

Chapter 174 Unchangeable

Lin Fang suggested that she drive, but I smiled and shook my head.

"There shouldn't be anyone to check my license this time."

She was the one who set it up. Since she was in my car, there was no way that anyone would show up wanting to check my license.

Lin Fang was in a bad mood after getting scolded. Anyone else would be unhappy too.

"Who are we meeting?" I asked, "I remember that you had many friends in high school."

Lin Fang opened her eyes wider and cheered up. "Just some people I'm close to. I want to leave Tong City, so I want to meet them one last time."

Did she remember that her best friend used to be Chu Xiaoxiao? She had probably forgotten how good Xiaoxiao had treated her.

Just as I thought that, Lin Fang suddenly spoke, "Zhang Chao, I know you're not actually willing to act this out with me today. Perhaps in your heart, you think I'm vain or maybe you think I'm ruthless. But even if you think I'm a heinous person, I'll be leaving this place tomorrow. Today is probably the last time we'll meet."

It caught me by surprise. "You're in such a hurry to leave?"

I had thought that she would take another month or so before she left. I had not expected her to be in such a hurry to leave and I could not help but feel sad to think that our story would end like this.

I felt bad and sighed. "I hope you have a bright future after you leave this place. You're capable, and you'll be able to start afresh quickly."

Lin Fang smiled at me and said, "That's so polite of you. One day, we'll merely be polite with each other. But you're right, it's time I accepted the status quo and started a new life."

She seemed to have a hidden meaning in her words, but after she said this, she did not say anything more.

I sneaked a look at her through the mirror. Her face was full of sadness, with an occasional weird smile. I had no idea what she was thinking.

At Spring Garden, the manager told me that a group of people claiming to be my former classmates were already seated in a private room.

"Mr. Zhang, are they really your former classmates? They don't look it."

I cracked up. "What should my former classmates look like?"

Lin Fang just happened to be fixing her makeup in the restroom and was not by my side. The manager said, "Those people have that pinched, mean look on their faces. They yelled at our service staff and don't seem the least bit refined."

I almost burst into laughter and schooled my face into mock seriousness. "That's astute of you. My former classmates are actual trash."

The staff was confused by my words. He had not known what kind of trash I went to school with.

"Don't worry, let them be."

Lin Fang came back shortly. She looked even more striking, and some diners were stunned by her.

Lin Fang was already the class beauty. Dressed up like today, she was so beautiful that it was hard to tear your eyes away.

Those same diners were more confused when Lin Fang came up to hold my arm. I did not look like a rich man.

"This man must be very rich," I overheard a woman tell her boyfriend quietly.

Her boyfriend laughed and whispered back, "Maybe he's really good in bed."

"You're so naughty."

The two flirted with each other, never expecting that I was eavesdropping on their sweet nothings.

"What are you looking at?" Lin Fang asked, watching me observe the couple. She shot the woman a second jealous look.

I smiled. "Nothing. Come on, let's go upstairs."

Because of my arrangements, the service staff were waiting upstairs for me. When I appeared, they all bowed as one.

"This way, Young Master."

I had not expected that it would be so extravagant. I wanted to laugh, while Lin Fang seemed to really enjoy the attention. She lifted her head and stuck her chest out. She leaned closer to me, her breasts unintentionally (or intentionally) brushing against my arm.

I enjoyed the soft touch, but on the surface, I pretended that nothing was happening. Lin Fang looked confused, but could not ask me about it directly.

"Wow, Fangfang, you look beautiful today."

Luckily, Lin Fang's confusion and doubt were buried by the wave of enthusiasm that greeted us when we entered the room. A couple of them looked familiar to me, though I did not remember their names. A crowd of ladies rushed forward and surrounded Lin Fang.

"Fangfang, you've found a rich man now! Oh my God."

"That's right. Actually, I already guessed that you would end up together with Zhang Chao."

"Yes, we can tell with one look how deeply in love with you Zhang Chao is."

"Wow, Fangfang. You're so blessed now. You're the future Young Mistress of the Junran Group. Oh my God, I'm so envious."

I could not tell how much of what this group of women was saying was sincere and how much was fake. They had been fawning over us since we stepped in. On the surface, it looked like they were flattering Lin Fang, but nine out of ten sentences were aimed at me.

I thought I had trained my poker face, but even I felt embarrassed by such endless flattery. I quickly urged everyone to take a seat.

Everyone sat down, giving Lin Fang and me overly friendly looks. I fidgeted, but Lin Fang seemed to enjoy it.

"Aiyah, how could I say that Fangfang is blessed? Zhang Chao is the one who's blessed to be with Fangfang. Zhang Chao, you liked Fangfang in high school, didn't you? How capable of you to win over the maiden's heart. Back then, I thought quite highly of you. With your dedication to Fangfang, your dreams will definitely come true."

"Yes, I thought highly of you back then too. You're so handsome and different from other men. Those awful men only like to boast. But you're different, you don't say much and that's charming too. Oh yes, didn't you serve in the military after graduation? I love men in uniform. I wanted to contact you all these years, but your number isn't on the class contact list. Give us your number so we can contact you more often."

At this, Lin Fang seemed flustered. She had not expected that the "friends" she had invited would openly "seduce" me. Even though I was not her real boyfriend and this was just a one-day thing, these people did not know that. Their actions obviously showed how little respect they had for Lin Fang.

Friends, huh. She did not deserve to have any.

Once one person suggested getting my number, everybody wanted it.

They saw that I did not seem to care, and eyed Lin Fang, asking snidely, "Don't tell me leaving a number will make Fangfang jealous?"

Hurt flashed in Lin Fang's eyes. She smiled ruthlessly. "Why would it? We're all classmates. We should all keep in touch, Zhang Chao."

I knew what she was getting at. After today, there was no need to continue the act. She would leave Tong City, and she did not care if she was leaving a mess.

After all, I was Chu Xiaoxiao's boyfriend. If these people bothered me in the future, Chu Xiaoxiao was the one who had to deal with it.

During the class reunion recently, Chu Xiaoxiao and I had officially announced that we were together. These people probably thought that it was not real, and that Chu Xiaoxiao had been helping me out. Even I found it hard to believe that we would end up as a couple because of that incident. Lin Fang was trying to use these conceited classmates to create trouble for Xiaoxiao and me.

To think that I had felt bad for her for a second. She was not going to change at all.