

Chapter 41: villains always die because they talk too much

Translator: 549690339

"Zhang Fan and the others will know what to do, right...?" Even though she said that, she wasn't optimistic. Zhang fan was just an idiot. He was an unruly person who wanted to show off his valor. If he had known what to do, he wouldn't have nearly been expelled from Shengyang High School. "Class Monitor!" Ying Shiyu came back to her senses. She let out a cry of surprise and chased after Zhang Fan. However, that slender and steady figure had long disappeared from the door, leaving only the door frame shaking. The few of them chased after him and heard one or two cries of alarm. At the same time, they saw Xie Changze's slender figure jump down from the corridor on the second floor. His movements were swift and elegant, like a beautiful leopard. It was filled with tension and beauty. Jin Zhao's legs were a little soft. "I told you that class monitor is fierce! Today is also a day of falling for class monitor!" "Falling for my ass! Yan Xi is in Big Trouble! Hurry up and follow her!" Ying Shiyu held her cell phone as she turned around and ran downstairs. - Zhang fan had been waiting at the north gate for quite some time with his two brothers. It was just a group fight. Of course, having more people would make one more imposing. Of course, he was quite a thief. He had specifically confirmed that Yan Xi didn't go to Fu Yuhuai to complain. However, complaining was probably useless. Everyone in the second year of high school knew that Fu Yuhuai was very close to their goddess, Chen Xiangxiang. Why would he care about the life and death of that Ugly Freak, Yan Xi? At the very least, if young master fu was willing to come forward because of their past friendship, he could also take a step back. "Hey, why are you the only one here?" Upon seeing Yan Xi appear, Zhang Fan began to smile cheekily. He couldn't even find a single person here. TSK, tsk. Just how bad was his relationship with her? How could he compare himself to Chen Xiangxiang? Was she even worthy? "I've changed my mind. Not only do you have to get out of the rocket class, you also have to give up your place in the national knowledge of mathematics, physics, and chemistry competition." Zhang fan chuckled, "If you're not worthy, you'll definitely suffer a calamity, do you understand? Everything that happened to you today is karma." Yan Xi glanced at him. Didn't he know that villains always died because they talked too much? However, Zhang Fan felt that she was afraid. He simply crossed his arms over his chest and raised his chin. "Since you're a woman, I can give you ten seconds to change your mind and run away." After saying this, he laughed out loud as if he was thinking of something funny. The two lackeys beside him also started laughing maniacally. Yan Xi adjusted the bandages on her hands and attacked Zhang fan unexpectedly. She moved extremely quickly, and arrived in front of Zhang Fan in the blink of an eye. She lifted his collar and threw him over her shoulder. Zhang fan was completely stunned from the fall. His internal organs were about to shatter. He hadn't even prepared himself for the fight yet. Why was she so unethical! He was so angry that he almost died from anger. He endured the pain as he tried to get up from the ground. However, a foot stepped on his shoulder, causing his entire body to sink down! Yan Xi stepped on Zhang Fan's body and used the force of the kick to spin half of her body. She then viciously kicked Number 1's chest, sending him flying three to four meters away! Number 2 was one step too slow. When he saw number 1 fly away, he was instantly dumbfounded. However, Yan Xi had no intention of letting him go. She turned around and attacked again with her long legs. Number 2 didn't even have time to react before he was kicked into a nearby trash can and knocked over the trash can. He had a look of disbelief on his face. Zhang fan felt like his lungs were about to explode from anger. He had never expected that this short-lived person would be so skilled at fighting. However, he would never let this go! He hadn't been able to perform well just now! He angrily climbed to his feet and swung his fist at Yan Xi. "You're fucking courting death..." Yan Xi suddenly disappeared right in front of him. He was confused for a moment, but the next second, his wrist was grabbed. Yan Xi directly followed Zhang Fan's strength and sent his fist two steps forward, slamming it into the wall. Blood instantly appeared on the wall. Zhang fan couldn't hold it in any longer and let out a blood-curdling scream. It was so fucking painful! What was even worse was that he was immediately lifted up by his collar and slapped more than ten times in the face. The most important thing was that Yan Xi didn't use her hand to slap him. She took out a book out of nowhere and slapped him in the face without any warning or discussion. Zhang fan was completely stunned by the slap! His face was burning hot, and he could see stars. The corners of his mouth seemed to have been torn, and he smelled blood. At first, he wanted to act tough. "Just you fucking wait..." In the end he was treated even more inhumanely than before. A wave of fear rose in his heart. "I'm sorry, I was wrong. Stop hitting me, stop hitting me, Please!" He was so fierce that tears were about to fall from his eyes. Yan Xi calmed down. She didn't like to talk when she was fighting. It was easy to make mistakes if she talked too much. When she was very young, she had learned martial arts and grappling skills from the most professional mercenaries. Those mercenaries who had seen real blood didn't say a word of nonsense when they fought. After all, she had been seriously ill and had been asked not to exercise intensely for a long time. Her body had only recovered a little in the past few days and her skills were not as good as before. That was why she planned to attack fiercely, she would only speak properly after she had completely knocked her down. Yan Xi picked up her book and stood up. She walked up to number one, picked up her collar, and hit him in the face again. Number one sobbed, "Why did you only hit me and not Jiang Chengyu..." What else could it be? Of course, it was because number two was too dirty! Number Two had a baby face and a head full of milk tea residue. When he noticed Yan Xi looking at him coldly, he panicked and raised his hand to slap himself. "I'll... I'll do it myself. I Won't Dirty Your Hands..." Yan Xi said, "Hit me harder so that I can hear the sound." Attendant # 2 didn't dare to go easy on her. He gritted his teeth and slapped himself a few times, causing his face to burn with pain. The more he thought about it, the more he felt wronged. He had only joined Zhang Fan's small group for two days, didn't they say that he could dominate the entire Shengyang high school? Why was it that he couldn't even deal with a single girl? Why did such a thing have to happen to him! At a street intersection, a few students were standing there to watch the commotion. The North Gate of the school was filled with chaos. When they heard that there was a fight, they didn't intend to go and watch. A one-on-three fight? How could there be any suspense? Not to mention, that girl had a gentle and dignified aura. She didn't seem like someone who knew how to fight. However, who would have thought that she would take a second glance as she passed by and see such an amazing scene. That girl wearing a mask had an incredibly handsome posture when she flew into the air. Her dress didn't even affect her performance. Her long legs were so beautiful! She was able to easily counter-attack in a one-on-three fight. Her strength was simply overwhelming. "Aren't You Yan'er? Our two families know each other. You even took care of me when I was young." Jiang Chengyu wiped away his tears. His face was covered in tears. "Oh, don't hit me. I don't know anything. It was Zhang fan who ordered me to do it!" Yan Xi glanced at her sidekick number 2. Actually, she had already recognized him. "You still followed me even though you know me. It seems that you don't think much of me as your older sister." "I was wrong!" Jiang Chengyu hurriedly apologized. His entire body was in pain, and his arm was even scratched. "I'll definitely study hard in the future. I'll be like sister Yan Yan. I definitely won't get involved in such things. This isn't fun at all, and I'm not handsome at all!"

[Continue reading next part](#) □