

Quick T 2681

Chapter 2682: Silly and sweet: The lost granddaughter of the rich man (33)

"Let's go to the exit." Luo Qing Chen covered her mouth and said, "There's too much smoke."

"No." Lu Jue Feng narrowed his eyes and held her arm without any intention of letting go. He looked around and said, "This smoke isn't right, there should be other ingredients in there."

"What?" Luo Qing Chen was surprised as she said, "You mean that this.....wasn't an accident?"

Lu Jue Feng didn't say anything and coldly narrowed his eyes, "Normally speaking, we only encounter this kind of smoke bomb during special missions. The smell of the smoke is different from normal fire smoke."

"You mean that it isn't an explosion that caused the fire?"

"No. There is a fire, but it's strange that there's a smoke bomb used while there is a fire." Lu Jue Feng looked up with a faint glow in his deep eyes, "Unless someone wants to take care of someone."

"Who....." Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows. Although she felt that something was off, she didn't think that someone would be so blatant about wanting to hurt her.

"Relax." Lu Jue Feng looked at her with a bit of playfulness in his deep eyes.

Luo Qing Chen looked at him with an innocent look, "With mister Lu here, naturally I'm not afraid."

"No." Lu Jue Feng turned around as a sparkle appeared in his deep eyes, "My meaning is that the young miss is very skilled, so nothing will happen."

"You....." Luo Qing Chen put her lips at her waist and said in a teasing voice, "It seems like mister Lu has a deep impression of our first meeting."

"No comment."

"Oh." Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug, "Speaking like this when you lost!"

After all, she was the one who had won, so she should be proud when she should be proud.

Although she was only joking to ease the tension around them.

Lu Jue Feng was very skilled. If she didn't have a weapon on hand, it was unknown who would have won.

"The young miss is right." Lu Jue Feng took two more tissues to place in her hand, "We're going to the south entrance."

Although Lu Jue Feng spoke in a relaxed voice, she could see the worry in his eyes.

After all, he was right about one thing, being Luo Bai Wan's granddaughter meant being prepared to be in danger at any time.

"Un." She gave a nod and carefully followed behind him.

Most of the people fled to the north entrance and only a small portion went to the south entrance.

It seemed to be a small fire in the north, but there was just too much smoke. Moreover, it had a strange smell that she realized that Lu Jue Feng was right when she came out.

Because waiting for them wasn't just a fire, but rather several people dressed in black.

They had strange theater masks on their faces and knives in their hands. Even a few of them had guns.

"Scram if you don't want to die." The leader angrily roared out as he shot the pistol in his hand at the light on the ceiling.

With four 'peng, peng, peng, peng' sounds, the square that was filled with smoke suddenly stopped.

"Ah!" With panicked screams, groups of twos and threes started running away.

It seemed like they were planning on facing them head on. After all, if they didn't plan on facing them head on, it was impossible to do such a conspicuous thing in public.

Lu Jue Feng standing beside her trembled as a faint glow flashed in those deep eyes.

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At the same time, Yan Tong hidden in the dark was watching everything.

The four gunshots were a hidden signal that only the 'four young masters' knew about. Her intention was to warn Lu Jue Feng to have him leave this place.

The girl that she had failed to take care of before, she wanted to use the most violent method to kill her today.

Luo Qing Chen who had a potential to be a spy naturally felt the tremble from Lu Jue Feng.

In this very dangerous situation, there were only two reasons why he would react like this.

One, he was very afraid since the other side was very powerful.

Two, the people in front of them.....he knew who sent them.

Yan Tong looked at Lu Jue Feng feeling a bit nervous. She tightly clenched her fists and muttered, "Young master, leave....."

She didn't have much time. She had to take care of everything before the police arrived and then escape with the helicopter on the roof.

The group of people under her were all foreigners and as long as they got over the borders, no one could do anything to them.

"It seems like they're just a bunch of fugitives!" Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug and looked at Lu Jue Feng with a playful look, "Why do I feel that mister Lu seems to recognize them?"

