

Chapter 381: One-sided Beating

There was silence, then frantic shouts.

“Sister Bei! Sister Bei! Sister Bei!”

“Sister Bei is awesome!”

“Sister Bei! Ooh, ooh!”

“Awesome! Wow, wow, wow!”

Everyone was thrilled.

Even though they had watched Xia Xibei play a few times before, they still got excited every time.

When they saw Xia Xibei score a goal, they went crazy!

She was awesome! Too awesome!

The other boys were at least 1.75 meters tall, and the tallest, Wan Shijie, was 1.82 meters, while she was only about 1.70 meters, so everyone’s height dominated hers.

But she was always the focus of everyone's attention because she was just too amazing!

So many tall boys surrounded her, but she was still effortless, as if she was in no man's land!

Awesome!

In the audience, Song Jiaren led a group in red jerseys. They were pulling banners, waving posters, banging their cheering sticks, and desperately shouting cheers; they were just as fierce as Xia Xibei on the court.

Previously, only Song Jiaren and the students of class three had cheered for Xia Xibei, but after two more games, a fan club was formed, and many more group members had been added.

Now, whenever Xia Xibei had an event, whether it was a ball game or other competition, they all cheered for her like crazy.

While Xia Xibei hadn't officially debuted yet, there were already quite a few die-hard fans here.

On the court, after scoring a goal, Xia Xibei turned back and looked at Wan Shijie. She turned up the corner of her mouth, then raised her thumb and made a throat-cutting motion.

"Ow, ow, ow! So amazing!!!"

“Ahhh! Sister Bei loves me!!!”

Her gesture made the fans in the audience go crazy, almost fainting.

This move was cold with a killer aura! It was so handsome it should be illegal!

While she was obviously a girl with long hair and a beautiful body, when she did these moves, she was even more handsome than the boys!

It was simply fascinating!

As he watched Xia Xibei’s movements, Wan Shijie’s face was as fun to watch as a kaleidoscope.

He really didn’t expect Xia Xibei to be so terrifying!

Thinking about what he had said earlier, his face turned red from shame.

He had said he was going to go easy on Xia Xibei, but Xia Xibei didn’t need him to be gentle at all!

On the contrary, he was the one who needed to be helped!

Hearing the audience's frantic cheering for Xia Xibei, his expression couldn't stay calm.

He hadn't imagined that Xia Xibei's popularity was so high!

As everyone knew, at all the previous games, the girls were cheering for him!

But now, regardless of gender, everyone was cheering for Xia Xibei. Even the students from Meihua High School who had come over to watch the game had joined in!

This felt really bitter and unbearable.

Xia Xibei didn't care what he was thinking. This great gift had just begun!

Looking at the smile at the corner of Xia Xibei's mouth, Wan Shijie's heart jumped, and he had an ominous premonition.

Next, Xia Xibei's action made him realize that his premonition was right!

"Two points!"

"Two points!"

“Two points!”

“One point!”

“One point!”

“Three points!”

Everyone was stunned, whether they were on court or in the gym.

It was like a solo show for Xia Xibei!

She barely gave Meihua High School a chance to score a point!

As soon as the opponent got the ball, she rushed up with a tricky pace. Others couldn't stop her at all, and the ball would be snatched away.

And once the ball was in her hands, there was no suspense.

Everyone was dumbfounded as they watched the score change.

This was not a competition; it was a one-sided beating!

Chapter 382: Bullying

Everyone was sweating and panting, bent over and propped up on their knees. They looked at Xia Xibei with horror in their eyes.

Although Xia Xibei was also a bit out of breath, compared to their exertion, she looked much more relaxed.

Even her physical strength had crushed them!

Xia Xibei by herself had the power of ten people!

Wan Shijie and others couldn't stop her at all; they could only watch her rush past with the ball.

They tried desperately to defend against her, but they couldn't stop her at all. She seemed to move with magic. One turn and one fake move, and she got past them!

No matter who had the ball in the beginning, it would ultimately end up in Xia Xibei's hands.

She was too scary; she was a freak!

They couldn't even resist! They could only be ravaged!

The students of Meihua High School looked at the scoreboard, watching the glaring score of 20:0, which left them in tears.

Zero?!

Crazy, right?

Was the world crazy, or was Xia Xibei crazy? Or maybe they were crazy themselves?

How in the world did this score happen?

Even if the best team and the worst team had played together, the score wouldn't have been so insulting!

