

So Pure 51

Chapter 51: House robbery?

The two thieves arrived in front of a bungalow, took out their keys to open the door and walked in.

Yang Ming took advantage of this chance and aggressively leaped toward them.

The thief who entered the house last was preparing to close the door when suddenly he felt a strong force pushing the door in the opposite direction. Before he could understand what was happening, the doorknob had already slipped out of his hand. He wanted to figure out what was happening but all he saw was a fist that gradually increased in size and eventually landed on the front of his face! What he felt afterward was dizziness unlike the clear mind he had before, and then gradually he didn't know what was happening anymore.

Yang Ming wanted this exact effect. Even though he had the confidence to knock down these two brats, if he saw a better chance, why would he risk it? Therefore, Yang Ming used his full force to knock right into this thief's forehead.

Even though Yang Ming's punch couldn't really be counted as some sort of metal punch, when he played the punching bell at the fair, he could easily knock out a force of 100 kg which was the maximum force limit. Yang Ming didn't know what the actual force of his punch was since he never measured it before. He wasn't a professional boxer and the fair's limit was just 100 kg. Even if that was the case, Yang Ming didn't think that this brat would be able to stand up after such a strong knock on his head.

Of the two, one person was down. The remaining one would be pretty easy to handle. However Yang Ming wanted to play would be completely his decision.

"Big brother, why did you take such a long time to close the door? Let's quickly discuss this and claim our prize!" The person who had entered walked out of the house impatiently. When he saw a person that he didn't recognize standing at his door, he was shocked. "You... Who are you?"

As his words came out, he saw his older brother lying down by the front door. His face turned black, and he went into a panic and shouted, "What do you want to do? House robbery! You... don't come near me, I'm calling someone!"

House robbery? Yang Ming didn't know whether he should laugh or cry. The ones who actually were in a house robbery were you guys, right? But when Yang Ming saw his jellyfish-like face, he thought it was funny. Yang Ming thought he would be a tough guy. What a waste of his muscles! Yang Ming thought that he was pretty courageous, but he didn't have such broad shoulders like this guy has. Thus, Yang Ming confirmed that these two people were definitely stealing for the first time.

“Call someone? Sure, call the police to come over. Tell them that there are two thieves here that had just finished one case!” Yang Ming interjected.

“You... Who are you? How do you know...” The expression of the person in front of him shifted, and in his eyes, there was a trace of violence. “F*** you. Go die!”

The person in front took a screwdriver and forcefully jabbed it toward Yang Ming's belly.

Whenever Yang Ming fought in the past, he would never take weapons. He hated those people who used knives. A fight meant that you wanted to give the other person a lesson, but when you use a knife, this meant that you want to take the life of the other person!

Yang Ming raised his eyebrow and dodged the attack. While the person was still stepping forward to attack him, Yang Ming kicked the guy's private part. Yang Ming rarely used this type of sinister action, but he would do it without hesitation whenever he met anyone who used weapons.

Pak dak. The screwdriver fell to the ground. The person in front knelt down painfully, with both of his hands holding his crotch and mumbled.

“Hand over the item!” Yang Ming who didn't quite care if he was in pain, grabbed his hair and pulled him up before pushing him into the wall.

“What, what item?” The eyes of the person no longer had that sense of violence. What took its place was fear – a deep sense of fear!

— “There's no chance that he would know that I took the lottery ticket. Since the lottery ticket is in my big brother's trouser pocket, if I don't admit it he can't do

anything about it!” Yang Ming surprisingly found out that he was able to see through the guy’s thoughts again!

“Hmph, you must be thinking that if you don’t admit it, I would think that you didn’t take anything?” Yang Ming sneered.

The person nodded subconsciously, then immediately shook his head.

— “He’s testing me! I must not leak out anything!”

“You think I am testing you?” Yang Ming smiled and let him go. Then, Yang Ming went to the person who he knocked out earlier and took out the lottery ticket from the pocket. While doing all these things, he used the rest of his eyesight to watch the person and ensure that the guy did not sneak up on him. However, it seemed that this person was too afraid to do anything.

— “How did he know? That’s impossible!”

“Let me give you a chance right now. Tell me why you went to Yang Dahai’s house to steal this lottery ticket.” Yang Ming was already sure that these two people knew his father or else they wouldn’t be calling him “Old Yang”!

“What are you saying? I don’t know. This was a lottery ticket that my big brother bought two days ago. I don’t really know the Yang Dahai you are talking about...” denied the person.

— “How did he know about Yang Dahai? What’s his relationship to Yang Dahai?”

“I am Yang Ming, Yang Dahai’s son!” Yang Ming said suddenly.

“How... How do you know what I am thinking... ” The person stared at Yang Ming as he trembled.

“I was guessing it because your eyes were lying to me.” Yang Ming, of course, wouldn’t be telling him his secret. “Last chance – tell me everything or else I will beat you both up another round and hand you to the police!”

— “Still need to beat us up another round?” The person was obviously frightened.

“Yes, I don’t mind telling you another thing. I have just come out of jail and have a lot of brothers in there. Once you are both inside, they will take care of you for me every day,” threatened Yang Ming.

“Are you are sure you won’t be telling the police?” The person said while he jittered.

“Do you think you have a choice?” Yang Ming shrugged. “Even if you don’t say it, it’s no loss to me. When you are at the police station you would have to tell them everything as well.”

“Okay, I will speak!” The person knew what Yang Ming said was true. Even if he didn’t confess now, he would still have to tell everything once he was at the police station.

Yang Ming nodded his head signaling him to continue.

“My name is Zhang Xiulu; my brother’s name is Zhang Xiufu. Both of us are Song Jiang’s Car Repair Shop’s mechanics – at the same repair shop with Yang Dahai. Two days ago, master Yang asked my brother to give him some change because the food stall in the restaurant didn’t have any change. All he did was to go to the lottery shop across the way to buy a lottery ticket...”

After Yang Ming listened to Zhang Xiulu’s explanation, once again he didn’t know whether he should laugh or cry. No wonder – otherwise his father absolutely wouldn’t have gone to buy a lottery ticket. Once he had bought it, he definitely would just have thrown it aside. It wasn’t even a surprise that it fell to the bottom of the bed because he would never believe that he could win the

lottery! Based on the present situation, it seemed like he had hit the jackpot and these two brothers had become so greedy that they wanted to steal the lottery ticket!

Based on this sentence, should he be thanking these two brothers? If it weren't for them, this lottery ticket would have been gone!

“Then, you both realized that he hit the lottery and wanted to claim it as your own. Did I get you right?” Yang Ming continued based on what the person said.

Chapter 52: Winning A Lottery

“Yes...” Zhang Xiulu nodded depressed.

“Both of your characters are unflattering. My dad is your coworker in the same car workshop. How could you steal from him? Aren't you afraid that others will find out?” Yang Ming looked at Zhang Xiulu in disdain. Based on his age, Yang Ming should address him as ‘Uncle’ but a guy like him was able to actually commit something so sly.

“We deceived Master Worker Yang[1] by saying that the factory manager was looking for him. At that time, the factory manager was in a meeting. Thus, he would need to wait for quite a while and we seized this opening to come here...” Zhang Xiulu explained, “We also discussed it. We would only take the lottery ticket and not the other things so that even if Master Worker Yang found out that there was a burglary, he would not delve deeply into the matter because nothing was taken.

“You guys are quite thoughtful. You knew that my dad wouldn't notice if a lottery ticket had gone missing!” Yang Ming nodded his head. “Yes, from where did you obtain the key to my house?” Yang Ming recalled that he locked the door before he left!

“We duplicated the key when Master Worker Yang wasn't paying attention!” said Zhang Xiulu.

“Hand it to me!” Yang Ming extended his hand.

Zhang Xiulu obediently took out a key from his pocket and gave it to Yang Ming.

“There’s only one?” Yang Ming simply asked a question. Unexpectedly, it was a simple question that led to a lead.

“Yes... Yes!” Zhang Xiulu reluctantly nodded and smiled.

