

Chapter 481: Appetite-spoiling

Li Weiyun finally got to take a good look at Xia Xibei.

In fact, Xia Xibei was the first one that she had noticed when she came in. Her looks were too exceptional after all.

She didn't think much apart from that.

What was there to bother about? She was merely another ordinary girl.

However, she didn't expect Xia Xibei to be so harsh and quick-witted.

She wondered how she got the confidence to behave so audaciously.

Xia Xibei did not falter even when she sensed Li Weiyun's measuring gaze.

"Xia Xibei," Xia Qinghan said with a dreary look, "You're being too much!"

"Me? Too much?" Xia Xibei stared at her in disbelief. "Did I start a conversation with you? Or did I ask you to give me a slap in the face?"

Tang Luo chuckled, "This is the first time I've seen an offender suing her victim."

"You look like a decent person, why don't you behave like one though?" Xia Xibei put on a befuddled look. "I thought everyone who comes here is civilized and educated!"

"Sorry for that, I should have informed my uncle and auntie about it," Tang Luo said looking apologetic, "So that appetite-spoiling people can be dealt with."

It was like they were singing a duet in perfect harmony, making the three young ladies pull faces again.

Li Weiyun looked rather dignified with her stern face, but it clearly did not frighten the two of them in the least.

Li Weiyun didn't expect them to insult her along with the others.

This was the first time she had been treated this way.

Nevertheless, her decorum stopped her from reacting rudely and impetuously.

Besides, she knew that both Xia Xibei and Tang Luo were orphans. The difference between them was that one was living under someone else's roof, while the other was down and out.

Arguing with them would be like downgrading her own status.

“Alright, enough. We shall get going,” Li Weiyun ordered in a low voice, making Xia Qinghan and Zhang Yiqi shut their mouths immediately.

Despite the awful looks on their faces, they didn’t dare to utter another word.

Li Weiyun was an important guest from the capital.

“Humph.”

Zhang Yiqi snorted haughtily and showed them an “I’m not gonna waste my time on you” look before turning around and leaving with the other two.

Xia Xibei had a cold, grim look in her eyes as she watched them leave, but she didn’t do anything.

This was Mo Bonan’s birthday dinner, after all. She shouldn’t ruin it.

Tang Luo’s expression was about the same.

After walking some distance away, Zhang Yiqi looked at Li Weiyun rather apologetically, “Sister Weiyun, I’m sorry about that. I didn’t expect them to be so rude!”

Li Weiyun cast a glance at her, “Nevermind, I understand.”

Indeed, people with a disparity in social status couldn't communicate well.

If Xia Xibei heard this conversation, she would give them each a slap in the face.

They were the ones who came to provoke them first, how dare they make such remarks?! Just how shameless could they be?!

Zhang Yiqi was uplifted upon receiving Li Weiyun's approval.

"Tell you what, Xia Xibei is a terrible person! She's wicked and full of wiles!"

"Oh?"

"Qiqi, stop it," Xia Qinghan shook her head lightly. "We're not from the same world."

The next second however, she took a turn.

"Arguing with girls like her, who go around flirting with guys, will only make us seem low-class."

"Flirting with guys?" Li Weiyun's interest was piqued. She felt like it was something that she had expected.

Xia Xibei didn't look like a well-behaved girl, so it was normal that she went around hooking up with guys.

"Yeah, I've seen her getting into all sorts of cars, all of them flashy." Xia Qinghan wore a sarcastic smile, "Besides, she seems to be in an intimate relationship with Tang Luo these days."

Li Weiyun wanted to say something, but Zhang Yiqi's eyes suddenly lit up.

"Brother Bonan!"

Then she trotted across the room.

Chapter 482: I'm a Wicked Mother-in-law

Mo Bonan was a little surprised when he saw Zhang Yiqi.

"How did you get here?"

He didn't remember sending her an invitation.

Zhang Yiqi's face fell instantly when she saw the obvious disgust on his face.

"I've apologized to you already-"

"Have you apologized to Luo?" Mo Bonan cut her off directly.

Zhang Yiqi stiffened; her breath caught in her throat.

"You should apologize to Luo, not me," Mo Bonan said in a cold voice. "Sorry, I have to go. Please excuse me."

As a gentleman, he couldn't lose his demeanor.

It was his birthday today, and he shouldn't be wasting time on her.

Tears welled up in Zhang Yiqi's eyes as she watched him leave.

He was being too much!

She had apologized to Mo Bonan already, but he did not accept her apology.

She had wanted to take this opportunity to talk things out with him, so they could put an end to the matter.

However, she hadn't expected Mo Bonan to be so hard-headed!