When her voice fell, he gently pushed her behind him and said in a deep voice, "I won't let you die if I don't die."

He didn't know why Yan Tong privately sent these people to intercept them, but this made him very angry.

One she was acting on her own, two she was disobeying orders, and three.....she wanted to hurt her.

He couldn't deny his own throbbing heart, he was at least sure of one thing.

After that death match from that night, he didn't plan on letting anyone hurt her.

Even if his heart was that unwilling to admit it, it was a fact.

Seeing that Lu Jue Feng didn't leave, the leader used the wireless communicator to ask Yan Tong, "Young master Feng isn't leaving, how do we proceed? There isn't much time left."

In ten more minutes, the police would arrive.

Knives and guns were blind, so if they accidentally hurt Lu Jue Feng, they wouldn't be able to say anything to Yan Tong.

"Don't hurt the young master! There's not enough time, go!"

"Alright."

"Our target is mister L's granddaughter, I advise that you don't meddle in other people's business." The leader said in a cold voice, "Don't blame our knives and guns for being blind."

"Un humph?" Lu Jue Feng narrowed his cold eyes as he revealed a cold smile. Those starry eyes didn't have a single trace of warmth as he looked at this masked man and he said with a cold snort, "Kill her? You have to step over my corpse first."

It was a lie to say that she wasn't moved at that moment. With just 20% affection, she couldn't tell which of Lu Jue Feng's words were true or false.

"Go." The leader said in a low voice to his brothers, "Kill the woman, don't hurt the man."

In an instant, a group of people wielding knives charged at Luo Qing Chen.

Since Lu Jue Feng was in front of her, they didn't use their guns and planned to cut her to death.

Actually, this was her first time seeing Lu Jue Feng fighting in broad daylight.

Each attack, each dodge, they were all based on her safety. The moves were smooth without a single bit of hesitation.

The people who wanted to kill her couldn't even approach her as they were subdued by Lu Jue Feng one by one.

After a few rounds, there was already the faint scent of blood in the air.

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She didn't make a move because her identity didn't allow her to make a move in this situation.

A normal high school student from the orphanage to living under someone else.

Anyone from the Luo Family could investigate this, how could a normal girl like this have that kind of skills?

If it wasn't a life or death situation, she couldn't make a move.

Time passed quickly and the ten minutes would be up soon. These people in front of them were mercenaries, so not only did they undergo specialized training, they also had their own principles of working in a team.

Once the time was up, whether they succeeded or not, they would have to leave.

"Sister Tong, I'm really sorry this time. The police are almost here, we have to leave." The leader said while panting, "Wait until the next time when young master Feng isn't there. Otherwise, we won't be young master Feng's match."

"Damn!" Yan Tong who was hiding not far away angrily roared, "Why.....Why didn't you leave! Why did you have to.....protect her so desperately!"

The flames of jealousy burned in her heart, swallowing her rationality bit by bit.

She raised her right hand and took out the colt pistol from her boot, aiming it at Luo Qing Chen.

If she missed this chance, it was unknown how long she would have to wait to kill her again.

Young master Feng must be worried that if Luo Qing Chen died like this, mister L would blame him, so he did all he could to protect her.

No, she couldn't keep him trapped like this.

He was so aloof, no one was qualified to be protected by him. Especially other girls.....

The more Yan Tong thought about this, the more she couldn't control her impulses. Her right hand trembled and she bit her lip as she muttered, "Die."

As soon as her voice fell, she didn't hesitate to pull the trigger.

Since the smoke hadn't dissipated after this long, if the bullet didn't come from in front, it was hard for Luo Qing Chen to sense it.

When the sound of the bullet reached her, she finally reacted, but it was a bit too late.

But she.....wasn't hurt at all.....

This was Lu Jue Feng's first time holding her, his embrace was a bit cold.

But at that moment, that black coat completely wrapped up around her. She felt like she was as safe as being in an ivory tower.

