's question.

Yang Ming couldn't do much. He could only continue to sit next to the stone monument and depressingly wait for the person to cough. Then, talk to her again. *As for what happened, all I said was that I wanted to f*ck her granddaughter. Can she actually be that happy?*

*She's crazy I guess? Was it so funny? Your granddaughter is going to be f*cked by me, and yet you're so happy?* Yang Ming directly grouped her to be an abnormal human.

She is still laughing and not yet done? When Yang Ming looked at the phone, the old woman had been coughing for ten minutes and continued to laugh...

After a long time, the other party ended the laughter and stopped coughing. "I haven't had such a good laugh in a long time!"

"Was it really that funny?" Yang Ming said helplessly with a bitter face.

"It's not funny if others said it, but it's very funny if you say it from your mouth." The other party said with a smile, one word at a time.

"Why?" Yang Ming scratched his head and asked, puzzled.

"I believe you felt that you took advantage of me with what you said just now, right?" said the other party.

"Wasn't it? Don't tell me you don't have a granddaughter!" Yang Ming asked.

"I have a granddaughter, but I don't think you have been taking many advantages of me." The other said word by word.

Chapter 443: Old Woman's Identity

"What?" Yang Ming felt that his IQ wasn't enough, or that the old woman in front of him was a mentally ill person. Or else, a normal person wouldn't say such shocking words!

"What?" The other party asked.

"I'm asking what you did you say?" Yang Ming felt that his head went a little bit numb.

"Nothing. I have a granddaughter." The other party said.

"You have a granddaughter; so be it. I don't have the time to deal with you. Tell me what you did to Lan Ling. I want to see her!" Yang Ming found the situation helpless. *It seems the person in opposition is slightly abnormal in her mind.*

"Lan Ling is my granddaughter; what can I do to her?" The other party seemed to speak normally, "She's doing well in Miaojiang. You can't see her for a while."

"Ah?" Yang Ming was completely dumbfounded this time. After listening to the other party's words, he was petrified as he looked at the person in front of him and said, "What did you say? Lan Ling is your granddaughter?"

"Yes, is it surprising?" The other party slowly took off the mask on her face. Then, she threw it out of her hand and it disappeared out of sight. Even Yang Ming's eyes couldn't capture where the mask went. It was as though it disappeared into thin air.

Yang Ming took two steps back abruptly, staring coldly at the old woman in front of him. "Do you have any evidence to prove that Lan Ling is your granddaughter? In other words, you should prove that you are Lan Ling's grandmother? How do you want me to believe you?"

"Why would I lie to you?" The old woman was surprised. "Why don't you believe me?"

"How can I believe you? How do I know if this isn't another one of your dirty tricks?" Yang Ming asked coldly.

"Look at this yourself." The old woman took out an envelope out of nowhere and threw it to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming took the envelope and he quickly opened up the envelope! *It's Lan Ling's handwriting!* Yang Ming was emotionally stirred up as he could recognize Lan Ling's handwriting.

"Yang Ming:

"My grandma had to go to Song Jiang to do something. I originally wanted to go, but now it is an important stage for my cultivation. My grandmother wouldn't let me out. There is no way to go about it. I can only write a few words to you telling you about how much I miss you.

"I miss you very much. Almost every night when I sleep, I dream of you in every one of my dreams. I dream of the days when both of us were together. I will cultivate my voodoo arts as soon as possible, and then I will return to your side. We will never be separated again.

"My grandmother is kind and very easy to get along with. Don't you make her angry!

"Your Ling Ling. "

After reading the letter written by Lan Ling, Yang Ming was raised his head and asked with some doubts, "Are you really Lan Ling's grandmother?"

"Authentic as it seems." The old woman nodded. "Do you believe me this time?"

"It's still a little unbelievable..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly. *The letter mentioned that grandmother's temper is kind and she is easy to get along with. How can I not see it at all? She threatened me and said that Lan Ling was in her hands, and then she forced me to die. Is this easy to get along with? A good temper?*

"Is it because you are angry about the matter just now?" The old woman asked with a smile.

"I'm not angry. I just find it a little inexplicable." Yang Ming said the truth, "So, I don't quite believe that you are Lan Ling's grandmother."

"You are so smart. How can you not think of it?" The old woman shook her head. "Well, I don't need to be inexplicable. I'll explain to you!"

"I hope you aren't lying to me." Yang Ming nodded. In fact, after reading Lan Ling's letter, Yang Ming also believed that this person in front of him was Lan Ling's grandmother. However, the previous incident was too strange; he couldn't accept it all of a sudden.

"Ling Ling, this child, is too young. I'm afraid that she will be deceived. So, through this opportunity, I wanted to test your character." The old woman said with a smile, "I wanted to see if you loved Ling Ling or not, and to what extent is your love. So, I crafted such an ad-hoc method to test you!

If you didn't come today, I would have been very disappointed. If you didn't care about Ling Ling, then I wouldn't just let Ling Ling be sad in the future..."

"What do you mean? If I didn't come, would you break us apart?" Yang Ming asked.

"Listen to me... but you asked a good question as well." The old woman continued, "Why should I break both of you apart? I can just cause an accidental death directly! With my voodoo, the hospital wouldn't be able to identify the cause of death..."

Yang Ming's body had goosebumps... Fortunately, his feelings for Lan Ling were authentic, otherwise, he wouldn't even know how he died...

“So, I’m very happy that you came. It proved that you still had Ling Ling in your heart.” The old lady paused and said, “Second, after you came, I wanted to take a look. Although you love Ling Ling, how much were you willing to sacrifice for Ling Ling?”

So, I let you make a decision between you and Ling Ling. Out of two people, only one can live... But even if you chose to let Ling Ling die, I wouldn’t have hurt you. I would allow you to leave safely. However, you would never be able to see Ling Ling again. The letter that Ling Ling wrote to you, I would have disposed of it.

But your answer made me very satisfied, especially when you chose to let Ling Ling live without thinking, which makes me very happy! Since you are willing to sacrifice to such an extent, then I won’t interfere with the matter between you and Ling Ling.

However, this makes me very reluctant to give Ling Ling to you. That is because I hoped that Ling Ling’s man is an affectionate and truthful person, but I don’t want a boorish fellow! Fortunately, when I ask you to die immediately, you didn’t agree. But, you insisted on seeing Ling Ling. You could only rest after her escape!

Don’t think that I didn’t know what you thought at the time. You wanted to wait for Ling Ling to escape from danger, and then fight with me in a suicidal manner, right? ”

Yang Ming broke into a sweat... *It turned out that the previous matter was a test. Moreover, it was a well-planned and consolidated one! If I’m not careful, I might worsen the impression of Lan Ling’s grandmother toward me!*

“I thought so earlier, but then I didn’t later on...” Yang Ming said with a little embarrassment as he scratched his head.

“What did you think?” The old woman was curious.

“Later, I thought that you were neurotic... Please don’t be angry. Your tone and expression were a bit...” Yang Ming said.

“...” The old woman was silent for a while. “You, kid, dare to say that I’m neurotic?”

“I’m just kidding...” This time Yang Ming didn’t dare to be so arrogant. He didn’t want to continue to entangle on this issue, so he changed the topic, “Right, how did you know I would go to the house where I lived with Lan Ling?”

“I visited it recently every day.” The old woman explained, “I wanted to see if you were an affectionate and truthful person. If you didn’t even go there, that means you have forgotten about Ling Ling. I wouldn’t come to you again.”

Yang Ming’s secretly commented on his good luck! *I almost let an opportunity slip away from Lan Ling!*

“Alright, I trust you. You are Lan Ling’s grandmother. Greetings, grandma!” Yang Ming gave a respectful bow to the old woman, and even the name changed from the “informal you” to the “courteous you.”

“Well, that’s right.” Lan Ling’s grandmother smiled and said, “Come with me. I still have something to tell you.”

After that, Lan Ling's grandmother touched the stone beside Yang Ming's body for a few moments, and suddenly the stone monument turned silently to the side, revealing a square underground passage!

"A secret path!" Yang Ming couldn't help but get shocked at the situation.

"Yes, this was made by Lan Ling's grandfather... but Lan Ling is following her mother's surname. So in our family, Lan Ling should call her grandfather. He built this secret passage." Lan Ling's grandmother explained.

"Why didn't Lan Ling call you Grandma?" Yang Ming asked curiously.

"She called me such since she was young, she was so accustomed to it. She couldn't change it. But after Lan Ling was born, she had never seen her grandfather." Lan Ling's grandmother explained.

