

So Pure 491

Chapter 491: People of the Sun Family?

A student who had just attended university and a postgraduate student who was going to graduate from university. This gap was indeed quite big. Thinking of this, Sun Hongjun shook his head. But as long as they were willing to be together, then it should be fine.

At that moment, there was a knock on the office door...

"Come in!" said Sun Hongjun.

"President Sun, were you looking for us?" Several engineers from the company's real estate department who were in charge of the land bidding came in.

"En, come over and see." Sun Hongjun waved at them. "This is a meeting of the branch company. You need to help me to check."

"Okay, President Sun." Although several engineers wondered why Sun Hongjun was suddenly interested in a meeting of the branch company, the chairman's instructions couldn't be neglected, so they all sat down and seriously watched the meeting video.

At this time, it was Yang Ming's turn to speak. Yang Ming had no way to get around it. Sun Jie was clearly putting him in the spotlight.

Yang Ming reluctantly picked up the plan that he discussed with Sun Jie yesterday and began to speak. Yang Ming was very helpless now, but there was no other way. Everyone was watching him. He couldn't escape just like that, right?

However, in the beginning, Yang Ming was a little timid, but after his involvement, he began to speak nonstop about it. Yang Ming's comprehension ability was inherently strong. Plus, he learned a lot about the plan last night, so it wasn't very difficult to speak about it. Instead, he added more of his opinions. Although Yang Ming couldn't explain it well using the professional terms, at least the meaning was there. So the executives here had an illusion that Yang Ming was a "local expert!"

These things that Yang Ming said, even Sun Hongjun understood. *Yang Ming is clearly speaking with common words! If I knew this before, I wouldn't have asked those engineers to come over.*

"How was his talk?" Sun Hongjun, a person who didn't understand this field, had listened to Yang Ming who wasn't a professional person and was able to somewhat understand it. So, he was happy after hearing it.

"Ugh

... President Sun, forgive me... This person doesn't seem to be in the field of real estate, right?" An expert hesitated for a long time before he said this. It was because he just saw that Sun Hongjun seemed

to be interested in it, but out of responsibility for the company, he couldn't just lie. So he had to test Sun Hongjun's attitude.

"En, he isn't from the field of real estate, but I think what he said was interesting!" Sun Hongjun was very satisfied with Yang Ming's performance. It was already very good for a computer science major student to give such a talk. Moreover, Sun Hongjun could now completely affirm that Yang Ming's talk was impromptu. It was impossible for Sun Jie to pre-plan it. Otherwise, Yang Ming wouldn't speak with any unprofessional words.

"Yes, many of the theories that he said were correct, but the arguments were a bit too unprofessional... and many of them were whimsy. Although they are very inspiring to plan, they are still not useful and not very practical..." The expert engineer reported.

"I thought it was rather good. Alright, you should get back to your work." Sun Hongjun waved his hand and let these experts leave. Then he gave Sun San a phone call.

"Old San, how was Yang Ming's talk?" Sun Hongjun asked with a smile.

"Not bad, I understood it!" Sun San also smiled, "This guy is talented. He's already good for giving such a good talk!"

"En, I think so too. You should continue to pay attention to him." Sun Hongjun said, "Right. By the way, investigate his private life."

"Okay, Master, I understand." Sun San replied.

In Sun Jie's conference room, those executives looked at Yang Ming with a big eye. Indeed, some of Yang Ming's ideas made these people feel very novel, but the way he expressed them was somewhat poor.

Even so, these people were still applauding. They had no choice because they couldn't figure out Yang Ming's identity! Maybe he was a township entrepreneur in a small town.

Sun Jie was basically satisfied with Yang Ming's nonsense talk. After the meeting, Sun Jie said to Yang Ming, "It was hard to tell that you would be so cohesive. You can take such a tense situation calmly!"

"Hehe, I didn't expect that these people can be fooled so easily!" Yang Ming laughed.

"Enough already. But the performance wasn't bad!" Sun Jie nodded to Yang Ming.

"If there's nothing else, I will leave first. I have to quickly go to take the final exam. My teachers are strict these few days. I'll f*ck up if I don't go to class!" Yang Ming said.

"That's all right." Sun Jie nodded. "Do you want me to find someone to take you?"

"No, I can take a taxi." Yang Ming replied.

Watching Yang Ming's departure, Sun Jie's mouth showed a smile. *It seems that Yang Ming's performance was really beyond my own expectations. I don't know what my father thought. What impression would he have on Yang Ming?*

When Yang Ming walked out of Sun Jie's company, his head was still confused, as if it was a lifetime ago. *Yesterday, I casually agreed without thinking on Sun Jie's request to go to her house to pretend to be her boyfriend!*

It looks like I'm now Lin Zhiyun's substitute boyfriend, and there is another one? Am I a professional faker? Yang Ming smiled bitterly.

This Sun Jie's family wasn't the same as Lin Zhiyun's family, Yang Ming would be exposed if he wasn't careful! Moreover, the most exaggerated thing was that Sun Jie actually called him to be an expert from a real estate company!

This was simply an irrelevant title to Yang Ming, but things had already come this far. It was impossible for Yang Ming back out! *Anyway, nothing bad will happen to me. At most, I will be sent out by Sun Hongjun.*

After hailing a taxi and coming to the university gate, Yang Ming paid the driver fifteen yuan.

The driver gave two yuan of change to Yang Ming and then pointed to a luxury car not far away. He said, " *Ha* , what car is that? So bad*ss? Could it be a Rolls-Royce Phantom?"

Yang Ming looked up and saw a retro premium sedan at the door of the university. Although Yang Ming didn't know about the Rolls-Royce Phantom, judging by the appearance of this car, it wouldn't be cheap.

I wonder which wealthy kids are going to university here. Yang Ming shook his head and didn't care about that useless stuff. After taking the two yuan change from the driver, he walked to the university gate.

Without even taking two steps, the Rolls-Royce door opened. Two young men wearing sunglasses came out from the car, and directly blocked Yang Ming's way.

"Wait a minute." The sunglasses man reached out and stopped Yang Ming.

Yang Ming squinted, looked at the two guys who overestimated themselves in front of him and said coldly, "Get lost."

"Are you Yang Ming?" The sunglasses man didn't bother Yang Ming. Instead, he asked directly.

"Who are you?" Yang Ming frowned. The two men actually called out his name when they came up. Apparently, they were here for him.

"You don't know us, but our boss wants to see you." The sunglasses man said faintly.

"Your boss? Who is it? See me for what?" asked Yang Ming.

"Our boss, you'll know when you see her. As for why, we won't know about it." The sunglasses man said bluntly.

Boss ? Yang Ming glanced at the Rolls Royce behind the two. Although he had never seen one, Yang Ming had heard about the phantom. This car worth a lot. Normal people couldn't drive such a car.

Yang Ming had never seen anyone who can come up with such a huge sum of money! Wang Xifan's car was a Mercedes-Benz S. As for Song Hang and the others, it was already very good to be able to drive an Audi or Passat.

Sun Family? Yang Ming's head suddenly came up with such words! *Yes, I just came out from Sun Jie's conference room. Then, someone is looking for me. Who is it? If it's not the Sun Family, who would it be?*

Moreover, who can come up with such big money besides Donghai's Sun Family? Who would be so rich?

Thinking of this, Yang Ming subconsciously took a look at the Rolls-Royce's license plate, but he found that it wasn't a license from Donghai, but a black license plate from another country.

Joint venture? Yang Ming was stunned, but he was immediately relieved. *Many luxury cars are not imported in through normal channels, and many foreign-funded enterprises have the right to directly import cars, so if Sun Jia wanted to buy this car, it wasn't impossible to buy it through other companies.*

However, is this Sun Hongjun overestimating me? He actually got such a luxury car to welcome me?

Of course, Yang Ming was also very clear about Sun Hongjun's purpose. Yang Ming wouldn't believe that this car was sent to welcome him on purpose. *Although my true identity is so bad*ss, it was still a secret after all. My current status is a student, and it's impossible to enjoy this treatment.*

The possible explanation that is left is easy. That is, Sun Hongjun wants to show the strength of the Sun Family and got a car to scare me!

However, although this car was expensive, Yang Ming's money could buy many of these cars.

Thinking of this, Yang Ming smiled and asked, "People of Sun Family?"

"What Sun Family?"

Chapter 492: Opportunity For Revenge

"Are you people sent by the Sun Family?" Yang Ming looked at the two people in front of him and asked very calmly.

"Sun Family? What Sun Family?" Two people glanced at each other and looked at Yang Ming somewhat inexplicably.

"What? Are you not from the Sun Family?" Yang Ming's nerves immediately became alert. If Sun Hongjun was looking for him, then Yang Ming still felt solid in his heart. After all, there were reasons for this, but now, these two people were driving such a luxury car to find him. Yang Ming really didn't know what to do about it.

Yang Ming looked at the Rolls-Royce with his special ability and there was no one else. This made Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief. He was confident that he could easily deal with the two men in front of him.

"Please..." The two men in the sunglasses already framed it using a 'please,' but they didn't have the intention to ask at all.

"If your boss wanted to see me, then let him come in person." Yang Ming glanced at the two people in front of him and stated contemptuously.

"You're quite arrogant." One of the sunglasses men was about to attack but he was dragged by the person next to him.

"You'd better cooperate. I promise you're not in any danger." The other sunglasses man said calmly, "However, if you don't go, don't blame us for being forceful."

Although his tone was very calm, anyone could hear the threat in his words.

"Being forceful?" Yang Ming smiled. It was such a very doubtful and very contemptuous smile. It wasn't that he despised these two people, but that these two people simply weren't worthy.

"Our boss is very busy. It isn't bad that she can still see you with her busy schedule. There are still so many things. Quickly get in the car!" The first sunglasses man impatiently reached out and grabbed Yang Ming.

"Pa!" Yang Ming smacked the hand that the guy stretched out, and then sneered, "If you don't want to be crippled, don't touch me."

The first sunglasses man's arm was numb, and he didn't expect Yang Ming to possess such strength. He was somewhat surprised.

"Mr. Yang, I hope that you can cooperate with us. Our boss is looking for you, and there's no malice." The second man in sunglasses noticed that Yang Ming was unmoved by force and persuasion. It seemed that he knew martial arts as well. Hence, the tone also turned polite.

"What the heck? Your boss is looking for me and you tell me to cooperate?" Yang Ming shrugged as he twisted his mouth. "I'm sorry. I don't want to go with you!"

Having that said, Yang Ming lifted his leg and walked to the university.

"Wait..." The sunglasses man was in a panic and he quickly stopped Yang Ming. "Please wait for us to give our boss a call..."

