

## Chapter 80: Advice from Song's Father

At the dinner table, Fang Yongxin enthusiastically served Xia Xibei food, so much so that Xia Xibei was almost overwhelmed.

After eating, they finished discussing the matter of opening the shop.

They would open one shop in the early stages, and if the business was good, they'd expand.

While Xia Xibei and Song Jiaren were collaborating in this business, in fact, things would be overseen by Fang Yongxin and Song Tianqin.

The profits would then go to Song Jiaren and Xia Xibei.

After all, Song Jiaren and Xia Xibei were still students. They didn't have time to be busy with these kinds of things.

Xia Xibei did not feel guilty at all about getting 50% of the profit.

After all, this milk tea shop relied on her unique formula to open up, and she would continue to introduce more formulations in the future.

As for Song Jiaren, she was an only child, so it was fine to give her the money.

In fact, for the Song family, this was just a shop opened with Song Jiaren's pocket money, and the final profits belonged to her.

Although Song Jiaren was very young and had family money, who wouldn't want to have more money?

The reason they wanted Xia Xibei to visit was to see what she was truly like.

Now that they were sure that she was harmless, they would not stop their daughter from associating with her.

Song Jiaren had few good friends her age to begin with.

Even though she had an entourage at school, it wasn't the same.

And Xia Xibei was the first friend Song Jiaren had invited home, so they wanted to treat her well.

Moreover, with their many years of experience, they could see that Xia Xibei's future would be extraordinary!

Becoming friends with such people was good for Song Jiaren.

Therefore, the Song family was very enthusiastic. When Xia Xibei was about to leave, Song Tianqin wanted to have someone take her home, but Xia Xibei refused.

The two homes were not far apart, and Xia Xibei wanted to check out the shops on the way.

Although she didn't need to think too much about the business going forward, she wouldn't really be totally hands-off either.

In this case, Song Tianqin and Fang Yongxin did not insist but just walked her out.

After Xia Xibei left, Song Tianqin turned to his daughter.

"In the future, get along well with her and learn from her!"

Song Jiaren felt very conflicted about her father's advice.

She was a little happy and a little upset.

It was good that her friend was approved by her father. However, she felt that after Xia Xibei came to her house, her status in the family had plummeted!

With her mom, it was always about looks, so she had nothing to say.

But her dad also valued Xia Xibei, which made her feel a little complicated.

“We don’t usually interfere with your friendships, but incidents like the one with that boy can’t be repeated.”

These words made Song Jiaren look up suddenly in shock.

“Uh...”

They knew about Yang Xuan?!

“You are grown up now, and you should learn to distinguish between good and bad.” Song Tianqin patted his daughter on the shoulder. “If we lecture too much, you will be annoyed, so just think about it on your own.”

Her father’s words silenced Song Jiaren for a long time, her mind full of thoughts.

Xia Xibei didn’t know about this development. When she returned home, she began to work on the new milk tea.

When she arrived at school on Monday, she saw Song Jiaren excitedly rushing towards her.

“Bei Bei!”

Looking at Song Jiaren’s bright smile, Xia Xibei was a little lost. Had something happened?

After parting ways with Song Jiaren, Xia Xibei went to her classroom.

However, she found that the reaction of the other students was a bit strange too.

### **Chapter 81: Concern About Yourself First**

Xia Xibei could sense that some students were staring at her in a strange way.

She wondered what had happened...

Then, she saw Jin Yazhen walking towards her with a weird expression on her face.

“Xibei, the monthly assessment results are out.”

Xia Xibei glanced at her languidly but did not reply.

But Jin Yazhen was not angered by her manner. Instead, she seemed to be gloating.

“You did very well in this assessment! You’re fifth in our cohort!”

Seeing her reaction, Xia Xibei finally understood what was going on.

Xia Xibei’s previous grades were not bad, but they were not considered good either. She was just around the middle ranking.

With the little time and energy she had previously devoted to studying, such grades could be considered very good.

But in this month’s assessment, she had suddenly leapt into the top five. This made everyone curious, as her improvement was simply too huge!

“Xibei, how did you study? Can you teach me?”

Jin Yazhen was not put off by Xia Xibei’s attitude. Instead, she kept asking, the malice on her face unconcealed.

Xia Xibei finally smiled, and the corners of her lips lifted.

“Oh? Has the injury caused by Yang Xuan’s mother healed yet? You’ve recovered so quickly. Which hospital was it that treated your wound? Please tell us.”

As soon as these words came out, Jin Yazhen’s smile suddenly stiffened.

Only a few days had passed since the incident, and it was still a hot topic.

Jin Yazhen also knew that many people wanted to see her be embarrassed.

But that did not stop her from watching Xia Xibei make a fool of herself.

Besides, if Xia Xibei did make a fool of herself, it would divert everyone’s attention from her.

Unexpectedly, Xia Xibei had poked at her weak spot as soon as she spoke up.

“By the way, when I saw Yang Xuan last week, he seemed to be injured. Why didn’t you show your concern for him? He has spent so much money on you. Why are you so heartless?”

These words petrified Jin Yazhen.

“What... What are you talking about?!” After regaining her composure, she was struck by shame and anger. “I have nothing to do with him!”

“Really?” Xia Xibei showed a wicked smile as she took out her phone.

Seeing the newest model phone that Xia Xibei was holding, one question immediately arose in Jin Yazhen’s mind – where had Xia Xibei gotten the money to buy such a phone?

But soon, she no longer had the heart to think about this issue, because Xia Xibei had opened a photo album and clicked on a particular photo.

“You guys are so intimate here, so how can you have nothing to do with him?”

When Jin Yazhen saw the photo, her pupils constricted and her heart stopped beating for a second.

She looked at the two people in the photo in disbelief, her mind blank.

How had Xia Xibei gotten these photos?!

She had already deleted these photos herself! Or could Xia Xibei have gotten them from Yang Xuan?

The people close to them had also seen the photo, immediately rushing over.



“Wow! My god! So you two really are a couple!”

The two people in the photo could be seen very clearly, and no one would ever mistake their identities.

More people gathered over, and after seeing those photos, everyone was shocked.

Jin Yazhen had explained to them earlier that it was Yang Xuan’s mother who had misunderstood the situation, causing all those events.

But now... This face slapping was really aggressive!

“It’s you! You photoshopped it! You are framing me!”

Seeing everyone’s reaction, Jin Yazhen became anxious, and scrambled to come up with an explanation.

Looking at Jin Yazhen, who refused to admit the truth, Xia Xibei smiled and opened a video. “Is that so? Have I also photoshopped this?”

As soon as the video started playing, Jin Yazhen’s face turned ash white.