Yang Ming nodded and didn't go deep into this issue. He followed Lan Ling's grandmother and walked toward the secret passage below them.

When Yang Ming entered the secret path, Lan Ling's grandmother did something out of nowhere, and the stone slab over the top of Yang Ming's head quickly closed up. Then, the secret passage lit up gradually.

"How are there no candles here? Is there electricity here?" Yang Ming found it odd. "The secret paths on the TV are all lit up by candles, right?"

"In a strict sense, this isn't a secret path. It's just a stronghold of the Lan Family in Song Jiang. It was built in 1986. How could there be no electricity?" Lan Ling's grandmother said as she walked, "I heard that you graduated from Red Flag Junior High School."

Chapter 444: Mission

"Red Flag Junior High School?" Yang Ming muttered to himself, "Grandma, I graduated from there. What's the matter?"

"En, I remembered Lan Ling told me that you graduated from Red Flag Junior High School." Lan Ling's grandmother nodded and then pointed to the two chairs behind a small table and said, "Sit down. I have something to ask you."

"Okay." Yang Ming nodded and sat on a chair respectfully. Since knowing that the true identity of the person in front of him was Lan Ling's grandmother, Yang Ming's attitude had become humble!

Yang Ming had to be humble; the person in front of him was his elder!

"I heard that the person guarding the entrance of Red Flag Junior High School has the surname of Ma, named Ma Xiaoyao, right?" Lan Ling's grandmother asked.

"Are you referring to Uncle Ma?" Yang Ming nodded and asked, "But grandma, why do you ask about this person?"

"You know him? That's great!" Lan Ling's grandmother nodded and said, "Do you know when he started guarding the entrance there?"

"I'm not sure. When I was in school, he was there already!" Yang Ming said, "When I went to Red Flag Junior High School a few days ago, Uncle Ma was still there! It should be many years?"

"We, Miaojiang, all the voodoo sorcerers have a special odor. In fact, it was the smell of voodoo insects. When Elder Zuo came to Song Jiang last time to find you, he accidentally discovered a very special thing. There was a special odor on that Ma Xiaoyao!" Lan Ling grandmother said seriously.

"What? You are talking about Uncle Ma?" Yang Ming was stunned with his mouth wide open. "Isn't he an ordinary old man? There's nothing special, right? Could Elder Zuo have made a mistake by sensing him?"

"It can't be! Elder Zuo is one of our Miaojiang people. His extent of understanding in voodoo won't less than mine. Moreover, Ma Xiaoyao seems to have discovered Elder Zuo too. If Elder Zuo hadn't run quickly, he might not have escaped! Ma Xiaoyao is a master, an absolute master!" Lan Ling's grandmother said, "So, Elder Zuo was right. Ma Xiaoyao is definitely suspicious!"

"Grandma, even if Ma Xiaoyao is the person of your Miaojiang, what's the problem?" Yang Ming still didn't understand what Lan Ling's grandmother wanted to say.

"In that year, the person who framed me and Lan Ling's grandpa was a master, too!" As she said this, Lan Ling's grandmother's face immediately showed an indignant expression. "I was seriously injured, and Lan Ling's grandfather disappeared. There was no news after that for so many years. Most likely he is dead!"

"Grandma, don't be sad. Grandpa will be fine..." Yang Ming comforted her, "That was in the past..."

"En, I know. It has been so many years. I don't have any attachments anymore..." Lan Ling's grandmother suddenly changed the topic. "But I will never let go of the enemy who framed us that year!"

"Grandma, you suspect that Uncle Ma was related to the things in that year?" Yang Ming immediately thought of something.

"En, even if it wasn't him, there may be a slim connection!" Lan Ling's grandmother nodded. "Our Miao's voodoo sorcerer would unlikely be an entrance guard! His identity is suspicious! That is unless he had ulterior motives!"

"Listening to what you said, it seems really suspicious!" Yang Ming nodded. "What do you mean?"

"Do you know him? Have you spoken to him? If you don't know him, can you approach him?" Lan Ling's grandmother asked.

"I know him. I even talked to him a few days ago, but I can't say I'm familiar with him." Yang Ming said, "After all, I haven't seen him for so many years."

"Okay, this is enough! I want to ask you to do one thing for me. Can you do it for me?" Lan Ling's grandmother asked.

"What?" Yang Ming asked, "Is it... to let me observe this Uncle Ma secretly?"

Yang Ming seemed to think of something and frowned a little, *This mission is hard enough! But... hehe...*

"Yes, this is a very dangerous thing, but you are the most suitable person. Since you don't know Miaojiang's voodoo, Ma Xiaoyao won't be suspicious of you." Lan Ling's grandmother said, "But it requires your agreement. You can rest assured that your final decision won't affect you and Lan Ling."

"Grandma, you are the grandmother of Lan Ling, and therefore, my grandmother! We are one family, the hatred of you and grandfather, is my hatred too! So, I am obliged to do this thing!" Yang Ming said impassionately. That's right. This thing was really difficult for others, but for Yang Ming, it was easy and fun for him!

Why? It's because Yang Ming didn't have to take the risk to actually track and observe Uncle Ma. He can use his farsightedness and x-ray abilities to monitor Uncle Ma at home or at school.

Yang Ming didn't believe that Uncle Ma was so powerful that he could discover his surveillance! Therefore, Yang Ming didn't have any concerns at all.

"Yes, you really are the right person!" Lan Ling's grandmother nodded gratifiedly and said, "But you have to be careful not to put yourself in danger. You don't need to take any action, just observe his whereabouts every day. Everything he does, you record them. I will contact you once in a while, and you then will tell me about these things."

"No problem." Yang Ming patted his chest and promised, "I guarantee the surveillance will be flawless!"

"En , I only want to tell you about this." Lan Ling grandmother said, "We practice every day to fight against the powerful enemy one day, but my current power isn't enough yet. It would take a year for me to succeed, so I can't alert the enemy now. If not, I would go to him personally!"

Yang Ming nodded, *Lan Ling's grandmother is right. She can't go. As she said, Ma Xiaoyao will definitely detect her odor, so they would inevitably have to fight!*

"I understand. I will do my best." Yang Ming nodded. "How is Lan Ling doing now?"

"Ling Ling is very good. You also read her letter. This girl is very infatuated with you!" Lan Ling's grandmother smiled. "You can't disappoint her!"

"I won't... It's just, you know the side effects of this voodoo..." Yang Ming was a little embarrassed and scratched his head. "You don't mind if I have other women..."

"This is something between you and Ling Ling. I can't bother with it." Lan Ling's grandmother said with a stare, "However if I find that Ling Ling has been wronged, I can't guarantee that I won't add more voodoo..."

" Ugh

... Grandma, you are kidding right..." Yang Ming was scared. He had a cold sweat...

"Do you think I am joking?" Lan Ling grandmother said coldly.

"Not really..." Yang Ming said carefully.

"That's it. You take care of yourself." Lan Ling grandmother said, "Uncle Fu, come out..."

Yang Ming uttered " *en ?*" He was inexplicable. *Who is Lan Ling's grandmother talking to? What "Uncle Fu?" There are only the two of us here.*

Just as Yang Ming was surprised, the shadow of an old man came over. "Miss, what are you looking for?"

"Yang Ming, this is Uncle Fu. If you have any news, you can contact me through Uncle Fu. This is our special way of contact. Otherwise, there is no signal in the mountains." Lan Ling's grandmother said, "If you come to the front of the monument in the middle of the night and knock lightly, Uncle Fu will know you're here. Right, I call him Uncle Fu. What should you call him?"

"Miss, let him call me Xiao Fuzi. It's just a name..." Uncle Fu said with his loud voice.

"How can that be? Yang Ming, you call him Elder Fu!" Lan Ling's grandmother instructed.

"Okay, I know, grandma." Yang Ming nodded, then he turned to Uncle Fu. "Elder Fu, my name is Yang Ming."

" *En* , I know. You are little little little miss' boyfriend who is little little little son in law [1]..." Although Uncle Fu seemed to be very old, his mind wasn't confused at all.

However, this name made Yang Ming feel funny. So many littles, this Uncle Fu is really funny...

"Well, Yang Ming, you go back first. I have things to discuss with Uncle Fu." Lan Ling's grandmother said.

"Okay, then I will go first! Grandma, Elder Fu, goodbye." Yang Ming said politely.

When he went up, Yang Ming did nothing but the monument opened naturally. When Yang Ming stepped out, the monument automatically closed. Yang Ming didn't understand the mechanics of this thing, but it seemed to be related to Miaojiang's occult sciences.