It's not like it's a match between adults and children!

Even the students of Qing Ye High School were dumbfounded.

They knew Xia Xibei was strong, but she wasn't this scary before!

No matter what, the opponent was still able to get some points!

But this score...

The score was so terrible that Meihua High School could only call a timeout.

After the timeout, Xia Xibei returned to her position and began to adjust her breathing.

She was not really made of iron. It was only that these exercises were still within the tolerance range for her.

After being reborn, although it was not the same body and she was not as strong as when she was in the fantasy continent, after two months of cultivation, her physical strength had surpassed that of ordinary people.

Even though she kept an amazing speed the whole time, it didn't strain her.

Tang Luo handed her a towel, asking curiously, "What's with you today?"

Such a brutal beat-down was really intriguing.

"Who is that boy you were talking to?"

It seemed that after talking to that boy for a few minutes, Xia Xibei had become ruthless.

“Wan Shijie,” Xia Xibei replied, “The second young master of the Wan family.”

“The Wan family?”

Tang Luo’s face changed slightly, and his brows furrowed.

Of course he knew about the Wan family. Zhang Kaiwei’s wife, Wan Yunshan, was the aunt of the Wan family.

Unexpectedly, this boy was Wan Shijie.

Tang Luo made a snap decision and immediately said, “I’m playing too!”

Although his physical strength was not as freaky as Xia Xibei’s, it was still good. Moreover, these days, with Xia Xibei’s medicine to support him, his physical strength had improved greatly.

Also, his basketball skills were pretty decent.

“Good,” Xia Xibei nodded.

She certainly knew about Tang Luo's physical condition.

Since Wan Shijie and the others had played for 10 minutes, their physical strength was quite depleted. If Tang Luo went into battle in high spirits, he could definitely surprise them.

This approach was indeed a little bit of bullying, but oh well, Wan Shijie had to be who he was.

Meihua High School's team also changed players. After all, not everyone could play the whole game. They also did not expect things to turn out to be so brutal.

They went from being overwhelmed with confidence before they came over to wanting to get just 10 points for their side.

Ten points!

What a pathetic goal!

However, they still bitterly felt that this goal might not be accomplished.

When the game resumed, Tang Luo's appearance confused Wan Shijie.

Chapter 383: Tang Luo Plays

Seeing that Xia Xibei's side had changed a player, the team from Meihua High School looked even more unpleasant.

This was because the boy who went off the court was 1.8 meters, while Tang Luo, who came up, was only 1.7 meters tall, and his body was thin and weak looking.

Were they looking down on them?

However, even if they were angry, they didn't dare to say anything.

If Xia Xibei was over there, she alone could conquer the whole court.

So, it really didn't matter how strong the others were.

This made their mood unbearably frustrated.

Originally, they thought of coming here to show off their strength, so that they could attract the girls' attention.

Unexpectedly, after arriving here, they were beaten to a pulp.

This was not what they imagined!

Thinking about it, they wanted to cry.

Wan Shijie watched Tang Luo and Xia Xibei walk over with an intimate attitude, his brows tightening.

He knew of Tang Luo. After all, the previous incident was quite a big deal.

Moreover, he had also learned about Tang Luo's identity from Zhang Yiqi and understood the grudge between them.

But why was Tang Luo also on the court? Were he and Xia Xibei really in a romantic relationship?

Looking at the two's intimate demeanor, Wan Shijie's face was a bit ugly.

How could this be? He wanted Xia Xibei; he could not allow others to cut him off.

Besides, Tang Luo was just an illegitimate son who couldn't be exposed. He was skinny, weak, and not manly at all.

What could he give Xia Xibei?

The corner of Wan Shijie's mouth showed a cold smile.

He had come over for Xia Xibei, but unexpectedly, Tang Luo had presented himself as a target.

Since this was the case, it would be a pity not to teach Tang Luo a little lesson.

Meeting Wan Shijie's fierce eyes, Tang Luo showed a defiant smile even though he didn't know what he was thinking.

At this moment, the two surprisingly had the same idea.

The game continued.

This time, Wan Shijie got the ball.

With a flash of his eyes, he managed to avoid Xia Xibei's hand and rushed towards Tang Luo.

Tang Luo's expression was calm as he watched Wan Shijie rush towards him, charging forward in response.

Wan Shijie rushed towards Tang Luo with an aggressive and grim expression.

