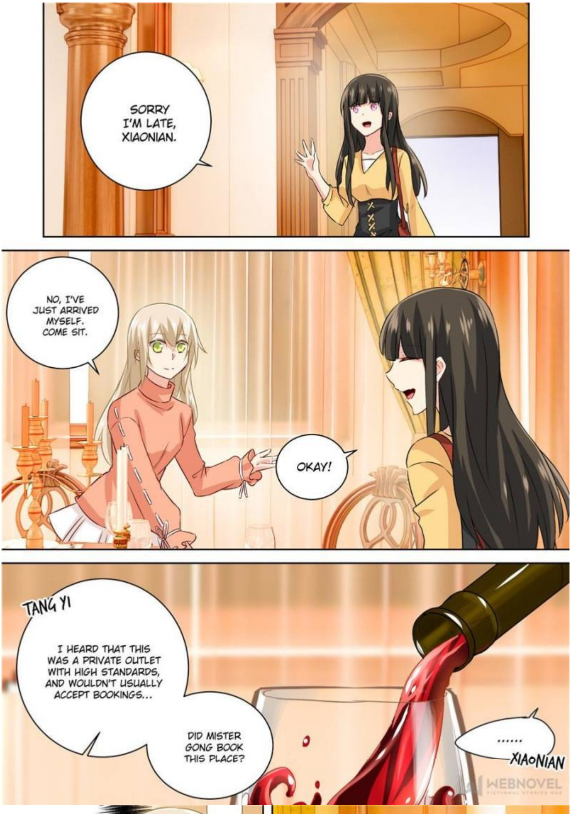
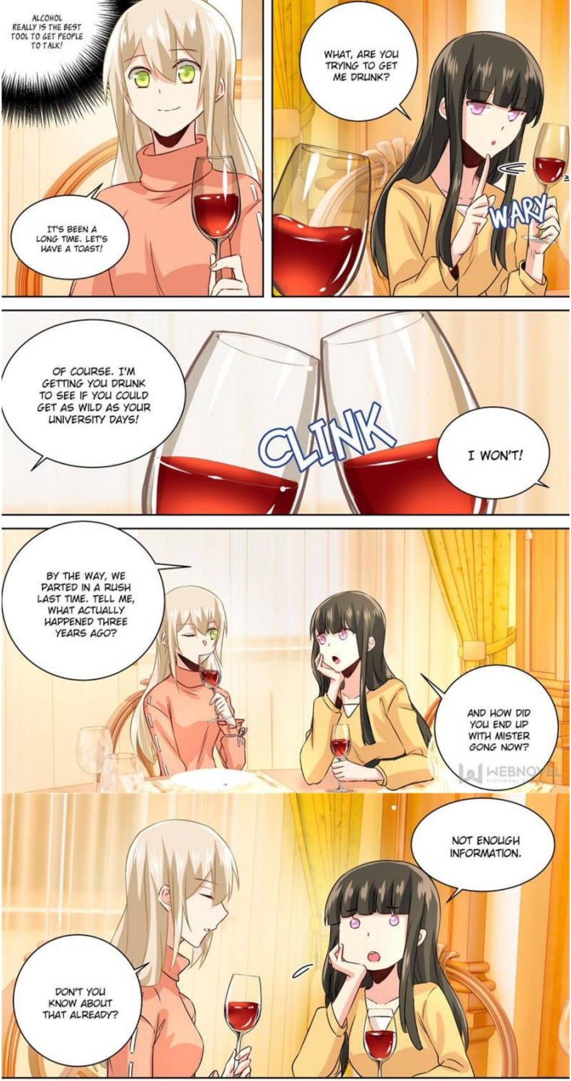
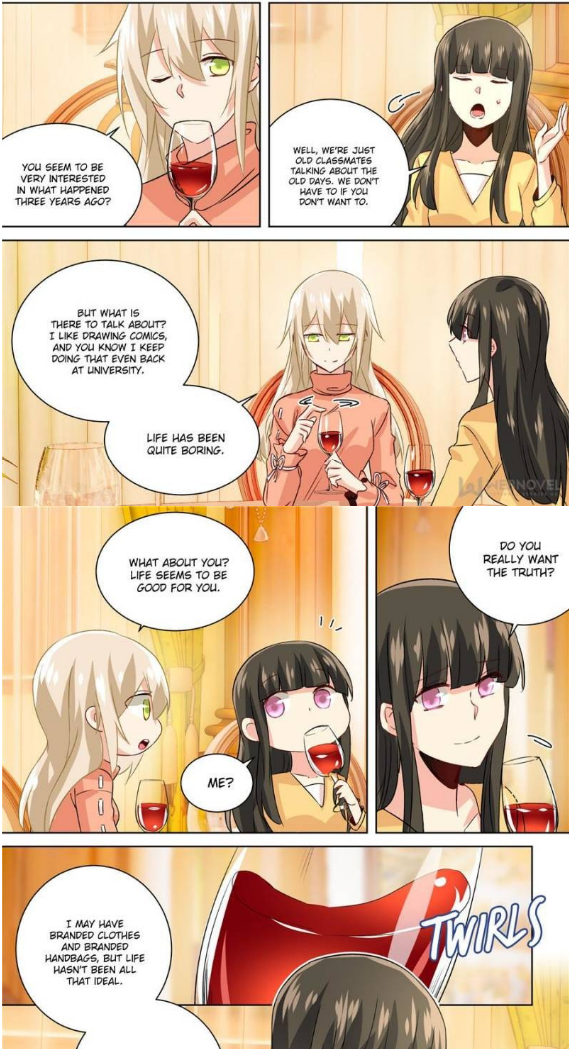