It was so late. There were no cars near the West Star Mountain, therefore Yang Ming had to walk back. Today, his mood was very good. Yang Ming's pace was light. He had been recognized by Lan Ling's grandmother. There was nothing more exciting than this!

Chapter 445: Appointment With Yang Li

However, Yang Ming didn't expect that the Uncle Ma from the Red Flag Middle School was actually a hidden master! Moreover, he had been hidden for so many years!

Only Yang Ming knew that this event had already persisted for almost eight years! These eight years was such a long time and yet Uncle Ma hadn't revealed any trace of flaws.

However, not long after a few steps, Yang Ming found that his decision was a mistake. *If I were to walk back home from here, wouldn't it already be the next morning by the time I arrive?* Yang Ming had no other choice but to call Hou Zhenhan to pick him up.

At this time, Yang Ming could only trouble Hou Zhenhan. Zhang Bing must have already rested. It was already past two o'clock in the middle of the night.

Hou Zhenhan didn't ask anything. He just said that he would come over immediately and hung up the phone.

About twenty minutes later, Yang Ming saw Hou Zhenhan's broken Jetta approach him quickly. Yang Ming quickly stood on the side of the road and waved. Hou Zhenhan "snapped" and stopped beside Yang Ming.

"Brother Yang, get in the car." Hou Zhenhan opened the front passenger's door.

"Thanks for your hard work, Big Hou. I'm still bothering you even though it's so late." Yang Ming was a little embarrassed. *My phone call had made Hou Zhenhan rushed over anxiously.*

"What's the hard work? I haven't slept yet. I was watching TV at home." Hou Zhenhan said with a smile, "I just sent a guest back home with Bao Sanli."

"How's the company?" Yang Ming asked, "Do you need any funds?"

"For the time being, I don't need it. With the current fame, whatever we do is basically sleight of hands. There is an abundance of entrepreneurs vying to collaborate with us. Bao Sanli is very grateful to the boss [1] for giving him a chance to take up the leadership position. He always thinks about meeting the boss. He wants to swear his loyalty to the boss personally." Hou Zhenhan laughed.

"Let's discuss the matter again next time. It isn't the right time now." Yang Ming said, "I find your current direction in growth and development fantastic. I'm very satisfied. Don't get involved with anything like street fighting and killing."

"I understand Brother Yang's intention, and I don't like that kind of lifestyle." Hou Zhenhan nodded. "I will stick to it. At this moment, the affairs in the company are basically under my command. Bao Sanli also doesn't like to manage business very much. He just enjoys this feeling of superiority. However, he is still working hard in learning as well. He's afraid that boss will say that he doesn't work hard at some point and take him down!"

"*Haha*, it's great to work hard! He should learn more." Yang Ming smiled and said, "*Oh ya*, the name of the company Ming Yang, was it your idea?"

"Brother Yang... are you not happy with it?" Hou Zhenhan quickly asked, "This is the result of my discussions with Bao Sanli. At first, I did have the intention, but then Bao Sanli said that the name was good, Ming Yang Sihai [2]. It's a resounding name..."

"Not really. Just do as you like." Yang Ming said indifferently, "Just don't exaggerate it. Luckily, my name is Yang Ming. If my name was your name, it will be bad!"

"Hou Zhenhan, Zhenhan Hou? What... it sounds like a monkey's scientific name..." Hou Zhenhan smiled bitterly.

After he got in the car, the journey was a lot faster. Yang Ming quickly returned to his home. His parents had already slept. Yang Ming didn't bother them as he entered his room.

.....

Zhou Jiajia had insomnia again. She would go out to eat with Yang Ming's friend tomorrow. This was similar to the treatment of a girlfriend! Zhou Jiajia was very excited. She was afraid that when she went tomorrow, she would say something inappropriate and ruin the atmosphere. Therefore, Zhou Jiajia went online to Google and Baidu to look for things that should be paid attention when eating together with friends, in addition to some jokes to harmonize the atmosphere. She kept herself busy and slept very late...

Once she went on the bed, she still couldn't sleep. She smirked when she thought about the things that would happen tomorrow. Until the middle of the night, Zhou Jiajia felt that she shouldn't persist as such. She had to force herself to sleep, otherwise, there would be dark eye circles tomorrow, and she wouldn't be beautiful...

But, is getting asleep something that could be done just by having the intention? *If it happens just as I say, there won't be an abundance of insomniacs in the world!*

The more Zhou Jiajia wanted to fall asleep as soon as possible, the more difficult it would be for her to fall asleep. In desperation, she had to start counting numbers:

"I like Yang Ming for one day; I like Yang Ming for two days; I like Yang Ming for three days... I like Yang Ming for nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine days..."

.....

When Yang Ming woke up, it was already in the afternoon. He couldn't do anything about it. After getting home last night, he took a shower and it was already four o'clock in the early morning.

Yang Ming went out of the room with sleepy eyes and saw his parents watching TV in the living room. "Dad, Mom, good morning."

"What good morning? It's already 1 p.m in the afternoon!" Yang Dahai said with a smile, "Where did you go yesterday? When did you come back?"

"After three o'clock. I still have to go out tonight..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

"Still going out? You aren't allowed to head out tonight! You already came back so late. Your sleep cycle is all upside down and your biological clock is in chaos. It isn't good for the body!" Mother Yang said in opposition.

"I can't. I have made an appointment. Dad, I have dinner with Sun Kun tonight. You met him before. When we went and bought a computer together, we took a taxi..." Yang Ming said.

" Oh , I remember it!" Yang Dao nodded. "Then you should go. Don't come back too late!"

Mother Yang noticed that Yang Dahai had agreed. She stopped objecting any further. After a few sentences, she went to the kitchen to cook. "Your dad and I have already woken up late and we had breakfast at 10 o'clock. I just prepared lunch and you just woke up at the right time."

"Right, Big Ming, your elder sister called you in the morning. I told her you were sleeping. She wanted you to call her back after waking up." Yang Dahai suddenly thought of something and he pointed at the memo near the phone as he spoke.

"Yang Li?" Yang Ming asked while frowning.

"What Yang Li? She is your sister. You need to be polite as you speak!" Yang Dahai lectured Yang Ming, "You impudent kid."

"Alright, dad, I know. Elder sister is an elder sister." Yang Ming nodded.

"Then, shouldn't you call her back soon?" Yang Dahai noticed Yang Ming's indifferent attitude as he sat on the sofa watching TV, so he urged his son.

"Okay, I will call in a while." Yang Ming said indifferently. As a matter of fact, he really didn't want to have much contact with Yang Li, so he didn't take it seriously.

"Go and call now. What do you mean by doing it in a while? You have already woken up. What are you waiting for?" Yang Dahai said, "I need you to call now!"

"Alright, alright, I will call now!" Yang Ming couldn't help but stand up. He came to the phone and looked up the caller ID, and then pressed the recall button.

The phone rang twice and it was connected. There was a voice from his uncle, "Hello, who are you looking for?"

"Uncle, I'm Yang Ming." Yang Ming said, "I heard from my dad that elder sister gave me a call just now? I'm looking for her."

"Oh, yes, Li Li was just talking about you. I'm going to call her!" When uncle finished speaking, he opened the door and shouted, "Yang Li! Come over to the phone, Yang Ming called—!"

After a while, Yang Li's voice came over the phone, "Yang Ming?"

"Elder sister, why did you call me?" Since his dad was watching him on the side, Yang Ming had to speak politely.

"Oh? You have already woken up?" Yang Li couldn't help but mock, "It's already afternoon; you really can sleep!"

"I slept quite late last night." Yang Ming smiled. Yang Li's tone was somewhat sarcastic, but Yang Ming could hear from her tone that it was a kind of joke. It wasn't with irony and disdain, so Yang Ming wasn't angry.

"Well, I wanted to ask you out for dinner tomorrow. Are you free?" Yang Li asked.

"Tomorrow? Just two of us?" Yang Ming was somewhat inexplicable. *Yang Li looked for me to go out and eat? This is something that has never happened before.*

"I also asked Sun Jie out. Are you coming?" Yang Li said.

"Sun Jie?" Yang Ming was surprised, then he said, "Didn't Sun Jie go back home already? Did she come back?"

" *Hmph* !" Yang Li snorted, "You also know a lot! Let me say this Yang Ming, are you really interested in Sun Jie?"

"Elder sister, why do you have so many words today? I wanted to ask her for something for the last two days. Don't think too much about it!" Yang Ming frowned.