"Why don't you call slowly? I have to go to class." Yang Ming didn't go back and walked forward.

"What should we do?" One of the sunglasses men asked.

"This kid has great strength, and it seems quite suspicious..." The second sunglasses man said, "Let's call the boss first to ask for instructions..."

Yang Ming quickly went to the back of a teaching building, and then observed the two men at the door through his own special abilities. He wanted to find some clues from their conversation.

Certainly, Yang Ming saw the two sunglasses men return to the car. One of them took out the cell phone and dialed a number. Since it was dialed from the contact list, Yang Ming couldn't see the phone number.

"Hey, boss. This is Shuan Zi." The man in sunglasses said.

Yang Ming didn't know what the other side said to him. Shuan Zi continued, "Boss, we're at the university gate and got in contact with Yang Ming, but he didn't come back with us... Yes, yes, it's my flaw in doing things... but Yang Ming was stubborn, and it wasn't appropriate to openly kidnap people at the university entrance..."

Yang Ming threw a sneer as he witnessed the conversation up until this point. *This guy is quite smart to excuse himself. It is not appropriate to openly kidnap people? Aren't you afraid of not being a match for me?*

"Yes, yes, I understand... but Yang Ming said, if you want to see him, you need to see him personally... He has no time..." Shun Zi mumbled.

... There was something spoken over the phone. Yang Ming had no way of knowing it. Then, Shun Zi nodded and hung up.

After witnessing all these, Yang Ming was still in the fog. He didn't know who the two men were.

Yang Ming watched them for a while and found that the two men didn't go away but continued to stay in the car, and they all remained silent. Yang Ming didn't have to continue to observe them, so he turned around when he was about to leave.

Suddenly, an old man with a red armband " *Shiuk* " came to Yang Ming's face by surprise, "You're fined!"

"Fined?" Yang Ming looked at the old man in front of him, wondering where the fine came from.

"I'm the patrol of the campus security department. You simply urinated and defecated at anyplace you like, and will be fined a hundred yuan! If not, you will be demerited!" The old man said as he took out a slip from his pocket and prepared to fill it out.

"I simply urinated and defecated at anyplace?" Yang Ming looked at the old man inexplicably. "When did I simply urinate and defecate anywhere?"

"You just stood at the wall for a long time. Don't think that I didn't see it!" The old man said with a glare, "Hurry up and pay."

"Which of your eyes saw my standing at the wall to mean urinating and defecating?" Yang Ming almost burst into tears. *Can't I just stand near the wall?*

"Were you not urinating or defecating near the wall? You're quite daring in your words. Lying brazenly!" The old man waved his hand impatiently. "Stop stalling for time. It will be fine as long as you pay the fines, or else you have to look for your tutor."

"Are you from the campus security office?" Yang Ming suddenly looked at the old man and asked.

" *Ya* , pay the money quickly!" said the old man quickly.

"Where's your employee id card? Let me see!" Yang Ming demanded.

"What employee id card?" The old man glared and said, "I haven't seen your student ID yet!"

"Then, I don't have time to talk nonsense with you!" Yang Ming waved his hand. "I doubt you're from the security office. You take care of yourself." After finishing his words, he was about to leave!

"Wait! Don't you leave!" The old man grabbed Yang Ming's neck collar.

Yang Ming was angry and looked at the old man's weak body. Yang Ming really didn't dare to use force as he was afraid that this guy would be lying down on the floor and unable to get up.

"Everyone quickly come closer to see! A university student simply defecates and urinates! He doesn't even admit his mistakes!" The old man seemed to have come from the Beijing opera. The loudness of his voice was incomparable, and the students nearby stopped to watch the scene.

Sun Zhiwei was very depressed over these past few days. Not only was he lectured by his sister, but he was also strongly controlled by the amount of pocket money. This wasn't a big deal. When he was in the tutor's office, he was criticized by the tutor, who said that he didn't unite his classmates and secretly formed cliques.

Isn't forming a clique similar to uniting the classmates? Sun Zhiwei didn't see any difference between the two.

On the way back to the classroom, Sun Zhiwei suddenly heard someone yelling "University student simply urinates and defecates anywhere." He couldn't help but feel aversion. *Is that a psychopath?* So, he looked up with annoyance...

Ha ! Sun Zhi was delighted! Yang Ming, it was actually Yang Ming! Yang Ming was actually caught for simply urinating and defecating! This news is too shocking! Sun Zhiwei's mouth was going to bloom. *If this is publicized well, Yang Ming's reputation will be ruined, and I will be able to vent!*

Thinking of this, Sun Zhiwei quickly hastened his steps to the tutor's building. He had to inform the tutor as soon as possible! *Hmph, I can't let this guy resolve it secretly!*

It wasn't a big deal to defecate and urinate in the university, but if it was publicized well, at least, it would only be a demerit!

Sun Zhiwei took out his cell phone while walking, and called the cronies in his class. He asked them to quickly organize the people to observe the fact that Yang Ming was caught for simply urinating and defecating anywhere...

Yang Ming was really helpless now. If he didn't consider that this guy's age was so old, Yang Ming really wanted to give him a kick. *Isn't this finding trouble from nothing? When did I simply urinate and defecate?*

However, even if I simply urinated and defecated anywhere, it doesn't even bother him, right? In Yang Ming's memory, the campus security office didn't hire any old patrols!

"Come take a look. A university student simply urinates and defecates. He doesn't even admit it even when he was caught. Everyone quickly come and take a look..." The old man shouted loudly at the top of his lungs. More and more onlookers dropped by.

At this time, Sun Zhiwei also rushed over with the supervisor. Xie Yongqiang's teaching building wasn't far behind, so it would only take a few minutes to get there. On the other hand, Sun Zhiwei's cronies would also bring the classmates here. They were prepared to see Yang Ming be humiliated.

"Tutor, Yang Ming... he simply urinates and defecates anywhere! It's over there..." Sun Zhiwei pointed in the direction of Yang Ming as he spoke after running out of breath.

Xie Yongqiang frowned and thought. *How come this Sun Zhiwei is still like a child? Is he not feeling shameful about such matters? Why is he making it public?*

Yang Ming was annoyed when he saw Sun Zhiwei's dreadful appearance. *This guy is really like a Mandrill [1]. Whenever something happens, he jumps out.*

Chapter 493: Crestfallen...

"Everyone, there is nothing to look at. Yang Ming of our class had been caught defecating and urinating randomly anywhere. Everyone can be dismissed now..." Sun Zhiwei began to talk to the students on the side, and also deliberately emphasized the name of "Yang Ming" to ensure that everyone heard it...

"Ai, this is such a shame to our freshman computer science 2nd class!" Sun Zhiwei continued to talk on his own.

Xie Yongqiang almost ran over to give this kid a slap in the face. *Motherf*cker, are you doing it deliberately? You mentioned Yang Ming earlier, then you mentioned freshman computer science 2nd class. Aren't you the same as burying me, Xie Yongqiang?*

I am the tutor of this class! After you announced it, how would people see me? My student is urinating and defecating randomly anywhere?

Wang Zhitao also received a notice from Sun Zhiwei and came. The guy was now sitting next to Zhou Jiajia.

"Yang Ming, this guy is really insensible. He actually did this kind of thing! Ai!" Wang Zhitao sighed. "It's really a shame for the class. I was the former class monitor of Yang Ming's class, and I feel ashamed too!"

"Impossible. It must be a misunderstanding. Yang Ming wouldn't do this kind of thing." Zhou Jiajia shook her head and frowned.

"En?" Wang Zhitao was stunned. *Yeah, Yang Ming isn't a fool. Why would he urinate and defecate around in the university? It doesn't make sense, right? There aren't a lack of toilets in the school. There is a toilet in every teaching building and dormitory building. Since Yang Ming was urinating and defecating at the corner of the teaching building, why didn't he go to the toilet? On such a cold day, freezing some of part of the body... Something isn't right!* As Wang Zhitao cursed out the oddness in silence, an indescribable quirky feeling came to his mind...

Why is this scene in front of me so familiar?

Wang Zhitao couldn't help but recall a situation from a few months ago. When he was still in high school, didn't Chen Afu make such a mistake?

Thinking of this, Wang Zhitao slapped his head. *Is this Sun Zhiwei playing with fire?* Seeing that Yang Ming wasn't panicking, Wang Zhitao was anxious.

At this time, there were more and more onlookers. Many also recognized Yang Ming. This guy was the person who defeated the president of the Taekwondo Club with his breaking brick technique.

"Yang Ming, what the hell is going on?" Xie Yongqiang walked over with a sullen face and whispered to Yang Ming.

"Nothing is going on. This old man is crazy. He keeps accusing me of urinating and defecating around. He even wants me to pay for a penalty." Yang Ming spread his hands and explained indifferently.

"I saw that you were standing at the wall corner there and peeing. Am I still wrong?" The old man clenched his teeth while saying this.

"Who are you?" Xie Yongqiang turned around and looked at the old man.

"I am... I am a patrol of the Campus Security Department!" The old man said with a stubborn look.

"Campus Security Department inspector?" Xie Yongqiang shook his head. He had never heard of any patrol at the Campus Security Department... *And, this old man at his age should have retired by now, right? It's impossible for the school to recruit such a person to be the patrol.*

"Yeah!" The old man said, "Are you his tutor? Tell him. Tell him to pay the penalty, or you'll report it to the school to record a demerit!"

"Penalty? I record a demerit to him?" Xie Yongqiang couldn't help but feel amused. *What is this? Never mind that the university won't give a penalty to a student for money. Moreover, Yang Ming is my own student. I will educate him. Who are you to talk? It isn't up to you!*

"Yes! If he doesn't pay the penalty, you will record a demerit to him!" The old man said confidently.

"You are from the Campus Security Department?" Xie Yongqiang looked at the red armband on the old man's arm with suspicion. There was no longer any trace of words on it. It had completely become a red piece of cloth.

"Yeah!" The old man looked at Xie Yongqiang and nodded. "You need to manage your student now. What are you doing as a tutor? Why are you questioning me?"

Although Xie Yongqiang was puzzled, as he thought about it, *This old man is also right. First, solve the problem of Yang Ming's urinating and defecating. Otherwise, there's no use standing here!*

"Yang Ming, let's talk about what was going on." Xie Yongqiang was suspicious of the identity of the old man, so he decided to listen to Yang Ming's opinion.

"Teacher Xie, when did I urinate and defecate around? You ask him. Where did I do it?" Yang Ming said helplessly.

"At that corner. If you don't believe me, let's have a look!" said the old man.

"Let's go. If I don't make it clear, you won't give up!" Yang Ming smiled.

