

Mr. Gu 231

Chapter 231: Little Lan

“Grandma believes that in your hands, this violin will shine again!” Matriarch Gu said dotingly.

Qiao Nian’s eyes were filled with fondness. Touched, she said happily, “Grandma, thank you.”

“I’m your grandmother. Why are you being so polite?” Matriarch Gu said with a smile. “Alright, you must be exhausted after a day of school. Go back and rest!”

“Okay.” Qiao Nian nodded. She placed the violin in the violin case and walked out with it. She couldn’t wait to try out this violin.

Qiao Nian walked to the bedroom door and turned back to look at Matriarch Gu. The lights in the room reflected off her sparkling fox-like eyes, making her look sincere and gentle.

“Grandma, when I’m familiar with the violin, I’ll play it for you.”

The smile on Matriarch Gu’s face grew even more benevolent. She nodded gently and said, “Alright, go!”

She liked Nian Nian. Nian Nian had always kept her in her heart. Nian Nian would remember her little kindnesses, and repay her tenfold or a hundredfold.

One had to know that in high society, many young people were already so intoxicated by the extreme extravagance and luxury of their lives that they no longer knew what it meant to be grateful. There weren’t many children who were as obedient and sweet as Nian Nian.

When Qiao Nian returned to her room, the snake quickly slithered over. It happily slithered up her leg to her wrist, flicking its tongue.

Qiao Nian looked at the snake in confusion. Why was it here? She looked up and saw Gu Zhou not far away, looking at his tablet.

“Good girl.” Smiling, Qiao Nian spoke gently to the snake on her wrist. Only then did she put the violin aside and gently stroke the snake’s head.

For some reason, Qiao Nian recalled how it had attacked her the first time she came to the Gu residence. At that time, she had still been thinking of boiling the snake alive to make medicine!

“Lan?” Qiao Nian called the snake’s name softly.

The snake flicked out its tongue happily, taking the initiative to rub its head against Qiao Nian’s hand.

Qiao Nian felt that this name was a little awkward. She said, “I’ll change your name in the future.”

The snake tilted its head and looked at Qiao Nian, as if waiting for her to give it a name.

“Little Lan?” Now, Qiao Nian realized what had felt odd. A one-syllable name was always slightly awkward to voice aloud. “I’ll call you Little Lan from now on.”

When Gu Zhou, who had been sitting at the side, heard Qiao Nian's words, he frowned in disapproval. "It's not young anymore."

"That's fine. It's just a name."

"It's very old."

"It's okay. In my eyes, it's just a little baby." Qiao Nian looked down at the snake and said gently, "Little Lan, don't you think so?"

Little Lan circled Qiao Nian's wrist excitedly, as if it agreed wholeheartedly with Qiao Nian's words.

Qiao Nian looked up at Gu Zhou and said with a smile, "Look, Little Lan likes this name. Anyway, it's already mine. I'll follow my preferences."

When Gu Zhou heard Qiao Nian's words, he didn't reply. He lowered his head and continued looking at the tablet in his hand. The screen on the tablet displayed Gu Corporation's plans for the next year.

Qiao Nian sat on the bed and played with Little Lan for a while before reluctantly sending it back to the pet room.

By the time she returned, Gu Zhou had already taken a shower and was lying on the bed.

After cleaning herself up, she poured herself a glass of wine as usual, and sat lazily on the sofa to drink.

Gu Zhou's gaze fell on the wine glass in Qiao Nian's hand. He frowned imperceptibly. "Why didn't you use the crystal glass?"

When Qiao Nian heard Gu Zhou's words, she was slightly stunned. She recalled how Zhou Zhou had given her the crystal cup. She couldn't be sure if Gu Zhou would change his personality again in the future.

With this thought in mind, Qiao Nian asked tentatively, "Gu Zhou, how are you feeling today? Do you feel anything odd?"

As Qiao Nian spoke, she stood up and walked to the wine cabinet. She replaced the glass in her hand with the crystal glass and poured more red wine into it.

Chapter 232: Lost Tickets

"I'm fine. I just remembered something."

As soon as Gu Zhou's words fell, Qiao Nian's hand, which was holding the wine bottle, trembled slightly. She pretended to be calm and covered the bottle again. Holding the crystal glass, she walked to the sofa and sat down again.

She swirled the crystal glass gently and looked at the red wine in it. She took a tentative sip and froze.

This!

She drank the red wine from the crystal glass.

This texture was indeed different!

Qiao Nian brought the crystal cup to her lips and took another sip.

This taste was much better than those in ordinary wine glasses.

Qiao Nian swirled the crystal glass and said with a smile, "It tastes much better than those in ordinary glasses."

"Yes." Gu Zhou replied coldly. Before Qiao Nian could react, he turned off the lights.