Just as the two were about to collide, Tang Luo suddenly dodged, avoiding his figure.

Looking at Tang Luo's stance just now, Wan Shijie had expected to be able to knock him out and not commit a foul.

Who would have thought that Tang Luo would have avoided it?! This kid is too weak!

Just as Wan Shijie had this thought, he felt his hand become empty.

When he looked again, the ball was in Xia Xibei's hands!

Damn it! When did she come over?

Wan Shijie was shocked, seeing Xia Xibei throw the ball to Tang Luo.

Huh? She didn't want to charge over by herself? Did she finally get tired?

That's right, she wasn't really made of iron. They were all tired, so how could she not be tired either?

However, what did she mean by giving the ball to Tang Luo? Did she want to help him?

Wan Shijie thought about this as he rushed towards Tang Luo.

Tang Luo was not very tall or fast, so he quickly caught up.

“Beibe!”

Seeing him catch up, Tang Luo’s eyes flashed, and he called out to Xia Xibei,

then passed the ball out to the side.

Wan Shijie, who was in the middle of the two, was happy and wanted to intercept the ball halfway, but in the next second, he stared in shock, feeling that the ball was coming in badly!

With that thought, the basketball hit him hard in the chest.

This chest shot almost made him scream.

Tang Luo was so strong!

Chapter 384: United Against Scum

Wan Shijie was stopped by the ball.

However, the referee did not blow the whistle.

This was because he got hit by himself. As far as everyone was concerned, it was not intentionally done by Tang Luo.

Only Wan Shijie knew that Tang Luo did it on purpose!

Xia Xibei got the ball, avoiding the others and quickly rushing to the basket.

The ball went in with a whoosh!

“Scored again!”

“Yay!”

“Two more points!”

The audience cheered frantically. As for Wan Shijie, who was covering his chest, only his teammates cared.

Although he was quite handsome, Sister Bei was more handsome!

“How are you doing? Is everything okay?”

His teammates came over with concerned looks.

“He did it on purpose!” Wan Shijie said through gritted teeth.

“No way?!” People were surprised. “It can’t be!”

“That’s right! If it was a deliberate foul, the referee would have called a timeout.”

“Don’t think too much about it. It was probably an accident,” everyone tried to persuade him.

If the two sides were about the same strength, and the other side used such tactics, it would still be possible. After all, Wan Shijie was strong, and if he was missing, it would really have impacted the rest of the match.

However, Xia Xibei could crush the whole court by herself, so there was no need for her to do that.

Wan Shijie’s face darkened listening to everyone’s words.

However, he couldn’t tell them that he and Tang Luo had issues with each other!

Facing everyone's persuasion, he could only endure it.

However, the game which followed made him understand why Tang Luo came to play.

Tang Luo wasn't here for the game; he was here to hurt him!

Tang Luo and Xia Xibei had teamed up to give him a few more hits!

The two pretended to pass the ball, but the ball always ended up falling on him!

The most annoying thing was that neither of them was weak!

Tang Luo looked thin and weak, and he was not nearly as strong as Xia Xibei, but his strength was not weak either!

After a few hits, Wan Shijie felt that he had suffered from multiple internal injuries!

However, Xia Xibei and Tang Luo worked well together and moved stealthily, hitting him while not letting anyone else see that they had fouled.

Before anyone could tell, Wan Shijie was hit several times and his anger exploded.

After a “miss” by Xia Xibei, Wan Shijie got the ball and threw it hard at Tang Luo!

“Watch out!”

Everyone was stunned as they watched Wan Shijie’s moves, and some even shouted in alarm.

However, Tang Luo was alert and dodged the hit.

With a bang, the ball grazed his shoulder and hit the floor hard with a loud thud.

Everyone’s face changed.

If the ball had landed on Tang Luo, what would have happened?

Beep!

The referee blew the whistle. That was a blatant foul!

“What was that?!”

Xia Xibei spoke first.

“Are you hitting the ball or hitting people?”

The others chimed in to support.

“That’s right! Even if you can’t beat someone, how dare you hit them? Do you have no shame?!”

“If you can’t beat them, admit you lost! How can you hit someone!”

“If you can’t afford to lose, don’t play ball!”

Everyone was very angry.

If this ball had landed on Tang Luo, how badly would he be hurt?! It was really too much!

The audience was angry and started to boo Wan Shijie.

“Shame on you!”

