



Chapter 38: Yang Xuan's Mom Fights Jin Yazhen

Jin Yazhen was startled by Xia Xibei's gaze, becoming even more flustered than before.

Xia Xibei was acting so weird today!

She had been so gullible and easily bullied before. It was as if she had changed into a completely different person...

However, she had no time to obsess over the changes in Xia Xibei, because right after class, she was grabbed by Yang Xuan's mother as she was walking out of the school gate.

"Are you the girl who deceived our Xuan Xuan?"

Yang Xuan's mom wasn't very tall or sturdy, but she was stronger than Jin Yazhen, who might as well have been a baby chick between her hands.

"Who are you?" Jin Yazhen was shocked at her capture, twisting and turning as she struggled to get loose, but she couldn't escape the older woman's grasp.

“I’m Yang Xuan’s mother!” Yang Xuan’s mom informed her, a ferocious expression crossing her face. “You are Jin Yazhen, right? You swindled Xuan Xuan out of his money and feelings! Why does a b*tch like you even need to go to school?! Why don’t you sell yourself, huh? Well, with your mind and looks, it’s a pretty good deal...”

Yang Xuan’s mom grabbed Jin Yazhen, howling these words at her. The pain of being forcibly parted from 20 thousand yuan made her unable to control herself.

Other people were also taken back by the actions of this middle-aged woman, rushing over immediately to aid her victim.

“What are you doing? Let Jin Yazhen go immediately!”

But Yang Xuan’s mother wouldn’t give up so easily.

Yanking back Jin Yazhen’s long hair, she slapped the girl!

Slap!

The action was so strong, it left a handprint on Jin Yazhen’s face, a clump of her hair also torn off in the process.

“Argh!”

Fat tears rushed out of Jin Yazhen's eyes as blinding pain overcame her.

"Don't mess around! This is a school; we will call the police!" the other students hurriedly shouted.

As this had occurred around dismissal time, the commotion attracted other students. Some students even took out their phones and started recording.

Yang Xuan's mother was so overwhelmed with anger that she slapped Jin Yazhen once again and yelled, "You made our Xuan Xuan borrow money, and then you spent all of it! You're so young and you already want men?!? If you are so slutty, go and sell yourself! Your p*ssy must be worth a lot of money!"

Yang Xuan's mother was a fierce middle-aged woman, almost invincible in her neighborhood. It would be too easy for her to deal with a young girl like Jin Yazhen.

All the grievances that she had suffered through the ordeal with Xia Xibei suddenly exploded at this moment.

The teachers had arrived by now, so she had to restrain herself. But that twenty thousand yuan hurt so much, she simply wanted to kill Jin Yazhen!

If it wasn't for Jin Yazhen, Yang Xuan wouldn't be in this mess now! Yang Xuan was even disliked by his teachers now!

Realizing this, Yang's mom became even more angry. She wanted to strip all of Jin Yazhen's clothes off, teach her a real lesson.

It was good that she had a few drops of reason left in her head, however. Aware that she was on school grounds and that couldn't get too out of line, she only slapped the girl a few more times.

In just a short while, Jin Yazhen's face was as puffy as a pig's head.

Around Yang's mom, other people were blushing due to her foul language. Everyone was a student here, but no one said things like this, not even while arguing. People looked really embarrassed.

Meanwhile, Jin Yazhen was anxious and in pain, pleading, "I didn't! Let me go first!"

But Yang Xuan's mom didn't let her go so easily. When others rushed forward to save the girl, the older woman flicked her arm again, forcing Jin Yazhen to scream and move along with her, going wherever she went.

For a while, the scene was very comical, as if it was straight out of a cartoon.

"The dean is here!" someone shouted, instantly creating a space within the crowd.

The dean of teaching rushed over, along with a few teachers. When he saw Yang Xuan's mother, his face changed immediately, turning red with outrage.

"Let go of our student right now!"

“Ms. Xie?” Teacher Zhang voiced, having come over too.

He was stunned at the scene, not having expected Yang Xuan’s mom to find Jin Yazhen so quickly, even if it was all to settle the score. What was even more unexpected was that she was so fierce and tough!