Holding a glass of red wine, Qiao Nian looked in Gu Zhou's direction in confusion, frowning slightly.

What was wrong with this man?

Why was he throwing a tantrum?

He had just said that he had recalled what happened. Why did he stop talking halfway?

Could it be that this man simply wanted to ask her how the crystal glass was?

Was it that strange?

Qiao Nian couldn't understand Gu Zhou. She downed the cup in one gulp, placed the crystal cup on the coffee table and laid down calmly on the sofa.

The sofa was very soft. After a busy day, Qiao Nian fell asleep very quickly.

However, Gu Zhou did not feel sleepy at all.

In the darkness, his eyes were especially bright. He turned to look at Qiao Nian and saw her curled up on the sofa like a kitten.

Gu Zhou retracted his gaze with a complicated expression. He had a strange dream just now.

He seemed to have dreamed of himself when he was young. Qiao Nian seemed to have been in his dream as well, but the details were unclear. He could vaguely remember some messy fragments.

It was as if he was sitting in the bathroom and Qiao Nian was gently helping him shower. Her beautiful fox-like eyes were filled with a gentleness he had never seen before.

That gaze gradually overlapped with his mother's.

Gu Zhou did not understand why he had such a dream. Irritated, he turned around and closed his eyes, preparing to sleep.

The next day.

Qiao Nian tidied up early in the morning and took the violin Matriarch Gu had given her to school.

Before she reached the classroom door and stood in the corridor, she heard Ye Ran's sobbing voice.

"Who is it? Who took my tickets?"

Qiao Nian walked in with her violin. She wasn't surprised at all that Ye Ran had lost the tickets. Yesterday, Ye Ran had flaunted the tickets to Mr. Dong Hua's concert in such a high-profile manner, attracting the attention of many people.

One had to pay the price for showing off.

Mr. Dong Hua's tickets were very precious. There was no one in the class who didn't want them.

That thief would probably never dare to take out the tickets for the rest of his life!

Qiao Nian calmly walked to her seat and sat down.

Seeing that Qiao Nian had arrived, Wang Xuan greeted her with a smile. "Good morning, Nian Nian!"

"Good morning." Qiao Nian greeted him with a smile.

Wang Xuan looked curiously at the item in Qiao Nian's hand. "Did you bring the violin?"

"Yes."

Wang Xuan looked at Qiao Nian in confusion. "Aren't there many violins in our practice room? Won't you be tired if you bring your violin to class?"

Qiao Nian smiled and shook her head. She explained, "This violin is very important to me. I want to familiarize myself with it as soon as possible. In the future, I will play it for someone who's very important to me."

Wang Xuan smiled and nodded. "Nian Nian, you're the best. You must really like that person!"

Qiao Nian smiled.

Ye Ran's face was filled with anger as she shouted, "Who has such despicable hands and was a thief? If I catch you, I'll definitely send you to the police station. Don't you know that being a thief is against the law?"

Seeing that Ye Ran was furious, some students comforted her in low voices. "Ye Ran, could it have been placed somewhere else?"

"Yes, think about it carefully!"

"There shouldn't be anyone in our class who would steal!"

Ye Ran's expression darkened. Shaking her head, she said tearfully, "I'm sure. My tickets are sandwiched in the sheet music. By the way, who was the last to leave yesterday?"

"Ah, I remember that she was the last student to leave!"

Chapter 233: Questioning

"I know. She's a new classmate. She was the last to leave!"

With that, everyone turned to look at Qiao Nian.

Some people's eyes flickered with surprise, while others were filled with disdain, as if they were already certain that Qiao Nian was a thief.

Qiao Nian sat at the table calmly. She gently placed her violin on the desk, then flipped open the score, preparing to practise it.

Ye Ran glared at Qiao Nian with hatred written all over her face. Furious, she walked up to Qiao Nian and said angrily, "Why did you stay until late yesterday?"

Qiao Nian paused slightly as she flipped open the book of music scores. Hearing Ye Ran's questioning voice, a trace of impatience flashed in her eyes.

Wang Xuan, who was sitting beside Qiao Nian, could already sense Qiao Nian's dissatisfaction. Moreover, she felt that her classmates were simply being unreasonable just now!

Ye Ran slammed the table hard and questioned angrily, "Are you deaf? Can't you hear what I'm saying?"

Wang Xuan sensed the coldness in Qiao Nian's voice. She had never liked Ye Ran's pretentious act of using her status to bully others. She stood up and sneered. "Ye Ran, you're wrong. Who said that she can't be the last to leave the classroom?"

When Ye Ran heard Wang Xuan's words, she turned to look at her. A trace of anger flashed in her eyes as she questioned, "She just arrived at school and was the last to leave the classroom. Anyone who sees her will find her suspicious!"