So, the old man, Yang Ming, and the tutor, Xie Yongqiang, walked together to the wall. When they came to the wall, the old man pointed at one spot. "Here!"

"What happened here?" Xie Yongqiang looked at the dry ground and asked in confusion.

"Ah?" The old man was astounded too. Looking at the ground, there was no trace of water. He couldn't help but wonder. "It's impossible. Could it have dried already?"

"Dried?" Yang Ming sneered, "Do you think it's summer? Take a good look. How can there be traces of urine?"

"This..." The old man was a little overwhelmed. *Was my own judgment wrong?*

At this time, the onlookers also came over and saw that there were no traces of so-called urine on the ground, and they all began to make noise. Many students who were usually caught by the old man also took the opportunity to make a fuss. "This old man is a liar, teacher. You have to take him and send him over to the university!"

"Yeah, is there an inside story? How can this be? He can penalize others so easily? Who gives him the right?" Another student protested.

"Yeah, who does he think he is? The school doesn't have a relevant system. Can he penalize just like that?" Another student also made a fuss.

"Quiet everyone! I'm Yang Ming's class monitor. I think this uncle is right!" When Sun Zhiwei saw that the people were supporting Yang Ming, he was a little anxious. He jumped out and said, "If there is a fault then he should change it. If not, it will be an encouragement to him! Besides, if he didn't make any wretched actions, the uncle wouldn't have such a misunderstanding!"

"Yes, that's right!" The old man saw that someone was speaking up for him. He was happy immediately and went along with the statement.

"F*ck! Who is this dumb*ss?" The students on the side immediately showed their unwillingness. "Class monitor? He can still be a class monitor?"

"For me, he's just a psychopath."

"Damn it! Everyone hit him!" Someone suddenly threw a snowball on Sun Zhiwei's face.

Then, countless snowballs were thrown at Sun Zhiwei's face. Students were actually the most simple and united, and most likely to be impulsive. When someone touched their collective interests, they would get enraged and attack as a group!

For example, Sun Zhiwei at this moment in the eyes of the students in the crowd had become a public enemy! *Did you actually give an excuse for the old man? You're helping the old man to blame our classmate? Are you even a class monitor?*

"Kill him. If the class monitor won't speak for us, then what's his use?"

From the beginning, Wang Zhitao thought the situation was bad. Now he saw that Sun Zhiwei still dared to jump out, and he felt even more terrible. *Am I working with such a person? If this continues, this kid will ruin my matters sooner or later!*

"Ugh ... this Sun Zhiwei is too stubborn..." Wang Zhitao said helplessly to Zhou Jiajia.

"I have told you. It must not be Yang Ming's fault..." Zhou Jiajia's face showed a smile.

"..." Wang Zhitao's hand trembled! *Motherf*cker, I must get Zhou Jiajia. I can't lose to Yang Ming again! Yang Ming, you are going to die for me!*

This time, the old man had nothing to say, he was just standing there instead. As for Sun Zhiwei, he had already been pulled to the side by Xie Yongqiang. "What's wrong with you? Why did you intervene?"

"I..." Sun Zhiwei was still quite afraid of Xie Yongqiang. *After all, he is my tutor. If he tells my family about my own affairs, I will be suffering...*

"How can you as a class monitor be so impulsive? What's the thing that you learned before? There must be evidence for everything. You can't simply make such a statement!" Xie Yongqiang said in anger, "As such, write me a 10,000-word reflection paper!"

"Yes..." Sun Zhiwei didn't dare to say anything. He left in a crestfallen manner.

Therefore, Yang Ming's things had been clarified, and everyone had dispersed. As for the old man, he had to be mentioned again. This matter was reported to the university by Xie Yongqiang. After the investigation, the university found that the old man was the father of an employee of the Campus Security Department. He had penalized a lot of students in the name of the school's Campus Security Department for a long time, so the department had respected him and not chased him away... Therefore, many people were punished, and the old man was removed from the university.

Fortunately, this guy was so old that the university didn't send him to the detention center...

Chapter 494: It Finally Came

Sun Zhiwei was very depressed. *How can I screw up every time I want to mess Yang Ming up? On the contrary, every time I stirred up the fire, I get burnt! I was caught by my sister last time, and this time, I was reprimanded by the tutor.*

Sun Zhiwei searched the Internet for a long time, so it was easy to copy and paste a grand masterpiece – a reflection paper. After counting the number of words – there were almost 10,000 words – only then did he save and print it out.

Just after printing it, Sun Zhiwei was ready to bind it. One of his followers in the dormitory came back and saw Sun Zhiwei printing something, so he took a look at it curiously.

"I behaved like a hooligan today..." The follower turned a few pages and read them casually, "Brother Sun, you behaved like a hooligan?"

"What?" Sun Zhiwei was shocked and he quickly took a look only to find out that he didn't pay attention when he was copying a paragraph from others. Sun Zhiwei was shocked. Fortunately, his buddy had looked through it, otherwise, if he handed it over to Xie Yongqiang, he would be scolded like a bloody dog!

Sun Zhiwei quickly threw away the printed self-reflection paper and revised it again...

Yang Ming returned to the bedroom, and Tian Donghua was chatting in front of the computer in the living room.

"New computer?" Yang Ming asked after a glance.

"Well, yesterday when I bought it with Wang Xue, we bought two. How is it? Quad-core CPU, isn't it cool?" Tian Donghua said while typing.

"What's the difference between the quad-core CPU and the single-core if you're just using it for chatting?" Yang Ming glanced at Tian Donghua's desktop. Except for a QQ program icon, it was empty... Most probably this guy bought a computer for chatting.

"Ugh ... is it?" Tian Donghua scratched his head and said, "I don't know. Wang Xue said that Zhou Jiajia wrote down the configuration for her. We tried to match it. Wang Xue is a computer science student. It should be useful. I just followed and gotten the same one incidentally... *hehe*."

"Just do what you like. But, on this twenty-two inch LCD screen, you only opened a chat window. Won't you feel tired from watching it?" Yang Ming wondered for a while.

"Wang Xue?" Yang Ming asked while looking at the computer screen.

"En ." Tian Donghua nodded.

"Both of you are progressing quite fast!" Yang Ming glanced at the nickname of "husband" and "wife" in the QQ dialog box on the computer screen.

It didn't take long for Zhang Bing to come back. When he saw Yang Ming, he shouted, "Damn, the ruthless person who simply urinates and defecates has come back!"

"Simply urinate and defecate?" Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "You know about it, too? Isn't this news spreading too fast?"

"It's not just me. Chen Mengyan also knows about it!" Zhang Bing replied.

"No way?" Yang Ming widened his eyes. "It's Sun Zhiwei's, that dumb*ss', fault!"

"Ya , but everyone knows that it was a big misunderstanding. Everyone is condemning the old man." Zhang Bing said with a smile, "Yes, my dad said that the preparation in starting up the company is almost ready. He asked when will you be free. Let's go together and discuss some matters."

"After the final exam then. It's only in a few days time." Yang Ming glanced at the calendar.

"That's fine for me." Zhang Bing nodded.

Before Zhang Bing could finish his words, Yang Ming's cell phone rang. He picked it up and saw that it was Chen Mengyan's call.

"Hi, Mengyan." Yang Ming picked up the phone.

"Yang Ming, are you alright?" Chen Mengyan's voice sounded a bit worried.

"I'm fine. It's just that our class monitor is annoying. Those who publicize it know about it." Yang Ming smiled.

"It's great everything is fine! But, why do you always have issues with the class monitor? In the past, it was Wang Zhitao. Now it was like this..." Chen Mengyan asked in confusion, "I say, Yang Ming, is this about a girl this time?"

"How is that possible..." Yang Ming didn't lie this time. Sun Zhiwei asked him for trouble. Although Wang Zhitao was part of the reason, the most important thing was the conflict between Sun Zhiwei and himself.

" *Hmph*

..." Chen Mengyan sneered and she seemed to have lost some confidence in Yang Ming.

"Mengyan, have you had lunch?" asked Yang Ming.

"What time is it already? Of course, I have eaten. You come and go without a trace. Zhao Sisi and Zhang Bing are always in a pair..." Chen Mengyan complained.

"It's my bad... I want to invite you to dinner tonight. Let's go out to eat." Yang Ming said with a bit of shame. *Lin Zhiyun, Sun Jie... I am neglecting the genuine girlfriend, Chen Mengyan...*

"Alright, I also have something to talk to you about..." Chen Mengyan said, "I have Western economics tonight. I can only get out of class at 5:30. You wait for me."

"Alright. What's the matter? Can't you tell me on the phone?" Yang Ming heard Chen Mengyan had something to say to him, so he couldn't wait to ask.

"This is the case. Several universities in our province have organized a winter camp. Now, I'm signing up. Do you want to participate?" Chen Mengyan explained.

"Winter Camp? When?" Yang Ming had long heard that university life was more colorful, and there were more group activities outside of class. Now, hearing Chen Mengyan's words, he also became interested.

"The major universities in our province are generally in the final exams in these few days. The winter camp is on the 10th of this month." Chen Mengyan said, "There's a notice posted at the entrance of the university's main building. It is jointly organized by a few university clubs."

" *Oh ?* Alright, I will take a look at it later. We can discuss it tonight." Yang Ming nodded after listening. *Needless to ask, since Chen Mengyan asked this question, she definitely wanted to participate in this winter camp, otherwise, she wouldn't ask for my opinion.*

In the afternoon, Yang Ming's class had no lectures. Today was the last day before the final exams. Except for a few individual departments, many departments had a holiday.

He didn't sleep well last night. Yang Ming planned to have a good nap and then flirt with Chen Mengyan tonight... It was best to have a candlelight dinner and the like...

Yang Ming took off his shoes and fell down on the bed in the bedroom. Before he fell asleep, the phone in the living room rang. Yang Ming didn't care about it anyway, because Tian Donghua was surfing the internet next to it.

However, it didn't take long before he heard Tian Donghua's loud voice shouting, "Yang Ming, the administrator downstairs called and someone downstairs is looking for you!"

"What? Looking for me?" Yang Ming had to climb out of the bed after hearing it. He came to the living room with a helpless face. "Who is looking for me?"

"How do I know?" Tian Donghua shook his head. "The administrator didn't say anything. He just told me to inform you to go downstairs."

" Hmm

..." Yang Ming was very reluctant to put on his coat. "Who's looking for me? He doesn't come up directly and asked me to go down."

"Most probably it would be a girl. If it was a boy, he would have come up directly." Tian Donghua said.