"Qiqi?" Xia Qinghan came to her side and asked with concern.

At the brink of tears, Zhang Yiqi hugged Xia Qinghan in grievance.

Li Weiyun stared at the two of them with a rather cold expression.

She had come here with the intention of getting some interesting experiences, but it turned out that there was nothing interesting about this at all.

In just ten minutes or so, she had witnessed two "good plays."

She didn't have much liking for Zhang Yiqi to begin with, and her distaste only grew when she saw her weeping and sobbing over a man.

She looked down on women like that.

Xia Qinghan patted Zhang Yiqi on the shoulder, "Someone's here."

Startled, Zhang Yiqi let go of Xia Qinghan right away.

Zhong Xianjing walked up to them gracefully, asking, "You're Ms. Zhang, right?"

That question instantly put an ear-to-ear grin on Zhang Yiqi's face.

"Hi Auntie, you can just call me Qiqi."

Her heart couldn't help but race wildly. Did Auntie Mo strike up a conversation with her because she thought she was good for her son?

"Ms. Zhang," Zhong Xianjing smiled, but without any humor in her eyes. "I'd better call you Ms. Zhang, since we're not close."

Zhang Yiqi's smile froze. It was very awkward.

"I've heard about your misunderstanding with Luo."

"That really was just a misunderstanding!" Zhang Yiqi's face paled, and she hurriedly explained, "Someone was trying to defame me!"

"Yeah, it must have been a misunderstanding." Zhong Xianjing smiled in an ambiguous way, "No big deal, bickering and arguments are common among youngsters."

Zhang Yiqi's expression changed subtly. She had a feeling that the conversation wasn't heading in a pleasant direction.

"Ms. Zhang, you're a good-looking and outstanding young lady, I believe you'll find yourself an equally excellent partner. I wonder who will turn out to be the blessed guy?"

Zhang Yiqi's face reddened, "Actually, Brother Bonan..."

"It's a pity that our Bonan isn't an excellent partner," Zhong Xianjing carried on without inflection. "He's bad-tempered, childish, and willful in doing things, often giving people around him a hard time. His dad and I are both worried about when he'll find a partner."

Zhang Yiqi wasn't an idiot, her face quickly turned very pale.

Zhong Xianjing was rejecting her in a tactful way!

"Actually..."

"But it's difficult for him to find a partner indeed. After all, no girls will like a wicked mother-in-law like me, right?"

"Auntie, you're not wicked..." Zhang Yiqi's lips twitched.

“Of course I am a wicked mother-in-law. If I’m not happy with the partner he decides on, I’ll throw her out of the house!” Zhong Xianjing threatened in a gentle manner. “Ah, I shouldn’t be saying things like that. My apologies, Ms. Zhang. We tend to nag when we get older.”

“Never...”

“Ah, someone’s calling me there. Have fun, you girls. I’ll go over.”

“Sure, have a good time.”

Chapter 483: Pushed Into The Water

Zhang Yiqi started trembling after Zhong Xianjing left.

“Qiqi, are you alright?”

Frightened, Xia Qinghan instantly held her.

Zhang Yiqi bit her lip, suppressing the sound of crying in her throat, but the tears in her eyes couldn’t help but roll down her cheeks.

She didn’t know that Zhong Xianjing would approach her just to give her a warning!

She felt utterly mortified as she thought of how Mo and his mother had treated her.

“Qiqi, don’t cry!”

Startled, Xia Qinghan hurriedly pulled her to the side so that people wouldn’t see the ignominious state that she was in.

When they got to a quiet corner, Zhang Yiqi’s tears began pouring out in torrents.

“Qinghan...”

She was full of grievances.

How could Mo Bonan and his mother treat her like that?! Wasn’t she good enough?!

“Stop crying, your makeup is falling off,” Xia Qinghan comforted her. “It’s their fault that they don’t recognize how great you are. They’ll understand it sooner or later.”

Zhang Yiqi fought back her tears.

Mo Bonan and his mother treated her like that because they thought she couldn’t give Mo Bonan up, didn’t they?

She... She couldn't give him up indeed.

Ever since she first met Mo Bonan, he was all that she could think about.

From then on, no other people could make her open up like he did.

Not even Mo Bonan and Zhong Xianjing's obnoxious attitude would make her flinch.

She just couldn't figure out why they didn't like her. She was good, wasn't she?

Zhang Yiqi wiped away her tears and took a few deep breaths, finally managing to suppress the sorrow within, her eyes ablaze with fire once again.

She wasn't convinced that Mo Bonan was out of her reach!

"Eh? Sister Weiyun?"