— “There’s another one in the drawer of the cabinet. Hmph!Hmph! I will wreck your house when the opportunity comes. Even if I don’t steal anything, I will give your television a bath in the laundry basin!”

“Who are you fooling?” Yang Ming was enraged as he launched a kick that knocked Zhang Xiulu to the ground. Then he walked toward the cabinet and took the key out of the drawer. He left a cold sneer. “You kept one as a backup. Are you waiting for the opportunity to take revenge on me at my house? For example, bathe my TV in the laundry basin?”

“I... I...” Zhang Xiulu was speechless. He couldn’t believe that Yang Ming knew what was he thinking. He at least knew that Yang Ming was more than just violent, this kid was quite smart as well. His lies would be exposed by Yang Ming at the moment he spoke them.

“For the sake of my father’s honor, I will let today’s matters go! However, you shouldn’t hold grudges as well. If I find that you took an opportunity to cause problems for my dad, I will not tolerate it. I am someone who went to prison twice and I don’t mind going in for another few times. You think it over for yourselves!” Yang Ming kept the two keys as he spoke in an awe-inspiring voice.

Yang Ming felt the matter of him going to prison wasn’t something he was proud of but such villains required more vicious methods so that they would be intimidated!

“We wouldn’t dare to!” pledged Zhang Xiulu as he nodded his head after listening to those words.

— “Why would Old Yang have such a ferocious son? I never heard him mention it. Oh, yes! Now that I think about it, I heard that this little brat was the leader of the gang in this area when he was in junior high school! Oh my, why would I mess with him? Would he just let us go like that? Will he take revenge on us in the future?”

Yang Ming knew they were genuinely afraid of him this time. Let’s not talk about seeking revenge on his father, now they were afraid of Yang Ming taking revenge on them.

After being assured of their thoughts, Yang Ming walked out of Zhang Xiulu’s house satisfied. He hastily walked back to his home. He wanted to clean up the house before Father Yang got back. Since the matter was resolved, there wasn’t a need for his father to get worried about the burglary.

Luckily, this place wasn’t far away from home. Yang Ming quickly reached his house. At this time, Father Yang had not yet returned. It was easy to see that the factory manager had not yet finished his meeting while my dad was foolishly waiting at his office.

Yang Ming organized the objects back to their original place. Since it was his home, Yang Ming was familiar with the original position of the items. Hence, he managed to quickly tidy up everything.

Only now did Yang Ming take out the lottery ticket. On the top was the popular dual-colored ball game. Even though he didn’t know how much money it was worth, he was sure that it wouldn’t be millions of yuan. He never heard of the first prize being awarded for the dual-colored ball lottery.

Yang Ming took out his phone book. He looked up the automated inquiry number for the province’s lottery center and dialed the number. Following the voice instructions, he entered the numbers on the lottery ticket. The voice on the other end of the phone came out, “Hello, please wait. We are in the process of querying...”

Yang Ming was excited at this moment. Even though it wasn’t the biggest prize but at least it hit the jackpot! That was an excitement, a delighted excitement, that was similarly felt by most people!

“Greetings, congratulations. You won the prize for season X’s duel-colored ball lottery. The prize is sixty thousand yuan.”

Sixty thousand! It was actually sixty thousand! Yang Ming didn’t care about the money. But for his family’s situation, six million was a great sum of money! If my parents knew, they would be delighted!

Most of the workers of the Song Jiang Car Factory weren’t wealthy. No wonder Zhang Xiulu had ill intentions after seeing this amount of money!

After a while, Father Yang returned home. He carried two bags in his hands and spoke as he saw Yang Ming, “Big Ming, I returned home late. I didn’t make it in time to prepare lunch. Instead, I have grabbed some dishes and steamed buns from the restaurant downstairs. Quickly finish up your food and go to school!”

After listening, Yang Ming took the things in his father’s hands and put it on the dining table in the kitchen. He put the dishes on plates. It was actually shredded pork with chili and soy as well as spicy beancurd [2]. They were Yang Ming’s favorite foods!

Yang Ming actually was hungry. He handled Zhang Xiulu for quite a long time which exhausted his energy. Thus, he took a steamed bun and gobbled the food!

After a few bites, Yang Ming realized that his father wasn’t eating but rather looking at him in an amicable manner!

“Dad, you also eat!” said Yang Ming.

“I won’t eat first; you go ahead. I will take care of it later!” Father Yang said.

“Dad, I can’t eat anymore! Hurry and eat!” said Yang Ming as he passed a steamed bun to his dad.

“Never mind. If you can’t eat anymore, we can keep it for your dinner!” Father Yang took the steamed bun and put it into a plastic bag.

Yang Ming knew his father was reluctant to eat. In a family like his, they rarely got food from a restaurant unless it was a special occasion! Yang Ming was a bit sad. Suddenly, he thought about the matter of the lottery ticket and asked promptly, "Dad, did you buy any lottery tickets?"

"Lottery ticket? Where would I get the money to purchase such thing!" Father Yang laughed.

"Dad, you didn't buy this?" Yang Ming took the lottery ticket and put it on the table.

Chapter 53: Contact Lenses' Flaws

"Oh? Are you talking about this? Hehe, I had almost forgotten where I put it. I never thought you would find it!" Father Yang took the lottery ticket and looked at it, then he threw it back on the table. "That day I was rushing to get some change and then arbitrarily bought a lottery ticket. We would never hit a jackpot anyway! Later on, when you are leaving, do throw it away for me and make sure that your mom doesn't see it or else she would blame me for wasting money again! On that day I wanted to toss it out immediately but I seem to have left it somewhere!"

Throw it away? Yang Ming sweated! It seemed that father never thought he would hit the jackpot! This also meant that without the Zhang Xiulu brothers, this lottery ticket would have been under his bed forever! He really has to thank both of them!

"Dad, I'm glad you didn't throw it away!" Yang Ming smiled bitterly. "Dad, this is a winning lottery ticket!"

"What? I won? Stop joking with me. People who buy it every day don't even win and my one-time purchase hit the jackpot?" Yang Ming's father shook his head skeptically. "Stop making me happy. Alright, I will have a meal with you then!"

Father Yang actually thought that Yang Ming was lying to him so that he would eat his meal peacefully.

“Dad, I’m not lying to you. If you don’t believe me, give a call and check it out!” Yang Ming pointed to the telephone. “I just finished checking it so the phone book is still out here!”

“Really?” Father Yang took the lottery ticket and stared at it dubiously but he still went to the telephone and called the lottery inquiry hotline.

Gradually, Father Yang’s expression turned into an elated one and he hung up the phone. Father Yang said happily. “We actually hit the jackpot! It’s a lump sum of sixty thousand yuan! Son, this time you have done a great deed for the family. If it wasn’t because of you finding out about this lottery ticket, this prize would have been gone!”

“Dad, now you believe me! Quickly have your meal!” Yang Ming was glad to see how joyous his dad was.

“Oh yes! Right after that, I have to call your mom to tell her the good news so that she can also share our joy and we can celebrate tonight!” Father Yang was really excited.

“Dad, I have something to say but I don’t know whether I should tell you or not. You know what? I must say it.” Yang Ming said seriously.

“What?” Father Yang asked feeling troubled.

“Dad, I think that the matter about us winning the lottery should just be kept between the three of us at home. Keep it as a secret from all your relatives and friends!” Yang Ming shared this because he thought about it few times. After the incident with Zhang Xiulu, Yang Ming realized that men are greedy by nature. He wouldn’t want to change his usual peaceful life just because his dad had won the lottery!

“Why? Isn’t this a great thing? We could tell our friends and relatives so that they could share the joy together!” Father Yang didn’t understand his son’s explanation.

“Dad, do you think that people would be happy when you tell them that you won the lottery?” Yang Ming questioned instead. “People really don’t like others who are better off than them. Those entrepreneurs who earned millions wouldn’t care anything about this but when people see others who earn slightly more than them, they would be jealous to death! Alright, even if they weren’t jealous of you, are you sure that they won’t actually want you to buy them a meal or borrow money from you? If you said no to all these requests, they would say that you were a selfish person! Sixty thousand yuan isn’t exactly a large figure. If you had a few cases of what I mentioned, then there wouldn’t be much money left. We could even end up with a deficit in our saving accounts!”