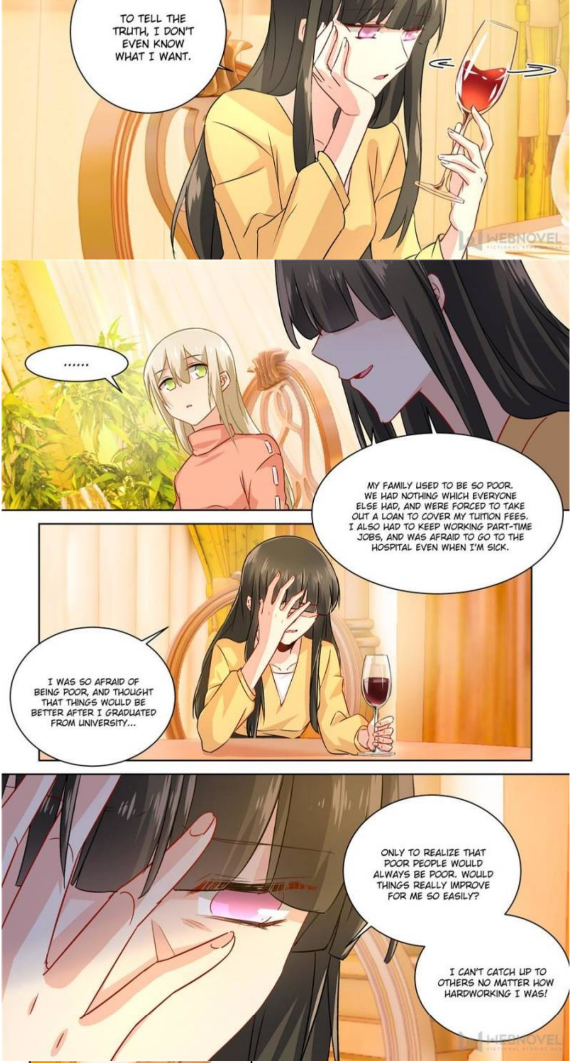
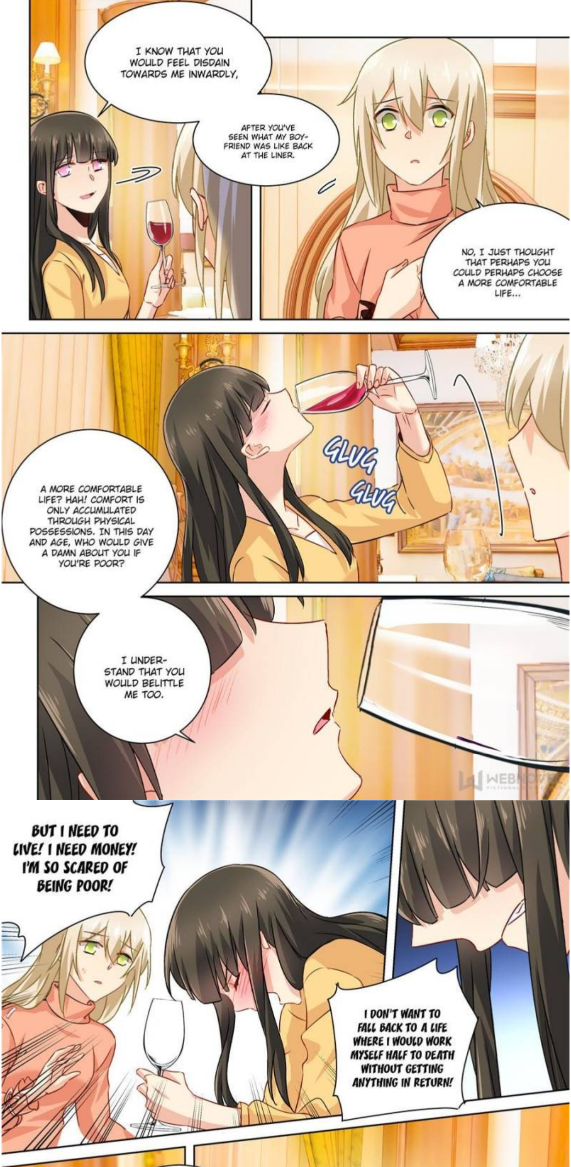
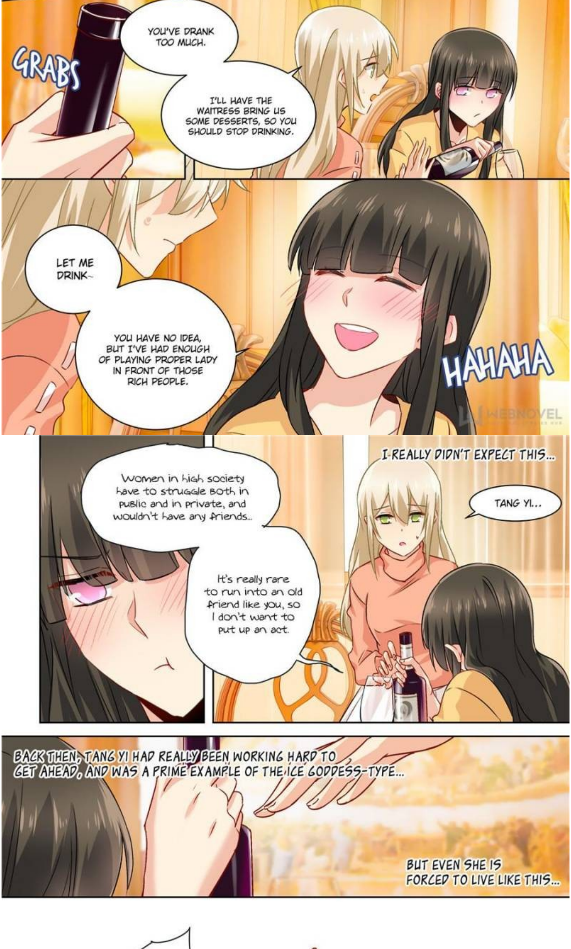