“Hitting people when you can’t play well?! It’s disgusting!”

“Go back to your school!”

“They were the ones who hit me first!” Wan Shijie’s eyes were red and his expression was distorted.

If someone hadn’t stopped him, he might have rushed up and made a move on Tang Luo.

“Who hit you?” Xia Xibei acted innocent, an expression of rage on her face. “When we hit you, they were accidental! If there was a foul, wouldn’t the referee and everyone else have seen it?”



Chapter 385: Ruining Wan Shijie

Everyone recalled the previous situation and couldn’t help but frown.

Although Wan Shijie did get hit by the ball a few times, those were all accidents! Who told him to run into the middle of Xia Xibei and Tang Luo when he was defending Xia Xibei?

“If a foul was committed, would the referee not be able to see it? Wouldn’t everyone see it?” Xia Xibei demanded righteously with an angry face.

Tang Luo was also very aggravated.

“I didn’t mean to do it!”

“If you can’t afford to lose, say so! You can’t hit people!”

Everyone was furious.

The game was going well when suddenly Wan Shijie went crazy!

“They obviously did it on purpose! Are you guys blind?!”

Wan Shijie was losing it as he was being criticized by everyone.

Blind? His words made everyone explode.

“Who are you calling blind? If it was intentional, then why could no one but you see it? Are you the only one who’s any good?”

“There’s two teachers here, and there are teachers from your school too. Are you saying they can’t see it?!”

“That’s right! Why is Tang Luo targeting you? You’re the best, huh? You didn’t score a single point, yet you still have the nerve to say that people are targeting you!”

“How dare you have the nerve?! Not a single point. Who would hit you on purpose?!”

“We’re the only ones who are blind, you’re the only one who sees everything!”

If it weren’t for the referee teacher, everyone would probably be fighting.

“Too damn shameless! It’s obvious that he’s deliberately picking a fight!”

The audience was also enraged.

They had never seen such a shameless person!

The audience from Meihua High School couldn’t help but cover their faces in shame.

The previously gentle and polite school idol had become so rude and savage! It was horrible!

Listening to everyone’s accusations, Wan Shijie was about to turn insane from anger.

“Ah!”

He couldn’t hold back anymore. His face red, he roared angrily and rushed forward while waving his fists.

“He’s hitting people!”

“Watch out!”

Everyone was startled and immediately called out.

Seeing that his fist was about to land on Tang Luo’s face, Xia Xibei’s right foot moved and Wan Shijie felt a pain in his chest. His whole body flew backwards, and he landed among his teammates.

Several people were almost pushed backwards by Wan Shijie.

After staggering back a few steps, they were able to stabilize themselves, all with horrified expressions on their faces.

Such a strong force!

“Stop hitting!” The teacher was furious. “Stop it!”

The two referees, one from Qing Ye High School and the other from Meihua High School, were both in an uproar at this point.

They didn’t expect to have this kind of problem, they were just playing a game.

“Teacher! It’s him who hit someone!”

“That’s too much! If you can’t win, you just hit people?!”

Everyone got even angrier, and the audience on the court jumped to their feet.

Wan Shijie was so shameless!

The students of Meihua High School continued to cover their faces in shame.

Was he still their school idol? His persona had completely collapsed!

Meanwhile, Wan Shijie covered his chest and was restrained by his classmates, almost unable to breathe.

“Nonsense!”

The teachers were pissed off. How could a game between schools end up like this? It was nonsense!

“Stop playing, all of you! Come with me to the principal’s office!”

And so, the game was over.

The score on the scoreboard became 34:0.

Seeing the shocking score and what Wan Shijie had done, the students of Meihua High School covered their faces and fled.

What a shame! They had lost face at another school!

After arriving at the principal's office, Wan Shijie finally got his breath back. He looked at Xia Xibei and Tang Luo with a murderous look in his eyes.

At this point, if he still didn't know that he was being screwed with, then he would really be stupid.

Xia Xibei immediately pointed at him and complained, "Principal, teacher, he also tried to hit someone!"

Everyone turned their heads to look at him, their faces dark.

Chapter 386: You Did It On Purpose

“Nonsense!”

The principal of Qing Ye High School was so angry with Wan Shijie that his face turned red. This wasn't Mei Hua High School, he couldn't allow them to be out of control!

“Tang Luo, what's going on?”