Once he heard Yang Ming’s words, Father Yang calmed down too! Yup, what Yang Ming said wasn’t unreasonable. There were a lot of similar stories like this in the newspaper. A person who announced that he won the lottery had his relatives and friends come over to ask for cash. Moreover, sixty thousand yuan wasn’t exactly a huge amount! Once all of this cash was gone and people still came to borrow money from you, then if you say that you ran out of cash, they would think that you were using an excuse to not lend money to them!

As he thought about this, Father Yang’s forehead became drenched with cold sweat. He was too naive and wasn’t able to see through things as clearly as his son! But he was also really glad because the student had surpassed the master. This meant that when his son goes in society, he wouldn’t be taking any unnecessary losses!

Father Yang nodded his head quietly, and then sighed and said, “Alright! I will listen to you. This prize money is to be kept for your university fees. We can’t just spend it like that!”

Yang Ming smiled and didn’t say anything. Yang Ming didn’t believe that he wouldn’t be able to earn anything once he entered university! He had already gotten some superpowers, therefore, no matter how poor he was, he believed he would at least be able to get the necessary income. Those web novels on “Qidian” [1] always talked about how there were many characters who were in far worse situations than him and still succeeded in life. Why would he not make it?

That afternoon, Yang Ming practiced his newly discovered ability. This was a tremendous breakthrough. It would simply be too cool to know what other people were thinking.

Think about it. If you were picking up girls and you knew what they are thinking, you could adjust your words to what they preferred and have an easy win!

Or when you were discussing business with others, you would be able to know what the other person's baseline or figures were. These things would give you an insurmountable advantage!

Yang Ming decided to test looking at Chen Mengyan's thoughts so he turned his eyesight to look at Chen Mengyan. One minute, two minutes, five minutes, ten minutes, and even half an hour had passed by but Yang Ming could not see anything!

It cannot be. Could Chen Mengyan not be thinking about anything during this past half an hour? Yang Ming shook his head. This possibility was near zero. How could she not be thinking about anything? Unless she was in a coma.

What's actually happening? Yang Ming wasn't willing to give up. He looked at Wang Zhitao but he also didn't receive any signal. Next, Yang Ming switched to a few other people to experiment with but none of them yielded any reward.

Could this ability differ by person? Not really, Yang Ming remembered that he wasn't able to receive their thoughts when the two thieves walked back!

What could it be then? Could it be that this was just an extra experimental function of the contact lenses – that it was sometimes useable and sometimes not? Or was it because he hadn't yet grasped the key points of using the function?

Yang Ming recalled the afternoon's scene in detail but regrettably, he didn't find anything! It seemed like there was nothing special in that situation. He wasn't attempting to consciously peek into their thinking, it was just that he unconsciously received their thinking!

Yang Ming tested for a while longer but it was all to no avail. Eventually, he gave up. He had decided that this was a flaw in the contacts.

However, Yang Ming didn't feel disappointed. These lenses already had plenty of other functions that he was grateful for. He wasn't a person who was that greedy.

Chapter 54: I Want to Eat You Alive

“Yang Ming, what are you thinking about? You opened your mouth like a crocodile!” Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming who put his chin on the desk. It looked a bit funny.

Salivating? Did I? Yang Ming looked up. He was experimenting with his special ability during class so his brain had overheated. He was planning to rest between classes but then a beautiful lady looked at him so how could he not be bothered by it? Yang Ming laughed and said, “Yes, I wanted to eat you alive!”

Chinese is really broad and profound. Sometimes in a sentence, even one word could have different meanings. It is only in Chinese that you can find such a freaking difficult challenge.

Yang Ming’s current sentence, “I wanted to eat you alive” had these different meanings:

I’m hungry, I want to swallow you into my stomach. This was the original meaning. This situation usually happened between two different level animals. For example, a tiger spoke to a goat, “I want to eat you alive.”

Even though I’m hungry, I hate you. I wanted to eat you to relieve my hatred! This was an extended meaning. This situation usually happened between two enemies. For example, two people were fighting and one said, “I can’t wait to eat you alive!”

I want to f*** you. This was the modern meaning and a popular meaning too. This was the most frequently used. This situation usually happened with couples who are engaged in foreplay with each other. The guy saw the girl’s horny look so then he would want to f*** her. However, it’s difficult to say out loud so the guy says, “I want to eat you.” Or the girl who was really in love and wanted to give everything to him. However, she’s embarrassed to say it out loud, so she could only say, “You can eat me!”

The third situation was the most common whether it be on the internet or in reality. It was used widely. For example, in B city’s hotel, Zhao Yanying was in love with Liu Lei, so she said to him, “You can eat me now!” [1]

In the current situation, when Yang Ming said, “I wanted to eat you alive”, how could Chen Mengyan not be dirty minded? Their relationship was originally ambiguous, so it was easy to think this way.

Therefore, Chen Mengyan blushed and said, “What are you thinking?”

“What did I think?” Yang Ming was puzzled by Chen Mengyan’s twisted face. What did I think? Is it that you can look into my mind now? Is it possible that the world was crazy? Are people with special abilities everywhere?

“Heh! A filthy mouth cannot utter any decent language. You always try to take advantage of me!” Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming. It seemed like she wasn’t happy about his action.

Yang Ming was shocked and shook his head. He only realized now, My sentence was ambiguous! But I swear, I didn’t have a filthy thought at that moment. I just spoke it naturally! There was no way Yang Ming could explain so he could only laugh to cover it up.

Luckily, Chen Mengyan didn’t want to argue with Yang Ming on such a topic. She knew if she kept going, then she would be following Yang Ming’s lead.

“I have looked at your test paper. Not bad, Yang Ming. Did you do it on your own?” Chen Mengyan put the graded test paper on the desk.

“You don’t trust me?” Yang Ming was unhappy about the question.

“No, I didn’t mean that!” Chen Mengyan suddenly realized her sentence hurt his pride, so she explained promptly.

“Hehe, just now I didn’t mean it too.” Yang Ming was referring to the “I wanted to eat you alive” incident.

“Ah?” Chen Mengyan didn’t understand.

"It's ok. How was it? Were my efforts effective?" Yang Ming didn't want to continue on such a topic either.

"En, not bad, Yang Ming. You really surprised me that you can remember so much in such a short time!" Chen Mengyan admired him. "If it was me, it would be impossible for me to pick it up because it's been too long ago!"

"Hehe, don't you know who I am?" Yang Ming left out one sentence and that was: "I have specs but you don't!"

"Enough already. Don't be too arrogant. Why didn't you finish these word problems?" Chen Mengyan pointed at the complex questions at the end of the paper.

"I don't know how to do them." Yang Ming told the truth. "I can memorize the basic concepts but it doesn't work for complex questions. There were many conditions in a word problem, so it's not easy to apply a formula to it!"

Chen Mengyan also agreed with Yang Ming. Solving comprehensive questions required many experiences and mastery in comprehension. As for Yang Ming's speed, he was really good since he could learn so much in such a short time!

"Let me explain to you the problem-solving ideas of these questions and the important details to earn points! When you are taking an exam, you can write something even if you don't know how to solve it. This word problem has partial credit. For example, this question about electric fields, if you listed out the basic formula $I=Q/t$, then you will get two points!" Chen Mengyan talked as she wrote on the paper. "Furthermore, a comprehensive question usually consists of a few smaller questions. For example, the question was asking how much electricity it is, then you can change the formula from $I=Q/t$ to $Q=It$. If you substitute the number, you can easily get the answer. The question is fifteen points in total; you can get five points for the first part!"

Yang Ming looked at Chen Mengyan patiently teaching him and he was really touched! Such a kind-hearted girl! If she could be my girlfriend, that would be the blessings accumulated from my past life!

