

Chapter 291: Visible Effects

Having heard that, everyone turned to stare at Liu Manhong's face all at once.

Liu Manhong didn't usually put on very heavy make-up, but she wouldn't apply it too lightly either, because then she wouldn't be able to conceal the wrinkles on her face.

Today, however, Liu Manhong's make-up was very simple, as if she had only applied a very thin layer of foundation, the bounciness and moisture of her skin visible underneath it.

Then they took a look at her eyes. Not only were her wrinkles significantly reduced, but her eyes appeared very exuberant as well.

Some of them were almost right in her face as they observed her skin, while others were even reaching out their hands to touch her face.

"What do you girls think? It's not too bad, right?" Liu Manhong flashed them a complacent smile.

She didn't have to be afraid of betrayal in front of these trusted subordinates of hers, so she could be frank with them.

"Sister Hong, do you have some kind of magical elixir or what?"

The more they looked at her, the more amazed they became.

She clearly didn't look like this yesterday! Some flaws could be easily identified from a close distance.

Today, however, she looked a few years younger than she did before!

"This is the secret weapon that we are about to use!" Liu Manhong laughed heartily, feeling thrilled and invigorated.

All of her subordinates were even more astounded when she began to laugh.

Usually, when she smiled or laughed, the fine lines at the corners of her eyes would become very obvious.

However, those wrinkles were nowhere to be seen!

This was way too magical! Was this the secret weapon that they were going to launch soon?!

"Sister Hong, what actually happened? You've got to tell us!" some of the anxious ones hastened.

"Yeah, Xianrong has been such a bully to us, you gotta give us some confidence!"

Liu Manhong sneered, “Rest assured, Xianrong won’t be having their way for too long! I’ve found new products that are so much better than the Beauty Cream! We’ll upgrade the salon now, and when we reopen in a month, they’ll be beaten to death!”

“Better than the Beauty Cream?” Their eyes widened in stupefaction. “Really?”

“Take a look for yourselves.” Liu Manhong stuck her face out to them. “I only applied it last night and this morning, yet this is how it turned out.”

This was the result of only two applications?

Everyone drew in a sharp breath... The effects were way too obvious!

They looked around Liu Manhong’s face in search of some traces of skin-lifting or injection, but to no avail.

It was shocking how the products she used could bring about such instantaneous effects without those interventions!

“Where did you find them?”

“As for this... You’ll know when it’s time,” Liu Manhong said with a smug smile. “Let us just get a good rest and conserve our energy for now. Once we return to the battlefield, customers will come to us with loads of money in their hands!”

All of them exchanged glances upon seeing Liu Manhong's confidence and the visible effects on her face, a sense of pride and fighting spirit rising within them.

"Alright! We'll show them who's the boss of the game by then!"

"Make Xianrong beg for mercy in tears!"

They were also very displeased with how Xianrong had done them dirty. Now that Liu Manhong had some ideas in mind, they couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

"Explain it to your workers in detail when you return to your own branch, and it's up to them whether they believe it or not," Liu Manhong ordered.

She knew that the decision she made would certainly sway some of her employees, and a number of them were bound to leave.

But it didn't matter, because she didn't care. They could leave if they wanted to; she wouldn't plead them to stay.

She was greatly infuriated by the fact that the Beauty Cream formula had been leaked.

This was what she got in return for having treated them well all along.

This time, she had presented them with the opportunity, and it was up to them to make the right choice.

As for how they would turn out to be... That was none of her business.

All of them exchanged glances before nodding solemnly, “Yes boss, we’ll take care of it!”

Chapter 292: Shameful Nightmare

After discussing with Liu Manhong regarding the upcoming development of her business, Xia Xibei contacted Huo Zijun.

Due to the serious nature of the matter, the two of them agreed to meet up after her classes the following day because the decision couldn’t be made over the phone.

When Xia Xibei finally tucked herself into bed after completing all her tasks, it was midnight.

As she recalled what had happened earlier that day, she didn’t know what facial expression to react with.

Those awkward moments barged into her mental space every time she closed her eyes, and she ended up opening them again in horror.

Damn it! The amount of awkwardness was totally overwhelming! How could she ever face Qiao Yanjue again?

As she thought of that, she had to fight the urge to put King Chu in another time-out!

One shouldn't be so gentle with a dumb husky, indeed!

She only managed to fall asleep after rolling around in bed for a while.

However, she was soon jolted awake in fright again the next morning.

In her sleep, she dreamt of being chased by Qiao Yanjue!