" *Hehe* , really?" Yang Li giggled out of amazement. "Sun Jie will return to Song Jiang tomorrow. I want to welcome her!"

"Alright, what time will that be tomorrow?" Since Sun Jie was going, Yang Ming had no reason to refuse it. Coincidentally, he was looking for Sun Jie for important matters.

"Tomorrow afternoon, I will drive to your house to pick you up." Yang Li said.

"Alright, then I will wait for your call." Yang Ming nodded.

After Yang Ming hung up the phone, Yang Dahai asked, "Big Ming, why was your elder sister looking for you?"

Chapter 446: We Are a Group

"Yang Li... sister asked me out to eat." Yang Ming almost said something wrong. He quickly changed his words, or else, his father would be unhappy.

"I just heard you guys were talking about Sun Jie." Yang Dahai said, "Is it the girl who was at your uncle's house?"

"Yes, it is her. Dad, your memory is quite good." Yang Ming nodded and said.

"What memory? Stop acting. Your relationship with her seems to be quite good, right?" Yang Dahai continued to ask.

" *Ugh* ... It's okay, I guess?" Yang Ming looked at his father's serious face. He was somewhat inexplicable. He didn't dare to speak clearly. He could only be ambiguous.

"Yang Ming!" Yang Dahai said sincerely, "You can't wrong Chen Mengyan! Frankly speaking, when Chen Mengyan chose you, it is your blessing. You think about it. What did you do in high school for three years? What was Chen Mengyan doing?"

"She was a study commissary. You were only the worst underachiever at that time. Thanks to Chen Mengyan's help in tutoring you, you could enroll in the university. You shouldn't do anything that wrongs her! If you dare to have any relationship with another woman, I, Yang Dahai will break your legs!"

" Ugh ... Dad, what are you talking about?" Yang Ming was a little guilty. After all, he did have something with Sun Jie...

"You know what I'm talking about. I won't say much. You should be careful!" Yang Dahai snorted and turned his head.

"Dad, don't worry. I won't wrong Chen Mengyan." Yang Ming had to say so. However, he didn't say everything. It's because not doing wrong to Chen Mengyan didn't mean that he couldn't be with other girls...

At noon, Mother Yang cooked some noodles. They ate it together. Yang Ming always liked his mother's cooking. Besides, his mother also said that she would give a special lesson to Chen Mengyan. Chen Mengyan was happy about this.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Yang Ming received a call from Sun Kun. "Brother, where are you?"

"Brother Sun, I'm at home. What about you?" Yang Ming asked.

"I just returned the car. I'm heading in the direction of your home. I took off from my night shift so that we can go to the restaurant earlier. If not, it won't be easy to get a taxi at this time!" Sun Kun said.

" Ha , you're quite thoughtful!" Yang Ming agreed too. *Getting a taxi at this time? It's really hard!*

"You can also make a phone call to your lover. Ask her to prepare." Sun Kun said, "After I pick you up, we will pick her up!"

" Ah ? Lover?" Yang Ming was stunned. "Brother Sun, she isn't my lover."

" Ha ! It's the same, you kid. Still acting in front of me! Today, I'll make you drunk!" Sun Kun laughed.

" Hehe , you can't defeat me in drinking!" Yang Ming also laughed.

Lover? Yang Ming was a little dizzy, Zhou Jiajia is my lover? My god, if I brought her home. It will make me more anxious! I will be thanking God if I'm saved!

In order to not ruin the atmosphere, Yang Ming still called Zhou Jiajia. Yang Ming originally didn't want to bring her along.

"Hello? Zhou Jiajia? I'm Yang Ming." Yang Ming said frankly, "Are you ready? Just now, Brother Sun gave me a call. He is coming to pick me up, and then we will pick you up."

"I'm at home. I'm ready!" When Zhou Jiajia received the call from Yang Ming, she was very excited. She had been waiting for the whole day! Zhou Jiajia was the kind of girl who didn't like to put on makeup. Generally, she went to university without makeup. However, Zhou Jiajia dressed up in front of the mirror for an afternoon for Yang Ming. She was looking forward to this meal tonight.

If she knew that Yang Ming didn't intend to bring her, no one was sure what she would be thinking. However, Zhou Jiajia was one of our female leads. Although Yang Ming wasn't fond of her, she was too infatuated with Yang Ming. So sometimes she would inevitably get the favor from the God of Fortune. The story between her and Yang Ming had begun.

" *En* , where is your home? Tell me the address." Yang Ming wasn't as excited as she was. He just asked normally.

"My house is in New Town Ruixi. Brother Sun's occupation is driving. He should know this place." Zhou Jiajia said.

"Well, I will call you when we're almost there, and then you can come downstairs," Yang Ming said.

After ten minutes more, Yang Ming received a call from Sun Kun. He had already arrived at the door of Yang Ming's apartment. Yang Ming who had already put on his shoes went straight to the door and went downstairs.

"Brother Sun!" Yang Ming ran to Sun Kun's car.

Sun Kun waved to Yang Ming from the front seat, "Slow down. Don't rush!"

" *Hehe* , I can't delay your night shift to do business!" After getting in the car, Yang Ming smiled and said.

"That's a small case!" The late shift driver turned his head. He was a young man in his thirties. "My name is Wang Qi. Nice to meet you. I heard Brother Sun talking about you! If I can't do business, I will drink with you guys as well!"

"Hello, Brother Wang. I'm Yang Ming." Yang Ming reached out and shook hands with Wang Qi.

"Let's go. Where are we going?" Wang Qi asked.

"New Town Ruixi. Brother Wang, do you know it?" Yang Ming asked.

"Why would I not know? I drive every day. I have gone to all places in Song Jiang City!" Wang Qi said with a smile, "It's not too far from here. It's about ten minutes!"

"Then I will call her now and ask her to come out." As Yang Ming said this, he took out his cell phone and called Zhou Jiajia.

"Yang Ming, are you here?" Zhou Jiajia picked up the phone and asked, "I'm going down."

"We will arrive in about ten minutes; you should get ready." Yang Ming said.

"Okay, I'm putting on my coat now." Zhou Jiajia said.

Wang Qi drove to New Town Ruixi easily. Zhou Jiajia was already waiting there.

"Get in!" Yang Ming opened the door on his other side and shouted to Zhou Jiajia.

When Zhou Jiajia saw Yang Ming, she nodded and walked quickly to the car.

"Can you introduce us?" Wang Qi laughed.

"Brother Wang, this is Zhou Jiajia, my university classmate and also my junior high school classmate." Yang Ming introduced.

"Hello! My name is Wang Qi. I'm Brother Sun's night shift." Wang Qi nodded and introduced himself.

"Hello, Brother Wang." Zhou Jiajia also smiled and nodded.

"Junior high school classmate and university classmate, ha, childhood friend!" Wang Qi smiled and said, "You both seem to be a nice match, handsome boy and a pretty girl!"

" *Ugh ...* Brother Wang... you misunderstand..." Yang Ming looked at Zhou Jiajia who was blushing. He thought she was shy. He quickly explained, "I'm only a classmate to her."

"Well, classmate then." Wang Qi shook his head, "Let's go, Brother Sun. We are going to Biao Ji Bone Sauce downstairs from your house?"

"Yes, that restaurant really tastes good and the price is fair." Sun Kun nodded, "But, Xiao Wang, you won't have the chance to taste it!"

" *Cough !* There will be a chance in the future. It's not only for today!" Wang Qi shook his head, but everyone saw the regret in his eyes.

Because Wang Qi still had to do business, he took Yang Ming and them to the door of Biao Ji Bone Sauce and drove away.

Not to mention, this Biao Ji Bone Sauce place that Sun Kun recommended was really popular. Before the meal was served, more than half of the seats were already taken.

Yang Ming picked a clean table, sat down, and began to order.

"What to eat? Today is brother's treat! We will drink until we're drunk!" Sun Kun took the menu from the waiter and handed it to Yang Ming.

"Brother Sun, didn't I say that I was be treating yesterday? How can I let you spend money?" Zhou Jiajia said quickly.

"Yesterday, I was just joking. How can I spend your money? Yang Ming wouldn't agree!" Sun Kun smiled and said, "Isn't that right, my brother?"

"Yeah, yeah..." Yang Ming had to say, "Zhou Jiajia, since Brother Sun wants to treat us, just let him be. We will treat him next time!"

Next time? We? Zhou Jiajia's heart was happy. *There is still a next time?* Moreover, Yang Ming said, "we!" This meant that she and Yang Ming were a group! How could Zhou Jiajia not be excited?