Only then did they realize that Li Weiyun was gone.

"She must have gone elsewhere by herself."

Xia Qinghan scowled, though she wasn't particularly worried.

Li Weiyun was an adult, she wouldn't run into trouble at events like this.

Having said that, they still had to look for her.

"Shall we go look for her then?"

"Sure."

The two took a tour around the place, soon seeing Li Weiyun near the entrance.

They did not step forward, however, because there was a hunky man standing beside Li Weiyun.

"That's..."

"That's Qiao Yanjue!" Xia Qinghan was surprised. "I didn't know he came!"

"Qiao Yanjue?" Zhang Yiqi mused for a second before the realization struck her. "The Qiao family's fourth child?"

Despite being the Qiao family's fourth child, people wouldn't usually address him that way.

"Yes, he's Qiao Haoming's youngest uncle." Xia Qinghan was flabbergasted, "Does he know the Mos too?"

"We all belong in the same circle, that's nothing surprising about it," Zhang Yiqi said. "Sister Weiyun likes him?"

"I think so."

Although they weren't sure about it, it was pretty obvious that Li Weiyun had feelings for Qiao Yanjue from the way she looked shy and soft around him, which was unlike her cold, aloof self when she was with them.

Otherwise, she wouldn't hurry to his side without even notifying them.

Besides, the look in her eyes wouldn't lie.

"Should we... Go to her then?"

"Of course not!" Xia Qinghan shook her head immediately. "I don't wanna get hated on."

"Alright then," Zhang Yiqi took the hint. "Let's go and take a walk outside."

“Sure.”

The two headed outside, where there was an outdoor swimming pool. Although no one was swimming in there at the moment, the ambience was nice.

Right as they got outside, Zhang Yiqi’s face turned gloomy and she gritted her teeth in rage.

“It’s him again!”

As she saw Tang Luo walking in their direction all by himself and thought of the things that Mo Bonan and his mother said to her, Zhang Yiqi couldn’t hold her anger back any longer.

When they passed by each other, she pretended to slip. She cried out while leaning to the side, pushing Tang Luo along.

With a loud splash, chaos ensued.

Chapter 484: Say Sorry In The Water

The sudden occurrence left everyone in shock. Zhang Yiqi seemed to be at a loss as well.

“I... I didn’t mean it...”

However, no one cared to listen to her explanation.

Tang Luo was floundering in the water. He couldn’t swim, and he was suffocating.

With a splash, a figure jumped into the water.

Xia Xibei happened to witness Zhang Yiqi pushing Tang Luo into the water right as she turned. Her eyes widened and she jumped into the water without a second thought.

Tang Luo couldn’t help but gulp down huge mouthfuls of water while flailing in the water, quickly sinking.

Others were looking for a lifebuoy in a frenzy, but all to no avail.

Forget about rescuing him from the water, someone else had jumped in already.

Xia Xibei couldn’t help but curse inwardly when she got into the pool.

The dress she wore was nice, but it was too movement-limiting!

She could only swim towards Tang Luo with all her might.

“What’s wrong?”

The guests inside hurried over upon hearing the clamor outside.

Mo Bonan’s face fell when he saw the two teenagers in the water.

He quickly dashed to the side of the pool. Before he jumped, he saw Xia Xibei swimming towards the side with Tang Luo in her arms.

“Here!”

He reached out to them with a hand.

Xia Xibei tore Tang Luo off herself, who was clinging on to her like a lifeline.

Mo Bonan hauled the half-conscious Tang Luo out of the water and went to expose his top so that it wouldn’t obstruct his breathing.

Xia Xibei’s eyes widened as she scrambled up from the pool and she screamed, “Hold on!”

She rushed towards them, and grabbed Tang Luo from Mo Bonan’s hands, “Let me do it!”

She was very fast. Before Mo Bonan could even respond, she had flipped Tang Luo over and made him lean on her folded thighs. She patted his back, forcing the water out of his lungs.

It wasn't a big issue because Tang Luo had only been in the water for a minute and had swallowed just a little bit of water.

After making him spill the water, Xia Xibei gave his belly another press, and Tang Luo finally regained consciousness, coughing.

"It's alright now," Xia Xibei heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately!

"How did he fall into the water?"

Mo Bonan was full of doubt.

Although there wasn't any protective barrier around the pool, Tang Luo couldn't simply have tripped and fallen into it, could he?

Hearing his words, Xia Xibei stood up abruptly.

At that moment, she gave off an air so intimidating that it startled the people around her.

She strode up to Zhang Yiqi with a ferocious look in her eyes, which made the others shudder.