“Xiu.”

“Lu Jue Feng!”

“Un.....”

Three different sounds rang out at the same time. The bullet grazed his shoulder, Luo Qing Chen called out to him, and he gave a soft grunt.

“Young master.” Yan Tong covered her mouth and almost called out in surprise. It was a good thing that she covered her mouth and didn’t let anyone else hear her.

“Sister Tong.....You.....”

“Di du, di du, di du.” The sounds of the police came from not far away.

Yan Tong said in a voice without a single trace of warmth, “Everyone retreat. Those that can’t should know what to do, don’t burden your families.”

After she said these final words, Yan Tong took off the communicator on her ear and slammed it on the ground.

The plan had been perfect this time in her eyes, but the only thing that she didn’t count on was Lu Jue Feng saving her.

Did he.....want to kill her back then?

Now he was so desperate to protect her. Could it be.....being mister L’s granddaughter would really make him give up everything to protect her?

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[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 30%.]

This was the first time since coming to this world that she didn’t care about the system’s affection notification.

Although the bullet didn’t hit his body, the blood still fell drop by drop.

She suddenly raised her right hand and used the tissues that he gave her to press on the wound. The blood instantly soaked the entire tissue.

“I’m fine.” Lu Jue Feng softly said. He gently took her hand and pulled her behind him.

The masked killers in front of them had already escaped and the police had arrived ‘just in time’.

The criminals escaped, the crowd was injured, and when everything was finished, the police arrived.

“Go to the hospital first!” Luo Qing Chen did her best to control her emotions. She slowly looked up and said, “A gunshot wound can be big or small, it’s best to be thorough.”

“Un.” Lu Jue Feng nodded. He looked at his phone and said, “The old master’s car should be waiting outside already, you can go back first.”

He clearly knew where the danger came from this time. It was because he knew that it was impossible for him to let this happen again.

“Why?” Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows and asked in a confused voice, “I’ll go to the hospital with you and then we can go back home together.”

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“No.” Lu Jue Feng softly shook his head, “I’m not sure if there are still any killers around. I’m injured, so I might not be able to protect you. Uncle Nan is already here, you should go back first.”

“You’ll go to the hospital alone?” Without knowing why, there was a bit of guilt in her heart right now.

He had been injured because of her, but the protected person was about to leave the injured person here.

No matter how she thought about it, her heart was filled with panic.

“I’ll go alone.” Lu Jue Feng saw her worried face and raised his uninjured arm, as he couldn’t help wanting to pat her head.

But when he raised it, he just gently patted her shoulder, “It’s just a small injury. Not to mention that their target is you, so there’s no meaning in killing me.”

“Un.” Luo Qing Chen nodded with a bit of disappointment, “Understood.”

Her compromise wasn’t because of Lu Jue Feng’s words, but because she knew in her heart that the killers were coming for her.

If she left Lu Jue Feng, he would be safer and in less danger.

Also the other thing was.....the killers that came for them today, based on Lu Jue Feng’s eyes, she could tell that he knew who they were.

As soon as she came out of the north entrance, everyone’s eyes fell onto her and not the injured Lu Jue Feng.

But he still firmly stood behind her, protecting her like a knight.

Maybe after this incident, whether it was her towards Lu Jue Feng or Lu Jue Feng towards her, their feelings would change.

Only after going through life and death would they know how lucky it was to be together.

For her and Lu Jue Feng.

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When she got home, the entire Luo Family was under a first grade lockdown.

Chen Nan told her that this was Luo Bai Wan’s first time being this angry since he established his first foothold in the business circle.

Even when he lost hundreds of millions, he didn't even frown.

For this granddaughter that he spent so much time looking for, he gave all his love to her.

So it was impossible that anyone could hurt her, no one could at all.

Chapter 2686: Silly and sweet: The lost granddaughter of the rich man (37)

Luo Bai Wan only let out a complete sigh of relief when he saw that she was back safe and sound.