Wang Xuan's lips curved up slightly. She said coldly, "Ye Ran, why don't you just ask her directly if she stole your tickets? You're beating around the bush and putting on an act. Let me tell you, I don't think Nian Nian will steal the tickets!"

When Ye Ran heard Wang Xuan's powerful words, her face turned pale. She cursed angrily, "Wang Xuan, are you crazy? Why are you everywhere? Are you deliberately making things difficult for me?"

Wang Xuan crossed her arms and nodded in agreement. "Yes, you finally understand my intentions. I'm determined to make things difficult for you!"

Ye Ran clenched her fists in anger, her body trembling non-stop. "You... you..."

Wang Xuan raised her eyebrows and looked at Ye Ran coldly.

Previously, Ye Ran had stolen her report card just because she couldn't find it. In the end, she was scolded by the teacher!

Wang Xuan had yet to settle scores with Ye Ran. Now, she finally had a chance. How could she let Ye Ran off? "You what? You stutter!"

"You!" Ye Ran's face turned red with anger. She raised her hand high and slapped Wang Xuan's face without hesitation.

Everyone looked at Ye Ran in surprise.

Before Ye Ran's hand could touch Wang Xuan's face, Qiao Nian held her back.

Qiao Nian didn't let go of Ye Ran immediately. Instead, she grabbed Ye Ran's wrist, her expression calm. Her grip on Ye Ran tightened slightly.

Ye Ran frowned in pain and exclaimed, "Qiao Nian, let go of me! Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite!"

However, Qiao Nian didn't seem to hear Ye Ran's threat. She was half a head taller than Ye Ran and looked down at her with even greater intensity.

"Ah, ah, it hurts. Let go of me!"

Ye Ran had grown up with a silver spoon in her mouth. She had never suffered such grievances. Now, she was in so much pain that her eyes were red. Tears welled up in her eyes.

Qiao Nian casually shook Ye Ran off.

Ye Ran staggered two steps back before she regained her balance. Only then did she touch her wrist, which Qiao Nian had grabbed. She rubbed it gently and looked at Qiao Nian angrily. "Qiao Nian, you country bumpkin. It's none of your business if I teach someone with a foul mouth a lesson!"

Wang Xuan crossed her arms. Looking at Ye Ran's exasperated expression, she sneered. "Ye Ran, wasn't I telling the truth just now? Aren't you looking for Nian Nian because you suspect that she stole your tickets?"

Chapter 234: Where's the Evidence?

When Ye Ran heard Wang Xuan's words, she straightened her back and no longer tried to hide anything. She asked, "Alright, then tell me, if she didn't steal my tickets, who did?"

"What right do you have to say that your tickets must have been stolen?"

Ye Ran straightened her back and said reasonably, "Qiao Nian was the last to leave last night. She was acting suspiciously. If she wasn't stealing from the classroom, what else could she have done? I'm going to ask her now. What has this got to do with you? If you stand up for her, do you want me to think the two of you worked together to steal the tickets?"

Ye Ran tried to accuse both Wang Xuan and Qiao Nian of being thieves.

When Qiao Nian heard Ye Ran's words, she sneered, her eyes filled with coldness. "Why should we believe whatever you say? Where's the evidence? Take it out!"

"Evidence? What evidence do you need? You were the last to leave the classroom. This is evidence that you stole my tickets!" Ye Ran's eyes widened as she glared at Qiao Nian angrily. "Return the tickets to me now. Kneel on the ground and kowtow three times. I'll forgive you then!"

The girls who were close to Ye Ran also stepped forward and spoke.

"That's right. You have to kneel down and apologize to our Ye Ran!"

“Qiao Nian, you’ve gone too far. How could you steal Ye Ran’s things? If you kneel down and apologize now, she’ll forgive you. Then, we won’t call the police!”

“Qiao Nian, you just joined our class yesterday. If you really stole something, everyone will hope that the incident will be resolved quickly as a small matter. Hurry up and take out the tickets. Otherwise, if the police hear about this, our class’s reputation will be ruined by you!”

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Qiao Nian glanced at them and raised her eyebrows disapprovingly. She said calmly, “I told you I didn’t steal anything!”

“How about this, Qiao Nian. Can you let us search your things?” A girl who was especially close to Ye Ran stepped forward and suggested.

Qiao Nian glared coldly at the girl and questioned, “I didn’t steal anything. Why should I let you search me?”

“Qiao Nian, if you don’t dare to let us search you, it means that you stole it!”

“That’s right. Only thieves wouldn’t dare to let others search them!”

“Qiao Nian, we’re giving you face now. If you hand over the tickets voluntarily, we’ll let bygones be bygones!”

