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Tao Yueying really felt that Xia Xibei must have cheated to get such a high score.
Xia Xibei was only mid-ranking before. For her to suddenly reach the top five, Tao Xueying refused to believe that there wasn't something fishy going on!
"Weren't you in the same room as her during the exam, and weren't you sitting really close to her too?" Tao Yueying appeared very serious, as if a detective analyzing evidence. "During the exam, did you notice anything wrong about her?"
Xia Qinghan was silent for a while.
"I I didn't pay attention to her. I had to focus on my own exam."
Tao Yueying clapped her hands, "That must be it! She copied your test paper when you weren't paying attention! That's how she got such a score!"
"Yes! That must be the case!" Liu Zhijing nodded. "This kind of person is too disgusting! She's using you as her steppingstone to get to the top!"
Xia Qinghan couldn't help nodding, as if she thought so too.

But she couldn't be too obvious, so she hesitated and said, "But we don't have any evidence. Even if we

got the test paper, we can't do anything if she doesn't admit to it."





Xia Qinghan was also taken aback. She did not expect Liu Zhijing to have such thoughts.
But she quickly turned happy.
She could not wait to see Xia Xibei be embarrassed.
Liu Zhijing took her hand off of Tao Yueying's mouth, explaining, "As long as we find your bracelet in her bag, everyone will know that she is a thief. Then, is it not normal for her to cheat?"
Tao Yueying and Xia Qinghan were both stunned by these words.
This seemed to make a lot of sense.
"If we just say that she cheated, she will definitely deny it. So, let's make her unable to argue against us!" Liu Zhijing's smile became colder. "We'll nail her down!"
Tao Yueying was a little worried. "But we are in different classes with her. How do we put it in her bag?"
"Don't worry, I have a way," Liu Zhijing smiled confidently.
Chapter 85: Frame-up (2)

The last class was physical education and Classes 3 and 5 were having the lesson together.
The two classes gathered at the sports field. They were not far away from each other and could see each other's situation.
After the groups disbanded, Liu Zhijing and Tao Yueying gave each other a wink.
Tao Yueying nodded, then followed Xia Xibei quietly.
Xia Xibei was about to head back to the classroom. She was introverted before and was not close to other students. Although she was no longer introverted, she still had no intention of being too close to them.
Anyway, physical education was not a compulsory lesson, so she chose to go back to the classroom.
Unexpectedly, she bumped into someone at a turn.
When she looked up, she found that it was Tao Yueying.
Tao Yueying frowned and looked at her with displeasure.

"What bad luck," she muttered before snorting and leaving without looking back.
Xia Xibei looked at her back, her eyes narrowing slightly.
If it were anyone else, she wouldn't have thought too much into it, but Tao Yueying was Xia Qinghan's loyal follower.
So, seeing this seemingly normal scene, she did not believe it was really normal.
Besides, although this was indeed a turn, it shouldn't be such a coincidence that they would bump into each other.
Pondering over the tricks they might be playing, she couldn't help but laugh.
Did they really think that she was a fool?
The corners of Xia Xibei's mouth lifted slightly and she continued to walk towards the classroom.
On the other side, Tao Yueying screamed after playing around with other female classmates for a while.
"Huh? Where's my bracelet?!"



Everyone immediately asked, "What did you remember?"
Tao Yueying looked confused, telling them, "Someone bumped into me just now."
She knew the art of speech, saying that someone had bumped into her, and not her who had bumped into someone else.
"Then what?" Liu Zhijing asked immediately.
"After that, I felt that my hand was a bit weird, but I didn't think too much about it at the time," Tao Yueying frowned, looking a little confused and uncertain. "But maybe I'm wrong?"
Liu Zhijing was anxious, asking, "Who bumped into you?"
"Xia Xibei of Class 3."
"Xia Xibei?"
The other students glanced at each other in surprise.
They had some impressions of Xia Xibei, mainly that she was really good-looking.

How could a girl who was better-looking than Xia Qinghan not be noticeable?
Besides, they had also heard that she had ranked fifth in the cohort in the recent assessment!
"But this should not be a problem, should it?" someone asked hesitantly.
Even if Xia Xibei did bump into her, that did not mean she had anything to do with the loss of the bracelet.
No one dared to voice that this matter might be directly related to Xia Xibei.
"But why would she bump into you for no reason? The hallway was so wide! Forget it, let me ask around."
Liu Zhijing looked around, her eyes lighting up upon seeing someone.
"Jin Yazhen, come here!"