Exams were like a battlefield in this decade. Who would sacrifice their own time to do reviews for others? In addition, they were teaching from their own experiences. If the others learned all this, they would become new rivals. There weren't many people who were willing to do such a stupid thing.

At the same time, Yang Ming was sweating. These comprehensive questions – he really thought that he couldn't figure them out, so he never looked at them. But he never knew the answer was so simple.

Although Yang Ming still didn't understand some questions, he listened carefully. He didn't want to waste Chen Mengyan's hard work. It didn't matter if Chen Mengyan was feeling good about him or not because Yang Ming was satisfied with what he currently had.

However, there must be someone who wanted to destroy such a harmonious moment.

Chapter 55: The Last Tutorial

“Yang Ming, Mengyan, what are both of you discussing? If you don't mind, let me sit with you!” Wang Zhitao approached with a smile.

Of course, I mind or rather, I mind it a lot! Yang Ming secretly scolded from the bottom of his heart. On the surface, he pretended to be delighted as he said, “Great class monitor, quickly take a seat!”

Wang Zhitao was puzzled with Yang Ming's attitude and his facial expression wasn't at ease this morning. How could he suddenly be so passionate to me? There's no way that he didn't suspect me for last Saturday's situation. Even if I covered it up nicely this morning, he would definitely be wary of me. What happened to him? Is there any scheme lying behind him?

“Haha, no. I'm just passing by to simply say something. I still need to go back home and study. Tomorrow will be the joint examination of the four schools!”

laughed Wang Zhitao. The more Yang Ming acted like this, the more uncertain he felt. Hence, he quickly made an excuse to leave.

“Passing by? Hehehe.” Yang Ming gave a cold sneer for a bit.

“Why are you laughing?” Chen Mengyan glared at Yang Ming. “What’s so funny?”

“I sit in the last row. Unless he breaks through the wall, why would he pass by this place? It is obvious that he feels uncomfortable because we were being intimate!” Yang Ming smirked.

“Who is being intimate with you?” Chen Mengyan was embarrassed as she deliberately made a big fuss. Actually, she was smart and she knew that it was just an excuse! A pretty girl was always surrounded by men. Even though Chen Mengyan didn’t mind, she secretly chuckled to herself. There was someone who had gotten jealous because of her but she felt embarrassed when Yang Ming mentioned it.

“Hehe, even though it is not happening right now, it will be later on!” Yang Ming laughed.

“Let’s talk about future things in the future! Do you still want me to explain the questions to you?” said Chen Mengyan as she feigned anger.

“Of course, I want to listen to it. Tomorrow is the joint examination. It is hugging the Buddha’s leg ... I mean, hugging your leg!” Yang Ming spoke in a serious tone. [1]

Chen Mengyan thought about her leg being hugged by him... She felt extremely embarrassed. Yang Ming had a big mouth! However, seeing his serious expression, she concluded that he didn’t mean it that way. She didn’t say anything about it.

Hehe, Yang Ming was happy deep down in his heart. He finally figured it out. In the future, he wouldn't see Chen Mengyan rolling her eyes at him if he spoke to her in a serious tone.

In fact, Yang Ming wasn't scared of the monthly examination but rather excited about it. After all, the examinations before this were merely small assessments in class. Yang Ming wanted to test his "capability" and see his level for himself! The No. 4 High School was the school in the center of attention in the province. Theoretically speaking, the students who ranked in the top three hundred of the No. 4 High School already had a foot in the door of a university.

Originally, Yang Ming was below the top five hundred. At this time, he wasn't sure what level he had reached! It was important to note that Chen Mengyan ranked in the top ten of the school. Even though he could cheat to enrolled into a university, there was the difference in the rankings of the universities. Chen Mengyan would be enrolled into a famous university for sure. If he failed to do so that meant that he had to give up on his position of the number one pursuer!

For the joint exam of the four schools, this time, Song Jiang No. 4 High School, Song Jiang Yu Cai High School and two other popular schools that were outside of the province had created the exam questions together. Not only were the type of questions similar to those in the National Higher Education Entrance Examination, the rankings would be integrated together. As long as Yang Ming scored a good grade on this exam, his National Higher Education Entrance Examination results wouldn't be too far off from a certain viewpoint.

After school, Yang Ming still went to Zhao Ying's place for mathematics tutoring. Zhao Ying enquired about Yang Ming sickness in a concerned manner. Yang Ming only touched over it.

The good thing was that Zhao Ying didn't tangle with Yang Ming with regards to this matter. She only took out a sheet of questions and said to Yang Ming, "Tomorrow is the day of the joint examination. Here's a copy of last year's exam paper. The type of questions would be similar to this year's. Start doing the questions and I will explain those you can't do!"

"Sister Ying, how about you just give me the questions for this year!" said Yang Ming as he took the exam paper.

"Nonsense. Aside from the fact that I don't have this year's exam paper, and even if I did, I cannot give it to you!" Zhao Ying kept a straight face as she said, "The exam questions are only known by the heads of teaching and research from a few schools. Any course teacher wouldn't know them beforehand!"

“Hehe, Sister Ying, I am just spouting nonsense! I wouldn’t resort to such a lowly act of cheating!” Yang Ming laughed as he said this. His meaning between the lines was that his cheating method would be far more advanced!

“That will be the best! It is half past six now and you have until eight o’clock!” Zhao Ying looked at her watch. “It is half an hour less than the usual exam, but the time is sufficient.”

Yang Ming looked at the starting questions of the paper. As expected, they were the questions from the joint exam of the four schools last year! He didn’t utter a single word. Rather, he answered the questions in detail. Yang Ming had targeted his mathematics recently. Thus, this exam paper didn’t pose a challenge. He finished it within one hour. He answered all the questions in one shot from front to back.

Zhao Ying was surprised as she took Yang Ming’s exam paper and started grading. She decided to put an end to her doubts as she asked, “Yang Ming, have you completed this set of questions beforehand?”

“Sister Ying, I can barely complete the test paper that you give me every day. When would I have time to do other questions?” Yang Ming gave off a bitter smile.

After listening, Zhao Ying nodded her head. What Yang Ming said was true. It seemed that it was due to the extraordinary intelligence of Yang Ming’s brain! In the situation where he did not check the answers, he could obtain 138 points! Among the mistakes, six points were deducted because the steps in the comprehensive questions were too brief.

After a few thoughts, it made sense. In junior high school, Yang Ming had received a reward for the Olympics. His intelligence must be great! It was just that the reason why Yang Ming gave up on himself was unknown.

Zhao Ying actually wanted to ask the reason behind it. But, since Yang Ming never mentioned it and Zhao Ying felt that it wasn’t great to pry into his business.

“Yang Ming, I think you don’t need to come over here anymore for personal tutoring!” Zhao Ying said with a sigh.

“What!” Yang Ming was surprised. “Zhao Ying, why? Is it because I didn’t study well or I made you angry? Or do I make you feel irritated?”

“Of course not! Silly little brother, how would I be irritated by you? But, you don’t need my special tutoring right now. Your scores are comparable to the top math students in your grade! You scored 138 points for this set of questions. Based on my knowledge, the highest score of the joint examination of the four schools last year was 142 points. Also, six points of yours were deducted due to the unstandardized procedure in the solution. In other words, if you did it carefully, you would be two points higher than the first place score!” Zhao Ying laughed.

“What? I scored 138?” Yang Ming would never have thought that he would solve the questions seriously. Moreover, it was purely based on his own capability. Yet, he scored such a high grade!

Aside from being surprised, he felt a little sorry. After all this time, he was used to spending his evenings with Zhao Ying. The sudden realization that Yang Ming no longer needed to come made his heart feel empty!

“Sister Ying, this time it was by chance. You also said that my steps weren’t standardized... So, there are still a lot of things for me to learn, right?” Yang Ming was persistent.

“Alright, that will be a day where the mentee would need to leave the mentor. The reason I don’t want you to come is for your benefit also. The National Higher Education Entrance Examination doesn’t only cover math. With this, you have time to review other subjects every night!” Zhao Ying was actually on the same page as Yang Ming. During their interactions over this period, she never considered Yang Ming solely as a student. Aside from his studies, both of them tended to talk about the topics revolving around youngsters. She treated Yang Ming as someone who was the same age as her all the time. They could be friends, or maybe he was like a little brother.