"It's good you're back, it's good you're back." Luo Bai Wan pulled her to sit down beside him, "Grandfather's heart has been jumping up and down after learning of this, it's like riding on a rollercoaster."

"Grandfather, don't worry." When seeing this old man being genuinely worried, Luo Qing Chen felt a bit awkward.

Because she had her reason for being afraid of him being worried. Luo Bai Wan's heart wasn't good in the first place.

With her as a granddaughter, before he could even have two happy days, he felt more worried than he had ever been before.

"You all, help the young miss rest." When Luo Bai Wan turned to the others, his face became serious and he raised his cane, "Everyone else come into the main conference room. Daring to touch Luo Bai Wan's granddaughter, do you still want to live?"

"Yes, old master." Chen Nan replied first, "Juan Juan, help the young miss back to her room."

After saying this, he turned to Luo Qing Chen, "This was uncle Nan's fault this time. Young miss, please be assured, there definitely won't be a next time."

"Un." Luo Qing Chen gave a slight nod before she couldn't help asking, "Then, how is Lu Jue Feng?"

"Humph!" Luo Bai Wan gave a soft snort, "Jue Feng did quite well this time, or.....you should all be clear of the consequences."

"Yes, old master."

Everyone replied at the same time.

Luo Qing Chen didn't say anything since with how angry Luo Bai Wan was right now, saying more would lead to him blaming the people around him.

Moreover, she suddenly also understood what it meant by her position being higher than anyone else in the Luo Family.

Indeed, she was the one who wasn't injured, but no one cared about the injured person.

Everyone's eyes were on her. Other than whether she was hurt or not, they all did all they could to find the perpetrator.

When she returned to her room, she couldn't help thinking: Lu Jue Feng, ah Lu Jue Feng, did you save me because of the 30% affection or because I am Luo Bai Wan's granddaughter?

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At the same time, in a VIP hospital room.

Lu Jue Feng wanted to simply deal with the wound before going back to see Luo Qing Chen. He was very anxious and didn't want to stay any longer.

But he was 'detained' by the other three young masters. He had to undergo a full body check before he could leave.

"Young master Feng, this is a gunshot wound." Yan Ze said while looking at his file, "It can be big or small. If you don't take care of it properly, you might never be able to raise your arm again."

"Someone has already said this." He narrowed his eyes. Although his face was a bit pale, his eyes were still as deep as ink.

The scene of the bullet grazing his shoulder appeared in his mind again.

His first reaction back then wasn't pain, but rather to look at her.

This action was confusing even for him and he felt a bit afraid.

"A certain someone? The young miss?" Mo Ling deep voice slowly rang out, "Young master Feng, you should know our identities better than anyone."

Mo Ling rarely saw him acting like this. It was natural to follow an order to protect someone.

But after knowing each other for so many years, he could naturally tell that something was off about him.

"To each their own." Lu Jue Feng looked up and said, "Young master Ling is the same."

"Ha, ha." Mo Ling gave a helpless laugh, "You should understand me, my heart has already been locked by another person."

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Lu Jue Feng slightly knitted his brows when he heard this. He should understand that Mo Ling shouldn't be thinking of anything else.

"Sorry." He slightly knitted his brows and said, "I should adjust my own heart first."

Tan Xiao played with his Rubik's Cube as he said, "Are you certain that it's just adjusting your heart and not releasing your repressed emotions?"

The four of them were known as the four young masters. Although each of them seemed calm when facing things, they were suppressing their emotions in their hearts.

But they could feel the change with each person.

Eh.....Except Yan Ze.

After all, among the four of them, he was the least guarded person. He liked Yan Tong and he openly confessed that love.

Not being afraid of anything, bravely charging forward.

“You.....What are you guys talking about?” Yan Ze scratched his head, “Why does it sound so confusing?”

