

## Full-Level 921

### Chapter 921: His Plaything

“What? You’ve already called the police?” Zhou Cui’an almost leaped out of her seat. “Ye Leng’an, you did this on purpose, didn’t you?”

She hadn’t expected Ye Leng’an to have already called the police. If that was the case, then what was the point of her groveling here to apologize?

“What do you mean by ‘on purpose?’” Ye Leng’an glanced at Zhou Cui’an, sneering. “Now that my reputation is tarnished, isn’t it normal to want to find the culprit? Do I need your consultation?”

“Since I’ve apologized to you, hurry up and withdraw the case from the police station!” Zhou Cui’an stated matter-of-factly. “This matter should be considered resolved.”

Now that the police were involved, the priority was getting Ye Leng’an to withdraw the case. As for the possibility of facing a court trial, she was merely contemplating. She doubted Ye Leng’an would take it that far.

“Zhou Cui’an, have you lost your mind?” Ye Leng’an remained unfazed by her authoritative tone. “What right do you have to command me?”

“You...” Zhou Cui’an’s face flushed with anger. “Ye Leng’an, don’t refuse the offer and regret it later. Let me remind you, if this blows up, everyone will know about your dirty deeds.”

“You don’t need to bother about this,” Ye Leng’an replied nonchalantly. “However, I suggest you find a good lawyer now!”

As Zhou Cui’an and Ye Leng’an exchanged barbs, Murong Yumeng watched with a subtle smile. This was perfect. The bigger the spectacle, the better. She hadn’t intended to genuinely help Zhou Cui’an anyway, so their current predicament was ideal.

While Zhou Cui’an struggled to find words, Ye Leng’an remained lazily indifferent throughout. It was as if she didn’t care about the situation at all.

“Senior Sister Murong, aren’t you going to intervene?” Ye Leng’an turned to Murong Yumeng, her gaze penetrating. “Did you invite us out today just to watch us argue?”

Since Murong Yumeng wanted to appear benevolent, she couldn’t simply stay silent.

Murong Yumeng’s eyes contracted briefly at being addressed. She swiftly composed herself and offered a warm smile. “There’s no need for hostilities. We haven’t reached the worst stage yet. Let’s discuss this calmly. We’ll surely find the best solution.”

“I think the situation is fine as it is!” Ye Leng’an remarked indifferently. “Everyone must face the consequences of their actions. As I’ve said, the Internet is not above the law. If Zhou Cui’an dared to defame me on the forum, she must be prepared to face the consequences. People should own up to their mistakes, shouldn’t they?”

“Ye Leng’an, don’t sugarcoat it.” Before Murong Yumeng could respond, Zhou Cui’an interjected. “If you’re willing to own up, then I’ll simply expose all your dirty deeds. Your current anger is just because I’ve lifted your veil.”

“Believe what you will.” Ye Leng’an shrugged nonchalantly. “But I trust the law will vindicate me. However, your fate remains uncertain. I recall a school regulation explicitly stating that baseless defamation results in disciplinary action or expulsion.”

Zhou Cui’an’s eyes betrayed a hint of panic. “Ye Leng’an, don’t push it.” She warned, “Remember, my boyfriend is Huangfu Shaohua. If you insist on escalating this, I won’t let you off either.”

Even if it meant Huangfu Shaohua finding out, she couldn’t risk being accused of defaming Ye Leng’an. Who knew what punishment the school might mete out?

“Huangfu Shaohua?” Ye Leng’an’s tone turned scornful. “Senior Sister Murong, I’ve heard Zhou Cui’an got to know her boyfriend with your help!”

“Yes, indeed!” Although uncertain why Ye Leng’an brought this up, Murong Yumeng smiled as she replied, “But it’s not entirely my doing. Their relationship is a matter of fate.”

She couldn’t fathom Ye Leng’an’s intentions. Was she insinuating Zhou Cui’an’s mention of Huangfu Shaohua had prompted her to compromise? If so, shouldn’t Ye Leng’an have refrained from instigating from the outset?

After all, ever since Zhou Cui’an became Huangfu Shaohua’s girlfriend, she had been very ostentatious. It was safe to say almost everyone at Capital University knew about it.

“I see.” Ye Leng’an nodded before continuing, “So, Senior Sister Murong, you and Huangfu Shaohua are acquainted, aren’t you?”

Murong Yumeng couldn’t help but furrow her brows. She sensed Ye Leng’an had ulterior motives. Nonetheless, to avoid suspicion, she nodded. “Yes! I’ve known Shaohua for years. I’m glad Cui’an can be with him.”

“Are you really glad?” Ye Leng’an’s expression turned peculiar. “Will you truly be happy about this?”

“Ye Leng’an, what do you mean by that?” Zhou Cui’an retorted, unable to hold back. “Are you jealous that I have such a good boyfriend, resorting to snide remarks? Let me tell you, if you want to blow this up, I’ll see it through. Then, I’d like to see if you can stand against the Huangfu family.”

“Zhou Cui’an, you overestimate yourself.” Ye Leng’an’s sarcastic smile deepened. “At best, you’re just Huangfu Shaohua’s plaything. Do you really think the Huangfu family would lift a finger for you?”

“Ye Leng’an!” Zhou Cui’an exploded. “What nonsense are you spouting?” Don’t assume everyone is like you, fond of relying on the wealthy. Shaohua and I truly love each other. We’re getting married in the future.”

Chapter 922: The Kept Woman

“Marriage?” Ye Leng’an raised an eyebrow, then glanced at Murong Yumeng beside her before smiling and saying, “Senior Sister Murong, you’ve known Huangfu Shaohua for so many years. Don’t you know he’s already engaged? Or perhaps you do know, and you understand that Huangfu Shaohua sees Zhou Cui’an merely as a plaything, so there’s no need to inform her. After all, it’ll all end eventually.”

“What? Engaged?” Zhou Cui’an’s face turned pale in an instant. She quickly turned to Murong Yumeng, her voice tinged with confusion. “Senior Sister, what’s going on? Shaohua’s engaged? Is that true?”

She couldn’t believe her ears. For some time now, she had been basking in happiness, imagining the wonderful life she would have after marrying Huangfu Shaohua. But now, she was being told that he was already engaged.