Him chasing her wasn't the horrible part, the horrible part was- Qiao Yanjue was naked in her dream, and some unspeakable part of him was even swaying in front of her!

Xia Xibei's forehead was covered in fat droplets of cold sweat when she woke up.

What a horribly shameful nightmare!

Xia Xibei stared into space in an attempt to get rid of the image in her head, the one that shouldn't be there.

However, that body in her mind just kept getting clearer and clearer.

She had seen Qiao Yanjue's body before when she treated his wound, and after what happened last night, Qiao Yanjue's figure only became more explicit in her mind.

Those well-toned, solid but unobtrusive muscles, meandering down to the sexy mermaid's line on his waist, and further down...

Right before that unspeakable part became magnified in her mind, Xia Xibei's phone rang out of nowhere, jolting her back to reality.

She jumped in fright and the image in her mind vanished instantly.

She clumsily turned off the alarm, listlessly collapsing onto the bed once again. She couldn't help but give herself a slap on the face.

Damn you! Perverted girl!

It was worth mentioning, however, that Qiao Yanjue was in tip-top body shape indeed. He looked slim in his clothes and masculine when undressed, which was the kind of body shape that she liked.

It was a pity that they could never be together.

Xia Xibei finally managed to hold down her agitation after rolling from one side of the bed to the other for a few minutes.

She walked to the balcony, took out a cushion, and sat on it in a cross-legged manner.

Basking in the first rays of the morning sun, she began her spiritual training.

After a cycle of training, she opened her eyes, having regained her equanimity.

In the depths of her mind, she told herself that it didn't really mean anything.

The more she was bothered by it, the more awkward she would feel.

Moreover, it wasn't like she took advantage of him on purpose. It was all thanks to that stupid King Chu, so she didn't have to take it to heart.

After mentally reasoning with herself, Xia Xibei could finally smile naturally once again.

She opened the door and stepped out after changing into a fresh set of clothing.

However, she became startled right as she walked out of the door because there was someone standing in front of the elevator.

“Miss Xia, good morning.”

“Uncle Chen?” Xia Xibei blinked in surprise, “Are you here to pick up Brother Qiao? This early?”

It was seven o’clock in the morning, the time for students to head for school, but why was Qiao Yanjue so early for work?

“No, I’m here to send you to school.”

“Send me to school?” Xia Xibei pointed at herself in shock. “Are you kidding me?”

“Of course not!” Uncle Chen replied with a smile. “My boss told me to send you to school. I’ve been waiting here for ten minutes already.”

Xia Xibei froze, “He asked you to send me to school?”

What was Qiao Yanjue up to?

“Yes. My boss said that it’s not convenient for you to go to school alone, so he asked me to come over and give you a ride.”

Uncle Chen took a look at the time, then spoke in a serious manner, “It’s almost time. We’ll get there just in time if we get going now.”

Chapter 293: Talent Contest

Song Jiaren was waiting for Xia Xibei at the school gates and was surprised when she saw Xia Xibei getting out of a car.

It wasn't a strange thing for Xia Xibei to come to school in her car, as her home was quite a distance from the school. The problem was that it wasn't a cab!

Although the car wasn't obviously a luxury one, it certainly wasn't cheap, because her father had the same model.

Moreover, the driver even opened the car door for her! What was going on?!

Song Jiaren raised her doubts when Xia Xibei came over.

"That's Brother Qiao's driver."

Xia Xibei wasn't planning to hide things from her.

She wanted to turn down the service at first, but Old Chen had told her that it was Qiao Yanjue's order, and his pay would be deducted if he failed to oblige.

Besides, it would be ungracious of her to make him go back just like that, since he was there already.

In the end, she had no choice but to get in the car.

“Brother Qiao’s driver?” Song Jiaren was instantly overwhelmed with envy. “Brother Qiao is so good to you! I wish I had a brother like him!”

It was a pity that she was an only child and would never get to have such a great brother.

Xia Xibei and Qiao Yanjue weren’t even biologically related, but she was envious because Qiao Yanjue was just so amazing!

When she finished expressing her envy, Song Jiaren said, “Oh, by the way, the school’s holding a beauty contest next week. Do you wanna take part?”

Every year, the school had many activities planned for the month of May, and that was the time when students could bring their talents into full play.

Qing Ye High School had a large student population, so there was never a shortage of rich, talented, and good-looking students.

“School beauty contest?” Xia Xibei raised her brows.