“I understand!” Yang Ming knew that Zhao Ying considered his best interests. There would be many days ahead of him. In a sentimental tone, he said, “Sister Ying, even after I graduate in the future, can I come back and look for you?”

“Of course. Why? Are you afraid that you can’t find a wife and want to blame it on me?” Zhao Ying noticed the atmosphere wasn’t quite right. Consequently, she made a joke about it.

“Yes, you already saw everything about me. You need to be responsible!” Yang Ming laughed.

Chapter 56: Four School Joint Exam

Grade 12’s first large-scale mock exam had officially begun. However, this was just the beginning. Right after that, the mock exams for the area, city, and national levels would proceed too.

If the students weren’t able to perform well – those who scored below 400 points in this exam, they would need to put in a lot more effort or else, they wouldn’t even be able to enter a junior college.

This exam was completely based on the National Higher Education Entrance Examination. Everyone’s desk was turned backward. Moreover, all the items related to the exam would need to be placed in front on the stage.

The present situation got Yang Ming pretty excited. If Yang Ming was able to successfully cheat on this exam, then he would be pretty relaxed during his National Education Entrance Examination too!

The first section was a language exam. Things that required creativity were pretty limited. Yang Ming’s bag on the stage contained a new Chinese dictionary and a book discussing the key points in the language examination. Both of the books together covered all the knowledge that was required in the whole senior high school!

Yang Ming was able to easily find the answers for the exam from his books! However, regarding the reading comprehension parts, Yang Ming referenced the answers from most of the individuals here in the examination hall and came up with a balanced answer. Because he wasn’t familiar with

most of the people in the examination hall, Yang Ming didn't really know what their standards were like so he decided to draw from all their answers.

In terms of the essay, Yang Ming couldn't copy from the others. The topic this time was "A Magical Day". Miracles that had happened to Yang Ming were countless, but he couldn't write about any of these without having the examiners who graded his paper think that he was a crazy person writing nonsense. Without a choice, all he could do was create a story which had a positive value in it. Making up stories was one of Yang Ming's strengths.

The second subject was the math exam. For this subject, Yang Ming didn't prepare any books in his backpack that allowed him to cheat. Moreover, if he were to copy from others he would have really wasted all of Zhao Ying's effort!

When he got the exam paper, Yang Ming was astounded! Wasn't the person who came up with the questions a bit too lazy? This exam paper was almost identical to the one from last year that Yang Ming had answered yesterday. Nothing much had changed in the fill-in-the-blanks part, and the next few word problems only had a few numbers that were modified!

This was initially Yang Ming's strength. Now that things were simple, Yang Ming was able to answer these easily and therefore, finished it pretty quickly. However, in terms of the multiple part questions, Yang Ming had purposely left out a few steps because if he were to score full marks that would be a bit too exaggerating!

The third subject was English and even though Yang Ming had learned quite a lot in this period of time, it wasn't as strong as his mathematics. Therefore, Yang Ming used his cheating skills. The textbook and English dictionary were all in his bag plus there was a "Grammar Book 101" that Yang Ming could use as a reference anytime he wanted.

He didn't have to copy from the others for English because he could find most of the answers to the exam questions in the dictionary and textbook. Any questions about grammar were found quickly in "Grammar Book 101". He only referred to others' answers for the listening skill part. However, he didn't believe just anyone and once again used his gathering method and referenced about twenty people's answers. If the majority of them picked A, he picked A. If the majority picked B, he would pick B. However, even if this was the wrong answer, he had no choice but to accept it.

On the second day, physics, chemistry, biology were all combined into one exam paper. This was the typical x in the "3+x" which was not similar to the language subjects. There were higher order

problems which required some thinking. For questions regarding concepts, Yang Ming just copied from the textbook but for the remaining questions, he would have to calculate them.

Yang Ming first answered all the questions that he could do, then afterward he continued with his gathering method. If you can't copy from one person, you copied from a group of people. Yang Ming first looked at their final answer in the subject questions, then he gathered those people with similar answers and picked one person who had the neatest procedures written down.

Of course, Yang Ming also made some reasonable changes in the answer format, or else it would be hard to explain when graders found the exact same answers.

Once he handed in the exam paper, Yang Ming felt relieved. It was pretty easy! He thought there would be some challenges but it was quite a simple task.

Yang Ming shook his head and walked out of the classroom. It seemed that obtaining a good result won't much of a problem.

When he was walking down the stairs, he could see Chan Mengyan walking toward him from the second-floor lobby quite far ahead of him. Then he greeted her and asked, "Mengyan, how was your exam?"

"Oh, Yang Ming, you scared me!" Chen Mengyan raised her head. "Why are you shouting so loud? It looks like you're in a pretty good mood so it seems like you did pretty well?"

"I guess it's still fine. You know me too. If it was before, I would avoid any examinations but this time, I put in a lot of hard work. Moreover, I had you beside me and guiding me most of the time. Instead, I am actually quite excited on what kind of score would I obtain this time around!" Yang Ming's sentence was both half-lie and half-truth. "How about you?"

"Me? I am still the same as last time. You also know it. It is hard to advance by one or two ranks!" Chen Mengyan shook her head.

Yang Ming also knew that if a student in last place was to put in a bit of effort then he could easily progress by ten or even twenty ranks. But for the students in the top ten places, it would be hard to have any kind of breakthrough because every top student was working really hard. None of them would be relaxing.

Chen Mengyan was now the number one in class, but out of the entire school, she was around number ten. It had almost been the same result for most of her big examinations.

“Hehe, actually you don’t have to worry that much. Even if you were the number one in the school, it wouldn’t make that much of a difference. With your results right now, you could enter any university!” Yang Ming was stating the truth. For the past few years, all the top thirty students were sought after by the most famous universities.

“You were quite right. I am a girl, studying a science subject could be pretty hard compared to you guys who have a clear sense of logic! You are a good example. I spent about three years, but all you took was about a month and your Math result has exceeded mine!” Chen Mengyan said, “I am actually very jealous!”

“Ah? I do not have any prejudice towards your gender. Moreover, even if I got better in my studies, most of the credit goes to you!” Yang Ming sweated.

“Hehe, I am just teasing you!” Chen Mengyan grimaced and then smiled at Yang Ming. “If I were really jealous, how could I still push you to study more?”

“Ha, I knew you are good to me!” Yang Ming said proudly.

“What? You want to die, right? What are you saying? What “I am good to you”? I am just a responsible study commissary! Don’t you be learning from a peacock!” Chen Mengyan lectured.

“Peacock? Why would I be learning from a peacock?” asked Yang Ming puzzled. Do I really look like a bird?

“A peacock would spread its tail, and feel proud of itself!” Chen Mengyan smiled.
[1]

“Ah? Then I must be a male peacock, and you would be a female peacock!”

“Why?”

“I spread my tails to attract a female peacock!”

“Go die!”

Chapter 57: After Test

“Oh yeah, Mengyan, which university are you going for? Yang Ming asked tentatively. This is about my lifelong happiness. I have to fulfill it as soon as possible!

“I... does it have anything to do with you? Could you be having some bad intention?” Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming cautiously.

“How can I? Besides, I’m your number one pursuer. Don’t you I think I have the right to know which university are you going to?” Yang Ming spoke his original dirty reason in a pretentious way.

“You don’t call this as having a bad intention?” Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming, but she didn’t look unhappy.

“How could you call this a bad intention? This is called motivation!” Yang Ming said shamelessly, “There is motivation only when there’s a target!”

“Okay, for the sake of your studies, I’ll tell you!” Chen Mengyan told him her dream while smiling tenderly, “My parents want me to go Beijing, but I don’t want to stay too far away from home. I think Song Gong University is quite good!”