Of course the principal knew Tang Luo and Xia Xibei. After all, the previous incident had happened not too long ago, and he had a deep impression of them.

Now the two of them were involved in another incident, giving the principal a headache.

“Principal, we can watch the video. The video does not lie.”

Tang Luo stepped forward, his posture erect and his handsome face very serious.

“I have the video!”

Song Jiaren rushed inside, handed her phone over, and glared at Wan Shijie.

The principal played the video.

The angle of the video was following the ball, so everyone could clearly see that the ball was going back and forth between Xia Xibei and Tang Luo.

Everyone could also see that after Tang Luo threw the ball, he called out to Xia Xibei to catch the ball, and when the ball hit Wan Shijie, he looked surprised and shocked. When the ball reached Xia Xibei, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Xia Xibei also had the same reaction.

“Look guys! They didn’t do it on purpose!” Song Jiaren exclaimed, pointing to the video.

“It’s true, they didn’t do it on purpose,” everyone nodded.

Their expressions wouldn’t look so surprised if it was intentional.

“They are acting!” Wan Shijie gritted his teeth.

He didn’t expect these two to be so sinister!

“Acting?” Xia Xibei grunted, “Why do we need to act?”

“Yeah, who’s capable of acting when playing?” Tang Luo frowned. “Besides, our side scored so much, why would we target you?”

“That’s right! You guys didn’t score a single point. How dare you have the nerve to say we’re targeting you?”

Song Jiaren had a face full of contempt. Her eyes were rolling skyward.

“Not a single point?” The principal and directors froze for a moment.

“That’s right!” Song Jiaren nodded. “It’s 34:0 now!”

Several people drew in a breath.

This score was too intimidating!

However, they finally understood the situation.

Meihua High School didn’t score at all, so that’s why they said the other team had played a trick! They were cheating!

Looking at the school administrators’ faces, the other students of Meihua High School were red with shame. They were tempted to say that even if they lost, they weren’t so bad as to not admit it!

“You guys obviously did it on purpose!” Wan Shijie insisted. He covered his chest, his face a little white.

After being hit by the ball several times and being kicked by Xia Xibei, he wasn't doing so well now.

But in the eyes of the others, this was a sign that he was unrepentant.

“Why would we deliberately target you?” Xia Xibei was angry and aggressively slapped the table, “It's your first time here. We didn't know each other before, and we have no grudges against you, so why would we deliberately target you? Is it because we think you are too weak, so we want to cripple you, so that you can't lose any more in the future?”

These words mortified the other students.

Wan Shijie's accusation did not have any strong evidence, but rather, it sounded even more humiliating now.

Facing Xia Xibei's accusation and ridicule, Wan Shijie blurted out, “You obviously know who I am!”

Xia Xibei froze, “What?”

Tang Luo's eyes widened, a little hesitant. “Wait, what's your name?”

“His name is Wan Shijie,” someone answered weakly.

“Wan Shijie, Wan... Hah! I got it!” Understanding dawned on Tang Luo’s face. “You and Miss Zhang are family!”

Miss Zhang?

This name appeared very frequently these days, and the crowd of Qing Ye High School students couldn’t help but draw in a breath.

The teachers and students from Meihua High School’s side, on the other hand, had embarrassed faces.

Chapter 387: You Came to Us

Zhang Yiqi was a senior at Meihua High School. She had good grades, and was the school beauty.

When they found out about the earlier incident, everyone was stunned.

How could their school beauty do such a thing?

Fortunately, Zhang Yiqi had issued a statement to the public declaring that she was innocent and that someone had framed her and Xia Qinghan.

After all, it was just an audio clip and there was no video, so who could guarantee its authenticity? It could be forged!

So far, because of her frank attitude, many people believed that the matter was put into motion by Li Yulin. The police had arrested her, and Zhang Yiqi really had nothing to do with it. She was just dragged into the drama.

Over at Qing Ye High School, everyone believed in Tang Luo and Xia Xibei more.

As for Zhang Yiqi, she was the object of their condemnation.

They didn't expect Wan Shijie and Zhang Yiqi to be related!

"I've checked before, Zhang Yiqi's mother's last name is Wan!"

Tang Luo's face was grim as he commented, "So you should be cousins!"

The people of Qing Ye High School were not clear about the relationship between the two, but the students of Meihua High School were.

Someone unconsciously nodded, "They do seem to be relatives."

"All right!" Xia Xibei declared, "I know why you came here!"

