Chapter 60: It Was Just For Show "You guys really don't get together often?" Song Jiaren looked at him through squinted eyes, filled with both intimidation and suspicion. "Of course, we don't!" Yang Xuan shook his head resolutely, "Jin Yazhen and Xia Xibei are good friends, that's how we got into contact!" He was determined to hold onto that explanation and deny their relationship until the very end. Even if Song Jiaren went to find Jin Yazhen, Jin Yazhen wouldn't blow his cover. If she did admit, both of them would be finished! Looking at Yang Xuan's resolute attitude, Song Jiaren couldn't help but begin to doubt what had happened earlier. Seeing that she was moved, Yang Xuan immediately added, "I think I saw you getting along well with Xia Xibei recently? You'd better be careful not to be cheated by her!"

"I didn't understand why her parents didn't like her before, but now I know. Who would like a person who's full of lies!" Yang Xuan said with a solemn look. "Don't believe anything that she tells you, she's just too much!"

"How would she cheat me?"

"What would she tell me?"
"Well, for one thing, me borrowing her money and that nonsense about me being in a relationship with someone else!" Yang Xuan listed off, sounding righteous even to himself. "She's trying to get me in trouble!"
"You really aren't in a relationship with someone else?"
"Of course, I'm not!" Yang Xuan shook his head continuously. "How could I even fall for someone else when I'm with you?!"
"Don't you think I'm fat and ugly?"
"You are kind of fat," Yang Xuan nodded, hurriedly continuing before Song Jiaren could get mad, "But you aren't ugly at all! Plump girls like you are so adorable! I happen to be fond of that body shape!"
Looking at his serious, intent countenance, Song Jiaren felt a little warmth in her heart.
Who wouldn't be happy if they were praised in that manner by someone of the opposite sex?
"You really aren't lying to me?" she asked once again, just to make sure.
"Of course not!" Yang Xuan vowed, raising a hand, "If I lie to you, let me be knocked down by a car!"



Before Yang Xuan could finish, he got another harsh slap.
"Didn't you say it was just a show, and that no one would find out? I freaking believed your nonsense!"
The chief seemed very battered, bruises present all over his face. It seemed that he had been badly beaten up, the guys behind him not faring any better.
The chief's face was dark and gloomy, fighting the urge to murder Yang Xuan, especially when he thought of the people that they had just met.
"A show?!" Song Jiaren exclaimed in jaw-dropping shock.
"Ms. Song, we are really sorry! We didn't mean it! We were just acting! We had no intentions to harm you at all!" the chief said apologetically.
Then, pointing at Yang Xuan in rage, he revealed the truth.
"It was all his intention! He wanted us to help him put on a show of heroism! He even assured us that there would be no problem at all, as no one was going to look into what we did! If not for that, we wouldn't have dared to treat you with the slightest bit of disrespect!"
The chief's words made Song Jiaren freeze in utter horror.

It had all just been a show arranged by Yang Xuan, with the help of these people?!
Chapter 61: Song Jiaren Turned Savage
The way the guys reacted put a look of dread on Yang Xuan's face, his heart beginning to thump wildly. "You- You guys"
"Miss Song, we're so sorry! We shouldn't have done that! We beg you to help us ask for Boss Song's mercy! We really didn't hurt you!"
The leader was on the brink of tears.
When they took off leaving just now, they had thought that the matter had come to an end.
Unexpectedly, their way was barred by a girl.
Although she was quite pretty, the girl looked thin and feeble, so they didn't pay much attention to her.
Little had they thought that several tall, heavily built men would appear after her!
From the appearances and imposing manners of these men, it was clear that these guys had seen blood before, setting them apart from little rascals like themselves.

Those men had taught them a brutal lesson, chasing them back here and forcing them to apologize to Song Jiaren.
How dare they disobey? They returned immediately.
Upon seeing Yang Xuan, all their pent-up anger and resentment became free at once.
If it wasn't for Yang Xuan, who had assured them that nothing untoward would happen, they wouldn't have had the guts to do that!
Song Tianqin was the big boss here!
How could little sidekicks like them ever have the guts to go against Song Tianqin?
Song Jiaren felt her heart sink upon hearing the guys' words. In a stiff manner, she turned to face Yang Xuan, who looked fearful and guilty. Slowly pronouncing each word, she asked, "You were lying to me?"
Yang Xuan panicked and he shook his head hurriedly, "No, no, no! I really wasn't lying to you!"
However, before Song Jiaren could speak, the leader with slitted eyes gave him a violent punch.

"Little scumbag, are you saying that I was the lying one then?!"
"Miss Song, don't get angry. We have realized our mistakes, so please forgive us!"
The sidekicks at the back also begged for her mercy, "We really have realized that what we did was wrong, we swear that we won't do it again!"
As she watched how this absurd scene was unfolding, Song Jiaren felt her hands and feet go cold.
Moments later, she questioned in a cold voice, "What did he say to you?"
"This fellow gave us 3,000 yuan and asked us to stop you on your way. That way, he could play the hero and come save you!"
"It was that simple?"
"Yes! Otherwise, we wouldn't waste our time for just 3,000 yuan!"
The entire process only took ten minutes, and they would be leaving with 3,000 yuan in their hands at the end of it.
But who would have thought that things would eventually turn out this way?!

"This is the money that he gave us! We don't want it anymore!"
The narrow-eyed leader fished out the money from his pocket, snatching the rest of the money back from his sidekicks. He didn't dare count it, stuffing it directly into Song Jiaren's hand instead.
"We don't want the money anymore! Miss Song, we really didn't do anything! Please let us go, I'm begging you!"
Song Jiaren was rather baffled as she looked at the guys, weeping bitter tears of remorse.
She wondered who had actually gotten involved, making them panic so terribly?
However, she wasn't in the mood to bother with anything about them. "Fine, you may go. Just don't let me see you again from now on!"
"Okay, okay! We'll go away now!"
They were shedding tears of gratitude as they scrambled up from the ground, fleeing helter-skelter.
"Jiajia"
Yang Xuan forced out a smile, but his battered face made him look nothing but ridiculous, his usual charm nowhere to be seen.

"You lied to me"
Song Jiaren spoke in a low, hoarse voice, an ice-cold look in her eyes.
Yang Xuan's heart was pounding insanely in his chest. Song Jiaren looked like she was turning into a savage.
"How dare you freaking lie to me!" Song Jiaren growled in fury. She stepped forward in wide strides and landed a brutal punch on Yang Xuan's eye!
"Ahh!" Yang Xuan screamed in agony, the skin around his eye turning black instantly.
"Playing the hero and saving me?! This serves you right!"
Song Jiaren's rage did not dwindle at all. Rather, it escalated even more. Punch after punch, she unleashed her rage on Yang Xuan's face.