“Isn’t it normal that you can’t understand?” Tan Xiao gave a shrug and looked at Lu Jue Feng, “You should rest up during this time, the three of us will protect the young miss. You can just adjust your heart as well.”

Tan Xiao naturally had his own considerations when he said this.

Their identities were for protecting the Luo Family, so now they existed to protect Luo Qing Chen.

If Luo Qing Chen wasn’t Luo Bai Wan’s granddaughter, then Luo Qing Chen wasn’t worthy of Lu Jue Feng. Now that Luo Qing Chen was Luo Bai Wan’s granddaughter, it was Lu Jue Feng who wasn’t worthy of Luo Qing Chen.

No, to be more objective.....

There was no one that was qualified to match Luo Qing Chen.

The atmosphere became silent because of Tan Xiao’s words.

No one said a thing, even Yan Ze who didn’t understand a thing didn’t say anything.

He was slow, but not a fool. Tan Xiao had made it this clear, he would understand even if he was slow.

After a while, Lu Jue Feng slowly looked down. His long lashes trembled and his slender fingers slid back and forth on the white sheets.

Then he looked up and there was a faint sparkle in his deep eyes as he looked at Tan Xiao, “If I refuse?”

The atmosphere around them froze. Whether it was Mo Ling or Tan Xiao or even the slow Yan Ze, they never thought that Lu Jue Feng would say something like this.

“Young master Feng, ah young master Feng, after being brothers for so many years, I never thought that you had this kind of personality.” Tan Xiao shook his head with a helpless smile, “In front of a person like you who has never used the word ‘love’, this can’t be considered affection.”

“Then what is it?” Mo Ling didn’t forget to chime in. This was his first time seeing Lu Jue Feng like this and he thought that it was quite interesting.

Tan Xiao’s hands quickly made the final turn of the Rubik’s Cube. Once the six colours were fixed, he looked up and said with a smile, “Love tribulation.”

Since ancient times, heroes had been burdened by beauties. Lu Jue Feng might not be able to control his emotions this time.

Yan Ze put his hand on his chin and said in a thoughtful voice, "It turns out that young master Fegn likes innocent girls!"

It was no wonder that he didn't feel anything even with Yan Tong being so good to him all these years.

Actually, he felt that this might be a good thing for him. After all, if Lu Jue Feng liked someone, then he would have a better chance with Yan Tong!

"Innocent?" Lu Jue Feng didn't seem to care about his teasing and said with a smile, "I'm afraid that I have to put quotation marks on that."

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The first time they met, he would never forget that full aura being released.

There was a faint scent of cherry blossoms that had unconsciously made him dazed.

He also didn't know why he felt this way. He just knew that the greater this pressure was, the harder it was to endure and he wanted to get closer to her.

"Ke, ke....." Tan Xiao gave up acting and waved his hand, "Don't keep laughing at yourself like this, alright? It's better to get a complete check, I'll head over to the young miss' side first."

Lu Jue Feng narrowed his eyes to look at Tan Xiao, looking him over.

"Aiyo." Tan Xiao's lips twitched, "Although I don't have someone in my heart like young master Ling, I don't believe in love in first sight, alright?"

"Un. Although it's in the villa, you have to be careful." Lu Jue Feng slightly knitted his brows, "I have to go somewhere else after the checkup, so I'll be back a bit late."

Yan Ze heard this and asked, "Wa! Young master Feng, where are you going injured like this! I can just take care of whatever you need to do."

"Ai, you can just come back with us." Mo Ling looked up and said, "Young master Feng has his own business to take care of."

"Un, alright."

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Lu Jue Feng left the hospital after a complete checkup and there was nothing wrong with his checkup. The only thing was that his shoulder wound was deep, so it would take a long time to recover.

The more it was like this, the more he was certain that this matter was related to Yan Tong.

But if Yan Tong didn't appear at the hospital after such a long time, there was no need to confirm it anymore.

Royal Empire Hotel.

Other than the Luo Manor, this is where he lived the most. Yan Tong also had a private VIP room here.