"Girl?" Yang Ming frowned. *It must not be Chen Mengyan. She can just look for me on her own. Aside from Zhao Ying or Zhou Jiajia, who else would it be?*

Yang Ming was walking downstairs while exploring the situation downstairs with his special abilities. At first glance, he couldn't help but swear, "Damn!"

*It was actually the two sunglasses young people I met in the morning! Why are these two motherf*ckers being restless? They can even figure out my dormitory. It's really hard for these two guys.*

Seeing that it was the two of them, Yang Ming didn't want to go down, because Yang Ming felt that there was nothing to say to them. Since they weren't the people behind the scenes, Yang Ming was disdainful to waste time on them.

However, soon Yang Ming changed his mind. It was because he saw what these two people were saying!

"Tell me. Why does this Yang Ming have such an arrogant attitude which can trouble the boss to come and see him personally?" said Sunglasses Man A.

"Who knows? It seems that the boss seems to attach great importance to this person. I wonder what's the matter." Sunglasses Man B replied.

"This guy is really slow. Why he isn't here after such a long time? Should we call him again?" Sunglasses Man A said with some impatience.

"I think you're right!" After Sunglasses Man B finished his words, he said to the administrator of the dormitory, "Can you urge Yang Ming? How slow can he be?"

“Why do you want to urge him?” The administrator glared at Sunglasses Man B and said, “Both of you go out and wait!”

After that, he didn’t bother with these two people which made two sunglasses men very embarrassed.

Yang Ming observed up till this point and he smiled slightly. He deliberately slowed down his pace and let them wait for a while.

Finally, Yang Ming slowly walked down the stairs and appeared in front of the two sunglasses men. “Is your boss here? Where is she?”

When Yang Ming asked the questions directly, the two sunglasses men suddenly felt overwhelmed. They thought that Yang Ming would be shocked after seeing them, but they didn’t expect Yang Ming to directly say their purpose.

“How do you know that our boss is coming?” Sunglasses Man A asked due to his doubt.

“If she didn’t come, I’m afraid that both of you would have wasted this trip again.” Yang Ming said faintly.

“You...” The temperament of Sunglasses Man B was obviously not very good, and he wanted to attack.

“Alright.” Sunglasses Man A blocked the path. “Mr. Yang, our boss is in the car outside the university. Come with us.”

Chapter 495: Astounded

“In the car outside the university? Trying to be pretentious?” Yang Ming pretended to look up casually in the direction of the university gate.

Heh ! Yang Ming was excited. I’m right! They’re trying to be pretentious with me! In the morning, it was a Rolls-Royce Phantom, and in the afternoon it became a car of an unknown brand. Yang Ming wasn’t very familiar with such a luxury car. He usually watches the news about cars, so he knew of some popular sports cars and luxury cars. As for these cars which were rare in China, Yang Ming couldn’t recognize them.

But even if he didn’t know, Yang Ming could see from the appearance of this car and the paint color that this car was definitely not cheap.

“Mr. Yang, our boss has come in person. I hope you give face. Don’t make it difficult for us.” Sunglasses Man A hesitated first and said it in a very respectful manner. He was really afraid that Yang Ming would turn around and leave, and then it would really be bad for him.

” *Hehe* , let’s go.” Yang Ming had already seen their so-called boss by this time. However, Yang Ming didn’t recognize the person. He was sure that he had never seen this person before.

It was a woman who was about 30 to 40 years old. Because the woman was well maintained, Yang Ming couldn't determine her exact age. She could be in her early thirties as well as in her early forties.

The dress of a woman was very expensive and solemn. At this moment, she was closing her eyes in the car, but she had an unspeakable manner. *This woman just... looks a bit familiar.*

However, it was only a familiarity. Yang clearly didn't know her.

Since it was a woman, Yang Ming couldn't be too stingy. He needed to behave like a gentleman although Yang Ming didn't know what this woman was looking for.

These two sunglasses men were careful. One was leading Yang Ming in front and another one was following behind. They were afraid that Yang Ming would run away. Yang Ming found it funny. *It must be that these two people didn't do well in the morning, and they were reprimanded by this woman. Now they are afraid to screw it up again.*

When they came to the university gate, Sunglasses Man A who led the way opened the door of the RV [1] first, and then said to Yang Ming, "Mr. Yang, get in the car."

Yang Ming nodded and went to the car without hesitation. He had already seen the situation inside the RV beforehand, so Yang Ming wasn't afraid that these two people would set him up.

In that case, Yang Ming would hold the woman in the car as a hostage in the speed of 0.01 seconds.

At this time, the lady in the car also opened her eyes. Seeing that Yang Ming was getting in the car, she just nodded at him and said, "Take a seat."

Yang Ming wasn't restrained, sitting directly opposite the lady. The facilities inside the RV were very luxurious. The sofas were all leather, and they were very comfortable.

This car is good. Yang Ming didn't bother about this lady. Instead, he looked around inside the car. *If I can buy one myself in the future... Well, that or Sun Jie can buy one so that we can be inside... Hehe...*

"What are you smiling at?" When the lady saw that Yang Ming wasn't talking, and a treacherous smile appeared on his mouth after he got in the car, she felt suspicious.

"Nothing. This car is good." Yang Ming shrugged and replied.

"Is it?" The lady asked with one sentence, "You really don't know how to restrain yourself. Your words are so arrogant."

"Restrain? What should I restrain from?" Yang Ming was stunned. "What arrogance?"

"In a sentence, you are with my daughter because of my family's money, right?" The lady said sarcastically.

"Your daughter? Your family's money?" Yang Ming looked at the lady with an amazed expression and widened his eyes. "Which daughter is yours?"

The only women who have a relationship with me are Chen Mengyan, Lin Zhiyun, Lan Ling and Xiao Qing. The parents of Chen Mengyan and Lin Zhiyun have already met me. I have seen Lan Ling's grandmother, too. Then, there is Xiao Qing. Chu Huifang is my own godmother. How could I not know?

Aside from these, whose mother is in front of me?

The question mark in Yang Ming's mind was popping out.

Could it be... Su Ya's mother is coming back for me? That's unlikely. Yang Ming shook his head and wondered about the lady in front of him.

"Which one? What do you mean? You don't dare to admit what you did?" The lady sneered.

"Let me say this... Auntie, are you looking for the wrong person?" Yang Ming was lost.

"Yes, I'm looking for you. Are you not Yang Ming? A student from the Computer Science Department of Song Jiang Industry University." The lady directly stated the identity of Yang Ming. "Your father is a workshop worker at the Song Jiang Bus Factory and your mother is unemployed."

"You investigated my background?" Yang Ming frowned. Regardless of who the person was in front of him, this approach made Yang Ming feel somewhat disgusted.

"If I don't investigate you, how would I know what are you up to with my daughter?" said the lady.

"..." Yang Ming was speechless. He looked at the woman in front of him helplessly. "Are you finished? If you're finished, let me get out of the car! First, I don't know you. My girlfriend's mother doesn't look like you. Second, you investigated my background and you've made me very upset."

"You have quite some temperament. You called my daughter. Don't think I don't know." The lady said coldly.

"I called your daughter? Who is your daughter?" Yang Ming said with some impatience, "If you want to talk to me, tell me frankly. Don't be so vague."

"Do you still want to pretend?" The lady snorted. "You and my daughter are sitting together in class every day. Don't you think I don't know?"

"Sit together?" Yang Ming was stunned and said immediately, "Zhou Jiajia? Your daughter?"

"*Hmph*, you finally remembered? It seems that you have quite a lot of girlfriends." The lady looked at Yang Ming contemptuously. "I never expected that you're doing this for a living!"

"Who am I?" Yang Ming frowned and smirked. "Do you mean Zhou Jiajia? Hehe, then you can rest assured that I have nothing to do with her."

"Even if you deny that, it's useless. I have already investigated the matter clearly." The lady looked at Yang Ming's attitude and said, very disgusted, "Today, I'm here to make it clear."

"I think my words have been very clear. I have nothing to do with Zhou Jiajia." Yang Ming said faintly then he stood up. *What is all this? Listening to this woman's words, she thinks that I'm aiming for her family's money? Moreover, it seems that she means I'm earning a living by cheating women?*

"A hundred thousand yuan, you take the money and leave." When the woman saw that Yang Ming was going to leave, she was a little anxious. She directly named her price.

"A hundred thousand yuan?" Yang Ming snorted. *Such a self-righteous woman! She's really stupid. I don't have anything to do with her daughter, and she just offered me a hundred thousand yuan like that? Such a dumb*ss.* But even if she was a dumb*ss, Yang Ming didn't intend to take the money. The reason was simple. Yang Ming wasn't short of money, and this money wasn't worth it. Once he had received the money, it would really be as if he had done it.

"If I give you a hundred thousand yuan to do something you didn't do, are you willing?" Yang Ming snorted and replied.

"You're really arrogant. It seems that you didn't stop cheating all these years." The lady was a little surprised. Hearing Yang Ming's tone, it seemed that a hundred thousand yuan was nothing to him.

"Is this related to you?" Yang Ming was too lazy to refute. *This woman is unreasonable.*

In fact, Zhou Jiajia's mother wasn't an impulsive person. She felt that a hundred thousand yuan was too high. The reason she offered her own reserve price at the beginning was that it was related to her daughter. She was anxious.

However, it seems that the price isn't very high. This Yang Ming in front of me simply doesn't want this hundred thousand yuan.

"You are going too far." The lady regained her former calmness. "A hundred thousand yuan is my bottom line. Don't expect to get more money. Zhou Jiajia doesn't even have such an amount of money."

"Whether she has the money or not, is it related to me?" Yang Ming said with a smile, "How many times do I have to tell you before you can understand? I have nothing to do with Zhou Jiajia."

"Hehe, aren't you afraid of losing everything? Be careful that you won't even get the hundred thousand yuan." The woman threatened.

"Hundred thousand yuan? Keep it for your daughter as dowry." Yang Ming said faintly, "I'm not interested in her. And, I don't want to see you anymore. I hope you are self-aware. Don't bother me again."

"Yang Ming, don't you regret it. The matter between you and Zhou Jiajia, don't even think about it later!" The lady said, "Now the money is in front of you, and yet you don't want to take it. You won't get it in the future!"

"It doesn't matter. Just a hundred thousand yuan? Is that a lot?" Yang Ming laughed at himself. *Perhaps, before I become a rich man, I might still be tempted. Now, I have no special feeling at all.*

Yang Ming stood up and deliberately shrugged his shoulders and said to himself, "Waste of my time..." After that, he knocked on the door. "Open the door. I'm getting out!"

"This..." Sunglasses Man A looked at the lady. He didn't know whether he should open the door for Yang Ming or not.