“Ah, no, it’s actually a talent contest, but it’s not very different from a school beauty contest,” Song Jiaren explained. “If you go for it, you’ll get first place for sure! And you’ll be the school beauty by then!”

Speaking of the school beauty, Song Jiaren couldn’t help but give a cold snort, “Didn’t Xia Qinghan gain the title of the school beauty because of last year’s contest?”

Xia Qinghan had been crowned the school beauty right upon joining the school as a freshman.

During the talent contest, she went onstage and played the violin, getting first place in the end and becoming the official school beauty.

Song Jiaren hadn’t given much thought to Xia Qinghan in the past, as there wasn’t much interaction between them. The most she had done was envy Xia Qinghan’s good looks every once in a while.

However, Song Jiaren had started to actively dislike Xia Qinghan after getting to know Xia Xibei. Her disgust for Xia Qinghan only culminated when she framed Xia Xibei for stealing things.

She was exactly the kind of hypocritical b*tch that she had seen in dramas!

Furthermore, how else was Xia Qinghan better than Xia Xibei, apart from her well-off family? Was she even as pretty as Xia Xibei?

As for talent, Song Jiaren was confident in Xia Xibei.

Xia Xibei would absolutely crush Xia Qinghan if she went on stage!

By then, the title of school beauty would no longer be hers to enjoy.

“You should go for it! You’re going to become a celebrity anyway, and you’ll have to go on stage sooner or later, so just consider it a rehearsal!”

In fact, Xia Xibei was planning to take part even if Song Jiaren hadn’t tried to persuade her.

Although the school’s talent contest wasn’t a grand-scale one and they wouldn’t be on TV, it was something that the students regarded with great importance.

Every year, the school beauty would make their debut in this contest, and that was how they got selected for the title afterwards.

It was no different this time. Xia Xibei didn’t want to be the big bully in the game, but she felt the need to give Xia Qinghan a major blow.

Her life was about more than just defeating Xia Qinghan, but it pleased her to see Xia Qinghan so miserable and upset.

“Sure, I’ll go for it.”

Song Jiaren clapped her hands in excitement upon getting Xia Xibei's agreement, "Wonderful! We'll show everyone what a school beauty with both looks and talent looks like!"

Adding on, Song Jiaren chuckled devilishly, "I'm really looking forward to seeing the look on Xia Qinghan's face when she hears about this!"

Xia Qinghan would choke on rage if she knew this, wouldn't she!

Chapter 294: Four Missing One

As soon as she returned to the classroom, Xia Xibei saw that several people had gathered around Tang Luo.

Seeing their somewhat agitated looks, Xia Xibei's brow furrowed and she immediately stepped forward.

She only learned what had happened when she reached closer to them.

"Tang Luo, c'mon! You're not feeling well right now?! We are up this afternoon!"

"Exactly! It's too late for us to find someone new now. Do we have to withdraw?"

"Our class is already low on male students, and now that you're absent, we will lose without a fight!"

Several boys gathered around Tang Luo, looking both helpless and anxious.

Tang Luo was also frustrated. How could he have known that this would happen?!

But he really was feeling ill! If he went on and played, he would feel even worse.

"I'm sorry, but I really can't do it," he repeated, his face slightly white. "As an apology, why don't I buy you guys dinner?"

"This is not about a free dinner."

The students looked at his weak little face and knew they couldn't force him to play, so they could only be anxious.

They were a liberal arts class, with just about a dozen male students, and not everyone among these dozen boys could play basketball.

They had managed to gather five guys who could play basketball with some difficulty, training for a while. But at the last minute, Tang Luo wasn't feeling well, so they didn't even have a team anymore...

"What if we had Ding Xun take over?" one person suggested.

“Ding Xun?” The strongest and tallest boy among the few was speechless, asking in contempt, “He can’t even walk with the ball, what are you letting him go up there for? To give away free points?”

Who can’t make a basket while standing? But that wasn’t how basketball was played!

“How about Liu Fa?”

“He’s so nearsighted, he can’t see anything without glasses. You wanna kill him?!”

One candidate after another was vetoed, the group sighing miserably each time.

Tang Luo looked at them with an apologetic expression, his face slightly white, which made them feel even worse.

“Forget it. Anyway, even if we got up there, we’d lose. Let’s just not participate.”

A boy patted Tang Luo’s shoulder and helplessly comforted him, “Get some good rest.”

“I’m so sorry, I...”

“You guys were talking about playing basketball?” Xia Xibei suddenly asked.

The male students were startled and couldn't help but take a step back when they saw it was Xia Xibei, blushing slightly.