She slapped the table again, drawing everyone's attention to her.

"You and Miss Zhang are cousins, so you're here to avenge her! But you didn't expect us to be better than you, so you used this tactic to slander us!"

"Oh my!" Song Jiaren drew in a breath, her face horrified. "Too shameless! You're really from the same family. You're trying to throw dirty water on Beibei and Ah Luo!"

The more she spoke, the more agitated she became.

"Now you can go and tell the media that Beibei and Ah Luo are brutal and do vicious things... You're so mean-hearted!"

Xia Xibei and Tang Luo looked at each other, the corners of their mouths twitching.

They didn't expect Song Jiaren to have a wilder imagination than they did.

The others also awakened with indignation.

"So that's how it is!"

"It's horrible!"

“This is too vicious! It’s obviously their fault, but even if they didn’t admit it, they still came here to pick a fight?”

If it wasn’t for Xia Xibei’s strong basketball skills, wouldn’t their Qing Ye High School be disgraced by now?

“You’re talking nonsense!”

Wan Shijie was so angry at their words that he almost vomited blood. He only wanted to come over and meet Xia Xibei!

“It’s not like my cousin did anything! She’s innocent!”

Whether or not Zhang Yiqi did it on purpose, he had to defend her.

But who would believe it?

“Since you claim she is innocent, what are you saying now?” Xia Xibei asked in a cold voice. “If she is innocent, why are we targeting you? We met for the first time today!”

“And the most important point: You came to us!” Tang Luo emphasized. “We didn’t look for you!”

The others nodded.

If it was Xia Xibei and the others who took the initiative to play the game today, then Wan Shijie's accusation could still be true.

However, it was clearly Wan Shijie who took the initiative to ask for the game!

Xia Xibei and Tang Luo had no grudge against him, nor did they know him, let alone intend to attack him!

Wan Shijie was so dizzy from their words that he couldn't react.

With this, everyone decided that Wan Shijie was slandering Xia Xibei and Tang Luo!

The leaders of Qing Ye High School were firm, insisting that Meihua High School give them an explanation!

Zhang Yiqi was a student at Meihua High School, and they had nothing to say since the previous incident had not yet settled.

However, Wan Shijie took the initiative to provoke trouble at their door, and still refused to admit it, so he could not be let off easily!

Chapter 388: All Here

Xia Xibei and Tang Luo were top-ranked students and well-behaved, and now they were suffering needlessly, so of course the school was angry.

Even though Wan Shijie was still angry and resentful, the result didn't change.

With a strong request from Qing Ye High School, Meihua High School gave Wan Shijie a major demerit.

This was a devastating blow for Wan Shijie!

Ever since he was a child, he had always been a role model in everyone's mind, from good character to academic performance.

But he had just been given a major demerit! His lifelong reputation was ruined!

When he finally left, he looked at Xia Xibei and Tang Luo with an ominous and icy look.

This time he was careless, that's why he fell into their trap.

But next time, he would definitely avenge himself!

After watching them leave, Xia Xibei and Tang Luo exchanged a tacit look.

This time, Wan Shijie came to them. How embarrassing it would be not to give him a big gift!

Fortunately, the gift had been delivered.

But Zhang Yiqi still needed a lesson.

However, once those students from Meihua High School went back and talked about it, things would naturally fester slowly.

Now, all the students from Qing Ye High School had the same opinion—Wan Shijie was just a sore loser, so he used this tactic to frame Xia Xibei and Tang Luo!

Fortunately, their side took a video, which was enough evidence to dispute his claim and prevent them from being framed.

Xia Xibei and Tang Luo's smiles deepened as they listened to the others' condemnation of Wan Shijie and Zhang Yiqi.

"Well, it's time to go home," Xia Xibei said to everyone.

"Yeah, I'm starving! Let's go home!"

“I need to eat!”

After so much drama just now, they were starving to death.

Everyone went to change clothes, going back to their own homes and their own families.

Xia Xibei went out the door with Tang Luo and the others.

“Beibei, do you want to have dinner together?” Song Jiaren asked.

“I want to go too!” Yu Ziqi exclaimed, raising his hand.

“Okay, let’s go together.” Xia Xibei looked at Tang Luo, “Okay?”

Not wanting to go back and see Mo Bonan, Tang Luo nodded.

“Alright.”

They could also get Ren Juncheng to come out and discuss things together.