Chapter 496: Conspiracy

"If you don't open the door, don't regret it..." Yang Ming sneered. "I don't know if this door can be kick opened."

"Open it up for him!" The lady said with a stern face.

" *Haha* , rest assured. Zhou Jiajia... I originally didn't even like her so much... You're more annoying than her..." Yang Ming said with viciousness.

Originally, Zhou Jiajia wasn't so annoying to Yang Ming. Their relationship was now good as a friend, but now, it was inexplicable to have her mother criticize him and accuse him of having a relationship with her daughter, which made Yang Ming unhappy about it!

Who am I? Am I a garbage collector? Would I desire Zhou Jiajia such a bad girl who messed me up? Even if I wanted her, Su Ya wouldn't be willing!

Therefore, Yang Ming had decided. After he went back in a while, he would make a clear distinction with this little bad girl... Yang Ming didn't intend to be inexplicably accused wrongly. This feeling was really weird! If Zhou Jiajia and he really had something, Yang Ming would admit it. With that, at least, she would be the mother-in-law. *Whether she wants to disparage me or despise me, I can't really say anything!*

But what's the situation now? Yang Ming was depressed for a while.

Yang Ming was depressed. Zhou Jiajia's mother was also very depressed. *What does this kid mean? Why were his words so rude? Could it be that he did not want to put himself under the patronage of a higher up?* However, in any case, Mother Zhou felt that she still needed to find a husband for her daughter as soon as possible. Otherwise, this kid still had a chance...

Wang Zhitao saw Zhou Jiajia's eyes on Yang Ming today. He was uncomfortable in his heart. After returning to his bedroom, the more he thought about it, the less amusing it was... *This Yang Ming, what's so good about him? Why is it always me getting hurt?*

However, Wang Zhitao had no choice. He really couldn't find any way to exact revenge on Yang Ming. Moreover, Wang Xifan recently warned Wang Zhitao that he should keep a low profile. Or else, he wouldn't let him drive even the Honda Accord, saying that the situation was tight.

On Wang Xifan's side, these days could be said to be overwhelming. Huang Youcai was summoned by the police to understand the situation. Why did they look for Huang Youcai? In fact, the police noticed Huang Youcai's accident. In fact, the accident and the smuggling car actually had no relationship at all, so Huang Youcai didn't show any flaws. He fudged them with a few words. He just didn't reply to most of the questions.

However, if Huang Youcai didn't say anything there, Su Dazhi couldn't guarantee it. Because Huang Youcai had just been taken away by the police, Su Dazhi gave a call to Wang Xifan. He was mumbling and in a mess, fearing that the police would find him, and he urged Wang Xifan to surrender himself.

Wang Xifan was so angry. *I have not panicked yet. Why are you panicking? But after all, it's still my brother-in-law.* It wasn't appropriate for Wang Xifan to say anything. But, when Wang Xifan didn't say anything, Huang Youcai was somewhat worried.

"President Wang, Su Dazhi's mouth is too unreliable." Huang Youcai came out from the bureau and began to conspire with Wang Xifan.

"Why do you say that?" Wang Xifan was also a little guilty.

"It's fine for me. Have I, Huang Youcai, not seen these types of scenes before? After I went in, I didn't say anything that shouldn't be said. But, it isn't quite a certainty for Su Dazhi!" Huang Youcai said, "If he went in, after the intimidation and persuasion, who knows if he will spit out all of our affairs?"

"Motherf*cker, after you said it, you made me worried a little bit. If I knew this earlier, I wouldn't have let this kid know so much." Wang Xifan said, "What do we do now?"

"What to do? *Hmph*, it's actually very simple..." Huang Youcai laughed.

"Let him run away?" Wang Xifan hesitated and said, "It isn't easy to speak to my wife's side... Also, the police now have investigated it so strictly. Can he run away?"

"President Wang, you're sometimes too soft-hearted." Huang Youcai shook his head. "What moment is it now? Why do you still consider other people? We are committing a big crime of smuggling now, and if we're caught, it will be a death sentence!"

"Then... how about I talk to him?" Wang Xifan thought for a moment and said, "How about this? Let's go to Su Dazhi and advise him to run away?"

"Well, let's go, and get some money for him from the finance department." Huang Youcai reminded him.

"Yes, you can do it. Withdraw a hundred thousand yuan from the finance department as an expenditure." Wang Xifan said.

"Okay, Mr. Wang, I will do it." Huang Youcai replied, but he sneered at the bottom of this heart. *This money, I'm afraid how I give to you will also be how I get it back! Hmph, Su Dazhi, you won't have that blessing to enjoy it again!*

As he left Wang Xifan's office, Huang Youcai controlled the automatic wheelchair and went to the finance department.

Wang Xifan had already called, so Huang Youcai went directly and got a hundred thousand yuan. After getting the money, Huang Youcai called Wang Xifan. Wang Xifan had already gone downstairs.

The fewer people knew about this, the better. So, Wang Xifan personally drove and didn't bring any drivers.

In the elevator, Huang Youcai made a phone call to Su Dazhi... *Hmph, those who mingle around in the underworld, sometimes they have to be ruthless! President Wang's heart is still not wicked enough!*

"Hello, is it Su Dazhi? I'm Huang Youcai..." Huang Youcai said sternly after the phone call connected.

" Oh ? Brother Youcai, how are you? I heard that you were just released from the police station." Su Dazhi asked nervously.

" En , I'm coming out..." Huang Youcai said in a low voice, "The situation isn't very good. The police have already understood some of the situation..."

"Is something going to happen to us?" Su Dazhi was most concerned about himself, but he didn't ask directly. So, he asked about whether he and Huang Youcai would have anything happen to them. If nothing happened to Huang Youcai, then there must be nothing happening to him.

"It isn't too optimistic. Those cars were sold from your hands. Most probably when something bad happens, President Wang will push it on you!" Huang Youcai said in a serious tone, "So, you'd better be careful!"

" Ah ? No way? He is my brother-in-law. He won't you hurt me, right?" asked Su Dazhi.

" Hmph , brother-in-law?" Huang Youcai sneered. "There's going to be a big disaster. If he doesn't push it to you, he would lose his head! Husband and wife are like the two birds of the same forest that flew away separately when the disaster happened. Have you not heard of it?"

"This..." Su Dazhi was originally timid. After listening to Huang Youcai's threats, he was immediately scared. "Brother Youcai, what can I do? I'm afraid! Then, am I going to die?"

" Ai ! Never mind you. I'm also having difficulty protecting myself! Sacrifice the knights in order to save the queen. This is the law that doesn't change across the ages... We're unfortunate..." Huang Youcai said with some sadness.

"Then... does that mean that we're helpless?" Su Dazhi was anxious, and his voice carried a sobbing tone.

"It isn't that there's no way to save ourselves... There's a way... but I can't talk to you now..." Huang Youcai hesitated.

"Brother Youcai! Dear brother, if you have a good move, you have to tell me, your dear brother. You can't just watch me about to die and not save me!" Su Dazhi said quickly, "The two of us now are grasshoppers on a rope. Brother Youcai, you can't just leave me be!"

"It's not that I don't care about you, but your relationship with Mr. Wang... Brother-in-law... tch ... I can't say it..." Huang Youcai continued to bait Su Dazhi.

"Motherf*cker, he has pushed me to my peril. What kind of brother-in-law? Brother-in-law, his motherf*cking dog sh*t!" Su Dazhi cursed out of anxiousness.

"This... is if you dare to place righteousness before family!" Huang Youcai was silent for a long time before he said this.

"What was the meaning of the placing righteousness before family?" The intelligence of Su Dazhi couldn't respond in time.

"Let's go to the police station and surrender ourselves!" said Huang Youcai.

“Surrender ourselves? Does that work? Isn’t that the same as courting death?” Su Dazhi was shocked.

“What courting death? What’s our crime? Both of us were just running errands. We aren’t the mastermind behind the scenes, but just conspirators. If both of us speak out about the matter of President Wang, that will redeem ourselves with good deeds. Then, we become the tainted witness during the court trial, and our crime will be given a light sentence!” Huang Youcai continued to persuade him. “During that time, you might be sentenced with probation!”

“Really?” Su Dazhi said with surprise after hearing it, “You said both of us would not die, but also may be sentenced to probation?”

“Cut the crap. The smuggling wasn’t personally done by us. Why do we need to be sentenced to the death penalty?” Huang Youcai said with a glare.

“You’re right. This is a good idea!” Su Dazhi was generally happy. “So, let’s go surrender ourselves then?”

“Well, you listen to me now. I used the encrypted channel when I called you. Your cell phone isn’t top grade, so there’s no such function...” Huang Youcai said, “You must never call again. President Wang has already monitored yours and your house phone. Do you know that?”

“I know... I won’t call...” Su Dazhi said quickly.

” *En* , President Wang is ruthless. You also know that.” Huang Youcai said, “If you let him know that you have this idea, then you’re done for...”

Chapter 497: No Return

“I understand, Brother Youcai. Even if I’m stupid, I dare not to make fun of my life!” Su Dazhi nodded. “Tell me then. What should I do?”

“You go downstairs now, and then wait for me at the gate of the police station near your home. I am going there now, and we will surrender ourselves together!” Huang Youcai instructed.

” *En* , okay, I will go now...” said Su Dazhi.

“Okay, see you later!” replied Huang Youcai.

Hanging up the phone, Huang Youcai smiled evilly.

After he went downstairs and came to the underground parking lot below the company, Wang Xifan had already arrived driving a broken Audi. This car was probably a scrap now. The sound of the engine wasn’t good.

“Get in the car!” Wang Xifan jumped out of the driver’s seat, opened the front passenger door and helped Huang Youcai to get in.

Huang Youcai quickly said, "Thank you, President Wang. Sorry for troubling you to help me."

"What are these words? You were injured because of work!" Wang Xifan said indifferently.

This car had a fake car plate from another city, so they were not afraid of being noticed by others. The car went to Su Dazhi's hideout. In the middle of the road, Wang Xifan suddenly received a call.

"Hello? What's the matter?" Wang Xifan glanced at the caller ID and quickly picked up the phone.

"President Wang, Brother Su went downstairs..." The caller was sent by Wang Xifan to secretly monitor Su Dazhi. Of course, Su Dazhi was still fine, so he still called Su Dazhi as Brother Su. After all, this person was President Wang's brother-in-law.

"Went downstairs? Why did he go downstairs? Didn't you buy him enough daily necessities and food for a week?" Wang Xifan frowned.

"I don't know. What should I do now?" The underling asked.

"En ... you follow him first... See what he wants to do. Keep in touch at all times," Wang Xifan said.