“Song Jiang City Industry University?” [1] Yang Ming blurted out! Song Jiang City Industry University was a famous university that was not worse than Tsinghua University. It was one of the nine main construction universities of the country! If it was before, Yang Ming wouldn’t even dream about Song Gong University. But now, Yang Ming would not be exaggerating when he said, I’m going in for sure!

“En, what about you? What is your dream?” Although Chen Mengyan knew Yang Ming had improved a lot lately, she never thought Yang Ming would have the “capability” to get into Song Gong University too!

“Me? I will go wherever you go!” Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan were really familiar with each other. At ambiguous jokes, Chen Mengyan would only roll her eyes. She wouldn’t really get angry. Yang Ming used to only see this situation in his dreams.

However, this time, Chen Mengyan surprisingly didn’t refute him. She was quiet after she heard it. Yang Ming became nervous. Could she be possibly angry?

“Yang Ming, although your results have improved a lot, Song Gong University’s minimum passing score is high. Don’t push yourself when you fill out the application form...” When Chen Mengyan spoke this, she saw Yang Ming’s face become dark. She was scared that her words hurt his pride. She quickly explained, “Yang Ming, don’t be like this. I didn’t mean to look down on you and I’m not doubting your ability... I mean you don’t have to force yourself too hard... Even if we aren’t in the same university, we can still meet each other if we are in the same city...”

Yang Ming’s face looked bad because he thought he made Chen Mengyan angry! Yang Ming wasn’t stupid. He knew Chen Mengyan considered his best interest from her words! However, he wasn’t sure if Chen Mengyan wanted to renege on her promise for letting him pursue her during university. But Chen Mengyan’s last sentence undoubtedly boosted Yang Ming’s confidence!

We can still meet each other if we are in the same city! Chen Mengyan didn't explain clearly, but Yang Ming understood its hidden meaning!

"Don't worry, Mengyan, I will put in the effort to qualify for Song Gong University! If not I would not have the face to see you! Even if you agree to be my girlfriend, I will still feel sorry!" Yang Ming thought, Cheating can be considered an ability too!

"You're kidding! When did I promise you?" Chen Mengyan didn't say any more. Sometimes a strong confidence isn't a bad thing too!

"Hehe, I said so!" Yang Ming laughed dryly. "Oh yeah, are you busy later?"

Chen Mengyan asked, "Later? Of course, I'm going home. What do you want to do?"

"Today, school ends earlier than usual. Why don't we walk around before going home?" Yang Ming pretended like he said it nonchalantly. Actually, he was looking at Chen Mengyan's reaction with split vision. The exam was at 7:30 a.m. It was now only around 10 a.m.

Chen Mengyan didn't show any special expression. "It's not a good idea, right? You don't have to go home for review?"

"Didn't we just finish an exam today? We have to relax. I was getting tutored lately and now I'm all worked out!" Yang Ming noticed that Chen Mengyan said, "You don't have to go home for review?" but she didn't mention anything about herself! Yang Ming was happy. This meant that if he didn't have any problem, Chen Mengyan didn't have any problem as well!

Chen Mengyan thought for a second. Yang Ming is right. Sometimes taking a break is good for studying too. There must be a balance between work and play to achieve effective learning. But if I go out with Yang Ming, isn't that bad? After all, we are at the age where it is sensitive to have an intimate relationship. What if someone saw us?

While Chen Mengyan was still undecided, Yang Ming looked at her quiet face. He thought she was embarrassed to go with him because she was still a reserved girl. But he saw this on the internet, right? If the girl keeps silent, it means she agrees with it!

So Yang Ming cast all caution to the winds, he stepped forward and took the lead. “Let’s go Mengyan. We’ll just hang out around here!”

Chen Mengyan saw that Yang Ming was really interested so she had no choice but to follow him.

Luckily, the students had almost all left while they were still talking. Even if there were students, they wouldn’t recognize Yang Ming. Because this joint examination of four schools was mixed between two local schools, half of the students were from Song Jiang Yu Cai High School in No. 4 High School’s building.

In senior high school, puppy love was still a sensitive topic especially in No. 4 High School which was a highly focused high school in the province. If it was a vocational high school or private high school, it wouldn’t raise much concern. Students falling in love were common over there.

Chen Mengyan didn’t want to be misunderstood and have fingers pointing at her back.

They went to snack street near the school. It was the place that Yang Ming and Zhao Ying went before. Since it was still daytime, the shops around here usually weren’t open yet. They opened around 4 or 5 p.m. and then they stayed open overnight. The snack street in the morning only had a few stalls selling items.

The two of them walked without purpose. Yang Ming’s intention wasn’t the walk but to stay a little longer with Chen Mengyan. The two of them were close and Yang Ming sometimes would tell jokes he saw online to Chen Mengyan. It made her smiled contentedly and there weren’t any awkward moments.

Yang Ming was satisfied with current situation. When the two of them were together, their identities weren’t important but the topic between them was! If not, their relationship would have ended long ago.

“Yang Ming, wait for me a bit.” Chen Mengyan’s eyes were shining as stopped at a street vendor selling accessories by the roadside.

Chapter 58: The Gentleman Pays

Yang Ming laughed. It seemed that all girls liked these things! From her usual speech and behavior, Yang Ming recognized that Chen Mengyan’s family background was quite good. It was unexpected that she would buy items from the street vendors.

It was almost the National Higher Education Entrance Examination. Chen Mengyan hadn’t gone out shopping for quite some time. Last month, her favorite hair clip broke and she didn’t have time to get a new one. She had been substituting it with a rubber band. Now was a good chance for Chen Mengyan to get a couple of them.

If Chen Mengyan wasn’t the girl he liked, Yang Ming would have gone berserk! It took so long to choose a hair clip! However, every moment that Yang Ming could stay with Chen Mengyan counted. How could he be against it?

He saw other gentlemen accompanying their partner standing aside like him and Yang Ming finally found a psychological balance.

Finally, after Chen Mengyan looked over many hair clips, she picked up two of them and asked, “Yang Ming, which one of these are prettier?” When girls buy stuff, they always ask for an opinion if their friends were with them.

“They are all pretty nice looking! In fact, you are naturally beautiful. These items are just complementary!” Yang Ming didn’t intend to sound indifferent. First, both of the hair clips were great. Secondly, Chen Mengyan would still be dazzlingly beautiful without dressing up.

“You have a smooth tongue. I won’t ask you anymore! Nothing you said was helpful at all!” Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes but she felt delighted deep down in her heart. There wouldn’t be any girl who disliked others’ compliments!

Actually, Chen Mengyan wanted them both. It was just out of habit that she asked for Yang Ming's opinion.

"I want both of these. How much will that be?" Chen Mengyan took the hair accessories and handed them to the street vendor.

"This one is fifteen and that one is twenty. It will be a total of thirty-five yuan." The street vendor looked at the hairpins in Chang Mengyan's hand.

"Why is it so expensive?" Chen Mengyan complained.

"It isn't expensive, young lady. Look at the surface; it is covered with rhinestones. What's more is that it is glued with green adhesive. It is waterproof!" The street vendor explained.

"Thirty yuan!" After she thought about it, Chen Mengyan offered a price that she could accept.

Chen Mengyan's behavior surprised Yang Ming. He initially thought that a girl from such a wonderful family background must have a lot of pocket-money. It was unexpected that she would negotiate a better price when she shopped at street vendors! This made Yang Ming feel very pleased. What came to Yang Ming's mind was that if Chen Mengyan became his girlfriend in the future, he would need to spend a lot. Now it seemed that Chen Mengyan wasn't an extravagant person.

"This... alright! I can't earn any money like this!" said the street vendor as he bitterly smiled.

Chen Mengyan noticed the street vendor accepted her offer. She happily went to take her money out of her pocket. After fumbling for a little while, her expression changed as she secretly thought to herself, This is bad! I forgot to put in my wallet after I changed my clothes yesterday! Due to the exam this morning, my dad was afraid that I would be late so he dropped me off at school! Oh, shoot! Forget about buying things. I would need to walk home later! What matters is the incident in front of my eyes. The price negotiation has already come to an end. If I refuse to buy the items, the street vendor will not be willing to let that happen! I will be embarrassed if the spoken words are

not nice by then! But, nothing else can be done. Chen Mengyan gritted her teeth and decided to say, “I don’t want it anymore.” What is the big deal of being humiliated with a few words?