What did that make her? What would become of her?

Was this just a lie concocted by Ye Leng’an out of jealousy?

She urgently wanted answers from Murong Yumeng. She believed Murong Yumeng must know. After all, she met Huangfu Shaohua at the banquet Murong Yumeng invited her to. And with Murong Yumeng’s years-long acquaintance with Huangfu Shaohua, she must know everything.

Murong Yumeng was taken aback. She hadn’t expected Ye Leng’an to know about Huangfu Shaohua’s engagement. More importantly, she hadn’t expected Ye Leng’an to expose it now.

Facing Zhou Cui’an’s relentless questioning, Murong Yumeng’s patience wore thin, though for the time being, she didn’t plan on abandoning Zhou Cui’an, so she could only wear a troubled expression and hesitate to speak.

Seeing Murong Yumeng’s demeanor, Zhou Cui’an’s heart sank.

Murong Yumeng didn’t deny it, which meant she tacitly agreed. In other words, Huangfu Shaohua indeed had a fiancée. So, what about her?

Ye Leng’an showed no ripples in her gaze. “Senior Sister Murong, I appreciate your hospitality today. As for the online matter, you needn’t concern yourself. I’ll utilize the law to defend my rights.”

With that, Ye Leng'an stood and waved at Murong Yumeng and Zhou Cui'an before leaving the private room.

Under normal circumstances, Zhou Cui'an would have been furious at Ye Leng'an's arrogance. But now, she was still reeling from the bombshell of Huangfu Shaohua's engagement. She hadn't snapped out of it yet. Even as Ye Leng'an left, she failed to register her intent to pursue the online issue further.

Murong Yumeng had been playing the role of an understanding elder sister, quietly accompanying Zhou Cui'an, waiting for her to come to terms with it.

But she didn't expect that nearly half an hour later, Zhou Cui'an still wore the same despairing look, sitting there silently. Her patience was wearing thin.

"Don't dwell on it too much," Murong Yumeng reached out and patted Zhou Cui'an's shoulder, speaking softly, "Shaohua really cares about you. I didn't tell you because I didn't want you to be upset."

Although she said that, deep down, she scorned Zhou Cui'an.

In her eyes, Zhou Cui'an was with Huangfu Shaohua because of his status. Zhou Cui'an should consider her own standing. It was an honor for Zhou Cui'an to be Huangfu Shaohua's plaything.

Did Zhou Cui'an really think she could marry Huangfu Shaohua? She was just a poor girl from a small town. She really had no self-awareness.

"What should I do?" Zhou Cui'an raised her head, tears streaming down her face.

"How could Shaohua be engaged? He's my boyfriend!"

She had given everything to Huangfu Shaohua. She was headed towards marriage. But now she was told Huangfu Shaohua was already engaged. What about her? What was her status?

During this time, she had publicly declared herself as Huangfu Shaohua's girlfriend in school. Were those who knew about Huangfu Shaohua's engagement secretly mocking her?

She even began to suspect Murong Yumeng now. She was certain Murong Yumeng had been playing with her all along.

"He's your boyfriend!" Murong Yumeng looked at Zhou Cui'an, gently comforting her, "Junior Sister Zhou, Shaohua likes you. You two are happy together now. Isn't that enough? As for marriage..."

As she said this, Murong Yumeng couldn't help but sigh. "You don't understand our background. Many times, marriage isn't up to us."

As Murong Yumeng uttered those words, she couldn't help but be moved. She couldn't help but think of Ye Leng'an's fiancé. Someone with such a commanding presence couldn't be ordinary. She felt he was more suitable for her than Zi Zhijie.

It was a pity that she hadn't seen him since that encounter in the small town. She had tried to inquire but had found nothing. However, she wouldn't give up.

Zhou Cui'an didn't notice Murong Yumeng's distraction. Her heart was filled with despair. "But what about me? What should I do? He already has a fiancée, so what am I to him?"

The term "kept woman" suddenly flashed in Zhou Cui'an's mind, making her even more unable to accept it.

She couldn't reconcile her disdain for Ye Leng'an's gold-digging with her own status as a kept woman.

"Well, what do you plan to do?" Murong Yumeng didn't directly answer Zhou Cui'an's question but instead asked, "Do you plan to break up with Shaohua?"

"Break up?" Zhou Cui'an immediately retorted, "No, I'll never break up with Shaohua."

She had sacrificed everything. How could she be willing to let go so easily?

Chapter 923: Her Reluctance

"If you're unwilling to break up, does it matter whether he has a fiancée?" Murong Yumeng looked at Zhou Cui'an, her face still gentle but her words cutting like a knife. "There are things you're better off not knowing. Ignorance sometimes is the key to survival."

Zhou Cui'an was taken aback by Murong Yumeng's unexpected words. She stood there, her expression frozen, a hint of shock evident on her face. "What do you mean? If Shaohua already has a fiancée, then what about me?"

"You're not a child anymore." Murong Yumeng's smile remained, her tone soft. "You should understand that some matters are best left untouched. What's the use of digging deeper now? Unless you're ready to end things with Shaohua, you'll have to learn to turn a blind eye."

Zhou Cui'an stared at Murong Yumeng, her eyes betraying her disbelief. Murong Yumeng, who had always been like a caring older sister, now not only refused to help her but also advised her to endure the situation as if nothing had happened.

"Do you think I'm wrong?" Murong Yumeng chuckled, breaking through Zhou Cui'an's illusions. "Then what's your plan? Confront Shaohua and demand answers? Force him to choose between you and his fiancée?"

Zhou Cui'an's eyes widened at Murong Yumeng's words, her disbelief evident. Why was she the one facing abandonment, not Shaohua breaking off his engagement? After all, it was her that Shaohua loved now.

Seeing through Zhou Cui'an's thoughts, Murong Yumeng continued, "Junior Sister Zhou, let me be frank with you. Now that you know, there's no need for secrets. Shaohua's fiancée isn't just anyone. She's the third daughter of the Xiao family. This isn't just their affair, but a matter concerning both families. Shaohua won't break off the engagement, at least not now."

With that said, Murong Yumeng waited for Zhou Cui'an to digest the information, confident that she would come to terms with it. Zhou Cui'an, driven by vanity, wouldn't give up on Huangfu Shaohua. Losing him would mean losing her comfortable life, and given her status as a top student, finding another suitable match wouldn't be easy if she let him go.