Ever since Xia Xibei had revealed her glamour, the class beauty had changed, Jin Yazhen no longer the class beauty.

Xia Xibei was much prettier than Jin Yazhen, and her temperament was different too. Even though her clothes were unbelievably typical, adolescent boys couldn't help but blush when they saw her.

They envied Tang Luo for being able to share a table with her but were too embarrassed to make a move.

It didn't occur to them that while they were discussing the situation, Xia Xibei would show up, which made them unable to stop blushing.

Xia Xibei blinked, not having expected such a big reaction from them.

However, she didn't think too much about it, continuing, "You can't find a replacement?"

The student looked at each other, a sports committee member, a boy named Meng Xuelei, finally answering, "Yes, now there are four members, since we are missing one. We're almost ready to disband."

They knew they wouldn't necessarily achieve anything in this competition, but they had trained hard before.

Who would have thought that one of them would not be able to participate just when the competition was about to start?

“Disband?” Xia Xibei looked at all of them and asked with a raised eyebrow, “Can I join?”

Several people froze for a moment, then stared at her.

“What did you say?!”

They had misheard, right?!

Chapter 295: I Want to Join the Competition

The boys were stunned!

They couldn't have heard correctly, right? Or did Xia Xibei say the wrong thing?

Xia Xibei smiled at their incredulous expressions, “You heard me right, and I didn't say it wrong, I want to participate in the competition.”

They were even more surprised now, “You want to participate? In a basketball game?”

“Sure,” Xia Xibei nodded, “I’m pretty good at basketball.”

Even Tang Luo was looking at her with doubt.

Tang Luo had shared a table with her for a long time, but he hadn’t seen her play basketball. During physical education classes, she did not even go to the basketball court.

But she said she was a good player. Was she joking?

“Xia Xibei, basketball is not so easy to play. You have never played before, right?” They frowned and added, “Besides, you’re a girl. It’s very easy for you to get hurt.”

A game between girls was relatively safe, but the boys’ games were a lot more savage; if she got mixed in there, she could get hurt.

How heartbreaking would it be if such a beautiful girl was injured?

Xia Xibei actually smiled, reassuring them, “I really can play.”

Without waiting for them to say anything, she continued, “Just tell me, can girls participate in your competition?”

Several people looked at each other.

“Yes, you can... It’s just that...”

Some liberal arts classes had so few boys, there were not even five of them combined.

In this case, if they wanted to participate in the competition, they could let the girls join them.

However, this was a relatively rare situation, because the girls’ physical strength tended to be weaker than the boys, becoming exhausted after half a game.

Even if they had enough players, the final result wouldn’t be great, as teams with female players tended to be more amateur.

Although they had thought that this tournament was just for fun, they did not need to let Xia Xibei get hurt.

“Great!” Xia Xibei interrupted them with a smile. “As for whether I can do it... We have a physical education class this afternoon, don’t we? You guys can see how strong I am then. If I can’t, I won’t force it.”

These words made several people hesitate for a moment, but they finally nodded.

“OK!”

They wouldn't let Xia Xibei join if she didn't have what it takes.

"Okay, it's settled."

After Xia Xibei happily made the decision, the boys left with complicated expressions.

When they left, Tang Luo immediately spoke up, "You should not force yourself."

"Force myself?" Xia Xibei was surprised. "What makes you think that?"

"You've never even played basketball before!" Tang Luo exclaimed with a frown.

"How do you know I haven't played basketball?" Xia Xibei suddenly came over, her face only a palm's distance away from his.

Tang Luo was so scared that his head shrank back, demanding, "What are you doing?!" He was a little excited, and his voice was a little shrill.

Xia Xibei backed up and laughed, "Just messing with you."

The tops of Tang Luo's ears were a little red and he was annoyed, asking, "What kind of joke is this?!"

Xia Xibei clapped her hands with an innocent face, “Look at you, so serious! I was just kidding with you, don’t get angry.”

Without waiting for Tang Luo to speak, she continued, “To be honest, I really haven’t played basketball many times before I was seventeen.”

“Then why do you want to do this?!” Tang Luo was upset and annoyed, his face flushed red.

“But I’ll be able to do it if I play a few more times!” Xia Xibei shrugged, and even patted his shoulder. “Don’t worry, you’ll see my heroic performance this afternoon!”

“You!”

Tang Luo was speechless. For the first time, he realized that Xia Xibei had an inexplicable self-confidence.

Chapter 296: Get Familiar First

Although no one believed that Xia Xibei could play basketball, they still gave her a chance.

