

Chapter 50: My Hot Temper

Song Jiaren's brutal, formidable look finally made them remember her reputation in school.

Who in Qing Ye High School hadn't heard Song Jiaren's name?

The contrast between her graceful, delicate name and her big, robust build was too stark to not notice! Moreover, between her fierce, uncompromising style and her rather disputable background... Her name made people tremble with fear!

"How dare you bully my people right in front of me... Did you really think I was dead?!"

Song Jiaren stood in front of the, with an intimidating ferocity, her powerful aura making the three of them shudder.

Xia Qinghan held Liu Zhijing up and coughed softly, "This isn't that big of a deal. We are all schoolmates, so let's not let these things cause disharmony among us."

"Ha!"

Song Jiaren's lips twitched and she couldn't help but sneer, disgust evident on her face. Her impression of Xia Qinghan kept getting worse and worse.

Previously, Song Jiaren only disliked Xia Qinghan because of her good looks, but as she took in what she was saying now, she found her very abhorrent.

When they didn't want to fight her, they were all schoolmates. Yet, when Liu Zhijing was saying such awful things just now, she hadn't stepped forward and said a word.

—What a hypocrite!

She was what people would call a “white lotus,” wasn't she?

“Alright, we have something else to do, so let's just go.”

Xia Xibei stepped forward and tugged on Song Jiaren's hand, leading her in the opposite direction of Xia Qinghan and the other two girls.

“Why shall we be the ones to go?!” Song Jiaren argued reluctantly, “These b*tches are way too disgusting to leave alone! Why must we keep quiet about the truth while they simply curse other people out? I won't tolerate them!”

Song Jiaren thought Xia Xibei was too easy to bully.

If they had been daring enough to say such things to her face, she would have slapped them many times by now!

“Enough! Is it fun to hit people on the street?” Xia Xibei asked as she walked away without turning back. “Since we know just how despicable they are, there’s nothing much to talk to them about. Wouldn’t we just be downgrading ourselves if we do so?”

“But...”

“Let’s go!”

Xia Xibei applied some delicate force and led Song Jiaren away.

They didn’t have to rush to deal with them, there would be much more interesting drama coming up soon enough.

“They were too much!” Tao Yueying stated indignantly.

If it wasn’t for Song Jiaren’s ferocity, she would have dashed forth and taught Xia Xibei a lesson!

Watching Xia Xibei and Song Jiaren’s backs as they left, Xia Qinghan couldn’t help but bite her lip, her eyes blazing with anger and hatred.

Although it was their first meeting, Xia Xibei caused her to feel intimidated. Both her looks and her style alarmed her.

Tao Yueying held Liu Zhijing's hand, looking exasperated as she continued, "They were too much! They hit you even after scolding you!"

"I will not forgive them!" Liu Zhijing vowed, equally resentful.

"In fact, we are all schoolmates. It would be best if we could get along with them," Xia Qinghan told them gently.

"What do you mean get along!" Liu Zhijing touched the imprint of the palm on her face and said through gritted teeth, "They defamed me so badly! I will not rest until I have my justice against them!"

She was so furious, as though she wasn't the one who had called Xia Xibei a jinx in the first place.

Xia Qinghan was delighted, giving up trying to persuade Liu Zhijing soon enough. "Alright, but don't think too much about it. Let's go buy some clothes."

"Fine..."

On the other side, Song Jiaren was displeased after being dragged away, demanding, "Why won't you let me teach them a lesson?"

"Is teaching them a lesson more important than losing weight?" Xia Xibei countered, continuing to walk forward while holding onto her.

“Both are important! With my hot temper, I could never put up with such b*tches!” Song Jiaren informed her unhappily. “But honestly, aren’t you angry?”

“What’s there to be angry about?” Xia Xibei’s pace was leisurely, never faltering despite the profound words coming out of her mouth. “What influence can those unimportant people have over me?”

Chapter 51: Cousins

Song Jiaren looked Xia Xibei from head to toe with a calculating glance, seeing no signs of anger in her.

“You really aren’t mad?”

If someone had said things like that about her, she would have beaten them to death by now!

“I’m really not,” Xia Xibei’s eyes gleamed with a smile. “Their opinions are... irrelevant.”

Compared to being abused by netizens in her past life and the misery of being cursed and boycotted, their words were a piece of cake to deal with.

Song Jiaren looked at her with a frown, seemingly exasperated by her indifference. “You will be bullied to death if you continue this way!”

“Right! If you weren’t there with me today, I would have been bullied,” Xia Xibei looked at her with a smile, her eyes shimmering brightly.

Song Jiaren’s face turned red under the stare Xia Xibei was giving her.

She averted her eyes in embarrassment and coughed softly. “It’s just because you are an easy target for bullies!”

“That is why I have to thank you!” Xia Xibei said sincerely, her smile wide.

Although Song Jiaren didn’t have a good reputation at school, she was a very adorable little girl indeed. A nice girl like her shouldn’t be deceived by Yang Xuan anymore!

“Actually, Liu Zhijing has a reason to dislike me,” Xia Xibei remarked suddenly.

“Oh? What’s her reason?”

“Yang Xuan is her cousin.”

“What?!” exclaimed in Song Jiaren shock, “Cousins?!”

“Yes. Their mothers are cousins, so they get along very well.”

Xia Xibei didn't know either until recently. Only then did she begin to understand why Yang Xuan would even bother to pursue the introverted, quiet girl that she had once been.

In fact, if they were to be precise, Liu Zhijing and Xia Xibei were cousins too, although very distant ones at that.

Liu Zhijing's aunt didn't like Xia Xibei, who was her stepdaughter. Even though they had no direct interactions and seldom met each other, Xia Xibei's existence was still an eyesore to her.

Knowing this, Liu Zhijing bullied Xia Xibei to gain her aunt's favor. The more miserable Xia Xibei's life was, the happier they were!

"They are cousins?!" Song Jiaren was still taken aback by the matter. "You are kidding, right?"

"What's the point of telling you such a joke?" Xia Xibei raised her brows. "I suppose Liu Zhijing got to know about what happened to Yang Xuan's family. That's why she had so much hostility towards me."

In fact, Liu Zhijing and her mates didn't know about it at all. They had come out right after classes ended and didn't get to witness the drama in time. Liu Zhijing's hostility toward Xia Xibei was long-standing, although they didn't have much opportunity for interaction.

"They were too much, weren't they?" Song Jiaren asked indignantly. "It was all Yang Xuan's family's fault! How dare she find a reason to blame you! Moreover, Yang Xuan isn't even a good person! Not only did he not return the money he had borrowed, he even had several girlfriends at once! A real scumbag, indeed!" As she spoke, Song Jiaren got angrier and angrier.

Her relationship with Yang Xuan had begun not long ago, so she was still far from having profound feelings for him. That was why she could quickly untangle herself from the relationship, right after the incident happened.

If they had been together for a year or two, Yang Xuan would certainly deceive a naive little girl like Song Jiaren with his scheming tactics, tricking her into thinking that she couldn't live without him.

"Yes, Yang Xuan is a scumbag! Besides, those relatives of his are also no good!" Xia Xibei nodded in agreement. "A family like that could never raise a good child."

"You're right!" Song Jiaren agreed vehemently.

"But Jiaren, you are different," Xia Xibei said, changing the subject swiftly, "Your parents must be very good people!"