"What's wrong with you?" Yang Ming looked at the smirking Zhou Jiajia. She was somehow inexplicable. "Why are you dazed?"

" *Ah ?* No... Nothing..." Zhou Jiajia regained her consciousness and shook her head immediately. She said happily, "Well, Brother Sun, don't fight with me next time!"

"Sure!" Sun Kun smiled and said, "This time I recommended this place, so I have to treat! Next time you choose a place!"

"That's a promise!" Zhou Jiajia quickly finalized the matter, so that she had another chance to spend with Yang Ming. Besides, she and Yang Ming were a group when going out with Sun Kun...

Chapter 447: As Drunk As a Lord

"Take a look at what to eat. Ladies, first." Sun Kun pushed the menu to Zhou Jiajia.

"I haven't been here before. Brother Sun, you should be ordering." Zhou Jiajia didn't know what food was delicious here.

"Well, then I will excuse myself!" Sun Kun said, "Give me a plate of braised spare ribs in brown sauce, marinated spare ribs in soy paste, a plate of preserved dry tofu, a plate of braised pork in soy sauce, and a plate of a homemade cold dish..." [1]

"Alright, Brother Sun, we only have three people. These dishes are enough!" Yang Ming noticed that Sun Kun still wanted to order more food, and he quickly stopped him. Five dishes for three people; how could they finish the food? Furthermore, Zhou Jiajia was still a girl so she wouldn't eat much. So, the main forces at the dinner table would be Yang Ming and Sun Kun.

"It's not enough, right? We have two big men here. Is it enough?" Sun Kun asked.

"We can order again when it's not enough. The food might get cold by that time!" Yang Ming said.

"You are right. Then here's our order. Waiter, give us ten more bottles of beer!" Sun Kun said.

"Alright, do you want a soft drink?" The waiter asked.

"Zhou Jiajia, what do you want to drink?" Sun Kun asked.

"A Sprite." Zhou Jiajia said.

"Okay, please wait a moment." The waiter remembered what they wanted and he left.

"This restaurant looks very popular!" Yang Ming said, looking at the few guests who came in.

"Yeah, it's really delicious. There are definitely a lot of people who eat here!" Sun Kun said with some sorrow, "I used to come often..."

"Used to? What do you mean? You didn't come later on?" Zhou Jiajia asked curiously.

"My ex-wife and I came..." Sun Kun sighed, "We, later on, got divorced."

Sometimes, coincidences happen. When Sun Kun mentioned his ex-wife, a woman walked quickly to them.

"Sun Kun! When are you going to pay?" When the woman came over, she asked bluntly.

"Liu Ping?" Sun Kun was stunned, "Why are you here?"

"*Hmph*, if you knew that I was here, were you not planning to come? Hurry. This year's child support payment, when will you give it to me?" Liu Ping asked.

"I won't give it to you. You should go." Sun Kun's face immediately sank. "What I gave to you before, just consider it as feeding the dog!"

"What are you saying? The judge sentenced that you will need to give your child support payment until his adulthood. You don't want to acknowledge it?" Liu Ping hurried.

"That isn't my son. Why should I raise him?" Sun Kun sneered.

"You..." Liu Ping was out of words, but she said immediately, "How do you know he isn't? The residence certificate of your son was written with the surname of Sun!"

"Let's do a DNA test. I will pay for it! Do you dare to go?" Sun Kun said indifferently, "Why don't you talk anymore? Don't you dare?"

"There's no need for it. Stop talking nonsense. Quickly bring your child's support payment. Otherwise, I will go to court and sue you!" Liu Ping threatened.

"Just do as you wish!" Sun Kun said impatiently.

"Just you wait!" Liu Ping turned around and left.

The atmosphere around Yang Ming also went silent. Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia were dumbfounded as they didn't know what happened.

"What's wrong, Brother Sun? Who is she?" After a while, Yang Ming asked.

"My ex-wife..." Sun Kun sighed and smiled bitterly. He had lost all the vigor he had before.

"What happened? What kind of child support payment did she want?" Yang Ming asked.

"Providing child support payment to an illegitimate child..." Sun Kun sighed. "She left with someone else, and even before that she had an affair with that person... The child isn't mine at all. It was her child with that man... At that time, the man had enough fun from her and abandoned her. She began to ask me for money and child support payments. What did I do at the beginning?"

"How could this person be so wicked?" Zhou Jiajia said after listening, "Brother Sun, you don't have to give her money."

"Ai!" Sun Kun shook his head. "I thought so every time, and yet I couldn't stand her pleading. I gave her money a few times before!"

"Forget it, Zhou Jiajia. It's Brother Sun's family affairs. We have no say about it." Yang Ming shook his head. "However, Brother Sun, I still recommend that you file a lawsuit to verify the child's identity. With that, you will feel at ease deep down your heart."

"That makes sense. I will consider it." Sun Kun shook his head and said, "Come on cheers..."

When Liu Ping and Sun Kun quarreled, the waiter had already brought the dishes up. However, when he looked at the fight between them, he didn't dare to voice out. After he served the dishes, he left.

"Well, Brother Sun, I will accompany you..." Yang Ming sighed, *It could have been a good dinner but the atmosphere was ruined.*

Zhou Jiajia didn't care much. As long as she could sit beside Yang Ming, she would be satisfied.

Since Sun Kun was down-spirited, the atmosphere of the dinner didn't reach its peak. However, the alcohol wasn't spared. With each subsequent cup of beer, the beer bottles were emptied in the blink of an eye. Yang Ming had no choice but to also ask the waiter for ten bottles.

Although Zhou Jiajia wanted to persuade Yang Ming to drink less, she also knew that Yang Ming was accompanying Sun Kun to drink. It wasn't quite appropriate to voice out anything. She just sat on the side enjoying the dishes while watching Yang Ming silently.

With the order of ten bottles followed by another ten bottles, not long after, the space beside them was already filled with beer bottles.

Not until the restaurant was about to close, Sun Kun was drunk and his words were incomprehensible, did the two of them stop the battle. Yang Ming wasn't much better off as well. Although he had great alcohol tolerance, he couldn't withstand drinking as such!

Dozens of bottles were gulped down, and even the brewmaster had to lie down! He had gone to the toilet ten times! As a result, the meal was paid by Zhou Jiajia, because Sun Kun and Yang Ming had disjointed thoughts, and they couldn't remember the bill.

"Little girl, we have to close now. You need to leave with your friend." After settling the bill, the owner of the restaurant told her.

"Boss, can you send a waiter to help me? There are two of them and I can't carry them alone!" Zhou Jiajia said with some embarrassment.

"Oh, sure. Sun Kun, I know him. He used to come here to eat very often. His house was just upstairs. I have delivered food to him before!" The boss smiled, "Give me a minute. I'll look for someone to help you out! Xiao Jing, quickly come over!"

"Boss, what's the matter?" A 17-year-old boy heard the boss's words and ran over.

"Do you know where Sun Kun's house is?" The boss asked.

"I know it. It was I who dealt with food delivery usually. What happened?" Xiao Jing asked.

"Help this little girl to take Sun Kun back!" The boss told him.

"Alright, no problem." Xiao Jing nodded and helped Sun Kun. On the other hand, Zhou Jiajia supported Yang Ming and the four of them went out of the restaurant together.

"Sister, you don't have to worry about me. I will send Brother Sun home. You should go ahead first!" Xiao Jing said.

"Then I will be troubling you!" Zhou Jiajia thanked him. Although Yang Ming wasn't very heavy, she was still a girl. Supporting Yang Ming was also a little laborious.

"It's nothing, not a big deal!" Xiao Jing nodded and helped Sun Kun to go upstairs.

"Yang Ming, wake up. Let me take you home." Zhou Jiajia asked Yang Ming.

"..." Yang Ming was completely knocked out. Now he couldn't sense his direction and he couldn't hear what Zhou Jiajia said.

"Where's your house? Let me send you home?" Zhou Jiajia was a bit anxious.

"..." Yang Ming still had no reaction.

"Ai!" Zhou Jiajia sighed and helped Yang Ming to the bench on the side of the road. She could only leave him to rest, and see if he could be awake in a while.

In fact, Zhou Jiajia could give a call to Yang Ming's home, but Zhou Jiajia didn't dare! She didn't know how to speak to Yang Ming's parents. It was already so late and she was a girl. She came out with Yang Ming and Yang Ming was still drunk. If Yang Ming's parents questioned her, Zhou Jiajia wouldn't know how to deal with it!