She was entirely drenched and clad in a close-fitting dress, her hair sticking to her cheeks. Despite her disheveled look, she looked as imposing as ever.

She was like an infuriated beast, ready to tear her prey into pieces.

“What- What are you trying to do?”

Zhang Yiqi recoiled in horror, but she couldn't get away from Xia Xibei's grasp.

“Hey, hey, hey! What are you doing?! Let go of me! I said I didn't mean it!”

Xia Xibei gripped her arm, her eyes spitting fire, “You didn't mean it? You pushed Luo into the water, now get down there yourself and say you're sorry!”

Zhang Yiqi shrieked with a terrorized look in her eyes, “You're insane!”

“Xia Xibei! Let go of her!”

Xia Qinghan rushed to their side and tried to peel Zhang Yiqi away from her.

However, Xia Xibei's moves were way more skilled than hers.

With a tug of Xia Xibei's hand, Zhang Yiqi screamed in agony and couldn't help but stagger to the side.

"Stop!"

"Stop!"

"Ah!"

The strident screams did nothing to prevent the loud splash that ensued.

Zhang Yiqi squealed. Feeling her feet sweeping off the ground, she tumbled into the pool.

The whole scene fell silent.

A moment later, sharp gasps and low yells started to spread through the crowd.

This young lady was a real savage!

Chapter 485: I Went To Get a Blanket

What Xia Xibei had done left everyone utterly flabbergasted.

She just threw Zhang Yiqi into the water like that!

That was brutal!

Xia Qinghan stared at Xia Xibei with wide eyes, chills pouring down her spine.

This was absolutely horrendous!

Zhang Yiqi could swim. After floundering a little in the water and gulping down some water, she managed to recover herself.

“Xia Xibei!”

She was shrieking in the water. Her make-up and the style that she had spent so much time on were all ruined now, causing her to choke on her fury.

Xia Xibei turned around and shot her a vicious glance which frightened her so much that she nearly sank into the water once again.

The look in her eyes was terrifying!

“Xia Xibei, are you crazy?!”

Xia Qinghan couldn't believe it.

“Xia Xibei!” Zhang Yiqi crawled out from the pool and stormed angrily towards Xia Xibei while clasping her heavy dress. “You're too much!”

“I'm too much?” Xia Xibei stared back at her with an icy, precarious look in her eyes. “You purposely pushed Luo into the water. Who's being too much?”

“I told you, I didn't mean it!” Zhang Yiqi argued. “I slipped!”

“You slipped?” Xia Xibei shot her a cold glance, “We could take a look at the security camera and see if you really didn't mean it!”

Zhang Yiqi froze at that moment.

Of course she meant it.

She was furious when she saw Tang Luo, which made her think of what Zhong Xianjing said to her a while ago.

That was why she pushed Tang Luo into the water.

How could she even have known that Tang Luo couldn't swim?! All she wanted was to do was embarrass Tang Luo.

She never thought that Xia Xibei would take such forthright, brutal revenge on her!

Wasn't she afraid of payback?!

"You shouldn't have done that no matter what happened, right?"

Xia Qinghan stepped forth and defended her friend.

"What? You're saying that I can't take revenge even if she did it first?" Xia Xibei sneered, "That really is your double standard at its finest, huh?!"

"Hey!" Zhang Yiqi was so furious that her chest started aching.

"Ms. Xia, you've gone overboard," a cold, detached voice sounded, tinged with condescending arrogance. "We're all civilized people. Can't we just sit down and talk things out properly?"

Xia Xibei turned around and froze for a second.

Was that Qiao Yanjue standing behind Li Weiyun?

And he turned around and left right after seeing her?!

He left?!

Xia Xibei's heart sank, and her face turned extremely awful as fire began raging in her chest.

But Li Weiyun took it as Xia Xibei being ashamed, which only fueled her contempt.

"Problems can be solved through communication. There's no need to resort to such brutal means."

It was no wonder she was an orphan without parents to watch after her. How low-class of her to solve problems in such barbarous ways.

Xia Xibei came to her senses, and laughed humorlessly, "So I reckon your so-called 'civilized way' is to stop others from protecting themselves although you are the real evildoers?! Well, that's an eye-opener for me!"

Li Weiyun's face turned cold. She hadn't expected this little girl to be so stubborn and uncultured.

“Tonight is the Mo family’s big day. It’s really not an appropriate place for you to misbehave, is it?”

“Ha! Who picked the fight first? Are you blind or retarded? I don’t remember you falling into the pool, but why does your brain seem so dysfunctional?”

Her insults put horrified looks on the trio’s faces. She had a silver tongue!

“You-”

“Stop it.”