After a long silence, Zhou Cui'an finally spoke, her voice strained. "Senior Sister, how's the relationship between Shaohua and Miss Xiao?"

"All you need to know is this." Murong Yumeng's smile was faint. "For people like us, marriage is inevitable. Feelings don't matter; it's all about family interests."

Zhou Cui'an clenched her lips, defeat evident in her eyes. She understood Murong Yumeng's implications. Shaohua and his fiancée lacked affection, but the engagement couldn't be broken. In other words, she could never marry Huangfu Shaohua.

Yet, she couldn't accept it.

"Junior Sister Zhou, don't dwell on it too much." Murong Yumeng reached out, holding Zhou Cui'an's hand gently. "And remember, there are more pressing matters at hand. Have you forgotten why you're here tonight?"

Zhou Cui'an snapped out of her daze, her expression darkening. "Ye Leng'an is being unreasonable. I've already apologized, yet she insists on blowing things out of proportion."

"You can't keep this hidden." Murong Yumeng's voice was low. "If Ye Leng'an insists on tarnishing your reputation, you won't be able to handle it alone. You have to tell Shaohua. He's your boyfriend, and he'll help you."

Zhou Cui'an hesitated, then nodded. "Alright, I'll inform Shaohua."

"Decide for yourself," Murong Yumeng nodded. "Now, would you like something to eat? You haven't had dinner yet."

"No." Zhou Cui'an shook her head. "I'm not feeling well. I want to go back and rest."

With the events of the night weighing heavily on her mind, she felt drained. She needed time to rest and think about her relationship with Huangfu Shaohua. She would never break up with him.

Huangfu Shaohua was a catch, and she couldn't afford to let go. But the news of his fiancée had thrown her into disarray. She needed time to gather her thoughts.

"Understood," Murong Yumeng said.

Zhou Cui'an insisted on treating them to dinner, and Murong Yumeng accepted. It was beyond Zhou Cui'an's means, but as Huangfu Shaohua's girlfriend, she could afford it with his credit card.

As they left, the restaurant manager saw them off respectfully. Zhou Cui'an's eyes gleamed with ambition, unseen by Murong Yumeng.

Unnoticed by Zhou Cui'an, a faint smile played on Murong Yumeng's lips.

Regardless of what happened, the outcome was favorable. Ye Leng'an's insistence would force Zhou Cui'an to involve Huangfu Shaohua, and the repercussions would be significant. Ye Leng'an's reputation would be tarnished, and her future at Capital University uncertain.

## Chapter 924: Slander

It was just a post on the forum. No one expected Ye Leng'an to call the police.

Such incidents had occurred before. If matters escalated, the parties involved would typically resort to reporting to the school to handle the situation.

However, no one anticipated that Ye Leng'an would deviate from the norm and directly involve the police in this matter.

The arrival of the police for investigation left many students bewildered. Despite being university students, they were still naive. Therefore, seeing so many police officers made them feel intimidated, especially those who had commented on the post, fearing they might be held accountable.

The post had garnered significant attention, resulting in widespread concern across the campus.

Initially, the school intended to mediate the situation, but the principal intervened.

While the forum had moderators, there were still many who blindly followed without discerning right from wrong.

Similar incidents had occurred before, but the school's intervention had typically quelled the situation.

However, this was merely addressing the symptoms, not the root cause.

The principal saw an opportunity to crack down on those who spread rumors and caused trouble on the forum, irrespective of the truth.

This stern stance from the school instilled fear in suspicious students, reducing the spread of rumors on the forum.

Zhou Cui'an, as the poster, was swiftly identified by the police.

She was summoned to the police station to give a statement. Ye Leng'an decided to take legal action against her.

Despite knowing Ye Leng'an's intentions, Zhou Cui'an felt aggrieved and angered by the court summons. She believed she had merely stated the facts and couldn't comprehend being accused of slander.

Unable to resolve the matter alone, Zhou Cui'an sought help from Huangfu Shaohua, hoping he could prevent the situation from escalating to court. Otherwise, she feared she wouldn't be able to face others in the future.

Huangfu Shaohua didn't refuse either. He still had an interest in Zhou Cui'an, so he didn't plan to abandon her for the time being.

Zhou Cui'an was completely unaware of Huangfu Shaohua's thoughts. Upon receiving his assurance, she breathed a sigh of relief and felt fortunate. It was a good thing that she hadn't confronted Huangfu Shaohua after learning about his fiancée. Otherwise, even if they didn't break up, they would have ended up in a cold war, leaving her at a loss on how to proceed.

Simultaneously, she harbored deep resentment towards Ye Leng'an. It wasn't just because of the incident where the forum post blew up, but also because Ye Leng'an revealed Huangfu Shaohua's engagement.

She believed that if Ye Leng'an hadn't disclosed Huangfu Shaohua's engagement, she wouldn't have been in such a dilemma.

At that moment, Ye Leng'an was completely unaware of Zhou Cui'an's thoughts. If she had known, she would probably have silently cursed her for being stupid!

With no classes in the afternoon, Ye Leng'an decided to visit Huangye Group to meet Huangfu Ruiling.

Along the way, she still received a lot of attention. However, people only dared to look, refraining from whispering or gossiping any further. It must be said that Ye Leng'an's action of calling the police this time really served as a deterrent. At least now, people were not speaking as recklessly as before. Even the various rumors and gossip around the school had significantly decreased, and the campus seemed to have quieted down a lot all at once.

Unfazed by the attention, Ye Leng'an proceeded to Huangye Group.

Upon entering the office, she found Huangfu Ruiling engrossed in work.

As the noise startled Huangfu Ruiling, he promptly stood up and approached the door.

In the company, nobody dared to enter without knocking. So, hearing the disturbance, Huangfu Ruiling anticipated Ye Leng'an's visit.

"I came to invite you for lunch since there are no classes this afternoon!" Ye Leng'an extended her hand, intertwining it with Huangfu Ruiling's. Drawing closer, she planted a kiss on his cheek. "How about it, Master Huangfu?"

Taking her hand, Huangfu Ruiling seated himself on the sofa. With an indulgent expression, he replied, "I couldn't decline such an invitation from my dear. Where shall we dine? We'll head there shortly."