When Ye Ran heard these words, she agreed. “Qiao Nian, I knew you were a thief. If you don’t hand over the tickets now, I’ll call the police right now!”

Qiao Nian’s expression instantly turned cold.

When Wang Xuan heard these words, she frowned and said furiously, “You people have gone too far. Do you really think you can do whatever you want? No matter what, you should get Professor Zhang’s approval for rummaging through a classmate’s things!”

Ye Ran took a step forward and glared fiercely at Wang Xuan. “You, get lost!”

Ye Ran’s lackeys immediately pulled Wang Xuan away!

Ye Ran and her lackeys searched through Qiao Nian and Wang Xuan’s desks, but there was no sign of any tickets.

Ye Ran’s good friend turned around and met Qiao Nian’s cold eyes. She couldn’t help but shiver and had a bad feeling about this. Carefully, she said, “Sister Ye Ran, did we misunderstand our new classmate?”

Ye Ran shook her head and said sternly, “It’s impossible. She must’ve stolen it. Otherwise, who else could have stolen my tickets?”

Qiao Nian’s beautiful eyes narrowed slightly as she looked at Ye Ran coldly. “Since you didn’t manage to find anything, apologize!”

Ye Ran bit her lip. She didn’t believe that Qiao Nian hadn’t stolen her tickets. She felt that Qiao Nian must have hidden them somewhere else.

"It's impossible for me to apologize. It was clearly you and Wang Xuan who plotted together to steal my tickets!" Ye Ran said in exasperation, her face flushed red with anger.

Chapter 235: Jealousy

When Wang Xuan heard Ye Ran's words, she laughed in anger. She said speechlessly, "Is there something wrong with your brain? What right do you have to slander us? You didn't even have any evidence to search through our things. Now, you've made such a mess of our things. I'm going to call the police! You've violated my privacy!"

Ye Ran's lackeys said, "So be it. You're clearly the ones who stole it. Let the police investigate!"

"That's right, that's right. One look and I can tell that the two of you are country bumpkins from god knows where. The two of you must have never seen anything so good. That's why you stole it!"

"Yes, yes, yes. That's right. You stole it!"

Ye Ran nodded. She felt that it was true and it was definitely the two of them who had stolen her tickets.

But so what if they didn't? She had to find someone to take the blame for what had happened today. Otherwise, she would feel uncomfortable no matter what.

Ye Ran sized Qiao Nian up brazenly. Her gaze fell on the violin bag in Qiao Nian's hand.

Ye Ran's eyes darted around. She recalled that when they went to rummage through Qiao Nian's desk just now, Qiao Nian had taken the violin away and carried it on her back.

This proved that Qiao Nian cared a lot about this violin.

Could the tickets be in the violin bag?

With this thought in mind, Ye Ran arrogantly walked up to Qiao Nian and extended her hand. With a cold expression, she ordered, "Give me the violin bag."

Qiao Nian frowned slightly. She gripped her violin bag tightly and said coldly, "Ye Ran, I'll give you one last chance to be a decent human. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite!"

"You're welcome. How do you want to be impolite?" Ye Ran burst into laughter. She had never seen anyone who dared to threaten her. A thief who had stolen her things still wanted to threaten her. This was simply the funniest joke in the world. "By being a thief?"

When the lackeys around Ye Ran heard Ye Ran's words, they nodded in agreement and looked at Qiao Nian mockingly.

Ye Ran took a step forward and her gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face. She continued, "Qiao Nian, do you not know the strength of our Ye family? How dare you threaten me! Tell me, what exactly does your family do?"

Seeing that Qiao Nian was silent, Ye Ran asked, "Why? Don't you even know what your father does?"

The lackeys around Ye Ran immediately couldn't stop smiling.

"Qiao Nian is really too funny. She didn't even receive any guidance from a music teacher. How dare she come to our school on her own?"

"If you ask me, her family must be poor. Otherwise, why wouldn't she be able to afford a teacher and attend a professional class?"

"I guess it's because her family is poor that she doesn't want others to have anything good."

"Despicable to the bone."

"It's better if we stay away from such people. Perhaps our things will be stolen as well."

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When the other students heard Ye Ran's good friends' words, they couldn't stand it anymore.

"You can't say that about Qiao Nian. Moreover, this matter hasn't been investigated thoroughly yet. We're all classmates in the same class. We'll go through thick and thin together."

"Yes, yes. We'll decide after we investigate thoroughly!"

"Although Qiao Nian hasn't officially and systematically studied music, the fact that she can play beautiful music means that she's very talented in music. She's better than most of us."

After all, this was the most famous music academy in the country. Most of the students here were of high quality.

As the saying went, a rat's poop ruined a pot of soup.

Ye Ran and her friends were truly evil.