It was past nine when Lu Jue Feng arrived. After checking at the front desk, he found that Yan Tong was at the hotel as expected.

“Ding dong.” He changed to a light coloured sweater for the first time and rang Yan Tong’s doorbell.

When the door opened, Yan Tong nervously stood in front of him with the scent of gunpowder on her.

“Young master.....”

“Close the door.” He coldly replied as he had already come to decision.

The light in the room was a bit dim. Lu Jue Feng sat on the sofa releasing waves of coldness that made people not dare approach.

He raised his right hand and pressed the switch of the light beside the sofa, instantly lighting up the room.

Yan Tong was shocked. The light suddenly being lit was as terrifying as all of her secrets being exposed under this light.

“Young master.....I.....”

“Although the result can’t be changed——” Lu Jue Feng narrowed his cold eyes to look at her, “I just want to hear the truth.”

Yan Tong’s face was already very pale. Although she was wearing a leather jacket, she could feel the strong fear and nervousness deep inside of her.

“Young master.....it was me.....” Yan Tong kneeled down in front of Lu Jue Feng and lowered her head to say, “I couldn’t take care of her last time, so I wanted to do all I could to make up for it this time.....”

“Humph.” Lu Jue Feng gave a cold snort and cut Yan Tong off, “Who gave you the order to make up for it?”

“But young master.....” Yan Tong bit her lip and used another method, “Her appearance will affect mister L’s emotions.....”

“I wanted to kill her back then because I wasn’t sure if she was real or not. There have been dozens if not hundreds that have tried pretending to be the young miss over the years.” Lu Jue Feng coldly looked at Yan Tong and said, “But now that uncle Nan has already confirmed her identity, did you ask me before trying to kill her?”

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“Young master Feng.....” Yan Tong bit her lips and looked at him with tearful eyes, “I really don’t want to see you taking orders from this useless person, she.....”

“If she really was as you said, would you have failed the first time?” Lu Jue Feng coldly curled his lips as his eyes filled with a chill.

He strangely felt unhappy if someone said that she wasn’t good now.

"I.....I was....."

"I know what kind of person she is in my heart." Lu Jue Feng narrowed his eyes as he coldly looked at her, "There's no need for your evaluation."

"She isn't what she seems on the surface!" Yan Tong couldn't control herself as she shouted, "She's only pretending to be innocent!"

"I know."

"She's not that weak at all!"

"I know."

"She.....she might just be trying to approach you with.....other intentions."

Lu Jue Feng's ice cold eyes had a trace warmth flash in them. It was almost like he was talking to himself as he said, "That's really what I want."

"Young master Feng, you.....What are you saying?" Yang Tong naturally never expected Lu Jue Feng to say this, so she fell to the ground in shock.

"I don't like to repeat my words." Lu Jue Feng looked up and said, "This matter only has one ending in the end. Since I'm protecting her, no one is allowed to hurt her. From this day forth, there's no need for you to follow me anymore."

Lu Jue Feng's each word chilled her to the bone. Yan Tong just felt her brain explode as her entire world turned dark.

Why, why was it like this?

Lu Jue Feng didn't want her following him.....Did he not want her anymore?

"Young master Feng, young master Feng!" She roared as she stood up, but she found that Lu Jue Feng was already at the door.

"Yan Tong, if you do something like this again, don't blame me for forgetting about our acquaintance over all these years."

As soon as his voice fell, the door closed and only Yan Tong was left in the room.

Although the light was on, there was only darkness in her heart.

She clenched her fist and slammed them on the table as she muttered, "There have been many people who came forward claiming to be mister L's granddaughter, but they were all fakes in the end. I don't believe that you are real."

She wouldn't admit it, she would never admit that Lu Jue Feng was protecting her for a reason other than her being mister L's granddaughter.

Then she would personally pull away her ugly mask!

That white lotus in disguise, those that think that they are a young miss, those that pretend to be innocent.

They really disgusted her.....