"I've already made reservations. Just follow me later." Ye Leng'an smiled, receiving no objections from Huangfu Ruiling.

As the two shared a tender moment, a knock interrupted them.

A shadow flickered in Huangfu Ruiling's eyes, his brows furrowing slightly before he composed himself. "Come in!"

The visitor was none other than Li San. Upon seeing Ye Leng'an, he paused momentarily, evidently surprised by her presence.

"What's the matter?" Huangfu Ruiling asked casually.



Li San hesitated, casting a glance at Ye Leng'an, before finally speaking up. "Master, Miss Ye, Huangfu Shaohua seems to have mobilized some resources today to investigate Miss Ye's case."

Understanding dawned upon Ye Leng'an as she nodded in realization. "He's trying to help Zhou Cui'an vent her anger!"

#### Chapter 925: Unknown Source of Funds

Upon hearing Ye Leng'an's response, Li San lowered his head, unsure of how to reply. Nearby, Huangfu Ruiling chuckled softly. "It's not that extreme. In Huangfu Shaohua's eyes, Zhou Cui'an is just a plaything, not someone he cares about. He's probably intervening now because he hasn't tired of her yet!"

"Li San, suppress this matter," Ye Leng'an said calmly. "There's no need to inform Huangfu Shaohua about my identity, but the Huangfu family shouldn't offer him any help in this matter."

If Huangfu Shaohua were smart, he would suspect something fishy and refrain from interfering. If he were foolish enough to continue, then he deserved the consequences.

Upon receiving Ye Leng'an's directive, Li San promptly responded with deference, "Yes, Miss Ye."

In the Huangfu family, Ye Leng'an's words carried the same weight as Huangfu Ruiling's, or rather, they held equal positions now.

After Li San left, Huangfu Ruiling seemed to recall something and asked, "Do you remember the Ye family?"

"The Ye family?" Ye Leng'an furrowed her brows. "Has Ye Wanwan caused trouble again?"

"No, the mortal world's Ye family," Huangfu Ruiling clarified. "Weren't they on the verge of bankruptcy? But now, they seem to be doing well."

Understanding, Ye Leng'an asked further, "Have you found anything?"

"At the time, the Ye family was desperate. Then suddenly, Ye Li received a transfer of 300 million," Huangfu Ruiling explained, his eyes darkening. "It was this unknown source of funds that pulled the Ye family through their crisis."

"You couldn't trace it?" Ye Leng'an sounded surprised. "That's highly unlikely!"

The Huangfu family wielded considerable influence, even in the capital. It was almost impossible for them to fail to trace the source of the funds, but it had happened.

"That's the truth," Huangfu Ruiling confirmed, his eyes reflecting his uncertainty. "The money appeared out of thin air, with no traceable source. I suspect it came from the Hidden World."

“The Hidden World?” Ye Leng’an’s frown deepened. “That’s impossible. The Ye family has no ties to the Hidden World.”

“We’re still investigating the Hidden World,” Huangfu Ruiling continued. “But uncovering the truth won’t be easy. Money from the mortal world holds little value there.”

In the Hidden World, the common currency was Spirit Coins, where money held little to no value.

Ye Leng’an’s expression grew serious. “This matter is likely more complex. If the Ye family received funds from the Hidden World, there must be something the other party desires.”

If the Ye family indeed had ties to the Hidden World, Ye Leng’an was the only connection. But what kind of connection was it?

Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Leng’an shared a knowing look, recognizing the gravity of the situation.

“I’ll continue the investigation, both in the mortal and hidden worlds,” Huangfu Ruiling declared resolutely. “We’ll uncover whatever dealings they have.”

“Focus on the Hidden World investigation,” Ye Leng’an instructed, her eyes cold. “As for the mortal world, we’ll question the Ye family directly.”

Huangfu Ruiling nodded, indicating his agreement. He didn’t delve into Ye Leng’an’s next steps, trusting her to handle the matter.

“Enough about this.” Ye Leng’an stood up, taking Huangfu Ruiling’s hand with a smile. “It’s almost lunchtime. Let’s forget these issues and eat first.”

Allowing Ye Leng’an to hold his hand, Huangfu Ruiling stood up as well.

Together, they left Huangye Group intimately, heading out for lunch.

Though few witnessed the scene, envy was palpable among those who did.

Meanwhile, Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Leng’an enjoyed their time together, planning to cherish their private moments. But Zhou Cui’an’s mood was far from pleasant.

At present, Zhou Cui’an was under immense pressure.

Ye Leng’an had filed a lawsuit against her, and she had received a court summons. Although she sought help from Huangfu Shaohua, a resolution was not imminent. Moreover, apart from the court’s decision, the school’s stance was causing her more distress.

Originally, she had hoped Huangfu Shaohua’s influence would shield her from school punishment. Yet to her surprise, the school remained unwavering and insisted on disciplinary action.

She couldn’t believe that merely posting a thread would lead to punishment. The disciplinary record would likely haunt her unless she made significant contributions to the school in the future, an unlikely prospect that would mar her job prospects.

The school’s steadfastness caught her off guard, and she anticipated the severity of the punishment, yet to be revealed until after the court’s ruling.

This impending punishment was like a time bomb, leaving her in constant fear. Her distress was evident, leaving her looking worn out.

Now, everyone in school knew she was the one behind the post, leading to increased scrutiny and gossip.

Under the relentless judgment and discussion, Zhou Cui'an felt like a pariah.

Chapter 926: Moving out

Zhou Cui'an returned to the dormitory in a sorry state. Ye Leng'an wasn't there, leaving only Zhu Bixuan and Ling Weiwei inside.

Upon seeing Zhou Cui'an enter, the two glanced briefly in her direction but quickly averted their gaze, not bothering to greet her.

Zhou Cui'an felt a pang of embarrassment. "Are you blind? Didn't you see me come back?"

"So?" Ling Weiwei retorted coldly. "What does that have to do with us? Do you expect us to line up and welcome you?"

Zhou Cui'an's face darkened further. She felt like she had been scorned enough outside, only to face criticism from her roommates upon returning.

She was instantly enraged. "Ling Weiwei, what do you mean by this? Let me tell you, my..."