Wang Xuan looked at Ye Ran coldly and said sarcastically, "I think some people are just too jealous. They're jealous that others are better than them, so they're slandering others for having bad character. They're simply evil!"

Wang Xuan's words were like stepping on Ye Ran's tail. Ye Ran was so angry that her face turned green. "You!"

Ye Ran took a few deep breaths, and her expression was much better. Only then did she say to her friends, "The few of you, help me snatch Qiao Nian's violin!"

Chapter 236: Tickets Found

At Ye Ran's command, the four of them moved to snatch the violin bag from Qiao Nian.

Actually, Qiao Nian could have beaten them to the ground, but she didn't want to hurt her violin because of this. After some hesitation, she let go.

Ye Ran took Qiao Nian's violin bag from her friend. She placed the violin bag on the table and opened it.

Inside the violin case was a very beautiful violin. The patterns on it were upright, dense, and uniform. It was simply the ferghana horse among horses.

Ye Ran's heart skipped a beat.

Her family had also kept many musical instruments as treasures including violins but she had never seen such a heart stirring violin.

This violin must be expensive.

Ye Ran glanced at Qiao Nian suspiciously. How could Qiao Nian, who had no background, use such an expensive thing?

Ye Ran rolled her eyes and said coldly, "Student Qiao Nian, where did you steal this violin from?"

Qiao Nian looked at Ye Ran coldly. The names of Gu Zhou and Lu Zhu were written on her recommendation letter. She had only been able to study at this school because of the two of them. Her starting point was higher than anyone else present.

However, Qiao Nian was a low-profile person. She had never liked to cause trouble, but she wasn't afraid of trouble either. Her patience was limited.

Ye Ran had already crossed the line. She clenched her fists tightly, the veins on the back of her hands bulging. Her cold gaze made one shiver. "I advise you to watch your mouth. Also, get your dirty hands off my violin!"

"Looks like I was right. You're already flying into a rage out of humiliation." Ye Ran pursed her lips and took out an item from the box, waving it in front of everyone. "Student Qiao Nian, can you explain to me what this is?"

Everyone's gaze fell on the item in Ye Ran's hand. It was none other than the ticket to Mr. Donghua's concert.

Immediately, everyone in the classroom was stunned.

Ye Ran gripped the ticket in her hand tightly and glared at Qiao Nian, enunciating each word clearly. "You said that you didn't steal my tickets. Now, tell me. What exactly is this?"

Wang Xuan frowned slightly. The tickets in Ye Ran's hand were indeed tickets to Mr. Donghua's concert.

The other students also looked at Qiao Nian in shock.

"Oh my god, no way. Qiao Nian really stole something!"

"Now that she's been caught, she shouldn't be able to deny it."

"I don't think Qiao Nian is that kind of person. She has such a good temperament, and she plays the zither so well."

"Sigh, one really can't judge a book by its cover. I was just speaking up for her!"

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Hearing everyone's discussion, Ye Ran smiled brightly.

“Qiao Nian, you’re really a fraud. How dare you try to act like a victim? Think about it carefully. You’ve stolen something and broken the school’s rules. You’ll be expelled from the school!” Ye Ran’s good friend, Gao Lin, said.

When Wang Xuan heard Gao Lin’s words, she frowned and said angrily, “Gao Lin, do you know how to speak properly? No matter what, you’re still a university student. Aren’t you being too rude by speaking like that?”

“Manners? Why would I be talking about manners with a thief?” Gao Lin raised her eyebrows, her voice rising in pitch. “Wang Xuan, why are you so concerned about Qiao Nian? Did the two of you work together to steal the tickets?”

Ye Ran nodded in agreement and said, “Gao Lin is right. If it weren’t for Gao Lin and the others’ help, I might have missed Mr. Dong Hua’s concert.”

When Gao Lin heard Ye Ran’s words, her lips curved up involuntarily.

This time, she had helped Ye Ran find the tickets to Mr. Dong Hua’s concert. If Ye Ran could get the tickets again, she would definitely bring her along.

When that happened, she would be able to meet Mr. Dong Hua with her own eyes!

Chapter 237: Do You Still Believe Me?

Wang Xuan didn’t believe at all that Qiao Nian would steal Ye Ran’s tickets. Compared to this, she was more willing to believe that Ye Ran had stuffed the tickets into Qiao Nian’s violin box and framed her on purpose.

Wang Xuan turned to look at Qiao Nian. She saw Qiao Nian standing there calmly, as if everything around her had nothing to do with her. Thinking that Qiao Nian had been distracted, she called out softly, “Nian Nian, speak up. Say that they’re framing you on purpose!”

When Ye Ran heard Wang Xuan’s words, she glared at her and said coldly, “Wang Xuan, shut up. Qiao Nian is a thief. Hurry up and call Professor Zhang over. Get him to chase the thief away!”

