

## The Beloved 54

### Chapter 54: Trashing the Nightclub

Jian Dan braced herself and smashed the wine bottle in her hand. She struck the man who was holding Mengjiao and pulled Mengjiao behind her.

Blood kept dripping from the broken wine bottle.

“F\*ck, you must be tired of living.” The man who was cut by Jian Dan cursed angrily.

Jian Dan shielded Mengjiao. The bottle in her hand was still pointed at the group of people as she slowly retreated... “Jian Dan, it’s all my fault. I implicated you.” Mengjiao—who was behind her—said in a sobbing tone.

Jian Dan did not dare to relax for a moment as she looked at the group of men in front of her. The two of them were forced to the side of the bar counter and were stuck there. Jian Dan was terrified, but she did not dare to show a trace of fear on her face.

The man who was cut by Jian Dan grabbed the wine bottle from Jian Dan and threw it to the floor. He glared daggers at Jian Dan.

Jian Dan threw caution to the wind as she picked up a wine bottle at the bar counter and hurled it at the men. Seeing this, Mengjiao also took a wine bottle and hurled it at them.

Soon, all the wine bottles at the bar counter were trashed by the two of them.

It was said that one’s potential was unlocked through pressure. Jian Dan flipped over and vaulted over the bar counter. She reached for the wine bottles on the wine rack and continued to hurl them at the men.

The bartender at the bar immediately stopped her. The wine here was very expensive. It cost tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands!

Jian Dan would not give him this chance and knocked him out with a wine bottle. She did not know how her combat power had become so strong all of a sudden.

Xia Mengjiao's combat power had also soared. She held the bar stool and kept swinging it.

However, they were just two women, no matter what. How could they defeat a group of men? In the end, they were still overpowered.

Jian Dan and Mengjiao were being held by four men. Jian Dan looked at the leader without showing any weakness.

Bam! That man slapped Jian Dan hard, and a metallic taste filled her mouth...

That man did not expect these two women to trash all the wine in Heaven on Earth. The floor was filled with expensive wine.

The boss behind Heaven on Earth was the underground emperor of S City, Wang Hu. If Wang Hu knew that Heaven on Earth had been trashed, he would make sure that man would regret the day he was born.

Bam! Another slap! Steam came out of that man's ears...

Jian Dan's cheeks were red and swollen from his two slaps, and she was bleeding at the corner of her mouth. Xia Mengjiao was already sobbing uncontrollably. If she had not called Jian Dan, Jian Dan would not have...

Just as that man was about to slap Jian Dan again...

"Scram!" The man was sent hurtling through the air and out of the door.

In the next second, the two men holding Jian Dan down were sent hurtling through the air as well.

Chu Liyuan caught Jian Dan, who could no longer stand steadily. At the sight of Jian Dan's swollen cheeks, a cold glint flashed across Chu Liyuan's eyes.

The boss of Heaven on Earth, Wang Hu—a stout and potbellied man—strode in with a ferocious face and a thick gold chain around his neck.

“Who is tired of living to cause trouble on my turf, Heaven on Earth?” Wang Hu said arrogantly.

When Wang Hu saw Chu Liyuan, his face fell. Chu Liyuan said coldly, “My woman got bullied here. You should know what to do!”

The moment Wang Hu saw Chu Liyuan, his arrogance disappeared without a trace. He lowered his head and did not dare to look at Chu Liyuan. “Understood!” He replied without any hesitation.

Chu Liyuan carried Jian Dan and strode out of Heaven on Earth. He instructed Li Jing to send Jian Dan's friend back to campus while he carried Jian Dan into the car.

When they got home, Chu Liyuan made a beeline for the bedroom. He placed Jian Dan on the bed and went downstairs. He returned with an ice pack.

Chu Liyuan wrapped the ice pack with a towel and gently placed it on Jian Dan's face... “Hiss...” Jian Dan winced subconsciously.

“Does it hurt a lot?” Chu Liyuan looked at Jian Dan with heartache.

Jian Dan looked at Chu Liyuan and nodded. “Yes!”

“Apply it with an ice pack. It should reduce the swelling by tomorrow.” Chu Liyuan gently changed the position of the ice pack.

“Uncle, I'm hungry.” Jian Dan blinked at Chu Liyuan.

“What do you want to eat?” Chu Liyuan asked tenderly.

“Uncle, can you cook some noodles for me?” Jian Dan looked at Chu Liyuan pleadingly.

“Then apply it yourself.” Chu Liyuan got up and went to the kitchen.

After a long time, Jian Dan saw that Chu Liyuan still had not returned, so she went downstairs. As she stood at the entrance of the kitchen and looked at Chu Liyuan busying himself in the kitchen, Jian Dan felt very moved.

She slowly walked over and hugged Chu Liyuan from behind. Chu Liyuan turned his head around and looked at her before resting his hands on her hands. “The noodles are ready.”

Chu Liyuan slid Jian Dan’s hand off his waist and carried her onto the kitchen counter. He brought the noodles to Jian Dan and said, “Tuck in!”

Jian Dan picked up the chopsticks and took a bite of noodles. “The noodles are very yummy.”

“Let me try it.” Chu Liyuan finished the strands of noodles dangling from Jian Dan’s lips that had yet to make it into her mouth. “Yes! It’s not bad!” Chu Liyuan smiled at Jian Dan.

“Uncle, are you hungry too? I’ll feed you.” She picked up some noodles and fed Chu Liyuan.

And so, the two of them took turns feeding each other and finished the bowl of noodles.

Jian Dan went to Xia Mengjiao’s dormitory bright and early the next morning...

The two of them came to the bench by the stream on campus... “I knew you would come to find me today, but I didn’t expect you to be so early. I’m the one who implicated you yesterday,” Xia Mengjiao made the first move.

Jian Dan looked at Xia Mengjiao and did not speak.

Xia Mengjiao continued, "A car accident a year ago changed my life forever. My father died while my mother was paralyzed from the waist down as a result of that accident. In order to protect me, my brother suffered a serious injury to his head. The blood clot in his brain pressed against the hippocampus and affected his memory. Now, his memory is not even one-tenth of what it used to be. All those legalese..." Mengjiao choked.

Jian Dan did not expect that Mengjiao's family went through such an upheaval.

"I'm really not academically-inclined. However, for the sake of my brother and this family, I worked hard. After repeating a year of studies, I was finally accepted to J University. This made the burden on my brother even heavier. I watched my brother wake up before dawn every day to work as a food delivery rider and despised by others. I was really sad. So, I wanted to find a part-time job to lessen my brother's burden." Mengjiao said with a tear-streaked face.

"Mengjiao!" Jian Dan hugged Mengjiao's head. The tears that had welled up in her eyes fell.

Jian Dan recalled that Xia Mengjiao used to be a naive and innocent girl who was very carefree. But now...

"Mengjiao, I remember that you're very good at gaming," Jian Dan suddenly said.

Mengjiao looked at Jian Dan. "What's the use of that?"

"I was interning at a game company previously. They need a game streamer there. Do you want to give it a try?" Jian Dan suggested.

"Game streaming?" Mengjiao asked in confusion.

"Yeah. You can use your spare time to do it. It won't get in the way of your studies. The crux is... it pays really well! There's also a commission from the platform!" Jian Dan said.

Jian Dan had already spoken to Chu Liyuan about it and he had greenlit it.

“Really?” Mengjiao asked in disbelief.

Jian Dan looked at her and nodded very solemnly..