"Your boyfriend is Huangfu Shaohua, right?" Ling Weiwei sneered. "Is that the only card you have to play? Well, I'm not afraid of you. If you think you can intimidate me, go ahead and have your boyfriend deal with me. Let's see if the Huangfu family is as unreasonable as you claim."

Zhou Cui'an was speechless. In truth, she couldn't refute Ling Weiwei's accusations. She needed Huangfu Shaohua's help with a lawsuit, so stirring up trouble with petty arguments wasn't an option.

"Zhou Cui'an, if you keep this up, you should move out," Zhu Bixuan interjected. "We clearly don't get along, so why not spare us the trouble? Otherwise, who knows when you'll stab us in the back?"

Their suspicions had been confirmed. Zhou Cui'an had spread rumors about Ye Leng'an on the online forum out of spite. It was a malicious act that left them appalled.

"Why should I move?" Zhou Cui'an retorted, her frustration mounting. "I've paid for my spot here. If you're so eager for me to leave, why don't you move out instead?"

"Didn't you say your boyfriend is Huangfu Shaohua?" Ling Weiwei mocked. "Can't the Huangfu family afford to buy you a house? If not, it seems your boyfriend doesn't value you as much as you think."

“Who said that?” Zhou Cui’an instinctively retorted, “Shaohua is sincere to me. It’s just a house, nothing major. Let me tell you, I’ve had enough of this place. This dormitory is too small, and it’s shared by four people. I’ll move out soon.”

With that said, Zhou Cui’an picked up her bag and immediately left the dormitory.

“Do you think she’ll really move out?” Zhu Bixuan looked at Ling Weiwei, her tone tinged with doubt. “I can’t help but feel skeptical. I don’t think her boyfriend will buy her a house.”

Although Zhou Cui’an’s boyfriend was from the Huangfu family and wealthy, it didn’t mean he was foolish! How could he buy a house for a girlfriend he was currently dating?

Moreover, although Zhou Cui’an often boasted about how good and sweet her relationship with Huangfu Shaohua was, they didn’t feel the same. If someone truly liked another person, they wouldn’t act like this.

Even on regular days, it was Zhou Cui’an who called Huangfu Shaohua, and it seemed like Huangfu Shaohua had never initiated a call to Zhou Cui’an.

“Regardless of whether her boyfriend buys her a house, she can’t stay here,” Ling Weiwei continued. “She has made her threats clear today. If she doesn’t move out, she’ll never hold her head up around us again.”

Though they’d only been roommates for a semester, Ling Weiwei felt she knew Zhou Cui’an well enough. Zhou Cui’an was a contradictory person, struggling with both inferiority and arrogance. She used to feel inferior because of her background but refused to accept it. Upon arriving in the capital, her eyes were quickly dazzled by its glamorous world. It was merely a lack of opportunity that held her back previously. Now that Zhou Cui’an had connected herself with Huangfu Shaohua, she believed herself to be superior.

Being confronted in such a manner and faced with such harsh words, her pride was wounded deeply. If she were to continue residing in the dormitory after this incident, her dignity would be irreparably damaged.

“If she does move out, it’d be for the best,” Zhu Bixuan added. “I don’t want to live with someone capable of such vindictiveness.”

Zhu Bixuan suspected there was more to the situation between Zhou Cui’an and Ye Leng’an than met the eye. Despite Zhou Cui’an’s claims of a close relationship with Huangfu Shaohua, their interactions suggested otherwise.

“Don’t worry, she’ll move out,” Ling Weiwei reassured. “Otherwise, she’ll feel too ashamed to face us.”

Regardless of whether Zhou Cui’an’s boyfriend bought her a house, she’d have to leave. Where and how she would move was none of their concern.

Zhu Bixuan nodded, then voiced her concern. “Weiwei, what do you think will happen? Will Ye Leng’an really sue Zhou Cui’an?”

“Definitely,” Ling Weiwei affirmed. “Ye Leng’an strikes me as someone who keeps her word. And...”

“And what else?” Zhu Bixuan pressed eagerly.

“I have a feeling Ye Leng’an isn’t as simple as she seems,” Ling Weiwei continued. “Have you noticed her clothes? Simple yet elegant, and definitely custom-made. And her demeanor... Zhou Cui’an has truly messed with the wrong person this time.”

#### Chapter 927: A Dismissive Attitude

On the other side, Zhou Cui’an, who impulsively left the dormitory, was feeling somewhat remorseful. Especially when she noticed the judgmental gazes and whispering gestures from passersby, she regretted her actions.

However, returning to the dormitory now would be too humiliating for her. Thus, she decided to book a room at a nearby hotel instead.

After securing a room, Zhou Cui’an headed to the mall to indulge in some shopping.

The recent events had piled up, causing her considerable stress. Hence, she found solace in the frenzy of shopping. This sensation was addictive. She had never felt so liberated, buying whatever she fancied without a glance at the price tag.

This was the life she had always yearned for. Regardless of anything, she was determined not to break up with Huangfu Shaohua.

As for the impending slander lawsuit threatened by Ye Leng’an, Zhou Cui’an cared little about it now. Despite feeling somewhat irritated by the gossip and the looming disciplinary action from the school, she entrusted the matter to Huangfu Shaohua with complete confidence.

In fact, she believed the issue might just fade away eventually. After all, no one dared to offend the Huangfu family willingly.

Meanwhile, as Zhou Cui’an indulged in her shopping spree, Huangfu Shaohua was enjoying a gathering with his friends, not giving a second thought to Zhou Cui’an, his so-called girlfriend.

Whatever Zhou Cui’an had done before didn’t bother him much. Their relationship was casual, with no intention of lasting forever, so he wasn’t concerned about her character. As long as he didn’t get tired of Zhou Cui’an, he saw no reason to refuse her when she sought his help.

She was still his companion for now, so he wouldn’t turn her away over trivial matters.

Once he had issued instructions, he dismissed the matter from his mind.

Elsewhere, a large group from the same social circle was gathering, with Murong Yumeng among them. However, Huangfu Shaohua hadn’t brought Zhou Cui’an along.

“How’s it going?” Murong Yumeng handed Huangfu Shaohua a glass of champagne, clinking it before taking a sip. She then smiled and asked, “Still heating things up with Zhou Cui’an?”