Yang Xuan’s father arrived soon after, almost fainting at the scene occurring before him.

It was all so embarrassing!

Chapter 39: Shame On Them

Mr. Yang never expected his wife to come looking for Jin Yazhen so soon. Even more unexpectedly, she made such a big deal out of the entire matter!

Looking at his wife’s fierce, unbridled countenance, he had to fight back the urge to pass out right where he was!

This was just too embarrassing!

“You’d better let go of our student!” the dean shouted, anxious and furious. “Who on earth are you?!”

Their school was quite a strict one, outsiders not allowed to enter the premises, especially during classes.

Teacher Zhang stepped forward and looked at Mr. Yang with an awkward look on his face. "She is the parent of a student from my class," he answered, "and the wife of Mr. Yang here."

Everyone turned to Mr. Yang at once, all their eyes shooting him looks that made him feel rather helpless.

"Let go of her! What are you even trying to do!"

Mr. Yang couldn't put up with it any longer, starting to yell at Mrs. Yang. He had never felt so embarrassed before, but he was utterly ashamed today!

"It was all this little b*tch's fault! She seduced our Xuan Xuan, and even asked him to borrow money for her! 20,000 yuan!"

When she mentioned the sum of money, Mrs. Yang became even more agitated.

"I did not!" Jin Yazhen grappled with Mrs. Yang's hand, which was clutching her hair, and screamed, "Let go of me!"

As they looked on at Jin Yazhen's pathetic, battered countenance, all the students of Third Class were shocked and baffled. The nearby students couldn't help but inquire about the details of the situation, and soon, they all got to understand what had happened.

Everyone looked at Jin Yazhen with complicated feelings in their eyes.

"You'd better let go of her!"

Mr. Yang couldn't stand it anymore, dashing forward in an attempt to drag his wife away.

"I'm not letting go! She has to return the money! It was her who spent the money, of course she's the one who has to pay it back!" Mrs. Yang refused to budge on the topic.

If she let her go, Jin Yazhen would run away! It was 20,000 yuan that they were owed! Her heart ached at the mere thought of it!

"I said let go!" Mr. Yang was even more furious now, slapping Mrs. Yang's face in an attempt to make her see reason. "Are you insane?!"

With a pow, Mrs. Yang was startled for a moment, then completely stupefied.

"How dare you hit me?! I'm all out for a fight!"

Mrs. Yang finally loosened her grip on Jin Yazhen, pouncing towards Mr. Yang instead, appearing extremely furious.

Very soon, both husband and wife were caught up in a scuffle.

Jin Yazhen finally escaped the grip of the demon's claws, in a completely wretched state as fat tears fell from her eyes.

As they watched the fight continue between the husband and wife, the looks on the faces of both the dean and the teachers turned worse and worse.

Very soon, squad cars arrived. Only then did the couple come to their senses.

Shame on them!

The pair were taken away by the police but talk regarding the matter was far from over.

Especially for Jin Yazhen, who was wishing she could bury herself deep in the ground!

Mrs. Yang was a mad woman! Why would Yang Xuan even have a mother like her?

Other students were trying to comfort her, but they were more curious about the secrets of the matter and couldn't wait to gossip about it.

It was all too exciting!

Meanwhile, Yang Xuan was finally spotted.

“Yang Xuan, was that your parents who were fighting just now?”

His face turned flushed upon hearing that, all of his blood rushing to her face. He had to grind his teeth to keep from doing something he'd regret.

“Your parents were incredible, having the guts to fight on school grounds! But is it true that you are in a relationship with Jin Yazhen? And you even borrowed 20,000 yuan? Didn't you say that your family was rich? Why would you even need to borrow 20,000? You...”

“Shut the hell up!” Yang Xuan screamed with rage, his face hideous and his eyes ferocious.

His schoolmates were frightened, watching in a mixture of fear and confusion as he dashed out.

Soon enough, Yang Xuan found Xia Xibei. His boiling rage had cooled down by the time he saw her.

He took in a deep breath and started the voice recorder on his phone, only then walking up to Xia Xibei.

“Come over here! I need to talk to you about something!”