In the afternoon, Xia Xibei went to the basketball court with the boys in her class during their physical education class.

“Xia Xibei, you don’t have to force yourself.”

Meng Xuelei was kind of nervous. It would cause a big fuss if something untoward happened because Xia Xibei, who was a goddess to many, looked so weak and delicate.

“He’s right. If you can’t do it, just be honest with us and we can give up right now. It’s not a big deal.”

The others seemed worried as well.

Xia Xibei flashed a smile at their concerned faces, “No worries, I can do it!”

The next second, she added, “But I need a while to get used to it first. I haven’t played basketball in a long time.”

All of them were left speechless.

Tang Luo’s lips twitched. She had clearly never played basketball before, so what gave her the confidence to claim she was excellent at it?!

Before anyone could speak however, she started dribbling the ball.

At that moment, everyone’s jaw dropped.

Judging from her posture, she was clearly no better than any other beginners!

The basketball sprung back and forth between the ground and her palm, and she was slightly hunched, her body looking rather stiff.

“Hmm...”

Everyone exchanged glances with each other, at a loss for words.

They were bound to suffer an ugly, terrible defeat with the skills that she had! No one played like that, even if they were just trying to fill up the numbers!

“How about we just forget about this?”

“Yea, let’s not get her injured,” the boys said, their faces full of worry.

“Look, quick!” a voice called out all of a sudden.

Everyone turned to look at once, getting struck by awe.

In just a couple of minutes, Xia Xibei had straightened her waist and her moves seemed much more skilled than they were a while ago.

That was some visible improvement she had made!

Xia Xibei remained completely focused as she dribbled the ball, sensing the texture of the ball and adjusting the use of her strength.

She was right. Before the age of 17, she had almost never touched a basketball unless instructed to do so by the PE teacher.

In her past life however, at the age of 20, she used to be a part of the filming of a TV series featuring basketball.

The storyline and the special effects of the series were totally ridiculous, and it received an awful lot of criticism. She was only a supporting character in the series, but nonetheless, she still managed to acquire a good amount of basketball skills during that time.

It was just that she hadn't had a chance to play basketball in so many years, so her skills had become somewhat rusty.

However, the feeling would surely return once she put in some practice. She was a physically agile martial artist after all!

She carried on with the dribbling, moving forward with the ball.

“Eh! What is she... Jesus!”

The boys watched her advance with the ball, and before they could say a word, their breaths were caught in their throats.

The young lady who had played so badly minutes ago, making it seem like she had never touched a basketball, was steadily moving forward with the ball under her control. In fact, she was speeding up!

When she got to the two-point line, she came to a sudden halt and leapt right off the ground. With a swing of her hands, the ball took flight and fell through the rim!

As they beheld the ball that was bouncing across the ground, everyone was dazed.

Was that... Was that pure luck or what?

Very soon however, they were once again astonished by Xia Xibei's moves.

They had just witnessed her rapid transformation from an unskilled beginner into a basketball expert!

In the beginning, she even seemed to struggle with on-the-spot dribbling, but ten minutes later, she was effortlessly shooting the ball in just three strides!

The most terrifying part was that her shooting accuracy was 100%!

God damn it! Were they hallucinating or had they just witnessed the birth of a basketball devil?!

“Come on, let’s play together,” Xia Xibei urged, flashing them a bright smile.

Despite her extremely mesmerizing smile, the boys felt their hairs standing on end and chills running down their spines.

Chapter 297: Cheerleading Team

From May to June, the school’s boy’s basketball tournament would officially begin, and all the classes were actively taking part.

Although some of the classes didn’t have many boys, they were still very excited about the tournament.

The boys in Xia Qinghan’s class were no exception. They had been training earnestly on a daily basis.

Even though the girls in the class couldn’t participate in the tournament, they could form a cheerleading team for the participants.

“Qinghan, you’re joining the cheerleading team too?”

“Yeah, I am,” Xia Qinghan said with a smile.

Liu Zhijing asked doubtfully, “But didn’t you tell me that you were busy?”

Xia Qinghan remained unruffled, “Indeed, I am busy, but I thought that I have to contribute in at least some way, since we’re all classmates.”

The person beside her nodded in agreement, “Yea, cheering won’t take up much time anyway.”

“Qinghan, with your presence, those boys will be so excited, they’ll play exceptionally well!”

“Qinghan is a goddess to all the boys! How could they not be excited if she joins the cheerleading team?”