Hanging up the phone, Wang Xifan said to Huang Youcai, "Su Dazhi went downstairs. I don't know what this guy is about to do."

"Went downstairs?" Huang Youcai pretended to be surprised. "Really? Are we not preparing him with enough daily necessities and food? Besides, there is everything there. Cable TV and computer are given to him. There isn't a lack of entertainment, right?"

"You're right, so I sent someone to monitor him..." Wang Xifan said with some doubts.

"President Wang... Is this guy going to surrender himself?" Huang Youcai suddenly turned his face and spoke seriously.

"Surrender himself? It shouldn't be. If he surrenders, he will still get a lot of trouble." Wang Xifan was stunned. "He won't be so crazy, right?"

"This can't be certain. I think this guy can't endure hardship!" Huang Youcai said, "Moreover, his responsibility is lower compared to us. If anything happens to us, we will face the death sentence, whereas his sentence won't be heavy..."

"Damn it... After you said this, I really don't feel at ease..." Wang Xifan said with concern, "This guy isn't going to surrender, right?"

"It's hard to say..." Huang Youcai shook his head in a dignified manner. "President Wang, let's hurry up. What if something bad really happens?!"

"En ..." As Wang Xifan said this, he shifted the gears and accelerated to Su Dazhi's hideout.

As soon as they were downstairs from Su Dazhi's place, a phone call came quickly. Wang Xifan picked up the cell phone.

"Hello..." Wang Xifan just said hello and then he was interrupted by the underling.

“Not good, President Wang...” The phone call was from the underling who was responsible for monitoring Su Dazhi.

“What’s wrong? Why are you panicking...” Wang Xifan suddenly had a bad hunch in his heart, but he still said calmly, “What the hell is going on? Talk slowly!”

“Su Dazhi is going in the direction of the police station!” exclaimed the underling.

“What are you saying?” Wang Xifan was shocked. “Are you sure?”

“He is in front of the police station!” The underling said in a hurry.

“Motherf*cker!” Wang Xifan slammed on the steering wheel and looked at Huang Youcai. “This kid is really going to surrender!”

“President Wang!” Huang Youcai suddenly said, “You can’t hesitate anymore! There must be a sacrifice in order to be successful. If you drag this matter, you and I will be dead!”

“Then... what do you say we do?” Wang Xifan’s heart was shocked. *I actually had the intention to kill him!* He didn’t dare to think about it, and he quickly asked for Huang Youcai’s idea.

“President Wang, you can’t be indecisive now!” Huang Youcai said, “Su Dazhi is a time bomb. If you don’t remove the source of the problem, we will face our consequences in the future!”

“Ah?” Wang Xifan was shocked. “What do you mean?”

“Yes...” Huang Youcai made a throat-slitting gesture. “There is no choice now. If he doesn’t die, we are the one who dies!”

“But... is there any other way?” Wang Xifan was moved. He already had the intention to kill. Now that he was prompted by Huang Youcai, the idea of eliminating Su Dazhi was even more strengthened.

“Only dead people can’t talk.” Huang Youcai said faintly.

“...” Wang Xifan was silent...

“President Wang, there is no time. You think about it. If you have an accident, what would Wang Zhitao do? He’s still attending university!” When Huang Youcai saw Wang Xifan hesitate, he had to relate it to Wang Zhitao.

“Alright!” When Wang Xifan heard Wang Zhitao’s name, he gritted his teeth and nodded. “Kill him!”

After that, Wang Xifan picked up the phone and dialed the phone number of the underling. “You... knockout Su Dazhi, and then find a hidden place and wait for me.”

“Understood, President Wang.” The underling belonged to the secret force of the Wang Family – the strike force of the Wang Family. His master was a person like Hun Tianba and Fei Tianqi, so knocking out Su Dazhi was simple.

“Ai!” Wang Xifan sighed. After all, the person that he wanted to kill was his brother-in-law. Wang Xifan’s heart was still somewhat uncomfortable. If it was another person, Wang Xifan wouldn’t have such a sense of guilt.

"President Wang, we need to focus on the big picture. This is for Wang Zhitao!" Huang Youcai was adding oil to the fire.

"I understand..." Wang Xifan nodded and started the car. He came to the place that he arranged with the underling. He quickly put the fainted Su Dazhi on the back seat of the car. After explaining a few words to the younger brother, he quickly drove away.

West Star Mountain, an abandoned construction site.

"President Wang, why are you still hesitating? Kill him with the knife!" Huang Youcai sat on a folding wheelchair and looked at Su Dazhi on the ground.

"Let's... wait until after he wakes up. I'll ask him... ask him why he wanted to go to the police station..." Wang Xifan said with some unwillingness.

"President Wang, why are you still asking this? Of course, he went to the police station to surrender, or why else did he go to the police station?" Huang Youcai certainly didn't want Su Dazhi to wake up.

"No... I have to ask him. He is my brother-in-law after all. I can't be so sloppy..." Wang Xifan finally shook his head and said.

"Well, I will wake him up..." Huang Youcai hesitated. Then, he leaned down, holding a dagger in his right hand, and his left hand patted Su Dazhi's face. "Dazhi, wake up. Why did you fall asleep? Hurry up and wake up..."

"Hm..." Su Dazhi was wakened up by Huang Youcai. He woke up in confusion and looked up at Huang Youcai. Then he said, "How did I fall asleep? Am I not going to surrender..."

"Surrender! You want to surrender?" After hearing Su Dazhi's words, Wang Xifan immediately jumped up.

"Wang... President Wang? Why are you here?" Su Dazhi suddenly heard the voice of Wang Xifan and was immediately shocked. "Brother Youcai, what is going on here? You..."

Huang Youcai was shocked. He stabbed Su Dazhi's chest with the dagger in his right hand. He shouted, "President Wang always treated you so well. He even gives you a hundred thousand yuan. You did this to him! Then I'm sorry..."

"You... Huang Youcai..." Su Dazhi widened his eyes and looked at Huang Youcai with horror and anger.

"Shua," "Shua," "Shua," another three stabs. Su Dazhi was finally dead.

"President Wang, if you can't do it on your own, then I will kill this bad guy!" Huang Youcai pretended to be righteous and said, "I didn't expect Su Dazhi to be such a person..."

"Ai, forget it. You did it right... I really couldn't kill him..." Wang Xifan shook his head. "Let's clean up the scene and leave."

"En... President Wang, my legs can't move. The digging work can only be handed over to you..." Huang Youcai said with an apology.

"What are you saying? Youcai, you are the most trustworthy person. From today, we are in the same boat... If one day, something bad really happens to me, help me to take care of Zhitao..." Wang Xifan exclaimed.

Chapter 498: Solve the Problem

"President Wang, what are you talking about? If something happens, I, Huang Youcai, will be the first to stand up for you..." Huang Youcai was a little emotional after listening to Wang Xifan's words.

Although Huang Youcai liked to scheme in the dark, he also knew that Wang Xifan was very kind to him. Wang Xifan had never minded Huang Youcai's background. The portion of money that he had earned in these years hadn't been any less. Huang Youcai also had a really notable position in the company with over ten thousand people under him. So, no matter what Huang Youcai intended to do, the intention was still for Wang Xifan.

"You can't..." Wang Xifan shook his head. "If it really comes to that day, they will be looking for me. No one will believe that a secretary like you can do so many things. So, Youcai, you listen. If there comes such a day, if anything happens to me, I will shoulder all the crimes and you'll be free from any crime. You mustn't admit anything and draw a clear line with me..."

"President Wang, how can this be? If something happens, we will advance and retreat together..." Huang Youcai said quickly.

"Youcai, you listen to me. Let me finish my words..." Wang Xifan waved his hand and stopped Huang Youcai from continuing. "Wang Zhitao is a child who's still young. I need someone to take care of him... If something really happened to me, you need to help me to look after him and take care of him. Wang's Xiongfeng Group will be left for him..."

"I understand, Mr. Wang." Huang Youcai solemnly nodded...

Wang Xifan dragged Su Dazhi's body and came to a spot where the foundation of a building was half-finished. He was about to push Su Dazhi's body down.

"Wait!" Huang Youcai said quickly.

"What's wrong?" asked Wang Xifan.

"Search his body. See if there's anything that may reveal his identity." Huang Youcai said.

"En, you have thought through it really well!" Wang Xifan nodded and quickly searched around Su Dazhi's body. Huang Youcai followed him and started searching the body, too.

Sure enough, the wallet in Su Dazhi's pocket had his ID card and several business cards.

Wang Xifan threw the wallet to Huang Youcai. "Destroy it after you get back to the company."

“Understood.” Huang Youcai nodded cautiously and kept the wallet properly. He searched several times on Su Dazhi’s body and then nodded to Wang Xifan. “Okay.”

Wang Xifan sighed, and he then pushed down the body of Su Dazhi and covered him up with some broken building materials. When the body is discovered, it was estimated that it would be rotten already.

However, such a cautious Huang Youcai made a fatal mistake. He ignored a really small detail...

Yang Ming came out from Zhou Jiajia’s mother’s car and went directly to the main teaching building of the school. He wanted to see the winter camp notification that he heard about from Chen Mengyan.

After Yang Ming came to the vicinity of the main teaching building, he saw the notice for the winter camp. There were several students who stood by to look at it, too. It was a big poster that was pretty eye-catching.

Yang Ming looked up and saw the headline: In order to enrich the extracurricular activities of college students...

For this one-size-fits-all title, Yang Ming skipped directly and continued to read the main points below...

It turned out that this event was co-organized by the student unions of several universities. Students from these universities could sign up for the event but at their own expense.

However, there was a condition when one was to register. The person must be a student who had not failed any paper in the final exam. This condition had filtered out a large population of people.

Originally, the New Year was celebrated during the winter vacation. Hence, many foreign students had already bought the tickets to return home. After the final exam, they would go back directly by bus. There were still some nerds who loved to study and they wouldn’t even bother to participate in such entertainment activities. Therefore, there weren’t many people who could satisfy the requirement to not fail any subjects, spend the winter holidays locally, and were interested in these extracurricular activities.

Most people who were interested in the winter camp shook their heads helplessly. Many of these people were couples, but they couldn’t guarantee that their other half wouldn’t fail their exam.

Yang Ming smiled after seeing it. *This is simply tailored for me... Will I fail a subject? It seems unlikely. Chen Mengyan who is a good student is even more unlikely to fail a subject.*

Therefore, it was very likely that the two of them could participate in the winter camp.

After reading the notice, Yang Ming called Zhang Bing. “Big Bing, where are you?”

“F*ck, I am in class!” Zhang Bing scolded. “Don’t you know that your wife is in class? I belong to the same class as her, and yet you ask me where I am...”