SORRY I'M LATE, XIAONIAN.
NO, I'VE JUST ARRIVED MYSELF. COME SIT.
OKAY!
TANG YI
I HEARD THAT THIS WAS A PRIVATE OUTLET WITH HIGH STANDARDS, AND WOULDN'T USUALLY ACCEPT BOOKINGS...
DID MISTER GONG BOOK THIS PLACE?
......
XIAONIAN
WEBNOVEL

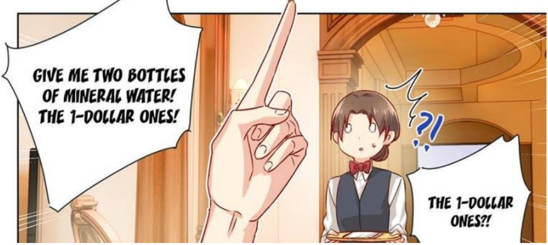

ALCOHOL REALLY IS THE BEST TOOL TO GET PEOPLE TO TALK!
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME. LET'S HAVE A TOAST!
WHAT, ARE YOU TRYING TO GET ME DRUNK?
WARY
OF COURSE. I'M GETTING YOU DRUNK TO SEE IF YOU COULD GET AS WILD AS YOUR UNIVERSITY DAYS!
CLINK
I WON'T!
BY THE WAY, WE PARTED IN A RUSH LAST TIME. TELL ME, WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED THREE YEARS AGO?
AND HOW DID YOU END UP WITH MISTER GONG NOW?
NOT ENOUGH INFORMATION.
DON'T YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT ALREADY?