“What’s that? You keeping tabs on the women around me?” Huangfu Shaohua smirked, his ordinarily mundane visage now somewhat unpleasant. “Could it be you have feelings for me?”

His self-assured demeanor was discomfoting.

But Murong Yumeng didn’t bat an eye. She smiled lightly and continued, “You’re overthinking it. You know well who I’ll marry in the future, don’t you?”

Being part of the same circle, Huangfu Shaohua naturally understood whom Murong Yumeng was referring to. He chuckled. “Isn’t it the haughty scion from the Zi family? But do you truly fancy such a dull man?”

He knew Murong Yumeng well. She wasn’t as soft as she appeared. If anyone thought she was kind and weak, they were mistaken.

She was a cunning seductress, her heart as venomous as a snake’s. Yet, she often masked her ruthlessness with a gentle façade.

However, many were deceived by her, including the scion from the Zi family, who was infatuated with her!

“This doesn’t concern you.” Murong Yumeng’s lips curved slightly. “But you, aren’t you tired of Zhou Cui’an yet?”

“After indulging in extravagance for so long, plain dishes seem appealing!” Huangfu Shaohua shrugged indifferently. “Besides, Zhou Cui’an is still tolerable for now, so she can stick around for a while.”

“Then you’re aware of the little predicament Zhou Cui’an has landed herself in, right?” Murong Yumeng took another sip of champagne. “Can you handle it?”

“Ridiculous!” Huangfu Shaohua laughed arrogantly. “It’s just a minor campus squabble, easily resolved. By the way, being from Capital University, you must know about it, right? Do you doubt my ability?”

“Hehe, I have full confidence in you.” Murong Yumeng shrugged and smiled. “Just that, the girl Zhou Cui’an offended, although insignificant, her fiancé seems formidable. Be cautious.”

Huangfu Shaohua wasn’t concerned. “We’ll see!”

Observing Huangfu Shaohua’s confident demeanor, Murong Yumeng’s lips curled into an imperceptible smile.

As the situation escalated, if Ye Leng’an failed to win the lawsuit or withdrew midway, all accusations against Zhou Cui’an would turn into a tempest, once again targeting Ye Leng’an. She would be at the heart of the storm.

By then, Ye Leng’an might not be able to remain at the school!

Once Ye Leng'an's fiancé intervened, she was certain she would shift the spotlight onto herself. At that moment, she was eager to witness Ye Leng'an's fate.

As the two conversed, Huangfu Shaohua's phone suddenly rang.

He retrieved his phone, swiped to answer the call, and casually asked, "What's up?"

Subsequently, the conversation at the other end seemed to sour his expression.

Finally, he instructed tersely, "If that's the case, withdraw all personnel, and don't involve yourself further. That's it!"

With that, he hung up, his expression returning to normal as if nothing had occurred.

"What happened?" Murong Yumeng asked nonchalantly. "Did something occur?"

"Nothing," Huangfu Shaohua replied casually. "Just a minor blunder by my subordinates. It's settled now."

Hearing his dismissive tone, Murong Yumeng realized he was brushing her off. Nevertheless, she didn't press further.

Since Huangfu Shaohua chose not to elaborate, there was no point in pressing the matter. It would only provoke annoyance in others. Hence, at this moment, she could simply take his words at face value.

## Chapter 928: Trespassing

In the next few days, Zhou Cui'an didn't come back to the dormitory, opting instead to stay in a hotel.

Deeply moved by Ling Weiwei and Zhu Bixuan's words, she was resolute in her desire not to break up with Huangfu Shaohua. However, the uncertainty of the future loomed large. She felt compelled to seize whatever control she could over her life.

She harbored the hope that amidst her current good rapport with Huangfu Shaohua, she could persuade him to purchase a property for her in the capital.

Yet, Huangfu Shaohua remained elusive during this period. Each time she reached out, he was preoccupied. Their inability to meet only fueled her unease.

Though troubled, she dared not disturb him excessively, mindful of their ongoing legal battle with Ye Leng'an. Her fear of causing him undue stress restrained her actions.

Meanwhile, Ye Leng'an continued her daily routine of attending classes, seemingly unaffected by the stares and avoidance of her peers. Even when faced with Zhou Cui'an in class, she maintained a facade of indifference, while Zhou Cui'an remained avoided.

On a particular day, after finishing her morning classes, Ye Leng'an left school. With no afternoon classes, she decided against visiting Huangye Group to see Huangfu Ruiling. Utilizing her free time, she sought to resolve lingering matters and alleviate her inner doubts.

Soon, Ye Leng'an arrived at a familiar villa and parked her car.

The villa before her was slightly inferior to her own, yet she had spent over a decade living here. However, reflecting on it now, it felt like a world away.

In fact, it truly felt like stepping into another world. Since departing from here in her previous life, she had hardly returned. In this life, she had only just returned before swiftly moving away. Seeing it again now, it truly felt surreal. Never had she imagined returning here in her lifetime, yet fate had brought her back.

Without hesitation, she pressed the doorbell.

The servant who answered was taken aback at the sight of Ye Leng'an. Working here for years, she recognized Ye Leng'an's identity but remained oblivious to the tension between her and the Ye family.

Before the servant could speak, Ye Leng'an pushed past her and entered, displaying an air of arrogance.

"Miss..." the servant began before realizing her error and correcting herself. "Miss Ye, why have you entered so casually?"

Lin Wanqin emerged from inside, her eyes narrowing at the sight of Ye Leng'an, her voice tinged with panic. "Ye Leng'an, what are you doing here?"

Ye Leng'an, already suspicious, became more convinced upon seeing Lin Wanqin's reaction. It was evident that the Ye family must have done something to wrong her. Otherwise, her reaction wouldn't have been like this upon seeing her. This confirmation reinforced her previous suspicions based on the Ye family's reactions at the restaurant.

"Ye Leng'an, get out." Lin Wanqin's voice was sharp with a hint of panic as she scolded, "This is my home. Get out of here, or don't blame me for being rude."

"Why so angry, Mrs. Ye?" Ye Leng'an not only didn't leave but instead walked towards the living room as if she owned the place, then sat down on the sofa. "I came here today just to ask you a few questions. After I'm done, I promise to leave immediately without any delay."