Qiao Yanjue returned to the scene with a huge blanket in hand, which he wrapped around Xia Xibei’s damp body.

“Go change your clothes, or you’re gonna catch a cold.”

Xia Xibei’s anger was instantly doused by the blanket around her. Stunned, she stared at Qiao Yanjue.

“You... I thought you left?”

Qiao Yanjue chortled through his anger, “I went to get a blanket for you! Why can’t you look after yourself? Look at you, you’re all soaked!”

Li Weiyun froze as she listened to their intimate conversation.

Chapter 486: Ask Her To Leave

Li Weiyun looked dumbfounded as Qiao Yanjue took Xia Xibei by the shoulders and led her inside.

By the time she reacted, the two of them had already walked some distance away.

Her heart jumped and she quickly stepped forward to stop the two of them.

“Yanjue, she’s-”

“Cold...” Xia Xibei suddenly shivered.

“Then hurry up and get inside.” Qiao Yanjue was immediately anxious. “I’ll take her to change first, let’s talk about what’s going on later.”

Li Weiyun stared at Qiao Yanjue, eyes wide in disbelief.

Was this still the Qiao Yanjue she knew?!

“Can’t she change on her own?” Her face was hard. “She’s not a child.”

On hearing that, Qiao Yanjue gave her a deep look of disapproval.

“Nothing is more important than her,” he said seriously.

Li Weiyun’s heart was beating wildly and her face was pale.

What did Qiao Yanjue mean? She had heard wrong, hadn’t she?

Xia Xibei, who was enveloped in his arms, blushed, and her originally calm heart became out of control.

“Go and change your clothes first.”

Qiao Yanjue, however, didn’t feel that he had said anything remarkable, taking Xia Xibei inside with him.

Li Weiyun was left where she stood, her face pale to the point of misery.

She must have heard wrong! She must be hallucinating!

Otherwise, why would she see this scene and hear such words?

“Sister Weiyun,” Xia Qinghan carefully approached her. “Are you okay?”

When she saw Li Weiyun’s face, Xia Qinghan almost jumped up. Her face was so hideous, as if she had a serious illness. Even her makeup didn’t work.

Before Li Weiyun could speak, Zhang Yiqi’s screams could be heard.

“Why are you kicking me out?!”

Xia Qinghan looked back, and her face changed slightly.

Two security guards stood in front of Zhang Yiqi with serious faces.

Zhang Yiqi was frantic, soaked to the skin. How dare they try to kick her out?!

Xia Qinghan was in a dilemma, and quickly stepped from Li Weiyun’s side to Zhang Yiqi’s side, glaring at the two security guards.

“What are you doing?”

“Sorry, President Mo has asked this young lady to leave.”

“I don’t believe it!” Zhang Yiqi’s voice was sharp. “Brother Bonan couldn’t have done that! Don’t talk nonsense!”

“It is true, I told them to do so,” a voice rang out coldly.

The two turned their heads to look, confronted with Mo Bonan’s icy face.

“Brother Bonan...” Zhang Yiqi’s originally high spirits suddenly fell, her eyes a little evasive.

“Miss Zhang, please don’t call me that. I’m not your brother.” Mo Bonan’s face was ugly. “Also, please leave!”

“Why?” Zhang Yiqi was very upset.

Mo Bonan looked at her as if she was mentally challenged.

“Today is my birthday, and I do not want to make things so difficult. Please leave on your own.”

While saying that, he also glanced at the security guards next to him. The threat was very clear, with the intention of doing something at the drop of a hat.

Zhang Yiqi was at a loss for words, her head blank.

Looking at Mo Bonan's worsening expression, Xia Qinghan hurriedly said, "Qiqi, let's go back and change clothes first. We'll catch a cold otherwise!"

With Xia Qinghan giving her a way out, Zhang Yiqi could only nod, "Okay, okay..."

She timidly looked up at Mo Bonan but was startled by his gaze.

"Send them out," Mo Bonan said to the security guards. "Send them to the car."

Zhang Yiqi's heart suddenly went cold.

Xia Qinghan was even more helpless than her. Li Weiyun was still here!

Chapter 487: No More Collaboration

Li Weiyun stood in place, eyeing the area Qiao Yanjue had left with a complicated expression.

"Sister Weiyun, let's go," Xia Qinghan came over and said carefully.

“Wait a little longer.”

Li Weiyun, however, was reluctant.

She must find out what the hell was going on here!

Looking at the security guards’ watchful gazes and the surrounding guests’ speculative eyes, Xia Qinghan was full of panic.

“Whatever you want to know... I’ll tell you when we get back, okay?”

“You know what’s going on?” Li Weiyun turned her head to look at her.