She didn't want Yang Ming's parents to have any prejudice against her. *If I made the call, would Yang Ming's parents think that I'm not a good girl?*

Zhou Jiajia was too concerned about Yang Ming, so she overthought it...

"Little sister, what are you doing here?" Just as Zhou Jiajia contemplated, a disgusting voice came over. Zhou Jiajia looked up and saw two young people in their twenties, staring at her arrogantly and lecherously.

"I'm with my boyfriend. Didn't you notice?" Zhou Jiajia also knew that these two people weren't good people, so she mentioned Yang Ming next to her so that they would retreat.

"Your boyfriend? *Huh*, is it this dead pig?" One of the youngsters squinted and looked at the drunken Yang Ming and said so disdainfully. In his eyes, this person's presence wasn't important. There was no threat to him at all!

Chapter 448: Conditioned Reflex

"You are not allowed to insult him!" When Zhou Jiajia heard the young man scolding Yang Ming as a dead pig, she said coldly and unhappily.

"*Ha*, you won't let me insult him? You really love this gigolo [1]?" As the young man said this, he went over and wanted to slap Yang Ming's face with his hand.

Although Yang Ming was drunk, and actually, he wasn't even sober, but as a strictly trained assassin, Yang Ming's heart still kept a little alert. If someone wanted to harm him, Yang Ming could respond quickly.

Yang Ming was indeed as drunk as a lord, but he was still instinctively aware of the danger. When Yang Ming felt the wind on his face, he suddenly reached out and slammed the young man's face.

With the crispy sound "*pa*," the young man's left face was swollen! Yang Ming was slightly awake. The human potential is infinite. In an instant, Yang Ming's mind defeated the paralysis of alcohol in his body.

Yang Ming tried to open his eyes with tremendous effort but he found that his effort was to no avail. Yang Ming could still control the bigger muscles, but he couldn't control the local nerves on the face such as his eyelids.

However, what made Yang Ming feel strange was that although he had his eyes closed, everything in front of him was clearly seen! It was like his eyes were opened!

Oh ya, Yang Ming suddenly remembered that his eyes had an x-ray function. That is, he could see outside through the eyelids. This was also an application of his special ability!

Since Yang Ming could see the young person in front of him, he could hit him easily. *Damn you!*

You want to backstab me when I'm drunk? I'll slap you badly!

The young man didn't expect Yang Ming, who was just like a dead pig, to suddenly rampage. He was caught off guard and hit badly in an awkward manner.

Before he could figure out what was going on, he was beaten by Yang Ming with an uppercut, and he could no longer stand up.

Another young man saw his buddy being attacked, and he was anxious immediately. He picked up a board on the road and slammed it toward Yang Ming's head. Although Yang Ming had closed his eyes and was fighting like drunken boxing, he still saw it clearly! Moreover, what surprised Yang Ming was that after closing his eyes, not only he could see the things in front of him, but also see the things behind him.

In other words, Yang Ming's vision could now see things in a wide angle of 360 degrees. He could see every corner behind him!

This situation had never happened before... or, he had never tried it. After all, Yang Ming wouldn't close his eyes if there was nothing happening unless Yang Ming was sleeping at night. But when he slept, he had never thought about using his abilities!

This discovery immediately surprised Yang Ming. *It seems that, as I expected, these lenses not only have x-ray vision, telescopic vision and night vision, these three functions, but they also have other functions. They just haven't been discovered!*

For example, like looking through people's ideas, I can never figure it out. But today, because of an accident, Yang Ming discovered another good function of the glasses – 360 degrees wide angle!

This is quite useful, especially in the field of the assassin. When my eyes are closed, I won't be afraid that someone would backstab me! Or, when I was in the college entrance examination, I was worried about whether I would be assigned to the first table and affect my ability to cheat. If I knew this function of the glasses, I could have seen everything when I closed my eyes!

However, sometimes, the phrase "extreme joy begets sorrow" makes sense. Yang Ming was shocked by the discovery of an important new special ability which caused a pause in his movements.

This pause could be a bad thing, Yang Ming's back of the head was slammed by the board of the young man who came up later! When he was in the underworld, Yang Ming was once hit by people with bricks.

His skull was trained to be especially hard. But after drinking alcohol today, his head was already dizzy. Together with being slammed by the board, he was even dizzier.

Yang Ming's mind was just much stronger than the average person. Before he fell, he struggled to make a move. He launched a kick to the stomach of the young man and kicked him out for four or five meters. He collided with a Santana sedan parked not far from there. The head of the young man directly hit the windshield of Santana and shattered it...

And Yang Ming, knowing that the alarm was alerted, continued to faint and fell down.

In fact, that slam wasn't heavy. The reason Yang Ming fell was the alcohol in his body.

However, Zhou Jiajia didn't know. She thought that Yang Ming was knocked out by the young man. She was terrified that she subconsciously hugged Yang Ming. "Yang Ming, what happened to you? Wake up..."

Yang Ming didn't wake up this time. Perhaps, in Yang Ming's heart, the hostility toward Zhou Jiajia was removed... It's just that he still didn't know. At least this time, he didn't reflexively beat up Zhou Jiajia.

Seeing Yang Ming's lifeless expression, Zhou Jiajia was a little overwhelmed. Not sure how she mustered her strength, but she clenched her teeth and carried Yang Ming on her back. She quickly ran to the roadside to stop a taxi that was passing by.

Seeing Zhou Jiajia, such a girl exhausted from carrying a man, the taxi driver quickly got out of the taxi to help her open the back door. When she got in the taxi, the driver asked, "He drank too much?"

"No... two bad guys took a board and hit him. Sir, please go to the nearest hospital..." Zhou Jiajia shook her head anxiously.

"Ah? Being hit? Shouldn't we report it to the police?" The taxi driver asked subconsciously.

"Forget about the police. Go to the hospital first. Hurry up..." Zhou Jiajia urged.

"Okay..." The taxi driver looked at Zhou Jiajia's pitiful face, and he sympathized with her. He quickly started the car. "Go to the First People's Hospital of Song Jiang City?"

"En, the sooner the better..." Zhou Jiajia said.

"Okay, I know. I will get there soon. Please sit tight. I'm going to accelerate..." As the taxi driver said this, the car dashed out like a rocket.

Fortunately, there weren't many cars at night. There were no obstacles along the way. It didn't take too long for them to arrive at the First People's Hospital of Song Jiang City.

When Zhou Jiajia paid the taxi driver, she carried Yang Ming to the emergency room. She was talking to herself while running, "Yang Ming... please be fine..." Her voice sounded like crying...

The taxi driver looked at Zhou Jiajia's back and he couldn't help but exclaim, *For such a little girl who looked so fragile and weak, she could actually carry a man. And she's running so fast? It's incredible!*

Zhou Jiajia didn't even think about whether or not she could carry Yang Ming. So what if she couldn't carry him? Wasn't she carrying him in the end? What Zhou Jiajia thought now was to find someone to treat Yang Ming...

"Doctor, doctor, please help me to diagnose. How is he?" In the hospital, when Zhou Jiajia saw a man wearing a white coat, she quickly stepped in front of him.

"Miss, please don't be anxious. I'm not a doctor... I'm from the pharmacy. If you need to see a doctor, go to the registration first..." The white-coated man explained kindly.

"Ah? Registration... Yeah, I need to register first. I'm going now. Thank you!" Zhou Jiajia just remembered she had to register to see a doctor in the hospital. She quickly thanked him and carried Yang Ming to register.

"Miss, aren't you tired? You can put him on the chair first. You can do the registration alone..." The white-coated man was a little dumbfounded.

"No, I have to look after him at all times..." Zhou Jiajia shook her head firmly.

"You are so good to your boyfriend..." The white-coated man didn't force her. He sighed and spoke.

"Ugh..." Zhou Jiajia's pretty face was blushing, but then she was caught up by her boundless worries. She should be happy that someone was saying Yang Ming was her boyfriend, but she wasn't in the mood now.

Fortunately, there was no one registering at night. Zhou Jiajia directly paid the money and received an emergency number. Then she quickly carried Yang Ming to the emergency room.

"Doctor... please save him..." When Zhou Jiajia rushed into the emergency room, she shouted at the doctor inside.

"Don't be nervous. Tell me what happened to the patient?" The doctor in the emergency room stood up and began to examine Yang Ming.

"He passed out..." Zhou Jiajia said.

"The breath of alcohol is so heavy. Was he drinking too much?" The doctor frowned and said, "Miss, aren't you too nervous? Wasn't the patient just drinking too much?"

"No, no, he was hit at the back of the head by a board!" Zhou Jiajia hurriedly said, "Doctor, look carefully..."

