

Chapter 30: Yang Xuan's Parents Arrived

Silence followed the rest of the trip. The car quickly reached the school.

Xia Xibei took out the medicinal ingredients and said to Qiao Yanjue, "Thank you for the ride. I will go to the shop to see you tomorrow."

Qiao Yanjue's gaze was deep as he watched her elegant departure.

Seeing Qiao Yanjue's expression in the rearview mirror, the driver immediately got excited and sat up straight.

—Now this was their Master Jue!

The Master Jue who was calm, enchanting, composed, and domineering!

The Qiao Yanjue who quarreled with Xia Xibei before was a fake version!

Xia Xibei didn't care about any of this and returned to her class with the medicinal ingredients.

It was already the break after the second period. Tang Luo raised his eyebrows when he saw Xia Xibei.
“What took you so long?”

“Something happened.” Xia Xibei showed a weak smile.

“Are you alright?” Tan Luo asked with concern.

“I’m fine.” Xia Xibei shook her head.

“That’s good. Song Jiaren was looking for you earlier.”

Xia Xibei nodded. “Okay, I see.”

She felt fortunate that she came here, otherwise, Song Jiaren might have thought she was toying with her!

She had forgotten to add Song Jiaren’s number, so the two of them couldn’t get in touch for a while.

And she had changed to a brand new number. Other students didn’t have her contact information, nor knew how to contact her.

“Also, besides Song Jiaren, the head teacher was also looking for you just now.”

“Head teacher?” Xia Xibei wondered, “Why was she looking for me?”

“It seems that Yang Xuan filed a complaint, saying that you beat him. Both his parents are here.”

Although Tang Luo was not very active at school, he knew many things. He even knew about the arrival of Yang Xuan’s parents.

Xia Xibei looked at him in surprise. “Yang Xuan’s parents are here?”

“Yes.” Tang Luo nodded, looking at her worriedly. “Be careful.”

Xia Xibei was silent for a while, then she smiled. “Don’t worry, I’ll be fine.”

Fortunately, she had already made all the preparations.

But she didn’t expect that Yang Xuan would get both his parents to come here.

He was really a cry baby!

“Xia Xibei, the head teacher is looking for you!”

One student hollered at the doorway of the classroom.

Jin Yazhen had just realized that Xia Xibei actually came to school.

When Xia Xibei wasn't present during the first two periods, she had assumed the girl was feeling sheepish and had fled. She didn't think Xia Xibei would come back.

Thinking of this, Jin Yazhen walked up to Xia Xibei.

"Xibei, is the head teacher looking for you about Yang Xuan?"

"What's it to you?" The corner of Xia Xibei's lips curled up into a sneer.

"I'm just worried about you. Both his parents are here..."

"Thank you for your concern." Xia Xibei's smile deepened. She leaned next to her ear and softly said, "Don't worry, let's take it easy."

After speaking, she patted Jin Yazhen's shoulders and left.

Jin Yazhen was taken aback by Xia Xibei's words. Her back felt cold.

Watching Xia Xibei leave, Jin Yazhen felt her hands and feet go cold. What exactly did the girl want to do?

Soon, Xia Xibei arrived at the head teacher's office.

As soon as she reached the door, she saw the people inside.

A familiar-looking middle-aged couple were next to Yang Xuan, who had some injuries on his face. Opposite them stood Yang Xuan's head teacher and Xia Xibei's head teacher.

Dong dong!

Xia Xibei knocked on the door. "Hello, teachers! You wanted to see me?"

When Yang Xuan's parents saw Xia Xibei, they were stunned. They didn't expect her to look so beautiful.

After the girl walked in, they finally remembered their intention for coming here.

A trace of disgust flashed in the eyes of Yang Xuan's mom. She stood up, pointed at Xia Xibei, then yelled, "Did you beat our Xuan Xuan?!"