Only, just as the words left his mouth, his expression suddenly changed.

Xia Xibei followed his gaze and also stared.

“Why is Mr. Mo here?”

Just as she said those words, her expression changed once again as she saw Qiao Yanjue.

The moment she saw Qiao Yanjue, her heart jumped hard.

When did he get back?

And there was a tall man by Qiao Yanjue’s side.

The man was about the same height as Qiao Yanjue and had a handsome appearance, a bit of a daredevil look, and a seductive smile at the corners of his mouth.

He winked at the girls walking around, making them tremble.

The three men came from both sides and gathered in front of a few people, successfully attracting attention from the others.

The young girls around them blushed so much, they could barely resist screaming.

Their eyes widened as they watched them walk up to Xia Xibei.

Could it be that these handsome guys were all here for their school beauty?

All three men were so handsome, with the allure of a sophisticated man!

Looking at this scene, someone couldn't help but think of the two handsome boys who were looking for Xia Qinghan before.

Although they were all handsome, those two good looking boys were obviously much younger and lacking in comparison to these three mature men.

As the newly appointed school beauty, she was really more powerful than the previous school beauty!

Xia Xibei, who had no idea what the others were thinking, looked at Qiao Yanjue in surprise and astonishment.

“Didn't you... Say you'd be back tomorrow?”

Chapter 389: Jiang Yuran

Qiao Yanjue showed a bright smile, “I came back when things were done, and now I could give you a surprise.”

Xia Xibei suppressed the smile at the corner of her mouth.

“What’s so surprising about that?”

However, everyone around her could feel her joy.

Qiao Yanjue raised his eyebrows, “Is that so?”

“Of course.” That’s what she said, but she couldn’t help but laugh, “I thought you were really happy in Capital City and weren’t coming back.”

“Why would I?” Qiao Yanjue had a serious face. “If it weren’t for some work things holding me back, I would have come back a long time ago.”

On the side, Jiang Yuran watched Qiao Yanjue be so pleasant to Xia Xibei, his jaw about to drop to the ground.

What the-! Was this still their cold, aloof, and reticent Big Qiao?

And who was this silly guy smiling like an idiot?

Jiang Yuran had heard Huo Zijun mention before that Qiao Yanjue now had a girl he wanted.

He had thought Huo Zijun was lying.

Now it really seemed to be true!

The current Qiao Yanjue and the previous Qiao Yanjue were completely two people!

If he hadn't followed him the whole way, he would have thought he had been replaced midway!

Looking at Xia Xibei again, a hint of amazement flashed in Jiang Yuran's eyes.

What a beautiful girl!

Li Weiyun was the most outstanding girl he had ever seen. After all, she was a golden girl carefully cultivated by the Li family. Her temperament, character, and ability surpassed all other girls.

However, this girl was not inferior to Li Weiyun!

She had an upright posture, delicate and beautiful features, and an outstanding temperament. At a glance, one could tell that she was a young lady from a renowned family with deep roots.

Other than being a few years younger than Li Weiyun, she was surprisingly not inferior in other aspects!

Of course, what alarmed Jiang Yuran the most was Qiao Yanjue's attitude.

He knew that Qiao Yanjue was oblivious to all people of the opposite sex, even Li Weiyun, with whom they had grown up together.

But now he was so gentle!

What kind of magic did this girl have?

"Big Qiao, this is the... You were talking about."

"Let me introduce you," Qiao Yanjue interrupted Jiang Yuran and gave him a warning look. "This is Jiang Yuran. You can just call him Old Jiang."

Jiang Yuran was speechless, "Why should I be called Old Jiang? How come you can't call me Brother Jiang?"

Qiao Yanjue snorted and scanned him with contempt. "Brother Jiang? Are you sure?"

Jiang Yuran shivered and shook his head hurriedly, "Forget it, it's better to call me Old Jiang."

“Hello Brother Jiang.” Xia Xibei, of course, would not be so nonchalant. “My name is Xia Xibei, but you can just call me Little Xia. These are my classmates.”

“Hello guys!”

Jiang Yuran was secretly elbowed by Qiao Yanjue and hurriedly shifted his gaze, “You guys can call me Brother Jiang.”

“Hello, Brother Jiang!” several people shouted in unison.

After another round of introductions, Jiang Yuran looked at Mo Bonan.

“This is...”

“I’m Mo Bonan,” Mo Bonan said, extending his hand.

