

Ma Xiaonan lived near her school, Jin Ling High School.

It was a rather recent neighbourhood, and Han Siyu had told him her address.

Chen Hao drove to her place, and coincidentally saw her at the entrance of the neighbourhood.

Ma Xiaonan was walking back from shopping for groceries and she was holding her groceries while talking to a man and a woman.

The man even took down notes based on their conversation.

It seemed like they were policemen in plain clothes trying to understand some situation from Xiaonan.

What happened? Chen Hao thought.

He then drove slowly toward Xiaonan while sensing if there were any girls with the extremely Yin blood type.

Shortly after, when both of the policemen finished asking Ma Xiaonan, they shook hands with her and drove to Jin Ling High School, which was not far from their location.

Xiaonan looked extremely disappointed while

she held her groceries as she walked home.

After some simple calculation, it had been a year since she last met Xiaonan in the Southwest Region.

Now that she had become a teacher, she looked more mature and intelligent compared to the last time Chen Hao met her.

Her skin was fair, and she still kept long hair.

Honk! Honk!

Chen Hao followed her with his car and honked at her.

Ma Xiaonan slightly turned and saw a fancy car following her.

A look of impatience flashed across her face as she quickened her steps.

She hated these people who were born in a rich family. They thought they were a big deal just because they were rich.

How disgusting!

Chen Hao chuckled dryly and continued following her.

Honk! Honk!

This time, Chen Hao went in front of Ma Xiaonan and honked at her.

“Are you sick? Stay away from me!” Ma Xiaonan scolded him angrily.

As Chen Hao's sports car entered the neighbourhood, many people came out to look at him, and some girls even started following the car while taking pictures.

However, Ma Xiaonan was different from them.

She became angry when someone teased her in such a way.

“You're so short-tempered!” Just then, the window was rolled down, and Chen Hao looked at Ma Xiaonan, smiling.

When Ma Xiaonan heard his voice, she jolted.

She felt as if her soul was tugged by someone violently, and the world around her became distorted and illusionary.

Did I hear wrongly?

Ma Xiaonan turned around incredulously as she looked at the owner of the car.

Splat!

The fresh fruits and vegetables that she had just bought dropped to the ground as she lost her grip.

Tears of nostalgia started pooling in her eyes.

During countless nights—no, every single second, she had been thinking about Chen Hao, and missing him. She missed this familiar voice, and she hoped she could hear it in her ears again.

She often zoned out, thinking about how she met him at the beginning, in Jin Ling College. At that time, she liked him as he was a good, kind-hearted, and charismatic person.

Even though Chen Hao was poor and lowly in other people's eyes, he shone brightly in her eyes. She could see his good points.

But she had some regrets—if they got together at that time, she wouldn't have missed him this much right now.

Her eyes turned red as she asked agitatedly, "Chen Hao, is that you?"

"Of course it's me!" Chen Hao walked out of the car, smiling at Ma Xiaonan.

Ma Xiaonan couldn't stop herself anymore. She rushed toward Chen Hao and snuggled in his

embrace.

She had no idea whether Chen Hao was dead or alive. He could have been in worse situations.

Many people gathered around them and looked at the scene in front of them enviously.

“It’s so good to be rich—you can do what you want!” a guy said in jealousy.

Coincidentally, his words were heard by a middle-aged lady when she came back from a walk.

She wondered what had happened, as everyone gathered in front of her house.

When she saw them, her eyelids fluttered.

The main character of the scene was my daughter?

“This Young Master is great! I think he only spoke a few words, and this beautiful lady was already in his embrace,” someone who didn’t know the entire situation discussed.

“What?” The lady was furious as she thought her daughter was being taken advantage of.

“You bastard, let go of my daughter!” She

rushed toward them and pulled Ma Xiaonan behind her.

“You—”

When she was about to give the young man in front of her a scolding—she didn't care how much money he had, she would never allow anyone to defile her daughter—she suddenly stopped mid-sentence.

Her furious expression turned to a surprised, happy one.

“Hao? You're Hao?” she asked excitedly.

“Yeah, it's me, Mrs. Ma! It's been so long!” Chen Hau laughed wryly.

“Oh, I thought someone is trying to take advantage of Xiaonan! Welcome to our house! Come in, quick!” Xiaonan's mother cordially invited him back to their place.

As her illness was cured by Chen Hao, in her eyes, Chen Hao was much more than her life savior.

Chen Hao followed both of them into their house.

Xiaonan's mother was busy with picking some vegetables to cook dinner, and she insisted

that Chen Hao stayed behind and had a meal with them.