“Almost... Almost all of it,” Xia Qinghan stammered in reply.

Li Weiyun remembered what Xia Qinghan had told her about Xia Xibei earlier and instantly had an idea.

“Okay, let’s go.”

She adjusted her expression, resumed her previous haughtiness, turned around, and walked away.

No matter how things went, she couldn’t let herself lose her cool in front of the crowd.

Moreover, if you knew yourself and your enemy, you would never lose a battle.

It was useless to stay here. It was better to go back to understand the situation.

Mo Bonan asked the security guard to send the three out before turning around and going back.

He had brought Tang Luo to the room before coming back to drive Zhang Yiqi and the others out.

His face was gloomy and unsightly while thinking about the situation just now.

He didn't expect Zhang Yiqi to dare make a move against Tang Luo right here!

The Zhang family was completely shameless! The older person didn't come, but the younger one came to make trouble!

Thinking of this, he called over the project manager nearby.

"In the future, all collaboration with the Zhang family will be cancelled!"

"Okay, got it."

The manager nodded repeatedly, but in his heart he complained. Didn't they already cancel the collaboration with the Zhang family?

Mo Bonan reacted to the fact that their collaboration with the Zhang family had long been gone as he added, "In the future, any collaboration with the Zhang family need not be mentioned."

If they wanted to collaborate, they might as well find someone else to work with; they would definitely be more reliable than the Zhang family.

After instructing the manager, Mo Bonan hurriedly rushed to his room.

When he reached the door, he was just in time to see the waiter delivering a bowl of ginger tea.

He took it and knocked on the door.

Tang Luo wore a white bathrobe to open the door.

The bathrobe was a bit large, and covered him up, revealing only his slender calves. His lips were a little pale and his hair drooped, looking like a poor, helpless little rabbit.

Mo Bonan frowned, a little worried.

"Are you okay?"

"I'm fine," Tang Luo shook his head.

"I had ginger tea made. Drink some."

He handed the tea over, which Tang Luo took obediently.

"How is Beibei doing?"

Just now, when Xia Xibei quarreled with Zhang Yiqi and the girls, he was sent into the room by Mo Bonan, so he didn't know the subsequent development.

"Don't worry, she's okay." Mo Bonan patted his shoulder, "Qiao Yanjue is here, he took her to change her clothes."

Hearing that Qiao Yanjue had arrived, Tang Luo breathed a sigh of relief.

"That's good."

"Don't think too much, take care of yourself first."

Mo Bonan pushed him to the sofa and sat him down.

Tang Luo's physique was far different from his, and with the encounter just now, he sat down without resistance.

His eyebrows lowered, he sipped ginger tea one sip at a time, looking innocent and harmless.

At this moment, Mo Bonan felt that he was too delicate.

"When we get back, I'll teach you to swim."

No more being pushed.

Pfft! Tang Luo spat out the ginger tea in his mouth, staining the bathrobe.

Mo Bonan was startled by his reaction.

"What's wrong? Is it too hot?"

"No, nothing!" Tang Luo shook his head in a panic. "I'll go wash up."

Without waiting for Mo Bonan to speak, he rushed into the bathroom.

Chapter 488: Seeds of Doubt

There was a knock on the door. Mo Bonan opened it, and outside the door was the attendant, holding Tang Luo's clean laundry.

Mo Bonan took the clothes, then went to knock on the bathroom door.

Tang Luo poked out his head.

"Your clothes."

"Thanks."

Tang Luo stretched out his hand and took the clothes.

"You change first, I'll go out to greet the other guests."

"Okay, you go ahead."

Tang Luo let out a faint sigh of relief and shrank back his head.

Mo Bonan turned around and was about to leave, but just as he opened the room's door, his phone suddenly vibrated.

He subconsciously closed the door behind him.

Tapping on his phone, he saw a message from his mother asking how Tang Luo was doing.

This was Mo Bonan's event, so his parents and their friends of the same age left early.

Without the elders, the young people could have fun.

But they did not expect that after leaving, they would hear that something had happened. They were instantly anxious.

Mo Bonan's mother called Tang Luo but did not get through. Supposedly, the phone broke from being in the water.

So, she could only send a message to Mo Bonan.

Mo Bonan was messaging his mother when he heard the sound of a blow dryer coming from the bathroom.

Mo Bonan didn't think so much about it; maybe Tang Luo was blowing dry clothes.

At the other end, Mo's mother sent a message, saying that she wanted Tang Luo to report that he was safe, as she didn't believe what Mo Bonan said.

The fact that Zhang Yiqi came to the party and targeted Tang Luo could not be unrelated to Mo Bonan.

