

## Chapter 40: A Different Xia Xibei

Looking at Yang Xuan, who was trying his best to suppress his anger, Xia Xibei raised her brows. "Sure, but I can only spare a few minutes."

"That's enough," Yang Xuan nodded with gritted teeth, leading the way to the exact spot they had been at this morning.

"Why did you look for me?" Xia Xibei asked.

Yang Xuan was bewildered as he looked at the calm, unhurried Xia Xibei. Was she really the same person she used to be? Why was she so different now? However, he cast the irrelevant thoughts aside very quickly, drawing in a deep breath to suppress the fury in him. Then he said, "In fact, we both know that I do not owe you that much money."

"But you did borrow my money," Xia Xibei replied with a shrug. "Is that not true?"

Yang Xuan paused for a second, continuing with his argument, "But I only borrowed 10,000 from you, not 20,000! You are trying to scam me!"

"So what?" Xia Xibei flashed him a devilish smile. "Do you think you can explain it to the others? Would anyone even believe you now?"

Her words delighted Yang Xuan, who planned to continue luring her into saying more.

“You even hit me today!”

“So what if I did? Wasn’t it your fault, for being so vulnerable?”

Yang Xuan’s face fell. The Xia Xibei standing before him was a complete stranger to him!

“Besides, even if these things are true, who would believe your words? Your parents created such a large mess, the whole school knows about it by now. And you’re famous too! How great is that? You should thank me for doing that for you.”

Xia Xibei’s words greatly infuriated Yang Xuan, who yelled, “It was all because of you! I’mma kill you!”

When he thought of the drama that his parents had created, his rage finally erupted, causing him to dart toward Xia Xibei.

Unfortunately, before he could even reach her, his knee received a kick from Xia Xibei and he gracelessly landed on the ground, knelt down from the pain.

“Ahh!”

He let out a miserable scream upon coming into contact with the cemented floor. The color faded fast from his face, the assault making him feel as though his knees had been shattered into a million pieces.

Xia Xibei flashed him a small smile. With a simple swing of her leg, she kicked him to the side.

“Ahh—!”

Yang Xuan further fell onto the ground, momentarily rendered immobile.

Shock, pain, and anger flooded through him.

Xia Xibei was a totally different person now!

Nonetheless, he had to take his revenge! The first step was to reveal her true colors!

He heaved a sigh of relief as he thought of the cell phone in his pocket. His plan could still work!

However, before he could really relax, he saw Xia Xibei walking toward him.

“What- What more are you- you trying to do?! Don’t come near me!”

He stared at Xia Xibei with terrified eyes, feeling as though she was going to murder him!

Xia Xibei’s lips twitched with a ghost of a smile as she crouched down, holding a hand towards him.

“Don’t come near me!” He drew in a cold, sharp breath of air, nearly peeing his pants in the process.

The next moment, Xia Xibei’s hand reached into his pocket.

And then his cell phone was fished out.

“What are you trying to do?! Give me my phone back! It’s brand new!”

When Xia Xibei pressed it’s on-button, a voice-recording page appeared on the screen.

Xia Xibei smiled. It was just what she had expected. She knew Yang Xuan wouldn’t be so honest.

She stopped the recording and deleted the file. After making sure that it couldn’t be recovered, she removed her fingerprint and put the phone back into Yang Xuan’s pocket.

Yang Xuan watched all of her actions with jaw-dropping shock, nearly having a meltdown right then and there.

How was he going to accuse her of those horrible actions now that the recording was gone?

Xia Xibei stood up and looked down at him from above, flashing a malicious smile at him all the while.

“It’s alright. That was only the beginning, there’s more exciting drama coming up next. Let us take things slow~”

Looking into her icy eyes, Yang Xuan couldn’t help but shiver.

#### **Chapter 41: Two-timing**

After saying those fierce words, which terrified Yang Xuan greatly, Xia Xibei calmly left.

Before she returned to the classroom, however, she ran into Song Jiaren.

Song Jiaren’s expression was very complicated: suspicion, fear, sadness... So many emotions mixed together, contorting her large face into a mess.

Of course, she had heard of the incident with Yang Xuan’s mother, and someone had shown her the recording too. That was why her emotions were so complicated.

Yang Xuan was pretty good to her usually, and behaved well, like a mild-mannered gentleman.

He had mentioned his parents once before. In his words, his parents had very good personalities. They were gentle with others, and would never dislike her.

But today, that impression of goodness had been broken. Yang Xuan's mom's ferociousness was more terrifying than that of any thug!

Although Song Jiaren was the gang leader's daughter, and everyone avoided her at school, she was not as fierce as everyone thought she was.

—She had no choice. She was fat, sweated profusely whenever she moved, and sometimes didn't move at all if she didn't have to.

Then Song Jiaren heard the whole story.

After understanding things more clearly, she became disillusioned.

How could Yang Xuan have done such a thing?! He had denied borrowing money, then lied about being beaten?!

She was devastated, feeling as if her world had been turned upside down.

However, after struggling with the situation and feeling sad, she still came to Xia Xibei, because she wanted to understand the whole truth!

"You came?" Xia Xibei didn't seem to notice Song Jiaren's reaction. Smilin, she continued, "Then let's go, I'm ready!" She showed off her backpack, which held all the herbs.

“Aren’t you going to react at all?” Song Jiaren asked with a frown.

“React?” Xia Xibei was startled for a minute before responding. “Oh, you mean that whole thing with Yang Xuan?”

Song Jiaren nodded, so Xia Xibei continued, “There is nothing to react to.”

She shrugged her shoulders, acting as if this was all normal, “As soon as they said I was a couple with Yang Xuan, I knew what they thought.”

“You’re really not together?”

“No way!” Xia Xibei exclaimed, looking shocked, “I’m not blind! How could I be into him?”

Blind...

The corner of Song Jiaren’s mouth twitched. Xia Xibei was not blind, only she was the blind one.

“Besides, he’s two-timing a bunch of people. I’d be a moron to be into him!”

“Two-timing... Several people?”

“Yes!” Xia Xibei nodded, counting off on her fingers, “I figured there’s at least three or four people!”

“What?” Song Jiaren shouted, “Three or four people?!”

“Yeah,” Xia Xibei nodded her head, acting as if she didn’t notice Song Jiaren’s emotions and continued, “Other than Jin Yazhen, there are a couple of girls from other schools. Why do you think he needed to borrow so much money?”

These words made the look on Song Jiaren’s face become worse.

There were others besides Jin Yazhen? Then what was she?

At that moment, all of her feelings dissipated!

Seeing Song Jiaren’s vicious look, Xia Xibei smiled internally, becoming very happy.

If this had happened a year later, she wouldn’t have been able to make Song Jiaren abandon Yang Xuan so easily.

Well, that hadn’t happened yet.

Although the current Song Jiaren liked Yang Xuan, she had not yet reached the point where she couldn’t live without him.



If Song Jiaren didn't like Yang Xuan anymore, his life would be much more difficult.

"OK. Don't think too much about it, we'll deal with the important things first. Let's go!"

Xia Xibei began to leave first, heading towards the school gate.