"What? Hit by a board? Where was he hit?" asked the doctor quickly.

Chapter 449: Taking Care For A Lifetime

"Here..." Zhou Jiajia quickly pointed at the back of Yang Ming's head.

The doctor's expression was also dignified. He carefully looked at Yang Ming's eyelids, and then touched the back of Yang Ming's head. Then he said, "There is nothing unusual on the surface, so let's bring him to do a CT scan to see if there are any blood clots..."

"Alright, I will go now..." Zhou Jiajia nodded and said.

"I will give you an invoice. You need to pay first." The doctor said, "The CT room is right in front, just turn left. After you have paid, we can do the scan directly."

Although Zhou Jiajia wanted to let the doctor give Yang Ming a scan first, she also knew the rules of the hospital. It was impossible to obtain treatment first without paying the bill. The doctor had no power to change it.

She quickly ran to pay the money. Then, she brought Yang Ming to the CT room to take a CT scan. As she was waiting for the printing of the scanned image, Zhou Jiajia asked about Yang Ming's situation in the emergency room, "Doctor, is he okay?"

"I really can't tell. I haven't got the scanned image. I can't see what's inside. There doesn't seem to have any big deals observing from outside." The doctor said, "But if it's an internal injury, it will be even more serious."

"Ah? Is there any danger to his life?" Zhou Jiajia was shocked and asked quickly.

"Based on his situation, his life should be in no danger..." The doctor said, "But if he's really hurt, it's possible to leave some residual effects..."

"What? There will be residual effects?" Zhou Jiajia was surprised and asked, "What residual effects?"

"For example, vegetative state, hemiplegia [1], etc. The brain is the most mysterious part of human beings. If he suffered an injury, it may lead to many kinds of symptoms." The doctor shook his head and said, "But don't worry because the patient's age is still quite young. There should be no big deal at all."

"Thank you..." Zhou Jiajia said with some sorrow.

Yang Ming was hurt because he protected me... At least Zhou Jiajia thought so. Yang Ming was already drunk and unconscious. When he noticed I was being bullied by a hooligan, he could actually rise up and resist to protect me. That's really praiseworthy!

Therefore, at the moment Zhou Jiajia heard from a doctor that Yang Ming might have residual effects, she made a decision. No matter what happened to Yang Ming, she would take care of Yang Ming for a lifetime.

Even if Yang Ming became a vegetative person, Zhou Jiajia wouldn't give up on him. Moreover, Zhou Jiajia didn't think that she was doing this because she felt guilty. She was doing so willingly deep down in her heart!

In her opinion, no matter what happened, she felt it was enough just to stay together with Yang Ming. She would already be very blissful and satisfied. She was afraid that Yang Ming's current girlfriend wouldn't even give her this opportunity. Since Zhou Jiajia thought that Yang Ming was a very good man, his girlfriend wouldn't give up on him.

At least, Zhou Jiajia thought that she would never do so.

She waited anxiously for twenty minutes for the scanned image to come out. The doctor inspected the scanned image for a long time. Zhou Jiajia was also nervous for a long while. She didn't even dare to breathe deeply.

"No problems, no blood clots, everything is normal." The doctor put down the scanned image as he smiled and said, "Don't worry."

"Ah? Really?" Zhou Jiajia was somewhat in doubt, but there was excitement in her tone.

"Yes." The doctor nodded affirmatively.

"So why is he still not awake?" Zhou Jiajia still had some concerns.

"That's because he drank too much..." The doctor smiled.

"Doctor, I'm still a little worried. Is he really alright?" Zhou Jiajia asked.

"He's fine. If you don't feel at ease, then I will provide you a shot of the drugs for alcohol detoxication. With the drip, he can wake up in a while." The doctor said this because he saw that Zhou Jiajia wasn't at ease.

"Alright, let's just go with the drip. Is it now?" Zhou Jiajia nodded and agreed, "What should I do?"

"I will give you an invoice and you will need to pay. Oh ya, do you want to do it here or in a temporary ward?" The doctor asked.

"Give me a temporary ward." Zhou Jiajia didn't care so much about the money. Her family condition was very good, so the concept of money wasn't quite heavy. But, she would never show off like some rich young masters... Zhou Jiajia cared only about two things – one was Yang Ming; the other one was computer technology...

"The temporary ward is very expensive. It is about three hundred yuan a night. It's almost the same as staying at the hotel. If you're in the emergency room, you don't have to spend money. It's just noisy..." The doctor saw Zhou Jiajia and Yang Ming both dressed up as students, so he kindly reminded her.

"Thank you... but I still want to have a temporary ward. I don't want him to be disturbed..." Zhou Jiajia nodded to the doctor.

The doctor didn't say anything more. He wrote the invoice and handed it to Zhou Jiajia. After paying the bill, Zhou Jiajia went to the ward on the second floor under the guidance of a nurse.

The condition of the ward wasn't bad; there were two single beds, a TV, air conditioning and a separate washroom. However, Zhou Jiajia didn't come here to play but to take care of Yang Ming. Hence, she didn't have the interest to look into the quality of the conditions here.

After giving Yang Ming the medicine, the nurse hung a drip for Yang Ming. Then, she said to Zhou Jiajia, "The effect of the medicine is relatively slow. It will take more than three hours. I will come over when it's about time. If you have anything else, you can contact me through the button on the hospital bed, "Emergency Nurse Contact Station," to summon me.

"Alright, I understand. Thank you." Zhou Jiajia nodded to the nurse and sent her out before closing the door of the ward.

Poor Yang Ming. Originally, he was only drunk, but the anxious Zhou Jiajia had brought him to the hospital for a CT scan and moreover, a hospital drip. What would Yang Ming feel after waking up...

Zhou Jiajia sat quietly on Yang Ming's bed and looked at him. Her eyes showed a deep affection... *I actually stayed with Yang Ming alone for one night out of fate... It is a wonderful feeling...*

Zhou Jiajia looked at Yang Ming's handsome face. She couldn't help but kiss him gently on his face. Then, she immediately raised her head. She was afraid that she would be noticed by Yang Ming, just like a child who had done something wrong. She didn't dare to breathe deeply...

After waiting for a long time, she didn't see any other reaction from Yang Ming. Zhou Jiajia felt at ease in her heart. She lowered her head again, after a few hesitations, she kissed Yang Ming on the lips this time!

Anyway, both of them have kissed each other before. Zhou Jiajia didn't care. Moreover, in her heart, she might only love Yang Ming, this man, in her life, so everything she did now didn't feel frivolous.

Yang Ming didn't move, but Zhou Jiajia liked the feeling of sneaking. It was very comfortable and very exciting... which made Zhou Jiajia not be able to help herself.

Finally, she couldn't hold back her impulses and kissed on Yang Ming's face another three times... Then she looked up and continued to look at Yang Ming... and then continued to kiss...

The nurse who passed by to do the rounds saw two people making out, so she felt it wasn't good to disturb them. She took a glance and left quietly...

If Zhou Jiajia wasn't afraid that Yang Ming would wake up suddenly, she would probably keep on kissing him... But she also had reason to know that it wasn't the time to do this kind of thing. After a few kisses, Zhou Jiajia stayed quietly beside Yang Ming.

Although Yang Ming was drunk, he still had a little consciousness toward his exterior surroundings. With half-consciousness, Yang Ming felt like he had done something with the girl, but he didn't know it specifically.

After a while, probably the drugs for alcohol detoxication had an effect. Yang Ming who had no expression on the face suddenly frowned. Then, he opened his eyes and looked at everything in front of him. When he saw Zhou Jiajia beside him, he couldn't help but ask out of doubt, "Where am I?"

"Yang Ming, are you awake?" Zhou Jiajia looked at Yang Ming with surprise. "It's wonderful! Are you okay?"

"What do you mean am I okay? What the hell is going on? I'm, of course, fine, right?" Yang Ming asked oddly.

"Yang Ming, do you have a headache?" Zhou Jiajia continued to ask.

"Head? A little bit. What happened?" Yang Ming thought to himself, *What is Zhou Jiajia doing? Why is she asking me inexplicable questions?*

" Ah ? It still hurts? That can't be. I have to hurry up and call the doctor!" Zhou Jiajia was shocked and quickly got up and went out.

"Wait!" Yang Ming suddenly said, "What did you say? What doctor?"

"Aren't you having a headache? So I need to call the doctor!" Zhou Jiajia thought secretly, *Is there something wrong with Yang Ming's brain from the concussion? How can he not figure out such simple logic?*

"Why are you looking for a doctor if I have a headache? I will have a headache if I drink too much. There isn't anything strange about it." Yang Ming said helplessly, "With regards to myself, what is this place?"