As a woman, Mo's mother could certainly see that Zhang Yiqi was interested in Mo Bonan.

What she found amazing was that Zhang Yiqi wanted to target Tang Luo.

Was this not ridiculous? How could Tang Luo affect Zhang Yiqi?

Mo's mother was also very angry at Mo Bonan, who provoked Zhang Yiqi.

If it wasn't for the fact that she couldn't contact Tang Luo, she wouldn't want to deal with him.

Mo Bonan was very aggrieved at being blamed by his mother.

He was very wronged! Who knew that Zhang Yiqi was a crazy person?

He didn't even send an invitation to the Zhang family, so who knew where Zhang Yiqi got the invitation from?

He was also annoyed that something like this had happened!

At the other end, Mo's mother was still insisting that Tang Luo call her. So Mo Bonan touched his nose and could only turn around to find Tang Luo.

In the bathroom, the sound of the hair dryer continued.

Mo Bonan knocked a few times but didn't hear Tang Luo's answer.

He could not help but worry. Did he not hear, or had something happened?

Although Tang Luo was rescued quickly, his health was not good, and he got sick easily.

In this case, weakness was also possible.

Thinking that something would happen to Tang Luo, Mo Bonan's worries intensified.

He couldn't help but turn the door handle lock, and to his surprise, the door was unlocked and opened with a twist.

Just as his hand turned the door handle, the sound inside stopped.

However, he still subconsciously pushed the door open.

With the lock open, who wouldn't give it a push?

"Ah-Luo!"

"Argh!"

As soon as the door was pushed open, he saw the person inside turn around violently, grabbing his clothes and covering his chest while giving a shrill scream.

He was startled into closing the door.

The screaming inside stopped, and Mo Bonan's wildly beating heart slowly calmed down. He wordlessly shook his head.

But in the next second, the slender and pale back that had just flashed by was imprinted in his mind.

Although it was just a glimpse, he was impressed.

The back was too thin, while the waist was too slender.

If he didn't know that the person inside was Tang Luo, he would have thought it was a girl!

Moreover, Tang Luo's scream was too sharp, like a girl's...

Wait a minute?

Mo Bonan frowned.

Chapter 489: Why Such Small Hands

Mo Bonan couldn't help but shake his head at this idea.

This was absurd!

Tang Luo had been living in their house for several years. If he was a girl, there was no way people wouldn't have found out by now, even if he did not know.

After all, he was not close to Tang Luo before. The two of them did not interact much. It was normal not to know each other.

But was it possible that even his mother didn't know?

Besides, if Tang Luo was a girl, why would he pretend to be a boy?

After all, Zhong Xianjing and Mo Wenfan both liked daughters. However, after having Mo Bonan, their health was not good, so they did not continue having children.

If Tang Luo was a girl, they would definitely like him more.

So, really, there was no need for him to pretend to be a boy.

Mo Bonan sat on the sofa, his eyebrows furrowed, and his mind overwhelmed with thoughts.

The bathroom door opened, and Tang Luo walked out, fully dressed.

Looking at Mo Bonan on the sofa, a trace of panic flashed in his eyes, then he composed his face.

"Brother Bonan, why did you barge in just now?! Even though we are both men, this is not right!" he said righteously with an angry face.

After this statement, the suspicion in Mo Bonan's heart instantly lightened up a lot.

“Sorry, my mother wanted to look for you just now. I knocked on the door, but you did not hear, so I was afraid that something happened to you inside...” He decisively apologized, “I did not mean to.”

“Forget it, you didn’t do it on purpose.” Tang Luo puffed up his chest, a forgiving look on his face.

Mo Bonan’s eyes couldn’t help but move over him.

Before, Tang Luo’s body was full of a young man’s vigor, but now, after that strange thought, Mo Bonan felt that Tang Luo’s gestures held more than a hint of female delicacy.

However, his chest... It was not like a girl’s.

Noticing his odd gaze, Tang Luo panicked. He raised his head and chest and asked with a stern face, “Brother Bonan, are there any more questions?”

“No.” Being glared at by him, Mo Bonan immediately shook his head and handed over the phone. “Let my mom know you’re okay.”

“OK.”

Tang Luo breathed a sigh of relief and reached out his hand, wanting to take the phone.

“Hmm?” Mo Bonan suddenly grabbed his hand. “Why are your hands so small?”

His palm was wide and thick, while Tang Luo's hand was dainty; the contrast was too big.

As if electrocuted, Tang Luo shook off his hand, smiling.

"Brother Bonan, you should say this to a girl. When you say this about me, I become angry. I am also a man, after all. I may be young, but I have room to grow!"