Seeing Ye Leng'an's demeanor, Lin Wanqin was so furious that she almost couldn't stand steady. Fortunately, a servant nearby supported her; otherwise, she would have surely fallen.

"You get out." Lin Wanqin pointed directly at Ye Leng'an, her voice rising several degrees "Otherwise, I'll call the police right now and report you for trespassing."

She didn't know why Ye Leng'an had come today, but she could sense that it wasn't anything good.

Moreover, perhaps because they had done something wrong, she didn't want to see Ye Leng'an at all. She was afraid of revealing any clues. If Ye Leng'an noticed anything unusual, it wouldn't be good.

"Do as you please." Ye Leng'an shrugged, unfazed. "If you're willing, you can call the police right now. But I do need you to clear up some confusion for me."



“You...” Seeing Ye Leng’an’s stubborn demeanor, Lin Wanqin felt her head spin, as if she would faint in the next second.

“Mrs. Ye, I suggest you have Mr. Ye come back first!” Ye Leng’an’s expression remained unchanged as she looked at Lin Wanqin. “Otherwise, I’m really afraid I won’t be able to control myself and do something regrettable.”

“Ye Leng’an, what do you want to do?”

Upon hearing Ye Leng’an’s words, Lin Wanqin immediately became nervous. After Ye Leng’an left the Ye family, they once spent quite some time together. However, those interactions were not pleasant.

From those interactions, it was clear that Ye Leng’an no longer had any feelings for them. So, even if she did something, it wasn’t impossible.

“For now, I won’t do anything.” Ye Leng’an smiled and shook her head. “But if Mr. Ye isn’t willing to come back, then it’s another matter. I heard that the Ye family has recently made a comeback. At this time, you probably can’t withstand any more disturbances! If there’s any more trouble, I wonder if you’ll be as lucky as this time!”

Suddenly, Lin Wanqin tensed up. “Ye Leng’an, I’m warning you. Don’t meddle with the Ye Group.”

“That depends on whether Mr. Ye is willing to come back and meet me.” Ye Leng’an’s lips curled into a cold smile. “So, the choice isn’t in my hands now. It’s in yours.”

Seeing Ye Leng’an’s demeanor, Lin Wanqin trembled with anger. However, in the end, she picked up her phone and called Ye Li.

She knew in her heart that the Ye Group couldn’t withstand any more turmoil at this moment.

Chapter 929: Indignation

In less than fifteen minutes, Ye Li rushed back home. Returning from the Ye Group to the Ye family usually took at least half an hour. However, Ye Li managed to make it back to the Ye family in about half the time, indicating the urgency of his return.

Even before arriving home, he knew that Ye Leng’an’s visit today was not a friendly one. Nevertheless, he had to rush back. With the Ye Group having just weathered a crisis, they couldn’t afford another upheaval.

Upon arriving home, he found Ye Leng’an sitting casually on the living room sofa, engrossed in her phone. Her relaxed demeanor suggested she was completely at ease as if she were in her own home. Meanwhile, his wife, Lin Wanqin, sat on another sofa, her gaze fixed on Ye Leng’an, ready to react swiftly to any untoward actions.

Most people would feel uneasy under such scrutiny, but Ye Leng’an remained unfazed.

Upon seeing Ye Li’s hurried return, Ye Leng’an put down her phone and looked up, a teasing smile playing on her lips. “Seems like Mr. Ye couldn’t wait to rush back!”

Ye Li's disheveled appearance and heavy breathing indicated his urgency.

Better to be quick. The more anxious they were, the sooner she could get the information she wanted.

"Ye Leng'an, what brings you to my house?" Ye Li didn't sit down but towered over Ye Leng'an. "Let me remind you, this is my home, and I can call the police if necessary."

"Suit yourself," Ye Leng'an responded nonchalantly, raising her hand. "But after you call the police, you'll probably have to return to the Ye Group to handle the mess."

"You..." Ye Li wasn't naive. He could hear the thinly veiled threat. "What exactly do you want, Ye Leng'an?"

If it were just Ye Leng'an alone, Ye Li wouldn't have paid her any mind. But now, Ye Leng'an had climbed the social ladder. Behind her loomed the Huangfu family. Even at its peak, the Ye Group was merely insignificant compared to the behemoth Huangye Group.

Ye Li had only intended to scare Ye Leng'an by threatening to call the police. He didn't expect to be outmaneuvered.

"In fact, you don't have to be so defensive. I just want to ask a few questions," Ye Leng'an said with a faint smile, her words laced with meaning. "Of course, if you're feeling guilty seeing me, it wouldn't be surprising."

"What nonsense!" Lin Wanqin's reaction was like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. "What have we done? It's you, the ungrateful one. We've raised you for so many years in vain."

"You seem to have a good memory of those old matters," Ye Leng'an retorted sarcastically. "But how come you conveniently forget? You once demanded five million from me as child support over the years! And in return for your grace of upbringing, I made you an unconditional request. Oh, my memory is quite good. You used that condition on Ye Xiyuan in the end, didn't you?"

These words stripped away the last shred of dignity. Both Ye Li and Lin Wanqin's faces turned pale with embarrassment and anger.

Ye Li shot Lin Wanqin a harsh glance. "If you don't have anything useful to say, stay quiet."

Suddenly reprimanded by her husband, Lin Wanqin looked especially aggrieved. But at this moment, she knew she had said too much and chose to remain silent.

Ye Li wiped his face and turned to Ye Leng'an with a defeated yet wary expression. "What do you want to ask? Hurry up and ask, then leave. You're not welcome here."

He had a feeling that Ye Leng'an hadn't come with good intentions. But even knowing that, he had no other choice.

“It’s actually not a difficult question to answer,” Ye Leng’an said with a blink and a smile. “I’m just curious – how did the Ye family manage to bounce back? I recall you were on the brink of collapse before.”

Ye Li’s heart skipped a beat at Ye Leng’an’s sudden question. But he forced himself to stay calm. “What does this have to do with you? Ye Leng’an, just because you refused to help doesn’t mean no one else would.”

“Then I’m curious who did help you,” Ye Leng’an nodded, continuing, “After all, a hundred million isn’t a small sum. Who’s so generous to transfer such a large amount to you without any collateral? What kind of bond is it that prompts such a decision?”