Once he heard the name, Jiang Yuran immediately understood. He grabbed his hand and shook it twice, “So it’s Mr. Mo! I’ve heard a lot about you! You’re really a young talent!”

“Mr. Jiang is too kind.” Mo Bonan showed a polite smile.

After shaking hands, Mo Bonan looked at Tang Luo. “It’s late, let’s go back.”

Tang Luo, however, shook his head.

“I have a dinner date with them.”

Tang Luo didn't expect Mo Bonan to suddenly come to pick him up. However, he still didn't want to go back.

Mo Bonan frowned. He wanted to give a strong order, but he swallowed the words.

Looking at Tang Luo's stubborn expression, he softened his tone.

“But it's not convenient today, right?”

Chapter 390: I Am Your Brother

Other than facing his parents, Mo Bonan had never been so gentle.

But now, looking at Tang Luo's stubborn little face, he could only soften his attitude.

“Look, it's not so convenient today, right?” His tone softened, “Of course, if everyone else is fine with it, we can still have a meal together.”

“No need!” Song Jiaren immediately shook her head. “Let’s make another date later! If you guys have something to do, just go ahead!”

Although these guys were quite handsome, she was not used to eating with so many strangers.

“I’m going home too,” Yu Ziqi also said.

These big guys weren’t ones to mess with!

Tang Luo looked at Xia Xibei.

However, looking at Qiao Yanjue beside Xia Xibei, he could only sigh helplessly.

“Alright then, next time.”

Although Xia Xibei didn’t say it, he could feel that she was in a different mood.

Before, Wan Shijie had come to them when she was upset. If she was in her current mood, he definitely wouldn’t have ended up so pathetic.

“Then let’s meet up another time.”

Seeing Tang Luo nod, Mo Bonan inexplicably breathed out a sigh of relief.

“Sorry, I’ll buy you guys dinner next time,” Xia Xibei looked at everyone apologetically.

“It’s okay.” Song Jiaren generously waved her hand, “We’re leaving first.”

After saying that, she pulled Yu Ziqi along, the latter hastily saying his goodbyes to them.

Mo Bonan and Qiao Yanjue nodded politely, “Then we’ll be leaving.”

“Good.”

The two of them got into the car, Mo Bonan’s expression was a bit complicated.

Only after a long time did he speak.

“Why were you so late today?”

It had been a few days. He couldn’t find Tang Luo in the morning, and when he went back at night, Tang Luo would already be asleep.

He could only come pick him up after leaving work early today, but he had to wait for more than an hour before Tang Luo came out.

Tang Luo lowered his eyebrows, "We had a game with another school today."

He was very confused. Shouldn't Mo Bonan be busy with work and social engagements? How come he was free to pick him up?

"Did something happen?"

Mo Bonan shook his head, "Nothing. I just came to pick you up and take you home."

Tang Luo did not refute it but expressed doubt with his eyes.

Mo Bonan was a little helpless and a little frustrated.

"Has anything happened in the last few days?" he asked.

Tang Luo then suddenly realized.

"You know?"

“What do you think?” Mo Bonan’s expression was a bit ugly. “Why didn’t you tell me?”

“There was no need to tell you,” Tang Luo shook his head, his voice low.

“Anyway, it’s a small matter. No need to affect your collaboration.”

When he said this, the smile at the corner of his mouth was inexplicably a bit sad.

“This is a small matter?” Mo Bonan’s face sank. “Then what’s a big matter?”

“Nothing,” Tang Luo even smiled, “Anyway, it’s all in the past now.”

Looking at his smile, Mo Bonan took a deep breath, suppressed the anger floating in his heart, and held his breath.

“I’ve already cancelled the collaboration with the Zhang family.”

“What?!” Tang Luo was startled, and his voice rose. “Cancelled the collaboration?!”

Was he kidding! How was that possible?

It was clear that in the previous life, the Mo family and the Zhang family's collaboration had always continued! How could it be cancelled now? Was Mo Bonan on drugs?

Looking at his shocked expression, Mo Bonan's mood finally got better.

"They dared to bully you. Of course we couldn't continue to collaborate."

Tang Luo looked at Mo Bonan incredulously, unable to come back to his senses for a while.

Looking at his wide, round eyes, Mo Bonan's heart turned soft. He could not help but pat Tang Luo's head.

"Hey, I am your brother! I can't watch you get bullied!"