Mo Bonan met his somewhat angry eyes and immediately apologized, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do that."

Tang Luo turned up the corner of his mouth and smiled, "I hope I won't hear such words next time."

Mo Bonan nodded, "I know, I'll be aware."

A boy, of course, hated to be told that he looked like a girl. Tang Luo's reaction was normal.

After Tang Luo used Mo Bonan's phone to let Zhong Xianjing he was okay, then handed back the phone.

Mo Bonan took the phone while saying, "Let's swim together tomorrow morning."

Tang Luo's heart suddenly jumped, and his face changed slightly.

“Today was a random disaster, but you are not so young anymore. You should know how to swim.” Mo Bonan was resolute. “I think that my mother thinks so too.”

Tang Luo’s mouth moved, “Let’s wait until I’m better.”

“Okay,” Mo Bonan nodded. “Then I’ll go.”

“Good.”

When Mo Bonan left, Tang Luo almost stomped his feet.

Chapter 490: Small Injuries Are Nothing

Meanwhile, Xia Xibei was ushered into the room by Qiao Yanjue.

His face didn’t look too good.

“He’s not a kid, so why can’t he swim? Why did he need you to go and save him?”

Tang Luo looked thin and weak. He couldn’t even swim, Xia Xibei actually had to save him. It was so embarrassing!

“It’s normal that he can’t swim,” Xia Xibei replied nonchalantly, “The law does not require everyone to know how to swim.”

Especially since Tang Luo’s situation was special. It would be strange if he could swim.

Hearing Xia Xibei’s defense of Tang Luo, Qiao Yanjue’s face grew even darker.

“Alright, go in and take a shower. Clothes will be sent over soon.”

Not wanting to lose his temper at her, Qiao Yanjue could only nudge her into the bathroom.

When Xia Xibei went into the bathroom, Qiao Yanjue began to secretly wonder if he should let Mo Bonan give Tang Luo some special training.

How mortifying was it that a man had to have a girl save him!

After taking a shower, Xia Xibei flipped through the bathrobes on the shelf and frowned.

There were bathrobes here, but how thick could a summer bathrobe be?

Even if she was thoughtless, she would still feel embarrassed wearing a bathrobe and being alone in a room with a big man.

Luckily, the clothes came quickly.

Xia Xibei put on a simple T-shirt and shorts. Although the clothes did not fit very well, they were better than nothing.

She took off her makeup as well, walking out all refreshed.

When he noticed her long, wet hair, Qiao Yanjue stood up and found the hair dryer.

“Why didn’t you dry off a little more?” He mumbled, “Aren’t you a doctor? This is not good for your health, don’t you know?”

Xia Xibei bristled and reached for the hair dryer, “I’ll just do it myself.”

“Wait a minute.”

Qiao Yanjue’s face went cold as he took her hand in his.

Xia Xibei’s forearm had a bruise. Although it was no longer bleeding, the bruise was quite extensive and was now slightly white, which made him even more upset.

“It’s okay, I accidentally bruised it just now.”

Xia Xibei wanted to pull her hand back.

To her, this small injury was nothing at all.

It was not like the skin was scraped off, and it had already stopped bleeding, so what was there to worry about? She wasn’t that delicate.

“How can it be okay?” Qiao Yanjue’s face was grim as he stared at the wound, as if he wanted to give the culprit a death by a thousand cuts!

“It’s really okay!” Xia Xibei said with a smile, “It doesn’t even hurt now.”

“It really doesn’t hurt?”

“It doesn’t hurt!” she said seriously. “This little injury is really nothing.”

“You’ve had more serious injuries before?” Qiao Yanjue’s eyes were slightly cold.

“It’s alright.”

She did have a very serious injury before. Of course, that was in her second life. She was traveling all over, after all. How could she not encounter danger?

Those magical beasts and spirits were not to be messed with.

“Did Xia Shahaï and the others beat you?” Qiao Yanjue’s tone was icy, with a bit of hidden anger.

He knew that Xia Xibei hadn’t been treated well since she was a child, and it wasn’t impossible that she would be abused.

If that was really the case, he would kill Xia Shahaï and the others!

“Huh?” Xia Xibei froze for a moment before responding. “No, they didn’t hit me.”

She grew up with her grandmother ever since when she was a child. Her parents, Xia Shahaï and Dong Shulan, just played on their own and generally ignored her, treating her as if she didn’t exist.

So she hadn’t really been beaten.

Of course, emotional violence was no less deadly than physical violence.

“Then how did you get hurt?”

Qiao Yanjue's eyes were cold. He was determined to find out the truth.