“Also, the boys from other classes will be so jealous because Qinghan isn’t going to cheer for them, it might even affect their performance!”

“It’s a very worthy business for us then!”

The others laughingly bantered back and forth.

Xia Qinghan felt extremely pleased as she listened to their envious remarks, the smile on her face widening.

Anyone who couldn't make someone else jealous was simply inferior. The more jealous they were, the more outstanding it meant she was.

In fact, she hadn't been planning on joining the cheerleading team in the first place.

What was so fun about watching a bunch of stinky boys running across the court?

Besides, those boys weren't even good-looking. They were nothing at all compared to Qiao Haoming, so what was nice about watching them?

However, Qiao Haoming had made her change her mind.

More precisely, it was a friend of Qiao Haoming that made her change her mind.

That friend of his had a team that did online publicity. In simpler words, they managed marketing accounts on social media.

As long as they were paid enough, they could make an ordinary person popular overnight.

If Xia Qinghan wanted to gain more opportunities and re-seize the role that she wanted, she had to boost her popularity first.

Otherwise, people would speculate if she had taken the back door, even if she did get the role.

That person's plan was to make her take part in more activities and have people capture photos of her, which would then be fabricated into stories and widely circulated online.

By then, she could emerge as the nation's school beauty.

Once her popularity rose, opportunities would follow.

Xia Qinghan thought the plan was reasonable, which was why she went along with such keenness.

Before the tournament began in the afternoon, the girls in the class changed into standardized cheerleading costumes, exposing their fair and pretty legs.

They raised the shiny colorful balls above their heads and waved it on the spectator's stage, shouting out various cheer slogans.

"Fifth class, fifth class, one of a kind! Fifth class, fifth class..."

Looking at how passionately the pretty girls were cheering, the other students who came to watch the tournament couldn't help but marvel at them.

"Is our class going to cheer like that too?"

“Forget it! How many pretty girls do we have in our class?”

“Is that the school beauty Xia Qinghan in the middle? She’s gorgeous indeed!”

Xia Qinghan sat down when the dance was over and beamed a cheerful, pristine smile, causing a great fuss among the boys around her.

She pretended not to know when she heard the clicking sound of cameras from a distance, adjusting herself into her most natural and pleasant posture.

“Qinghan, you’re definitely the brightest star!” Tao Yueying and Liu Zhijing exclaimed, offering compliments.

Xia Qinghan kept smiling, “Be a bit humble, or else people are gonna laugh at us.”

Despite what she said, her smile grew even brighter and wider.

Who the hell would Xia Xibei be once she, Xia Qinghan, became famous?

Right as the thought hit her, she heard a commotion breaking out all around her.

She followed the source of the commotion with her eyes, her smile freezing on her lips.

Xia Xibei?!

Chapter 298: Too Scheming

At first, everyone's attention was focused on Xia Qinghan.

She was the school beauty after all, a figure whom the students seldom had a chance to get close to, so it was no wonder that people paid a great deal of attention to her.

Besides, she was dressed in an eye-catching cheerleading costume which brought out her beauty even more, drawing everyone's attention to her.

However, the second Xia Xibei appeared, the situation took a turn.

Xia Xibei's long hair was tied into a ponytail, which swayed side to side at the back of her head like a playful, little fish, catching everyone's eye.

Their gazes shifted, becoming glued to her exceptionally beautiful face, which was full of youth and looked as tantalizing as the flowers in spring.

She was dressed in red, short-sleeved basketball attire. The shirt was most likely a size small, neither skin-tight nor oversized, which nicely displayed her slim yet attractive body.

Her long, straight, pretty legs and slender arms were exposed, the red of the shirt bringing out the fairness of her skin.

She wore a red headband for sports and was holding a basketball in her arms. Her facial features looked delicate and gorgeous even without make-up, and her lips were curled into a smile, looking extremely youthful and exuberant.

Every move that she made seemed like that of a model posing for sports posters.

She was in the center, surrounded by boys who were wearing the same type of attire as her.

Judging from the looks on their faces, those boys seemed to be making an effort to curry favor with her, looking like they would even serve her tea if she asked them to.

When she found out that all the attention had been caught by Xia Xibei, Xia Qinghan couldn't help but bite her lip, all in an attempt to stop herself from pulling a long face.

God damn Xia Xibei! Why must she always find fault with her?!

"What's Xia Xibei trying to do?" Liu Zhijing scowled deeply, her expression awful. "What's she doing in that attire?"

"Ha!" Tao Yueying snorted with contempt, "She's just trying to attract attention with such lame tactics!"