Gao Lin quickly nodded and said, “I’ll go now.”

Qiao Nian didn’t even look at Ye Ran. Her gaze fell on Wang Xuan’s face.

She could sense Wang Xuan’s worry for her. From the beginning of the incident until now, Wang Xuan had always been on her side.

Qiao Nian looked into Wang Xuan’s worried eyes and pursed her lips. “Even now, you still believe me?”

Wang Xuan had never expected Qiao Nian to speak in this manner. Helplessness flashed across her face as she said, “It’s my intuition. I believe you’re not such a person. Hurry up and explain to everyone!”

When Qiao Nian heard Wang Xuan’s words, her red lips curved up slightly. When she smiled, the sunlight around her seemed to lose its color. “But this has nothing to do with you. You don’t have to risk your future just because of me!”

Wang Xuan had just been charmed by Qiao Nian's smile, but she quickly came back to her senses and frowned in disapproval. "Nian Nian, what are you saying? What do you mean by risking my future? Moreover, Ye Ran can't be the only one who has the final say in this matter because things haven't been cleared up yet. If you really stole something from someone else, then I can only blame myself for being blind!"

The smile on Qiao Nian's face grew even brighter. A small and obedient girl like Wang Xuan was actually a straightforward person. From now on, Wang Xuan would be her good friend!

Qiao Nian's gaze moved from Wang Xuan's side profile to Ye Ran's face. She said, "This ticket is indeed mine!"

Hearing Qiao Nian's words, Ye Ran couldn't stop smiling. Her eyes were filled with ridicule. "How can a country bumpkin like you get a ticket to Mr. Dong Hua's concert? Do you think this ticket is so easy to get? You might not even be able to get one in your next life!"

Ye Ran knew that Qiao Nian might not understand her words. She said proudly, "Mr. Donghua's tickets are never sold to outsiders. He only gives them to respected musicians in the music industry. From whom did you get this ticket?"

"I don't think there's a musician in An City with the surname Qiao!" Ye Ran raised her eyebrows slightly and looked at Qiao Nian provocatively. "Qiao Nian, stop using sophistry. Your behavior will only make me hate you even more. Forget it, on account that we were classmates, if you compensate me with the violin as compensation for my mental trauma, I'll forgive you for your shameless theft. I won't call the police anymore, and I'll let you continue to stay in the academy. How about that?"

Qiao Nian's patience had run out.

She took a step forward and snatched the tickets back from Ye Ran. Without hesitation, she slapped Ye Ran.

"Ah!" Ye Ran cried out in fear.

Everyone was shocked by Qiao Nian's actions.

Ye Ran covered her face in disbelief. Her face was burning with pain, and her ears were buzzing. Many stars seemed to flash before her eyes, and she could not react for a long time.

"How... how dare you hit me!" Ye Ran glared at Qiao Nian viciously.

Qiao Nian put the violin back into the case, then looked at Ye Ran slowly. "I gave you a chance a long time ago. You didn't want it."

A clear slap mark appeared on Ye Ran's face. She glared at Qiao Nian with hatred written all over her face. If looks could kill, Qiao Nian would have died a long time ago.

Chapter 238: Beautiful and Sassy

"You thief. Not only did you not apologize for stealing from me, but you even had the cheek to hit me?" Ye Ran panted heavily, her eyes burning with rage.

Qiao Nian looked at Ye Ran impatiently and said lightly, "Firstly, I didn't steal anything from you. Secondly, your dirty hands touched my violin. I haven't even settled the score with you!"

Qiao Nian retracted her gaze. It was as if her eyes would sting if she took another look at Ye Ran. She took out a wet tissue and carefully wiped the violin.

The other students in the class were all stunned. They felt that Qiao Nian was truly beautiful and valiant.

How could Qiao Nian be stealing?

For a moment, they didn't know who to believe.

Ye Ran didn't expect to be bullied by a country bumpkin. Exasperated, she walked forward and reached out to snatch the violin.

Giving such a good violin to a country bumpkin like Qiao Nian was simply a waste of the violin's existence.

Moreover, only she was worthy of this violin.

However, before Ye Ran could get close to the violin, Qiao Nian kicked her away.

Ye Ran clutched her stomach and squatted on the ground in extreme pain. Tears welled up in her eyes.

She was the precious daughter of the Ye family. When had she ever suffered so much?

All this time, she had been the target of flattery.

Qiao Nian, this country bumpkin from nowhere, actually dared to go against her.

Not only had Qiao Nian stolen her tickets, but she had also dared to hit her. This was simply a heinous crime.

If she didn't teach Qiao Nian a lesson, her name wouldn't be Ye Ran.