Chen Mengyan’s expression was seen by Yang Ming’s eyes. He noticed that Chen Mengyan fumbled in her pocket for a long time but still didn’t draw anything out from it and she had an anxious look. Yang Ming then understood the situation. He promptly used his “x-ray vision” and looked at Chen Mengyan’s pocket. He discovered that besides the admission card for the entrance examination, there was nothing else!

She forgot to bring money in the first place! How could a hero not offer his help when a pretty girl was in trouble!

Recently, Yang Ming made a small fortune. He was unlike the poor fellow before. Just now, he wanted to treat Chen Mengyan but he was afraid that she would refuse and make him embarrassed. Now, it was great because Yang Ming expected that Chen Mengyan would accept it!

Having come to this conclusion, Yang Ming took out thirty yuan from his pocket and gave it to the street vendor without saying anything. The couples beside them always had the gentlemen paying. Thus, the street vendor didn’t think too much about it as he collected the money naturally and put it into his fanny pack.

As expected, Chen Mengyan didn’t utter any words. She quietly accepted both of the hair clips and put them into her school bag but she was blushing. The interaction between her and Yang Ming just now was like a couple on a date on the street!

“I will return the money back to you...” Chen Mengyan was nervous. She held it inside her for quite a long while before uttering these words!

“Uhm?” Yang Ming didn’t understand. How did she find out that I knew she didn’t bring her money? But, he didn’t think about it any further and said, “No need to repay me. The items aren’t that expensive. It is a thank you for tutoring me all this time. I ought to give you some small gift!”

After listening, Chen Mengyan smiled sweetly and didn’t say anything more. Actually, Chen Mengyan said those words subconsciously from a girl’s demureness. She didn’t think further about it since they were good friends. Acting like strangers would be artificial.

They continued shopping for a while. Since Chen Mengyan knew that she didn't have money in her pocket, she didn't buy any more items.

She wasn't a girl who liked to spend a guy's money unlike some of the other girls in society. When they went out with guys, they would think of ways to have them buy this and that.

Chen Mengyan's house wasn't close by. She took public transportation to school. Yang Ming accompanied her to the bus stop and waited with her.

"Which bus?" Yang Ming simply asked. He just wanted to know Chen Mengyan's house address.

"Both 114 and 87 are good!" Chen Mengyan didn't hide anything from Yang Ming.

"Oh yeah, do you have change in your pockets?" Yang Ming suddenly thought about a serious issue. That would be that Chen Mengyan forgot to bring money! Hence, without waiting for Chen Mengyan's reply, he took out a one yuan coin and stuffed it into Chen Mengyan's hand. "Luckily, I have a coin with me!"

Chen Mengyan was stunned. Her heart was filled with gratitude but she didn't know what to say. How could he know that Chen Mengyan didn't bring her money? Was it an unintentional act? However, Chen Mengyan quickly ruled out that Yang Ming did that inadvertently! It was because there wouldn't be anyone who simply stuffed a coin into another's hand.

Oh, yes. Just now, I mentioned that I would pay him back. It must be this sentence that helped him to realize that I didn't bring any money or else, why wouldn't I pay him back now but rather tomorrow? Having these thoughts made Chen Mengyan deeply touched in her heart. Yang Ming's outer appearance seemed careless but it never crossed her mind that he was thoughtful and considerate! Moreover, his words obviously intentionally kept her from feeling embarrassed and that was the reason he phrased it that way.

Chapter 59: Plane In the Sky...

Since Yang Ming wasn't exposing it, Chen Mengyan didn't have to make things awkward for herself. Understandably, she accepted the one yuan coin from him.

Yang Ming naturally didn't know what Chen Mengyan was thinking. When he saw that Chen Mengyan didn't have a response, he thought that he had pretty good acting skills and felt really proud of it. "Mengyan, do you think this counts as a date right now?"

Damn, what mouth is this? This is totally flirting! Once Yang Ming said those words, he immediately regretted it. He thought that it was because he was too proud of himself and didn't watch his words at all. What would he do if Chen Mengyan was angry?

"Date my foot!" Chen Mengyan scolded, "I was just accompanying you to relax for a while after the exam. If you are always that naughty, don't come find me next time!"

That's good. Chen Mengyan wasn't angry. Yang Ming was able to be more courageous. "Does that mean we have a next time?"

"Hehe, let's wait for your exam results to come out first before we discuss again. See if there's any improvement!" Chen Mengyan half-jokingly encouraged Yang Ming.

Chen Mengyan was also confused. She started with only the intention to help him, then she agreed to some strange request that he made. But now, Chen Mengyan realized that she really liked being with him. A bit of chit-chat and jokes helped her to get through the tense Grade 12 with joy.

As she spoke with him, an 87 bus drove over and stopped in front of the bus station. The puffs of smoke rose to the sky.

"The bus is here. I am going home..." Chen Mengyan actually felt that she wanted to stay longer. She could actually have so many things to talk about with a guy!

"Wait, Mengyan!" Yang Ming called. Yang Ming was also not willing to let it end so quickly. This was actually their "first date" so of course, he would want it to last longer!

“Yeah, what’s the matter?” Chen Mengyan turned around and asked. At the moment when she was delayed, the 87 bus behind her let out vroom and left. All that was left was a cloud of unpleasant smoke.

“Nothing much...” Once Yang Ming saw the bus drive off, he felt relieved and subconsciously said what he felt in his heart.

“Ah!” After Chen Mengyan was dismayed for a while, she understood what Yang Ming was actually doing and said agitatedly, “Yang Ming, how could you do this? Now the bus is gone. If I went home too late, my father would be worried and if from that point on, I can no longer hang out outside I can’t do anything about it!” Chen Mengyan purposely threatened Yang Ming.

“Ah? Really?” Yang Ming didn’t quite believe it. “This is only for a short while. Would your dad actually go to the police and report that you’ve gone missing?”

Chen Mengyan said in her heart, Of course, there’s don’t need to report to the police. He simply doesn’t need to make a report! Then she said unhappily, “Yang Ming, I have already told you before. You should focus your attention on your studies. Once you are in a university, we have a lot of chances to meet one another. Why does such a small moment matter?”

“Hehe, actually, it wasn’t what you were thinking. I just stopped you because I didn’t want you to go on the 87 bus!” Yang Ming smiled cheekily.

“Why?” Chen Mengyan asked, “Don’t tell me that there were some punks or something on that bus!”

“I don’t really know whether there were any punks but who dares to board the 87 bus? Have you heard of an idiom called ‘plane in the sky, 87 on the ground’?” Yang Ming said this as if it were real. “This meant that the 87 bus driver could be really crazy. Boarding onto this kind of bus is as if you’re playing with your own life. How could I let you experience that?” [1]

“Plane in the sky, 87 on the ground?” Chen Mengyan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Yang Ming was able to bring out this classic phrase! “Then what about the years that I boarded the bus and nothing ever happened?”

Just as Chen Mengyan’s finished speaking this sentence, they heard a loud screeching sound from not far away. Then there was a loud bang!

Yang Ming turned his head to take a look. Damn! He was astonished. This 87 bus driver really did give too much respect to Yang Ming, right? The 87 bus crashed into a truck at the intersection not far from here!

Chen Mengyan also dropped her jaw, showing an unbelievable expression.

“Look at that! Our pretty miss study commissary, I have just saved your life. Should you compensate me by marrying me?” Yang Ming pointed at the 87 bus not far ahead.

“Stop jinxing it!” Chen Mengyan gave Yang Ming a glare. “There’s a car accident in front of us and you still are in the mood to joke around?”

“They have already applied the brakes. If you take a look at the damage at the front part of the bus, it’s obvious that no one was hurt!” As Yang Ming finished his sentence, the two drivers from the vehicles came out and started arguing on their own behalf.