“So that’s what she’s planning?” Liu Zhijing started making faces with disdain, as if she had just realized Xia Xibei’s ill motives. “This is a tournament for boys, and now that she ran into it, it makes her seem like a rare flower among leaves!”

Who would believe that there was nothing unusual about a girl who knew nothing about basketball appearing with a bunch of boys?

“What a b*tch!” Tao Yueying shot a look of disgust at Xia Xibei, continuing, “Does she really think that people are gonna make way for her because she’s pretty?”

“Pfff! How shameless!” Liu Zhijing seemed equally disgusted.

“What if she really is capable?” Xia Qinghan forced a smile, her expression rather stiff.

“Qinghan, you must be thinking too much. People like her are nothing more than shameless!”

“You’re too kindhearted! People like her are just scheming! How can she possibly play basketball? Even if she does, there’s no way she can play better than the boys!”

“Right! She must be thinking of getting some exposure using this opportunity! How awfully scheming!”

Liu Zhijing and Tao Yueying stared at Xia Xibei with eyes full of disgust and disdain.

“Don’t be so silly, she could be trying to snatch the school beauty’s title from you!”

“What are you saying!” Liu Zhijing shot Tao Yueying a glare. “How can she even compare to Qinghan?”

“Sorry, I shouldn’t have said that,” Tao Yueying said, admitting her mistake right away. The next second, however, her eyes shone. “I have an idea!”

Then, she hurried down to the court, muttering something to the boys in her class.

She ran back after a while with a smug smile.

“I told them that if they win, we’ll go to karaoke together. Qinghan is going too.”

Liu Zhijing’s eyes widened, praising her, “You’re so smart! Qinghan, you won’t mind, will you?”

“Of course not,” Xia Qinghan shook her head, smiling amiably.

“Alright then, let’s just wait and watch her make a fool of herself!”

The three of them exchanged glances and sat down, waiting for the comedy to begin.

Chapter 299: Slay Them, Sister Bei

Xia Qinghan and her friends weren't the only ones to be surprised. Even the others found Xia Xibei's behavior rather bizarre.

Their thoughts weren't as vicious as the three girls, but they were full of doubt and confusion too.

Why would a girl take part in a tournament for boys? Wasn't that a joke?

Besides, many of them couldn't help but be suspicious when they saw how those boys seemed to be fawning over Xia Xibei, trying hard to please her.

This was a tournament, not a spring excursion!

Regardless of that, however, Xia Xibei wasn't going against any rules by taking part in the tournament.

Under mixed anticipation and contempt from all the spectators, the first round of competition between the third and the fifth classes of the sophomore year officially began.

A hastening whistle went off, and Xia Xibei patted Tang Luo on the shoulder, "I gotta go! Cheer for me and await my victorious return!"

Tang Luo was speechless as he watched her slender figure leaving casually, unable to describe his feelings.

The shirt that Xia Xibei was wearing belonged to him.

Luckily, he had bought a slightly bigger one previously, and the top happened to fit Xia Xibei nicely.

He had also gotten the black track bottom ready, but Xia Xibei turned it down.

Tang Luo's emotions were turbulent as he watched Xia Xibei dress in his clothes and help him with the tournament.

There were ten players standing on the court. Players from the third class were dressed in red shirts, while players from the fifth class in blue. The difference was obvious.

One of the players from the fifth class smiled at Xia Xibei, "Girl, we aren't going to show any mercy while we play. If you can't take it, you might want to leave early."

"Yea, if you get injured later, try not to cry!"

Those big guys' eyes were filled with hostility when they looked at Xia Xibei, all because she was a girl.

However, it wasn't like Xia Xibei and her teammates were friendly either. This was a competition after all, not a place to fool around and sing praises to each other.

Besides, Tao Yueying had promised that if they won, Xia Qinghan would go to karaoke with them. This gave them a lot of motivation, making them wish they could show Xia Qinghan their prowess right away.

“Rest assured, I won’t show any mercy either,” Xia Xibei replied with a smile, not at all mad.

Her smile was as mesmerizing as a flower blooming in spring, making people’s faces flush and their hearts race.

The looks on the faces of those who had spoken to her before seemed rather awkward now.

Why would such a beautiful girl like her come and play basketball? Couldn’t she just be a cheerleader, like she should have been?

“Sister Bei, don’t be kind to them. Slay them till they beg for your mercy!” Meng Xuelei told Xia Xibei.

“Sister Bei, all the best! Slay them!”