Chen Hao didn't reject her, and he chatted with Ma Xiaonan on the sofa.

Chen Hao then asked her about the two people who were talking to her just now.

Ma Xiaonan then slapped her forehead and said, "Oh, if you didn't remind me, I would have forgotten all about it! I've promised them that I would go to the school to assist them in understanding the situation after taking the groceries back!"

"Understand the situation? What situation is it?"

Chen Hao looked at Xiaonan. She was really in some sort of trouble this time.

Just then, Xiaonan's mother walked outside.

"It's because of that scholarship! Not only was Xiaonan the homeroom teacher of a class, she was also in charge of the scholarships for the whole of twelve grade students. And then, the day before the scholarship was distributed to the students, it went missing! All two hundred thousand bucks! Then that woman, Yang Yan, accused Xiaonan of being the thief. Otherwise she wouldn't have the money to buy this house!"

Originally, the school wanted to settle this on their own, in a low profile. Who knew that Yang Yan reported to the police and said that the culprit must be Xiaonan. Now the policemen came to investigate!” Xiaonan’s mother explained angrily. “Hao, you know Xiaonan—she is not that sort of person. To be honest, Hao, your men even wanted to give some money to Xiaonan, and she rejected him. Do you think she will be greedy toward the two hundred thousand scholarship money?”

“Of course I believe her!” Chen Hao nodded.

“Xiaonan thought of complying to the accusation and giving back the two hundred thousand but I firmly disagree. This is a matter of integrity! Why should we give in to Yang Yan?” she continued indignantly.

“Who’s Yang Yan?” Chen Hao asked.

“She’s the homeroom teacher of the class next to mine. She’d always been jealous of me after I took over her position in her usual class. Then there’s the yearly evaluation test, and I was the recommended teacher of the year. She suspected that I was doing something behind her back and took away everything from her. Hence, she picked on me,” Ma Xiaonan sighed.

“She bullies you because her husband is very powerful. Xiaonan, you are too kind-hearted!



Some people are like this—the more respect you give her, the more she thinks you are an easy target to bully. I asked you to look for Manager Li, Li Zhenguo, but you refused! With Hao backing us up, we don't have to worry about anything!”

“Mom, can you stop talking? Hao, why don't you make yourself comfortable here? I have to go to the school—the police officers are still waiting for me!” Ma Xiaonan said.

“That's fine. I have to go to your school too. Let's go together!” Chen Hao said as he stood up.



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Chen Hao understood Ma Xiaonan's temperament—if she could solve the problem on her own—or even if she couldn't—she would not seek help from others.

In addition to that, she already felt guilty that Chen Hao gave her a sum of money.

No matter what problems she encountered, she wouldn't ask for Li Zhenguo's help anymore.

What a silly girl.

Chen Hao drove Ma Xiaonan to Jin Ling High School.

After parking, both of them walked to the school.

"Hello, Miss Ma!" Just then, a female student who hadn't gone home met Ma Xiaonan.

She must be her student.

Wearing a set of clean uniforms, she was quite good looking, but she lacked confidence.

She didn't dare to raise her head even when she spoke to people.

Not just that, her school bag was quite old as well.

“Meng Xi, why haven't you gone home?” Ma Xiaonan asked concernedly.

Meng Xi lowered her head even more.

“Teacher, I... The school management asked me to stay back to fill in a report that you have never left the school on the day before yesterday. They said it's a form of evidence. I'm really sorry, teacher! I'm sure that you're not the one who took the money!” Meng Xi eyes were red and puffy. When she reached the end of her little speech, her voice was as small as a mosquito buzz.

Ma Xiaonan smiled and caressed her hair. “Don't worry, Meng Xi, what you said is true. I won't blame you. Your results are quite unstable recently and the finals is coming soon. You have to adjust your mood and focus on the exams, okay? It's getting late, hurry back now!”

Meng Xi nodded and left the school.

Just then, Chen Hao removed his sight on her. No one had realized that his eyes had a glint of light.

“She's the most well-behaved student in class, and also the most hardworking. I'm willing to stay back and give her extra lessons, as she works really hard. But, since last month, she

wasn't in a really good mood, and this affected her results," Ma Xiaonan said worriedly,

"Maybe don't focus on her results so much? If she's a good student, as a teacher, you should care about her life too. Maybe she was in a dilemma, or maybe something happened at home?" Chen Hao smiled at Xiaonan.

"Are you well informed about the teaching profession?" Ma Xiaonan asked with a smile.