“Is it convenient to talk now?” Yang Ming broke into a sweat. *How could I forget this? I only thought about Chen Mengyan’s class but had forgotten Zhang Bing’s class.*

"Regardless of whether it's convenient or not I have answered your call. Just speak up if there's anything." Zhang Bing replied.

"There is a notice about the winter camp at the entrance of the main teaching building in our campus. Have you seen it?" asked Yang Ming.

"I saw it. How would I not have seen it? Zhao Sisi is going with me. Why? Are you going?" Zhang Bing whispered.

"Chen Mengyan just told me, so I came here to take a look at it. Let's go together after our exam?" Yang Ming suggested.

"I really want to go, but I'm afraid that I will fail a subject..." Zhang Bing said helplessly, "Zhao Sisi and Chen Mengyan will definitely have no problem. You brat had also started excelling since Grade 12 of high school. Your academic performance is like a rocket. The only pitiful one is me..."

"Then I can't do much to help. You find a way yourself. Right, I know a guy named Zhang Weihan. I will ask him later to see if he can help you." Yang Ming suddenly remembered him. "He specializes in running these businesses."

"Really?" Zhang Bing immediately said after listening, "That's good! You have to ask for me quickly. I will be taking the test tomorrow!"

"Alright, let me call and ask for you now." Yang Ming nodded and replied.

"Please, if it works I'll treat you." Zhang Bing said happily.

"If it works, you settle all the fees for our winter camp!" Yang Ming said with a smile.

"F*ck... you, little kid, have more money than me. But these are two separate things. I have no comment!" Zhang Bing scolded and hung up while smiling.

Yang Ming couldn't find Zhang Weihan's phone number after searching it for a long time on the cell phone. Most probably Yang Ming didn't save his number after changing his phone a while ago. With no choice, Yang Ming could only call Liu Weishan. Zhang Weihan was a student of Liu Weishan, and Liu Weishan must have his contact information.

Sure enough, Liu Weishan just had to speak two sentences and he was able to get Zhang Weihan's phone number to Yang Ming. Yang Ming dialed it right away.

"Brother Yang, are you looking for anything from me?" Zhang Weihan heard Yang Ming's voice and immediately became very enthusiastic.

"Brother Zhang, I'm calling you today to trouble you about something." Yang Ming answered.

"What trouble? You have given me great help. It's very reasonable for you to find me to settle some matters. Anything you speak about, if I can do it, I will do it." Zhang Weihan patted his chest and promised. All this time, Zhang Weihan thought about thanking Yang Ming, but he also knew that Yang Ming was Liu Weishan's godson. There would be very few places where Yang Ming needed him, and he might have to rely on Yang Ming later. Therefore, he was very happy to hear that Yang Ming was looking for him to settle some things.

"Hehe, then I won't be reserved." Yang Ming smiled and said, "Here's the case. I have a good buddy who's in the business department. He is concerned that he may fail his final exam. So I'm asking Brother Zhang if you have any ways around it."

"Ha, business department? I'm familiar with it! The graduate students who mark this batch are my buddies. This is absolutely not a problem!" Zhang Weihang laughed after listening. "It's a small matter! You tell me the student ID. I'll ensure that everything will pass!"

"Thank you very much, Brother Zhang. I thank you on behalf of my buddy!" Yang Ming said, "I owe you a favor. If you need something, let me know."

"Brother Yang, why do you say that? Isn't this beating the face of your brother? Let's not speak about something I knew how to do. Even if I don't have a way around it, I would find a way around it for you! No worries about any favors!" Zhang Weihang said passionately, "Your buddy, isn't he my buddy?"

"Okay, then I won't argue about it. Let me and my buddy treat you to dinner later!" Yang Ming no longer insisted. He also knew that Zhang Weihang was grateful to him and was genuinely wanting to help him. Otherwise, his heart wouldn't feel very good.

"Sure. After that, I'll treat you guys!" Zhang Weihang nodded. "Send the student ID to me through text message!"

Yang Ming smiled and shook his head. He didn't expect it to be so easy. So, he gave Zhang Bing a phone call and reported the good news and got his student ID to send to Zhang Weihang.

This really made Zhang Bing happy. He was smiling throughout the lecture. If he didn't fail this exam, there would definitely be rewards from Zhang Jiefang, too!

Chapter 499: A Gentleman Doesn't Stoop To Pettiness

During that night, the conflict at the doorsteps of the Nightless Club was still not able to calm down. Finally, things were escalated.

That night, Bao Sanli's men took Guo Dongchuan to a place where no one was at and he was taught a ruthless lesson. Of course, the purpose of this ruthlessness was to have Guo Dongchuan lying in a hospital bed for at least a month.

How could Guo Dongchuan swallow up this hatred? *No matter what, I'm the young master of the underworld of Jidun City. How can I endure such humiliation in Song Jiang City?!*

Guo Jinbiao, the boss of Jidun City, was so angry that he slammed the table and directly gave a call to Sun Hongjun's desk after learning about his son's incident.

"Boss Sun, regarding this matter, will you interfere?" Guo Jinbiao related the incident about the humiliation that Guo Dongchuan suffered in Song Jiang City.

"This... Boss Guo, for this matter, I really can't interfere with it." Sun Hongjun smiled secretly, but his tone was very serious. "This didn't happen in Donghai. If it was in Donghai, I would definitely give you an answer, but Song Jiang doesn't belong in my sphere of influence, right?"

"Hey, motherf*cker, didn't a mere Bao Sanli just emerge from Song Jiang? A small local punk, he dares to be so arrogant with me! What is he? When I was mingling in the underworld, he was in a random place fooling around with mud!" Guo Jinbiao said, "Song Jiang really has no talent. How could someone like him appear?"

"Old Guo, that's still the territory of others after all. From my perspective, Guo Dongchuan must also in some way have been rude in regards to this matter. Otherwise, they wouldn't deliver such a heavy blow!" Sun Hongjun persuaded.

"Hmph, Boss Sun, you're really uttering nonsense because you aren't in my shoes, just like the person who got beaten up isn't your son!" Guo Jinbiao said coldly, "If you don't care, then don't blame me. I must take revenge upon this hatred. I hope that Boss Sun won't intervene!"

"So... you have decided? You wanted to fight with Song Jiang?" Sun Hongjun muttered.

"If I don't fight with him, my heart would be really difficult to calm down!" said Guo Jinbiao.

"Well, I won't interfere with either of you, and that's the best I can do." Sun Hongjun said faintly.

"That's good. Hmph, Bao Sanli, what kind of joke is that?" Guo Jinbiao scolded again.

Sun Hongjun snickered in his heart. *This is the result I wanted! You don't want me to intervene? I can't wait to put myself far away to hide. I'm just afraid that you will ask for my help again during that time!*

Bao Sanli? Sun Hongjun shook his head. Guo Jinbiao definitely underestimated this person. Since Bao Sanli could kick the Four Snakes Gang out of Song Jiang, it showed that he had something that was profound! Moreover, regarding this newly emerged Hou Zhenhan, Sun Hongjun hadn't yet figured out his background... So, in short, Song Jiang's power was very complicated and it was not as simple as what Guo Jinbiao thought.

If Guo Jinbiao really wanted to seek trouble with Bao Sanli, then it was still uncertain who would win in the end!

In fact, Bao Sanli also learned about Guo Dongchuan's true identity from Hou Zhenhan on the evening of that same day, but he had also beaten the guy up. It was impossible to admit mistakes now. But this thing couldn't be blamed on him. Guo Dongchuan provoked him first, and only then did he retaliate on his side.

However, Bao Sanli and Hou Zhenhan also understood that Guo Jinbiao wouldn't stop there. After all, this not only involved their reputation, but the most important thing was that the assaulted person was his son, the young master of Jidun City's underworld!

Therefore, when Guo Jinbiao sent someone to negotiate with Bao Sanli, he didn't feel surprised.

"What should I do now? Does the boss know about this matter?" Bao Sanli wasn't afraid of Guo Jinbiao. *So what if he's the boss of Jidun City?* The strong dragon cannot repress a snake in its territory, not to mention that he wasn't a strong dragon at all. Jidun City was only half as big as Song Jiang.

"The boss didn't even bother with Guo Jinbiao such a boorish fellow. He wanted us to do as we see fit." Hou Zhenhan laughed.

"Then, do we see him?" Bao Sanli was now accustomed to listening to Hou Zhenhan's instructions.

"He sent a little underling and wants to see us? What kind of international joke." Hou Zhenhan sneered. "We'll also send a little underling to talk to him."

"En, Brother Hou, you should take charge." Bao Sanli knew that his mind wasn't suitable for playing these kinds of tricks, so he simply didn't want to participate.

"Bi Hai's brain is quite smart. He's good enough for this. Let him do it." Hou Zhenhan muttered.

.....

In the afternoon, Bi Hai received the instructions from Hou Zhenhan and came to the negotiation spot with Sun Haoming.

Originally, the man who Guo Jinbiao sent to negotiate was also full of ambition, because Guo Jinbiao infinitely exaggerated himself and degraded Bao Sanli before the man departed. In Xingzi's view, Bao Sanli was a small punk.

However, when Xingzi came to Song Jiang and saw how Song Jiang was so prosperous, he felt that something was a bit wrong. When he saw the majestic signboard of the famous security company, he lacked even more confidence.

Moreover, although they greeted him after arriving and gave him a good tea to welcome him, not even half a person showed up after the whole morning. When he asked someone, they replied they didn't know anything and no one responded to him.

In others' territory, Xingzi didn't dare to act arrogant. He had to sit there and wait in a silly manner. He waited until two o'clock in the afternoon before he saw a cold face and a very arrogant person coming in.

These two people were Bi Hai and Sun Haoming.

"You were sent by Guo Jinbiao to negotiate?" Bi Hai looked at Xingzi and asked coldly.

"I am. I am... Which one of you is Brother Bao?" Xingzi thought that one of the two men was Bao Sanli.

"Ha ha ha ha ha!" Sun Haoming suddenly laughed. "Brother Bao? Who do you think you are? Did you want *the* Brother Bao to come and see you personally?"

"You..." Xingzi's face turned bad immediately, but he still persisted in being patient. "I'm here negotiating on behalf of Brother Biao. I hope that you can also be sincere."

"Sincere? Why are we not sincere?" Bi Hai sneered. "Guo Jinbiao sent you alone, but we have two people speaking to you. We have given you face!"