YOU SEEM TO BE VERY INTERESTED IN WHAT HAPPENED THREE YEARS AGO?
WELL, WE'RE JUST OLD CLASSMATES TALKING ABOUT THE OLD DAYS. WE DON'T HAVE TO IF YOU DON'T WANT TO.
BUT WHAT IS THERE TO TALK ABOUT? I LIKE DRAWING COMICS, AND YOU KNOW I KEEP DOING THAT EVEN BACK AT UNIVERSITY.
LIFE HAS BEEN QUITE BORING.
WHAT ABOUT YOU? LIFE SEEMS TO BE GOOD FOR YOU.
ME?
DO YOU REALLY WANT THE TRUTH?
I MAY HAVE BRANDED CLOTHES AND BRANDED HANDBAGS, BUT LIFE HASN'T BEEN ALL THAT IDEAL.
TWIRLS


TO TELL THE TRUTH, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I WANT.
......
MY FAMILY USED TO BE SO POOR. WE HAD NOTHING WHICH EVERYONE ELSE HAD, AND WERE FORCED TO TAKE OUT A LOAN TO COVER MY TUITION FEES. I ALSO HAD TO KEEP WORKING PART-TIME JOBS, AND WAS AFRAID TO GO TO THE HOSPITAL EVEN WHEN I'M SICK.
I WAS SO AFRAID OF BEING POOR, AND THOUGHT THAT THINGS WOULD BE BETTER AFTER I GRADUATED FROM UNIVERSITY...
ONLY TO REALIZE THAT POOR PEOPLE WOULD ALWAYS BE POOR. WOULD THINGS REALLY IMPROVE FOR ME SO EASILY?
I CAN'T CATCH UP TO OTHERS NO MATTER HOW HARDWORKING I WAS!


I KNOW THAT YOU WOULD FEEL DISDAIN TOWARDS ME INWARDLY,
AFTER YOU'VE SEEN WHAT MY BOY-FRIEND WAS LIKE BACK AT THE LINER.
NO, I JUST THOUGHT THAT PERHAPS YOU COULD PERHAPS CHOOSE A MORE COMFORTABLE LIFE...
A MORE COMFORTABLE LIFE? HAH! COMFORT IS ONLY ACCUMULATED THROUGH PHYSICAL POSSESSIONS. IN THIS DAY AND AGE, WHO WOULD GIVE A DAMN ABOUT YOU IF YOU'RE POOR?
GLUG
GLUG
I UNDER-STAND THAT YOU WOULD BELITTLE ME TOO.
BUT I NEED TO LIVE! I NEED MONEY! I'M SO SCARED OF BEING POOR!
I DON'T WANT TO FALL BACK TO A LIFE WHERE I WOULD WORK MYSELF HALF TO DEATH WITHOUT GETTING ANYTHING IN RETURN!


GRABS
YOU'VE DRANK TOO MUCH.
I'LL HAVE THE WAITRESS BRING US SOME DESSERTS, SO YOU SHOULD STOP DRINKING.
LET ME DRINK~
YOU HAVE NO IDEA, BUT I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF PLAYING PROPER LADY IN FRONT OF THOSE RICH PEOPLE.
HAHAHA
I REALLY DIDN'T EXPECT THIS...
TANG YI...
Women in high society have to struggle both in public and in private, and wouldn't have any friends...
It's really rare to run into an old friend like you, so I don't want to put up an act.
BACK THEN, TANG YI HAD REALLY BEEN WORKING HARD TO GET AHEAD, AND WAS A PRIME EXAMPLE OF THE ICE GODDESS-TYPE...
BUT EVEN SHE IS FORCED TO LIVE LIKE THIS...
WEBNOVEL


GIVE ME TWO BOTTLES OF MINERAL WATER! THE 1-DOLLAR ONES!
?!
THE 1-DOLLAR ONES?!