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At the same time, Luo Qing Chen laid in bed after her shower and couldn't fall asleep.

There were many things that she still had to do and now there were more things in her heart.

It was unclear and inexplicable.

She was in a daze until three or four in the morning before finally falling asleep. When she woke up the next morning, her mind was in a daze.

When she opened the door, she wanted to ask Juan Juan to help her bring up the school uniform she brought back yesterday.

She never thought that there was a familiar figure standing at the door. He leaned against the wall with his hand crossed, but his eyes were so heavy that one couldn't see through it.

"Are you awake?" When Lu Jue Feng looked over at her, there was a faint sparkle in his eyes.

"You....." Luo Qing Chen looked over and blinked, "Is your injury better?"

The image of the bullet flying had repeated in her mind again and again last night and was hard to forget.....

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"Un." Lu Jue Feng said with a nod, "It's nothing. It's about time, let's change clothes and head to school!"

"School?" Luo Qing Chen was surprised before she suddenly thought of something, "Right! Third Mubei High School is being merged with the noble school today!"

"Un." He calmly said, "I'll be waiting downstairs."

"Oh."

Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and watched Lu Jue Feng's back as she gave a proud snort, "As expected with 30% affection, I can't get any love at all."

At the corner of the stairs, Lu Jue Feng stopped. His wound still hurt, but there was a faint smile on his lips.

Seeing her would make him feel assured.

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After eating breakfast, Mo Ling drove while the other three young masters sat in the car, escorting her to school.

This formation was a bit exaggerated in Luo Qing Chen's eyes.

She felt that once she arrived at school, she really couldn't stop herself from becoming famous.

Actually, before she had arrived at school, there were many rumours that had already started spreading.

After all, the merger of a noble school and a normal school was a big piece of news for the education industry.

"I heard that the young miss of the Luo Family is very beautiful. She also knows how to play the zither, play chess, do calligraphy, and paint?"

"Really? But I heard that mister L's granddaughter was just found and she was the same as us before."

"Right, right, right, didn't she used to belong to our school! To be fair, when did such a person appear in our Mubei in the first place?"

"Don't be obsessed with Mubei, we're all students at the noble school now. It's said that the teachers are all very good and the vending machines are all properly heated, as well as fully stocked."

.....

The gossipers talked about the rumours they heard and their feelings about coming to the noble school. Only Fang Xin Xin sat in the corner without saying a word.

She was terrified of what happened yesterday. Chen Mei Mei's family went bankrupt, her father ran away, her little sister was very ill, and she dropped out of school.

Luo Qing Chen was like a devil that came from hell, releasing a cold aura from all over her.

Now that Chen Mei Mei had disappeared without a trace, would she be next.....

That Luo Qing Chen who had been a slave in her family for more than ten years, could she really be the granddaughter of the country's richest man?

What kind of crazy joke was this? How could that be possible?

How could that humble little moth like thing possibly have this kind of identity!

"No, impossible." Fang Xin Xin's cries of terror cut through the classroom that was filled with gossip.

Everyone's eyes fell onto Fang Xin Xin and Fang Xin Xin sat down while panting. She did her best to control her emotions and calm herself down.

Why was she nervous? Why was she worried?

When Luo Qing Chen was at her house, although she hated her, she rarely showed it on the surface.

They had raised Luo Qing Chen, fed and clothed her for so many years. Now that she was rich, shouldn't she give them a few million to thank them?

Fang Xin Xin kept brainwashing herself, making her stand from the moral high ground. That way she could have the qualifications to negotiate with Luo Qing Chen.

She didn't say much when she saw her yesterday, there was a handsome man who had been protecting her.

This was enough to prove that she was still that Luo Qing Chen, the weak and useless Luo Qing Chen.

As long as she stood from the moral high ground, not only could she get Luo Qing Chen to give her money, she might even be able to use the people around her.

Thinking of this, her complexion became much better.

After all, there was no need to panic if there was a plan.