"But, Brother Bao isn't coming?" Xingzi said somewhat unwillingly. *Guo Jinbiao had instructed me to speak with Bao Sanli in person and let me put Bao Sanli in shock. If they didn't accept my conditions, we will start a war.*

“Why does Brother Bao need to come? Is Guo Jinbiao coming? If he comes in person, we will consider having a meeting with Brother Bao.” Sun Haoming said impatiently, “We already gave you face when we came to see you. Don’t waste our time here. Just say it if you have anything!”

“This...” Xingzi didn’t expect their words to be so forthright. It was a little unexpected. When he left, Guo Jinbiao also gave him an analysis and said that after he came here, they would be wary and treat him as an important guest. He didn’t expect people to not take him seriously.

“What’s the matter? Do you have anything? If you have nothing to do, get out of the way. Don’t waste our time here!” Sun Haoming said with a glare.

“What about your negotiating attitude? Aren’t you afraid it will create conflict between our two gangs because of this incident?” Xingzi had to bite the bullet and say this.

“What attitude? Have you made any mistakes? Little wretched-looking student, now you’re negotiating with us. We’re not negotiating with you! You have a problem with your disposition!” Bi Hai also said, “Conflicts? Oh, it doesn’t matter. If you want to go straight to war, we don’t have to negotiate anymore. You can f*ck off.”

Xingzi was so angry that he was trembling a little, but he also knew that his purpose here was to negotiate rather than have a quarrel, so he said while suppressing his anger, “Okay, let’s negotiate now.”

“Let’s negotiate now.” Bi Hai said, and then told Sun Haoming, “You go and get some melon seeds. This kid is a pussy. I don’t know how long it will take.”

Xingzi was so pissed off that smoke was almost coming out, but now he was tolerating, tolerating and tolerating. Now, he was almost a ninja turtle [1].

“Your people have made our Brother Biao’s son endure a serious injury...” As soon as Xingzi opened his mouth, he was interrupted by Bi Hai.

“Whose son? Can you explain it clearer? Who is it?” Bi Hai pretended to be confused.

“It’s Guo Dongchuan, the guy you beat up last night.” Xingzi had no choice but to explain.

“ Oh , you’re talking about that dumb*ss. I know now.” Bi Hai nodded and said, “Yes, that dumb*ss was acting arrogantly in front of Brother Bao and Brother Hou, so he was beaten up. What’s the problem? If you want to apologize to us, then just forget it. We’re quite generous, and the dumb*ss had gotten the lesson he deserved!”

“...” Xingzi listened to Bi Hai’s words and he was so enraged that his nose almost twitched. *Do they think that I came here to apologize?*

“Do you have anything else? If not, then it’s fine. A gentleman doesn’t stoop to pettiness [2]. Don’t just let the kid come and act pretentious in Song Jiang City in the future.” Bi Hai spoke and waved his hand.

Chapter 500: Sign up

" Huh? " Xingzi was dumbfounded. *A gentleman doesn't stoop to pettiness?*

"What kind of expression is that?" Bi Hai deliberately wondered, "We have forgiven the fault of your boss' son. Why? Do you think it was unbelievable? Are you so happy that you even want to cry?"

If there was a rock now, Xingzi really wanted to kill himself by bashing his head on it!

"I think you misunderstood... In fact, I came to talk about compensation..." Xingzi said helplessly.

"Compensation? No need. We have no casualties here..." Bi Hai shook his head and said, "Let's just forget this case!"

"No, it's you guys who should compensate me..." Xingzi said carefully.

" Pa !" Sun Haoming just entered the room. When he heard Xingzi's words, he slammed the plate of peanuts and melon seeds on the table and glared at Xingzi. "What did you say?"

"No... nothing..." Xingzi was shocked, but he thought about his mission. He had no choice but to grit his teeth and say, "Our boss said that you guys have to compensate us with ten million, or we will wage a war on you..."

"What did he say?" Bi Hai frowned and looked at Sun Haoming. "Is this person sick?"

"I don't know. He may have some mental illness!" As Sun Haoming finished speaking, he grabbed the neck collar of Xingzi and walked to the window.

"What do you want to do..." Xingzi was a resourceful but frail type. How could he be Sun Haoming's opponent? Therefore, he was grabbed like the eagle catching the chicken.

"You will know right away." Sun Haoming said faintly. He opened the window and then threw Xingzi out. Xingzi was thrown directly from the second floor.

" Ah ..." Sun Haoming didn't even listen to the scream as he directly closed the window.

Then they looked at each other and laughed...

.....

In the evening, Yang Ming was waiting for Chen Mengyan and Zhang Bing under the teaching building of the School of Economics and Management.

"Is it done?" Zhang Bing asked quickly when he saw Yang Ming.

"It's done. There should be no problem. He knew the graduate student who is giving out the exam paper. Tomorrow, you only answer those you know. Those you don't know how to answer just don't write anything." Yang Ming said, "And don't hand it in too early.."

" En , I understand." Zhang Bing nodded happily. "Let's go. My treat. Let's eat something good."

"Nonsense. Of course, Chen Mengyan and I are here waiting for your treat." Yang Ming replied.

" Hehe , wait for Zhao Sisi a bit. Let's go together." Zhang Bing said.

"Did you miss me?" Yang Ming turned around and looked at Chen Mengyan. "Come. Let's hug!"

"There are so many people. What are you doing?" Chen Mengyan hid behind. She changed the topic with a blush. "Did you read about the winter camp?"

"Of course, I read it. I'm planning to discuss this with Zhang Bing," said Yang Ming.

" Oh ? You and Zhao Sisi are going too? That's great." Chen Mengyan said to Zhang Bing.

"It depends on Yang Ming now. I don't know if the person that he looked for is capable or not..." Zhang Bing said, "If I don't fail my exam, I will definitely go!"

It didn't take long for Zhao Sisi to come. It was obvious that Zhang Bing contacted her in advance.

"What are you guys talking about?" Zhao Sisi hugged Zhang Bing's arm and asked.

"We are talking about the winter camp. Do you want to go?" Chen Mengyan hesitated, but she still learned from Zhao Sisi and hugged Yang Ming's arm, too.

Girls are sometimes very reserved, but if there is a comparable reference next to them, then they will be bolder than anyone else... Chen Mengyan still thought that university students should avoid being too intimate when having a relationship. But seeing that Zhao Sisi was being intimate with Zhang Bing, Chen Mengyan suddenly felt that it was nothing. *If everyone is like this, why should I pretend to be a good girl?*

"Of course, I want to go, I am afraid that my Zhang Bing won't live up to expectations!" Zhao Sisi shook her head helplessly. "We are all from the same high school. We all know about Zhang Bing's academic performance. I am afraid that he might fail his exam!"

" Hah , dear, I will definitely pass. The problem has been solved!" Zhang Bing smiled.

"What? You have confidence already? Didn't you say that you were in a crisis at noon?" Zhao Sisi said, puzzled.

" Hehe , Yang Ming asked a friend for help. The friend knows the person who marks our papers. When he's marking my papers, he will be lenient in marking mine. Isn't that great..." Zhang Bing explained.

"Really?" Zhao Sisi immediately showed a surprised expression after listening to it. "That's great! If that's the case, then let's sign up after the exam."

Zhang Bing didn't lie. Today, he invited Yang Ming to a Xinjiang barbecue restaurant. The taste was very authentic and they enjoyed their meal. After the meal, because the exams would be held at 8:00 a.m. tomorrow, they didn't arrange other activities and returned directly to the university.

Yang Ming was also really sleepy. He almost didn't sleep at home yesterday. When he got back to the bedroom, he fell asleep immediately.

The next day's exams went very smoothly. The freshman semester exams didn't have many subjects. The computer science students like Yang Ming only took two major courses like basic computer operation and computer composition principles. Programming wasn't even involved.

Other subjects were some common subjects, such as University Chinese, University Chemistry, University student's writing specifications, and practical writing.

Because they were students of science and engineering, the problems of the common subjects were very simple. Most of them were some conceptual questions, and Yang Ming could copy directly from the book. Practical writing was asking him to write a letter to his family to talk about their feelings after going to college. As long as he didn't make any mistakes in grammar and spelling, he could get pretty decent marks.

As for the computer basic operation, it was ridiculously simple. Yang Ming didn't have to copy textbooks or others and he could answer them easily. The computer composition principles were a little difficult, but for Yang Ming, it was also a piece of cake.

In contrast, Yang Ming's abilities didn't come in handy for most cases. Yang Ming believed that he could answer correctly most of the questions. If he used his abilities, it would only make him more confident.

However, Yang Ming also determined that the freshman semester's courses were simple. He could still fool around. But in the next semester when the programming courses started, Yang Ming intended to study hard. After all, programming languages and C language were very useful in the future.

Yang Ming was progressing smoothly here but Zhang Bing wasn't. Zhang Bing wasn't the kind of person who liked to memorize. Several words like "financial oligarchs," "limited liability companies" and "unlimited liability companies" had made him lost, but Zhang Bing remembered Yang Ming's words to answer only if he knew the answer, and leave it blank if he didn't. Don't write nonsense... In this way, he had endured the two days of exams.

Chen Mengyan was originally a good student. Memorizing was her strength, so it was certain that she would get good results. Zhao Sisi was also a diligent student, so she would probably be fine.

After the exam, Yang Ming quickly called Zhang Weihang with a reminder because he was afraid that Zhang Weihang would forget. However, Zhang Weihang had assured Yang Ming. The matter had already been done. Zhang Bing's results were out – all OK!

After Yang Ming gave his thanks, he was relieved and told this to Zhang Bing. This guy was also happy.

The efficiency of the university's marking was quite high. On the evening after the exam, you can check your score through the campus network. The student's transcripts were also sent to their parents through the post office.

As a result, many students who failed were destined to suffer this year... Although they were not physically punished like when they were young, they were, at least, reprimanded...

The reason why the results were processed so fast was not that the teachers had any secrets, but there was a lot of free labor. For example, the graduate students of the department were sent by the tutor to mark the exam papers every time during final exams. No one dared to object.

Sure enough, when Zhang Bing checked his own scores, he was delighted. All subjects were passed. Although it was just sixty and above, passing a subject was most important in this era. Extra points were wasted points while scoring sixty was the most fortunate.

After they printed the transcript at the university, Yang Ming went to the registration office to sign up for winter camp.

There were not many people who come here to register. Out of the entire Song Jiang Industry University including Yang Ming's gang, there were only about ten people. The student union member who was responsible for registration warmly greeted Yang Ming's group. After he registered the group, he verified the transcripts, and said, "Everyone pays 200 yuan each. If you agree, I will give the invoice."

"No problem." Zhang Bing nodded, took out his wallet, and paid the bill. Yang Ming didn't fight with him because they had already discussed it in advance that Zhang Bing would be paying.