Chapter 450: I Saw It Just Now

"Wasn't your head hit by the board?" Zhou Jiajia asked carefully.

"What board?" Yang Ming was stunned. "Are you talking about the two little punks?"

"Yeah, weren't you hit on the head with the board, and then fainted?" Zhou Jiajia nodded and said.

"..." Yang Ming was crying and laughing a little. "It's just a board... I was often hit when I was fighting in junior high school... I fainted because of the alcohol... Zhou Jiajia, am I in the hospital now?"

" En ..." When Zhou Jiajia saw that Yang Ming was fine, she was relieved. But she said in apology, "I'm sorry, Yang Ming. I thought you were knocked unconscious by the board... so I took you to the hospital..."

"You... took me?" Yang Ming only remembered that he fainted at the time when he lost his consciousness.

"Yeah... I was too anxious at that time..." Zhou Jiajia whispered.

"How did you get me to the hospital?" Yang Ming frowned and asked.

"I... I called a taxi..." Zhou Jiajia said.

"I'm not asking this. I mean how did I get in a taxi? How was I brought into the hospital?" Yang Ming stared at Zhou Jiajia.

"I... I... I carried you..." Zhou Jiajia's face suddenly turned red.

"Can you really carry me?" Yang Ming roughly knew this happened in his mind, but when he heard Zhou Jiajia say it, he was still a little shocked. *Was Zhou Jiajia, such a weak girl, actually able to carry me?*

"I... I don't know. I was so anxious that I didn't think much..." Zhou Jiajia looked at Yang Ming. She didn't know if he was angry or something, so she was stuttering...

"Thank you, Zhou Jiajia." Yang Ming was really moved! Regardless of what Zhou Jiajia had done before, at this moment, Yang Ming really forgave her deep down in his heart. If not for another reason, but just the fact that she was so worried and brought him to the hospital. This affection wasn't comparable to the normal one!

At this moment, Yang Ming also accepted Zhou Jiajia in his heart and regarded her as a friend.

" Ah ? Thank you?" When Zhou Jiajia heard Yang Ming's words, she was dumbfounded instead. "Do you not blame me for deciding on my own and bringing you to the hospital?"

"You were doing it out of kindness. Why would I blame you?" Yang Ming was dumbfounded too, "Zhou Jiajia, to be honest, I have to thank you for this time. Your starting point was a correct move!"

" Hehe ..." Zhou Jiajia smiled a little. This was Yang Ming's first time praising her. Zhou Jiajia's happiness was inexplicable.

"However, I want to know what is this in my hand?" Yang Ming pointed at the drip on his hand.

" Ah ? This is a drug for alcohol detoxication... The doctor said that you were unconscious because you drank too much alcohol. I was not at ease. I was afraid that there was still a problem in your head. So, I wanted to see if there is anything after you woke up..." Zhou Jiajia said with embarrassment.

" Oh , so that's the case..." Yang Ming smiled indifferently. He couldn't blame Zhou Jiajia. After all, Zhou Jiajia did this for his own good. "But, I have to go to the toilet now... Can you call the nurse to come over and remove this drip first?"

" Huh !" Zhou Jiajia was stunned. She said quickly, "Okay, I'm calling a nurse now!" Then, she pressed the "emergency nurse contact station" button on the hospital bed and called the nurse on duty.

It didn't take long for the nurse on duty to arrive. When she entered the room, she asked, "Is something the matter?"

"Nurse, I want to go to the toilet..." Yang Ming said.

" Oh ? You are awake?" The nurse on duty asked, "If you're awake, just go to the toilet if you want to. Isn't there a toilet in your ward? Why did you call me?"

"I mean, can you pull the needle of the drip out first and plug it in when I get back?" Yang Ming pointed to the infusion set on his hand.

"There's no need for the trouble." The nurse on duty frowned, "You can just go to the toilet with it!"

"But I don't have extra hands for it. I'm not an octopus! I have a needle in one hand and a bottle in the other. How do I take off my pants..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

"Let your girlfriend help you!" The nurse on duty rolled her eyes and thought, *Why is this person so stupid?*

"My girlfriend?" Yang Ming was stunned and immediately looked at Zhou Jiajia. "Her?"

"Yeah, just let her help you! Don't tell me that you're shy!" The nurse on duty pouted, *I just saw you two hugging and kissing each other!*

"That... she isn't my girlfriend..." Yang Ming shook his head and said helplessly.

"She's not? How can it not be?" The nurse on duty was astounded. "I just saw her..."

The nurse on duty only manage to voice out half of her sentence, but Zhou Jiajia was shocked. She jumped up from Yang Ming's bed like a spring. She walked to the nurse on duty quickly and said, "Nurse... I can help him... You can do your work..."

Then, Zhou Jiajia pushed the nurse on duty out the door without letting her saying anything! Although the nurse on duty was somewhat inexplicable, she didn't think much. She shook her head and left.

Zhou Jiajia had a cold sweat! *God, she just saw me kissing Yang Ming secretly! And, it was nearly exposed!*

Although Zhou Jiajia liked Yang Ming, it was a shameful thing for a girl to kiss a boy secretly. If she was exposed, wouldn't she feel too ashamed to show her face?

Therefore, Zhou Jiajia was so anxious that she pushed the nurse on duty out! But Yang Ming wondered, *What is Zhou Jiajia doing?*

"Zhou Jiajia, why did you let her go? Then what should I do? I'm dying..." Yang Ming said bitterly, "I drank so much beer and was put on the drip for so long... ..."

"I will help you to take the bottle..." Zhou Jiajia clenched her teeth and said with a blush.

"You..." Yang Ming looked at Zhou Jiajia. "Are you kidding me?"

"*Aiya !* What's the matter with you? I said I can help. Why're you being so effeminate as a man..." When Zhou Jiajia listened to Yang Ming's words, she knew that he was holding his pee for too long. She was afraid that Yang Ming would have trouble if he held it in too long, so she simply used the radical method to provoke him. "Why? Are you afraid of me looking at you?"

"*Ugh ...*" Yang Ming sighed. *Zhou Jiajia was a girl. If she doesn't care, why do I care?* It's just that he and Zhou Jiajia weren't in a relationship, and Yang Ming still felt a bit awkward.

"*Hmph* , you even saw my naked body last time. I didn't say anything. Why are you feeling awkward?" Zhou Jiajia was really afraid that Yang Ming couldn't be provoked, so she held back her embarrassment and said this.

"Okay..." Since Yang Ming heard Zhou Jiajia even sat so, he couldn't refuse anymore. So he carefully sat up from the bed.

Zhou Jiajia took Yang Ming's infusion bottle and went to the bathroom with Yang Ming.

"You turn around..." Yang Ming glanced at Zhou Jiajia.

"*En ...*" Zhou Jiajia nodded. She wasn't a pervert. Although she loved Yang Ming, she didn't want to peek at Yang Ming over there... After all, the psychology of girls and boys was different.

Seeing Zhou Jiajia turned around, Yang Ming quickly untied his trousers and released the water... *I almost pissed in my pants just now...*

Listening to the sound of the water flowing behind her, Zhou Jiajia's was embarrassed. But she felt blessed. After all, her relationship with Yang Ming would definitely go one step further after the incident tonight.

Yang Ming didn't expect to actually pee so much. No wonder there was a feeling of explosion just now. Yang Ming sighed in relief after releasing the water.

Zhou Jiajia heard the sound of the flowing water stop, but Yang Ming didn't speak for a long time. So she curiously looked back, "Yang Ming, what are you doing?" Just as she spoke, Zhou Jiajia's face blushed again. Although Yang Ming finished peeing, his pants still wasn't zipped yet. Zhou Jiajia inevitably saw something that shouldn't be seen.

When Yang Ming saw Zhou Jiajia turning back, he quickly pulled up his trousers and said awkwardly, "You really looked back..."

"Damn! How did I know what you're doing? You didn't speak for so long... so..." Zhou Jiajia blamed him.

Halfway through, Yang Ming went to the bathroom again. It seemed that there was still a lot of water in his body which was normal since the infusion bottle kept adding water into his body.

However, several times later, Zhou Jiajia dared not to look back anymore... In her mind, there were still fragments of the scene at that time. When she thought about it, she had a blush on her face.

Yang Ming's drip did not complete until after 5 a.m. The infusion set was then removed and Yang Ming and Zhou Jiajia went out together from the hospital.