“Sister Bei, leave them no mercy! Beat the crap out of them!”

The five players from the fifth class were speechless,

What gave them the confidence to make such remarks? Were they still asleep or what? But... Did they just call her “Sister Bei”?

Before they could speak further, the whistle that marked the start of the tournament went off.

BBI—!

The basketball soared into the air from the referee's hand. Players on both teams leapt off the ground at the same time, the fight for the ball beginning.

With a pow, the basketball got slammed to an empty spot on the ground by one of the hands.

"Snatch it!" everyone screamed at once.

The others ran after it instantly.

Before they could get to the ball, however, a slim figure in red dashed out in a swish.

Then the ball got snatched away.

The figure in red was like a ball of flames, rapidly blazing across the court with an unstoppable force.

In just a short while, the ball of flames spread to the two-point line.

"Stop her, quick!" all the players of the fifth class yelled in horror.

However, despite their anxiety, none of them managed to stop Xia Xibei from advancing.

All they could do was watch her dashing straight into the opponents' area at the speed of lightning, the ball in her hands.

Then, she came to a sudden halt, raised her hands above her head, and with a shove of her palms, the ball took flight.

Pow!

The ball fell through the rim.

“BBI—two points!”

Chapter 300: Sister Bei is Fierce

The scene was silent, everyone watching in awe.

The ball... It went into the basket?! It went in?!

The next moment, the students in the third class jumped up.

“Ahhhhhhhh!!! It’s in!!!”

“Oh, oh, oh! It’s in, it’s in, it’s in!”

“Xia Xibei is amazing!!”

Song Jiaren was even more excited than the others, jumping up from her seat and waving the empty bottle in her hand. It had some small stones in it that collided together, making a loud swishing sound.

If this event had not come up so suddenly, she would have prepared more powerful cheering props.

“Sister Bei is fierce!” Her voice was as loud as a bell, echoing throughout the gymnasium.

Taking her lead, the others also followed, shouting, “Sister Bei is fierce!”

The students outside the third class were dumbfounded... How did Xia Xibei obtain such a skill?

When Xia Xibei scored, Xia Qinghan was drinking water, and seeing this, she sprayed out a mouthful of water, wetting her chest.

She looked at the scene in front of her incredulously, thinking she was seeing things.

How could Xia Xibei have such strength?!

When Xia Xibei scored, she smiled as she greeted the crowd with a fist pump.

People cheered even louder.

“Sister Bei! Sister Bei! Sister Bei!”

Listening to the uniform cheers taking place all around them, Xia Qinghan and her crew’s faces became even more ugly.

“This is just dumb luck, right?”

“Must be!”

“She won’t be so lucky after this!”

The group looked at each other, their expressions stiff.

However, what happened next showed them what strength meant.

The game continued, with fifth class kicking off.

“Let’s go!” a male player shouted and threw the ball.

One player received the ball and bounced it on the ground. The next second, a red figure approached, and then, his hand was empty.

“C’mon! Defense!”

Players for the fifth class all turned pale and quickly went after the ball.

But, to their horror, Xia Xibei was so fast, she could have set a world record in the 100-meter race!

Within a blink of an eye, she rushed to the bottom of the basket.

Swoosh! The ball went in! Straight in the middle!

Everyone in the fifth class was dumbfounded.

What kind of speed was this?!

“Sister Bei! Sister Bei! Sister Bei!”

Unlike the fifth class, the students in the third class were going crazy with excitement, desperately banging their cheering sticks and chanting Xia Xibei’s name.

Xia Xibei was truly incredible!

They were in the audience, so they could see very clearly, and Xia Xibei was super-fast!

Before the other players could react, she snatched the ball away and scored with the speed of lightning!

Everyone was so excited to see such a performance; this only happened in professional games on TV!

Song Jiaren was so excited, cheering frantically for Xia Xibei, wanting to jump down and give her a kiss.

So fierce!

Several boys from the third class waved their fists excitedly at Xia Xibei. If it weren’t for the fact that they were still competing, they would have wanted to pick her up and throw her into the sky.

They were excited, looking at their opponents with provocative and compassionate eyes.

Previously, they had already experienced the misery of being crushed in gym class. Now, however, it was the fifth class's turn.

The fifth class was eerily quiet.

Everyone looked at each other in disbelief, unsure of what they were seeing.

Was that Xia Xibei? What kind of speed was that?!

The score was already 4:0 in less than two minutes,

They had just started, but they could feel that this was the beginning of a tragedy.