Chen Mengyan did see how it wasn’t really a big thing and she was reassured. In a short while, a 114 bus came. Chen Mengyan and Yang Ming said goodbye to one another and she boarded the bus.

Yang Ming was only willing to leave after he had seen the bus disappear from his sight when it turned at another intersection. This was because, not long ago, there was an accident right in front of his eyes.

Chen Mengyan stared at Yang Ming from her bus window and noticed how he was looking at her as she was leaving. She felt a sense of gratitude from her heart. The seed of love was nurtured by the little things.

Yang Ming had just left. Not far away, a Santana Police car started and began to follow him. [2]

Once Yang Ming was back into his housing area, he saw a police car that stopped not far ahead of himself. Yang Ming was slightly more sensitive to police cars recently because he had entered the police station a few times. The moment he saw the car, he unconsciously thought that the police car was here for him.

“Yang Ming!” The person in the police car was indeed here for Yang Ming as Chen Fei rolled down his window and shouted to him.

“Uncle Chen, why are you here?” Yang Ming stopped his footsteps.

“I am here to settle a few things, so conveniently I came here to visit you too!” Chen Fei said, “You made me wait for a while. Since you all were having exams today, you should have been back home quite a while ago. Why are you only back here at such a late hour?”

“Ah? Uncle Chen, how did you know that I had an exam today?” Yang Ming was shocked. He really is the head of the criminal investigation team. I didn’t even have to say it and he already knew it?

Chen Fei didn’t answer Yang Ming directly. “Hehe, why? Not going home after school – you went on a date, right?”

“Hehe, Uncle Chen, how did you see through it?” Yang Ming laughed embarrassingly.

“What did you say?!” Chen Fei’s voice raised in pitch. “You really went on a date with your girlfriend?”

Chapter 60: Uncle Chen is Watching You

The high decibel roaring sound made Yang Ming confused. Even if I'm on a date with my girlfriend, why do you care? Does the police have to care about puppy love now? But he still answered truthfully, "My classmate and I were just walking around, but she's not my girlfriend."

Chen Fei was relieved. "Female classmate?"

Yang Ming didn't dare lie. "En, she's the study commissary in my class. She usually helps me do homework. We just have a good mutual relationship!"

Chen Fei opened the car door after he heard that. "Fine, get in the car! I want to talk with you about Fang Tian!"

"Uncle Chen, is there news about Fang Tian's case?" Yang Ming joyfully got in the car. After all, if he could do something for the old man, his visit to the detention center was worthwhile.

Chen Fei smiled while nodding. "I have reported the situation to Chief Wang. He knows the importance of this case. He authorized me to take over this case and then I saw the files from the detention center. It was really like how you described it. There are a few doubtful points on Fang Tian. He was caught for stealing and then he was kept there until now.

Yang Ming asked, "So it means that Fang Tian had been wronged?"

Chen Fei said, "You can say so but it's still problematic. According to the file records, Fang Tian seems to have a connection with a gang of thieves!"

Yang Ming couldn't believe that Fang Tian was with burglary gang. "Captain Chen, I have seen the old man. I think he was wronged. He seems to have mental problems already!"

"Yeah, you're right. I have seen Fang Tian too. His mental state isn't that good!" Chen Fei nodded. "Maybe the file records were forged but I can't be certain about that too. Anyway, after I report it to the chief, the results will only be known after a few leaders have met up.

Yang Ming said, “En, I believe Uncle Wang is a reasonable man. After all, Fang Tian was quite pitiful!”

“How are you lately? Did your classmate give you any more trouble?” Chen Fei changed the subject because he couldn’t reveal more of his duties to Yang Ming. According to his investigation, Fang Tian really did have some problem!

Yang Ming shook his head. He couldn’t understand the problem with Wang Zhitao’s attitude. “No, but he still treats me the same as usual. I’m even doubting that he was the culprit behind it!”

“No matter if it’s him or not, next time you have to be careful when you do something!” Chen Fei reminded him. “Oh yeah, how was your exam?”

Yang Ming said proudly, “Not bad, my progress is quick!”

Chen Fei asked casually, “Can you get into Song Gong University?”

Yang Ming smiled mysteriously. “I think I can. You need to know – I have my motivation!”

Chen Fei looked at Yang Ming. “Motivation? What motivation?”

“Nothing, hehe, you wouldn’t understand even if I told you!” Of course, Yang Ming didn’t speak of Chen Mengyan. He wouldn’t simply tell his private matters to an uncle figure.

Chen Fei looked at Yang Ming with a forced smile. “Yang Ming, I once was your age as well. Is it because your adored girl wants to go to Song Gong University too?”

“Uncle Chen, How... how could you know?” Yang Ming was surprised. He began to admire Chen Fei’s criminal investigation ability! This isn’t really like the captain of crime investigation; this is just like Sherlock Holmes!

“I don’t know, but your face has betrayed you!” Chen Fei smiled. “Don’t forget who Uncle Chen is, hehe. You’re just a kid; you should work hard. I’m watching you!”

When Yang Ming went upstairs, he was puzzled. You watching me is not useful to me. It must be Chen Mengyan who should be watching me!

The lottery reward was redeemed and Father Yang was in a good mood these days. Every day, there was meat for lunch. Today, the exam had just finished. He even wanted to reward his son, so he fried some slices of meat and steamed a fish.

“Big Ming, how was the exam?” Father Yang knew that asking before the results were out was useless, but he couldn’t refrain from doing so.

“Not bad, the hard work from all these days was effective. I think my results have improved a lot!” Yang Ming wanted Father Yang to be happy. After all, his earlier exam results weren’t ideal!

“It’s ok if you didn’t get good results, as long as you have done what you can... en? Father Yang was ready to comfort him with different excuses, but he never expected that Yang Ming to say that he did quite well in this exam. Father Yang was surprised and his happiness appeared on his eyebrows. “Big Ming, do you really mean that? Haha, I always knew you had put so much effort lately. You will surely get good results!”

“Dad, the results were only better than before but if it doesn’t reach your expectation, don’t be disappointed!” Yang Ming knew his results wouldn’t be too bad but Yang Ming was preparing for the worst scenario – in case some accident happened.

“Hehe, it’s still good as long as you improved. You still have some time before the National Higher Education Entrance Examination so you can put more effort into it!” Father Yang didn’t care if he got good results. He was happy as long as Yang Ming improved. Then he said to Yang Ming, “Let’s eat lunch!”

In the afternoon, Yang Ming didn't have anything to do. Other students who were busy with their review wished they could slow down time but it was different for Yang Ming. His good results came from his miraculous contact lenses! If he used them well, no matter what circumstances he faced, he would get good results – even if he were taking a test for a subject that he never learned before!

While Yang Ming was bored, he suddenly thought of his loss at the Tavern Heaven on Earth incident. If he knew how to read lips then he would know what had been discussed in the conversation between Zhang Biao and Wang Zhitao. Then he would eventually know if Wang Zhitao did it or not. If Wang Zhitao really did, Yang Ming wouldn't be tricked again if he learned of their plans first.

When he thought of this, he decided to buy some related books at the bookstore! Since God had given him such a special ability, why didn't he do his best to use it?

It's understandable that if Yang Ming knew how to read lips in addition to his telescopic ability, he could do many important things! For example, when there were burglars in his house, it would have been useful to know about their conversation!

Yang Ming didn't have much of an expectation on his sudden ability to read people's minds. He should learn something more useful when he had the time!

The nearest bookstore was the Xin Hua Bookstore which was within walking distance. However, the books there were mostly about entertainment; books like “reading lips” and other academic materials were rare. Yang Ming didn't want to waste time, so he weighed the pros and cons. Then he decided to go to the bookstore further away, Xue Fu Book City.

At Xue Fu Book City, just as its name implied, learned knowledge was like wealth. This bookstore was especially targeted to students and the technology industry. The book collection was very comprehensive.

Yang Ming left a note to his parents saying that he was going to the bookstore and not to worry if he came back late. Then he went out.