"Of course! I was a biology teacher for a short while—the kind of teacher who only read from textbooks!"

"Hah!"

Ma Xiaonan laughed at his jokes.

Both of them then reached the headmaster's office.

Even before entering his office, they heard a woman spewing all sorts of different accusations in the office.

"It must be her, Mr. Policeman! I think you don't even have to investigate this matter. I swear with my career, there's no one else who would do that. Now, we even have a witness, and the evidence is the new house that she'd just bought. A while ago, I was wondering why Ma

Xiaonan was willing to spend so much money to buy the house. I think she was already eyeing this sum of money at that time. She planned this in detail. You don't have to look into it anymore—just arrest her and put her in jail! Shoot her if you have to!”

“Miss Yang Yan, please be quiet. We need evidence before convicting someone!” Both police officers looked at Yang Yan exasperatedly.

At this time, Chen Hao and Ma Xiaonan entered the headmaster's office.

Yang Yan looked like she was in her twenties. According to Ma Xiaonan, they joined this school at the same time.

Xiaonan took the official examination, but Yang Yan got in because her husband was quite powerful.

Initially, Yang Yan was given some important tasks and positions as well.

But, after sometime, it became obvious that one was more capable than the other.

Hence, the management was more willing to give more important tasks to Ma Xiaonan as she was more capable.

Yang Yan's jealousy was ignited.

To add fuel to fire, she heard that the boys in their school chose Ma Xiaonan as the prettiest lady in the school.

What?

Upon hearing that, Yang Yan went berserk. She felt that as long as Ma Xiaonan was alive, her life would be shrouded in total darkness, without any glimpse of light.

"Hmph, why were you late? I thought you were afraid of going to prison, and ran away in the night. Ha! You even brought a man? What? Trying to scare people off? Look at the state he's in!" Yang Yan said.

Ma Xiaonan ignored her and walked to the police and the headmaster to explain what had happened.

They did not draw any conclusion. The takeaway of their conversation was that the police would still come to school the next day, and Ma Xiaonan had to be prepared to meet them whenever they asked her to.

Then, they left.

"Hmph! Even if there's no conclusion, don't think that it's over! Let me tell you, Ma Xiaonan,

I used to think that you were quite elegant. But I never knew you're such a hypocrite—stealing the students' scholarship! Is your conscience dead? Someone like you even got nominated to be the most excellent teaching staff? Bleh!" Yang Yan insulted Ma Xiaonan ruthlessly.

"You know very well yourself about what's going on. Be careful, or you might be throwing a stone at your own head!"

At this moment, Chen Hao smiled at Yang Yan coldly.

Looking into Chen Hao's eyes, Yang Yan suddenly blanched and gulped arduously.

Ma Xiaonan was perplexed. Why did Chen Hao say something like this? Did he suspect that Yang Yan was the one who stole the money and blamed it on me?

But it's impossible because Yang Yan went on a work trip during those few days, and she didn't know that I'd taken the money out.

Even mom didn't know when exactly I took the money out. I'm the only one who knew.

Yang Yan accused me only after the money was lost.

"Y-You... What do you mean by 'throw a stone

on my own feet'? You have to explain this to me today! Or else I won't let you leave the school!" Yang Yan said anxiously.

"I think you understood what I mean. I'll show everyone the truth tomorrow. At that time, I hope someone won't shed any tears!" After speaking, Chen Hao left with Ma Xiaonan without another word.

A cruel look, however, flitted past Yang Yan's eyes before she ran outside to make a call.

"Darling, I'm in trouble. I have no idea where Ma Xiaonan found such a guy. He is getting in my way. What should I do?" Yang Yan asked.

"Don't worry. I'll look up his background right now!"

"Good! This time I'm going to get Ma Xiaonan for good! As for the student, you think of a way to shut her up," Yang Yan said viciously.

"Everything is within our control!"

Yang Yan then hung up.

When Chen Hao left the school, he did not drive back to Ma Xiaonan's house.

"Hao, where are you going?" Ma Xiaonan asked.



"I wanted to ask you about your student, Meng Xi. Where does she live?" Chen Hao asked.

"Meng Xi? You're going to speak to her? She's a good student. Even if she were to testify, she would speak nothing but the truth, and personally, I want her to speak the truth too. I don't want her to spin lies for me so that her conscience will be free!" Ma Xiaonan said.

"I know she is a good student, but she's encountered something very troublesome. If she takes another step forward, she might plunge into a deep abyss. Now, where does she live?" Chen Hao asked.



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