Chapter 31: I Did Not Hit Him At All

Yang Xuan's mother's attitude put a frown on the faces of all the teachers.

"Madam Xie, calm down. We can talk things out slowly," Xia Xibei's class advisor, Teacher Liu, said in a low voice, an awful look on his face.

"Talk things out? This godda*n girl hit our Xuan Xuan! Don't you see how injured our Xuan Xuan is?"

Yang Xuan's mother did not restrain herself, as loud and arrogant as ever. Even worse, she was fighting the urge to dash forward and give Xia Xibei a slap on the face.

"Teacher Zhang..." Teacher Liu shot a glance at Yang Xuan's class advisor, signaling him to speak up.

If they had believed Yang Xuan's words earlier, their suspicions were banished the moment they saw Xia Xibei.

Her face was pale, pretty face appearing slightly haggard, like a piteous little girl.

Besides, she had always been an introverted person, never causing any trouble. It was a huge joke to say that she would ever hit Yang Xuan! As for being in a relationship at such a young age, that was even less likely.

“Mister Yang, before we come to a conclusion with this matter, please calm down first and get to understand this whole situation,” Teacher Zhang implored, looking at Yang Xuan’s father.

“Why does it need more understanding? Isn’t it obvious enough? I knew this little girl wasn’t a good one! She shamelessly tagged along with Xuan Xuan previously, but our Xuan Xuan only wanted to study. He didn’t want to be with her, so she hit him! What a little b*tch...”

Yang Xuan’s mother was still ranting venomously, looking extremely fierce.

However, Teacher Liu’s face fell, and he raised his voice to warn her, “Madam Xie!”

Yang Xuan shuddered when he heard that.

“Mom!” he exclaimed, tugging at his mother’s hand and asking her not to go overboard.

Didn’t she see that the class teacher was looking at him with such a hostile look?

Although Yang Xuan’s mother was hot-tempered, she finally calmed down a bit after being comforted by her son.

Yang Xuan’s father smiled awkwardly, explaining, “Aiya, she cares too much about our son, that’s what made her so compulsive. I hope you don’t mind.”

The two teachers flashed a small smile, saying nothing.

“Xia Xibei, we called you over to learn more about your fight with Yang Xuan this morning.”

Teacher Liu looked over at Xia Xibei, the look on his face turning much more amiable than when he had looked at Yang Xuan and his family.

“Fight?” Xia Xibei put on a stunned look. “Didn’t you call me to talk about him returning my money?”

Returning money???

Yang Xuan’s heart skipped a beat, looking over at Xia Xibei abruptly.

“Return what money, what nonsense are you talking about!” Yang Xuan’s mother shouted, slamming the table. “Our Xuan Xuan doesn’t like you, so you hit him, and now you’re trying to get away with it?!”

The thunderous noise from the impact on the table made the teachers’ faces darken.

“Madam Xie, please behave yourself, this is public property owned by the school!”

Their tones were slightly harsh, which made Yang Xuan and his father cringe.

Xia Xibei, however, wasn't affected by the woman's attitude, only looking at them with shock and innocence. "When did I ever hit him! I did not hit him at all!"

"You're lying!" Yang Xuan couldn't help but chip in. "You did hit me! You threw me over your shoulder, and then punched me a few times!"

He pointed at the injuries on him, "These are there because you hit me!"

Xia Xibei was even more stupefied now. "How could that be possible! You're falsely accusing me! Don't even think that you don't need to return my money just because you said that!"

"Return your money?" Teacher Liu inquired, "What does that mean?"

"This godda*n girl must be lying! Our Xuan Xuan wouldn't borrow money from other people!" Yang Xuan's mother interjected.

"We will look into the matter and find out what really happened," Teacher Liu informed her before looking at Yang Xuan's father with a dark face. "Mister Yang, what do you think?"

Yang Xuan's father noticed the teachers' displeasure and shot his wife a glare. "We'll find out what happened first!"