Ye Li’s eyes narrowed, panic flashing through them before he regained his composure. “Ye Leng’an, this is none of your concern. Whether or not I need collateral for the money I borrowed is between me and someone else. I don’t owe you an explanation.”

Though he had some suspicions, hearing Ye Leng’an’s words shocked him. He hadn’t expected Ye Leng’an to find out about this.

Now he was even more puzzled. What did that person want with the item he’d requested? And how did Ye Leng’an find out?

And did Ye Leng’an know everything, or was she just bluffing here?

“If it’s just between you and someone else, then it’s none of my business,” Ye Leng’an said, a cold smile playing on her lips. “But now that I’m involved, I need to get some clear answers.”

“Don’t cause trouble here, Ye Leng’an.” Ye Li’s eyes flashed with an unknown light, his face filled with anger. “Back then, we begged you for help, but you refused. Now that you see we’ve found someone to help, are you trying to sabotage us? Even if you did give us five million, our ties were severed. But don’t forget, we’ve been your parents for over ten years. Don’t overstep your bounds.”

“Heh, I’m just asking questions. Why are you in such a hurry?” Ye Leng’an smiled, but her gaze was sharp. “Or is all your indignation just to hide your inner guilt?”

Chapter 930: Revealing Everything

“Ye Leng’an, if you’re here today just to get tangled up in this matter, then please leave this place now.” Ye Li pointed angrily toward the door. “Also, please understand that I’m not your prisoner. There’s no need for me to be interrogated by you here.”

Ye Leng’an remained unmoved, sitting silently with an unchanged expression. “Mr. Ye, as I mentioned earlier, I came here today to ask you a few questions. Since I haven’t received any answers yet, do you think I’ll leave so easily?”

With a gnashing of teeth, Ye Li had no other recourse.

Ye Leng'an didn't spare Ye Li a glance, instead turning to Lin Wanqin with a gentle expression and a hint of guidance in her tone. "Mrs. Ye, do you know where the money that saved the Ye Group came from?"

"We don't know who gave us that money." Lin Wanqin's eyes were hollow as she spoke, seemingly lost in a trance. "We've always communicated over the phone and have never met in person."

Lin Wanqin didn't understand why she was revealing these details, despite her initial reluctance. Yet, in the face of Ye Leng'an's gaze, she couldn't help but divulge everything.

"Lin Wanqin!" Ye Li was shocked and hurriedly reprimanded her, "Shut up."

He even attempted to cover Lin Wanqin's mouth to halt her words.

He felt as if he could strangle Lin Wanqin right then and there. He had repeatedly warned her not to speak carelessly, yet here she was, revealing everything.

Their benefactor had explicitly warned against revealing any information about him, lest the Ye Group suffer further consequences.

"Ye Li, if you dare to make a move." Ye Leng'an's icy gaze fell upon Ye Li, her words piercing like shards of ice. "I can guarantee that you will hear of the Ye Group's bankruptcy tomorrow."

"You can't..." Ye Li was horrified.

"I can." Ye Leng'an's gaze remained cold. Under such scrutiny, anyone would feel a shiver down their spine. "Do you want to test me?"

Under that chilling gaze, Ye Li felt frozen, unable to speak. He could only watch helplessly as Lin Wanqin continued to divulge forbidden secrets.

Resting her chin on one hand, Ye Leng'an turned back to Lin Wanqin and asked, "Why did that person give you such a large sum of money?"

Upon hearing these words, a flicker of struggle passed across Lin Wanqin's face. She opened her mouth as if to speak, but it seemed as if something was holding her back.

Observing Lin Wanqin's demeanor, Ye Leng'an's eyes flashed with a glint of coldness. "Take your time to think. There's no rush."

Lin Wanqin seemed to struggle before responding, "That person took Ye Leng'an's lanugo from us and gave us a large sum of money. He made it clear that we were not to speak of this."

Lanugo!

Ye Leng'an's eyes flickered with doubt at this revelation.

Despite her surprise, she realized that she had forgotten about this possession in the Ye family. It was even more astonishing that Ye Li and the others had kept it.

Ye Li was so anxious but dared not intervene. He could only watch as Lin Wanqin spilled all the secrets.

Having obtained the desired answer, Ye Leng'an turned to Ye Li with a mocking tone. "Mr. Ye, this is what you meant by 'it's not my concern'? You're at peace using my belongings to secure wealth!"

Hearing the sarcasm, Ye Li's face flushed, but he stuttered, "So what? Ye Leng'an, let me tell you, if you dare to harm the Ye Group, I will not let you off."

Ye Leng'an's expression remained unchanged at Ye Li's outburst. "Oh, I'll say it again. Do as you please."

With that, she stood up. "Since I've received my answer, I won't disturb you any longer. Goodbye."

She had come today to ascertain the source of the Ye Group's fortune and its connection to her.

Now that she had her answer, there was no need to linger. Her next task was to uncover the motives of the person lurking in the shadows, who had taken her lanugo from Ye Li. What was his purpose?

As Ye Leng'an prepared to depart, Ye Li felt no joy, only increasing unease. He stood up, blocking her path. "Don't go, Ye Leng'an. What are you planning? Are you intending to harm the Ye Group?"

Ye Leng'an didn't directly answer Ye Li's question. Instead, a malicious smile curved her lips. "Guess!"

With those words, her smile grew even brighter.

Then, she pushed Ye Li aside and departed.

Watching her leave, Ye Li felt a lump in his throat, his discomfort palpable.

Suddenly, he noticed Lin Wanqin still seated there. Recalling her earlier revelations to Ye Leng'an, his anger flared. He stepped forward, raised his hand, and delivered a harsh slap to her face.

"Ahh!" A scream pierced the air.

Lin Wanqin shot up, clutching her cheek in pain. It was as if she had just woken from a dream. Then, she immediately confronted Ye Li, "Are you insane? Why did you hit me?"

"I hit you? I'm tempted to kill you now." Ye Li jabbed a finger at Lin Wanqin, his voice trembling with rage. "What have you done? You've spilled everything. Do you know what we're about to face? Is the person behind this someone to be trifled with? Will Ye Leng'an let it slide?"