Ye Ran looked at the lackeys who had helped her settle scores with Qiao Nian just now and shouted sternly, "Why are you still standing there like idiots? Hurry up and snatch the violin and the tickets over. Let me tell you, if you don't cripple her, you won't be able to get a ticket to Mr. Dong Hua's concert in the future!"

Those people hesitated for a moment.

Seeing that they were hesitating, Ye Ran said angrily, "Don't you want the tickets to Mr. Dong Hua's concert?"

The few of them took a step back in fear. It had to be known that the school clearly forbade fighting. If they violated this rule, they would be expelled.

Ye Ran suddenly understood their concerns and shouted, "What are you afraid of? If anything happens, I'll bear the consequences. Moreover, she was in the wrong in the first place. She was the one who attacked first! I'm only doing this in self-defense!"

When the three girls heard Ye Ran's words, they looked at each other. Then, they thought of Mr. Dong Hua's tickets, and threw themselves at Qiao Nian.

Seeing the three of them rush over, Qiao Nian casually picked up a chair and twirled it elegantly in her palm.

In Qiao Nian's hands, the chair spun like a spinning top, blocking the three people's attacks like a barrier.

The three of them hesitated for a moment. They looked at each other and rushed in.

In the end, the chair hit the legs of the three people, causing them to trip and fall to the ground. One by one, they clutched at their legs, howling in pain.

When the people around them saw this, they were all stunned.

Oh my god, Qiao Nian knew martial arts!

This was too cool. Their new classmate was both beautiful and valiant!

Oh my god, if she was a boy, I would definitely give birth to his child!

The three girls who had fallen to the ground were just trying to avenge Ye Ran, but at this moment, they felt utterly humiliated. They looked at Qiao Nian angrily.

"Qiao Nian, you b*tch. Today, either you die or I die!" One of the lackeys, Chen Xue, stood up. Her eyes were red. No matter how humiliated Ye Ran was, it had nothing to do with her. All she wanted to do now was regain her dignity!

Chapter 239: White Lotus

The other two people who had fallen to the ground also stood up and pounced on Qiao Nian. They were both precious daughters of their families. How could they take this lying down after being bullied today?

Qiao Nian wanted to attack, but when her gaze fell on the classroom door, she saw that someone had entered. Her clenched fists had already loosened, and she didn't dodge. She stood rooted to the ground in shock.

Seeing that Qiao Nian didn't move, Chen Xue thought that Qiao Nian was frightened by her aura. She raised her hand, preparing to slap Qiao Nian.

"Stop!"

Suddenly, a stern voice came from the door, stopping Chen Xue!

When Chen Xue heard that voice, her body trembled involuntarily. She turned her head inch by inch towards the classroom door and saw Professor Zhang with a furious expression. Her face instantly turned pale.

"Professor... Professor Zhang," Chen Xue stammered.

When Ye Ran saw that Professor Zhang had arrived, she immediately burst into tears. She got up from the ground and walked towards Professor Zhang, holding her stomach. "Professor Zhang, Qiao Nian stole my things. I didn't want to argue with her, but she even hit me. You have to stand up for me!"

Qiao Nian lowered her gaze.

Pretending to be pitiful. Who didn't know this trick?

Qiao Nian looked up. Her beautiful fox-like eyes were instantly red-rimmed. There was a layer of moisture in her eyes, as if tears would fall at any moment.

Qiao Nian sniffled and said in a low voice, sounding as if she was about to cry, "Professor Zhang, the moment I arrived at the classroom today, they searched through Wang Xuan's and my desks without hesitation. Now, they've thrown our things into a mess. She even accused me of stealing her tickets!"

Qiao Nian choked for a moment and continued, "They even said that they would compensate her with my violin and tickets. Professor, I really didn't steal her tickets, but they insisted that I did. They refused to listen to my explanation and even wanted to hit me. I could only protect myself. Fortunately, you came. I hope you can catch the thief who stole the tickets yourself and clear my name!"

Qiao Nian spoke weakly. Every word she said made sense.

Wang Xuan was stunned.

Oh my god, she was truly a white lotus!

Holding her stomach, Ye Ran, who was standing at the side, looked at Qiao Nian in shock. If she wasn't the victim, she might have believed Qiao Nian's words.

Qiao Nian was too good at putting on an act!

With that, Qiao Nian lowered her gaze, a trace of amusement flashing in her eyes.

Hehe.

Wasn't she just pretending to be a white lotus? Who didn't know how to do that?

Ye Ran was still too inexperienced. Seeing Qiao Nian pretending to be a white lotus, her anger instantly surged from her chest to the top of her head. She roared, "Qiao Nian, you liar! You clearly kicked me first. You b*tch! Professor Zhang, you can't be fooled by her! You can't believe her!"

Qiao Nian's frown deepened. She said pitifully, "Ye Ran, I really don't know how I've offended you. You bullied me like this, and now you're lying in front of Professor Zhang. If you didn't attack me, how could I have accidentally pushed you to the ground?"

Ye Ran was speechless.

Damn!

Ye Ran was about to explode with rage. "Qiao Nian, you b*tch! I'll tear you apart!"

"Enough!" Professor Zhang shouted sternly.

Ye Ran was shocked by Professor Zhang's voice. Her heart jumped to her throat. She turned back to look at Professor Zhang and realized that he was looking at her with a livid expression.

Tears welled up in Ye Ran's eyes. Just as she was about to speak, she saw the disappointment in Professor Zhang's eyes.

"Professor Zhang," Ye Ran greeted carefully. Only then did she realize that she had been tricked by Qiao Nian.

The only thing she could do now was to please Professor Zhang and get him to stand up for her.

Chapter 240: I Disagree

However, Ye Ran looked at Professor Zhang's cold face and didn't know what to say. She was afraid that she would accidentally anger Professor Zhang.

Wang Xuan looked at Ye Ran's deflated expression and felt extremely happy. She wanted to give Qiao Nian a thumbs up, but this wasn't the right time.

If she had been able to learn one-third of Qiao Nian's skills back then, she would have pressed Ye Ran to the ground long ago.

Ye Ran was worried that if she didn't explain herself clearly now, Professor Zhang's impression of her might worsen. She bit her lip. "Professor Zhang, actually, I..."

Professor Zhang's frown deepened and he interrupted Ye Ran. "What exactly made you guys make such a scene? Look at you. All of you have become like this. Those who don't know better will think that you're some local hooligans!"

Gao Lin stood beside Professor Zhang and lowered her head slightly. She said very politely, "Professor Zhang, the ticket Ye Ran lost was the ticket to Mr. Dong Hua's concert."

A ticket to Mr. Dong Hua's concert?

Professor Zhang was slightly stunned.

No wonder the usually elegant young ladies had all turned into shrews.

No wonder the classroom was in such a mess.

Seeing that Professor Zhang was no longer as angry as before, Ye Ran recalled how Qiao Nian had stolen her tickets. Pointing at Qiao Nian, she accused, "Professor Zhang, the ticket I lost was found in Qiao Nian's violin case. She stole my ticket!"

When Professor Zhang heard Ye Ran's words, he frowned slightly and asked, "What evidence do you have to prove that Qiao Nian stole your tickets?"

Ye Ran looked at Professor Zhang in confusion and said seriously, "All the students in the class know that I have tickets to Mr. Dong Hua's concert. Yesterday, I placed the tickets to the concert in my score. Qiao Nian was the last to leave the classroom last night. Today, I also found tickets in her violin case. If she didn't steal my tickets, who else could it be?"

When Professor Zhang heard Ye Ran's words, he thought there was no concrete evidence although her deduction made sense. He frowned and asked, "Just this? Where's the evidence?"

Ye Ran was so anxious that her tears were about to fall. "Professor Zhang, she's holding onto my tickets. Isn't this evidence?"

Professor Zhang pursed his lips and asked, "Then how are you so sure that the ticket in her hand is the one you lost? Can't it be hers?"

When Professor Zhang said this, everyone present was stunned.

Although Mr. Donghua's tickets were very rare, it didn't mean that there was only one ticket to his concert.

Moreover, Ye Ran's name wasn't written on the ticket.

Just because Qiao Nian had a ticket to Mr. Dong Hua's concert, they couldn't say that Qiao Nian had stolen Ye Ran's ticket. It would be too rash to make such a conclusion.

When Ye Ran heard Professor Zhang's words, she choked. For a moment, she didn't know how to refute him.

Gao Lin, who had been standing silently beside Professor Zhang, saw that Ye Ran was at a disadvantage. In order to get the tickets to Mr. Dong Hua's concert from Ye Ran in the future, she said, "Professor Zhang, you might not know this, but Ye Ran's father knows Mr. Dong Hua. That's why Mr. Dong Hua gave Ye Ran a ticket to the concert. Moreover, everyone knows that the tickets to Mr. Dong Hua's concert are especially precious. Ordinary people can't get them even if they spend money. Moreover, there doesn't seem to be any musician with the surname Qiao in An City!"

When Ye Ran heard Gao Lin's words, she immediately nodded in agreement. "Yes, Professor Zhang. My ticket disappeared today, and Qiao Nian got a ticket today. If she had taken out her ticket yesterday, I wouldn't have said anything, but she only got a ticket after my ticket disappeared. If she didn't steal my ticket, what could it be?"

Professor Zhang's gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face, his expression serious. "Do you agree with what they said?"

Qiao Nian shook her head gently. "I disagree."