

## Chapter 43: can you give it to me?

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He was quite confident. He was more handsome than Jin Zhao, who was a sissy. He should be more in line with Yan Xi's aesthetic standards. No, she was greeting me. Xie Changze silently said in his heart. He looked at Yan Xi, unable to take his eyes back. His slightly cold fingers gently pressed against his chest, where it was boiling hot and throbbing. "Wow, why is Fu Yuhuai Here?" Someone exclaimed, and then was pushed aside. Fu Yuhuai ran all the way from the school's main gate to the north gate. His heart was about to explode. He barged into the crowd and saw the tall and slender figure. "Yan Yan!" The surging emotions washed over his rationality like a tide, and when he saw that face, it reached its peak. Fu Yuhuai could no longer hold it in. He took large strides forward and firmly pulled Yan Xi into his embrace.

Everyone: "!!!" What happened? Why would the campus Belle do such a thing? ! It was so explosive! Xie Changze's pitch-black eyes were finally no longer as calm and composed as before. His pupils suddenly contracted, and the hands hanging by his side suddenly tightened. He looked at the scene in front of him expressionlessly. Ying Shiyu felt that she did not quite understand this development. Hadn't Yan Xi completely fallen out with Fu Yuhuai ever since she entered the school? Wasn't it rumored that Fu Yuhuai liked Chen Xiangxiang and repeatedly stood up for her? What was the meaning of rushing up now! She tilted her head slightly to look at Xie Changze. Then, her neck stiffened for a moment, and she decisively turned back. What happened! Was the class monitor... angry? Her entire body began to emit cold air. Ying Shiyu touched her arm. She felt that she was about to freeze to death. No one in grade 12 Class 1 had ever seen the class monitor get angry. The class monitor was like a god in Grade 12 Class 1. He never revealed his emotions. Ying Shiyu was still a little confused and still had some lingering fear. On the other side, Yan Xi closed her eyes forcefully. "Fu Yuhuai, let go." She really wanted to hit someone. She clenched her fingers and let go, but in the end, she gave up. Fu Yuhuai let go. His gaze was anxious as he sized her up. Then, it landed between her eyebrows. His fox-like eyes suddenly tightened and his breathing stopped. "Blood... You're bleeding?"

Deep in his pupils, fear and fear were like a tsunami. His fingers subconsciously touched the drop of blood. Yan Xi finally couldn't hold it in anymore and slapped him hard. "That's someone else's blood. Can't you see, Idiot!" Everyone: "...". Mamma Mia, the young miss is so fierce. She even dared to slap the school bully! Yan Xi was really angry. She didn't even have the strength to slap him. Her own palm was hurting, not to mention Fu Yuhuai. A red handprint immediately appeared on his handsome and devilish face. She had wanted to slap him a long time ago. The year her mother died, Fu Yuhuai confided in her inexplicably and said a bunch of inexplicable things. Yan Xi was very surprised and rejected him directly. She had just suffered the pain of losing her mother at that time. Moreover, she had always treated Fu Yuhuai as her younger brother. She didn't have any personal feelings, and she only felt embarrassed. Although Fu Yuhuai did look extremely pitiful at that time, as if he was a little pitiful who had been abandoned, she also hardened her heart and ignored him. She had ignored him for several days. She had always thought that Fu Yuhuai was just too dependent on him. She had participated too much in his growth process, which caused him to have an illusion. The connection between the two had been cut off. He was so smart, and he would eventually understand it when he grew up. But a year later, Fu Yuhuai started to become eccentric. In the novel, he was the first person to switch sides with Chen Xiangxiang, and he had never been lenient when dealing with her later on. Yan Xi would not treat the novel in her dream as reality, but Fu Yuhuai's recent words and actions had indeed disappointed her repeatedly. The scene was silent. Fu Yuhuai was slapped so hard that his face leaned to one side. Everyone was afraid that the school bully would suddenly lose his temper. Yan Xi let her anger be done. She walked past Xie Changze and suddenly said, "Can you send me one?" Everyone: "!!!" Fuck, today's melons were getting more and more explosive. When did the young Miss Meet Xie Changze? She was so mesmerized! Seeing the two of them leave just like that, Fu Yuhuai's eyes were filled with a dark aura. His gaze seemed to be real, and he wished he could pierce through the back of Xie Changze's head. No one dared to move for a moment. They were especially afraid that the school bully would suddenly kill them to silence them. Fu Yuhuai suddenly turned around and looked at Zhang Fan, whose face was swollen like a pig's. Zhang fan was very alert. A flash of panic appeared in his eyes. He immediately shouted, "Young Master Fu! I was just venting my anger for you. That woman doesn't know how to appreciate favors. She actually dared to refute you..." Fu Yuhuai stepped forward and viciously kicked Zhang Fan in the chest. "Get lost!" Zhang fan was in so much pain that his entire body was covered in cold sweat. His facial features were all twisted, and he felt as if his ribs had been broken. While he was in so much pain that he was almost delirious, he wondered if he had been tricked by Mu Yuyang! Didn't Master Fu say that he absolutely wouldn't side with Yan Xi? ! Besides, Yan Xi was so good at fighting, so he was speechless. She was so violent. Was she even a woman? So this was how the rich and powerful were supposed to behave? He was very, very regretful now. He was so regretful that his intestines were turning green. Who wouldn't want to provoke Yan Xi? Was she tired of living too long.. — Red Poplar Hill. Xi Yan was having a good time. He was quite enjoying the adrenaline rush of racing. "Young Master Xi!" Zhu Yuan smiled as she walked over to greet him. "You were pretty good just now." Xi Yan's eyes lit up with faint hope when he saw Zhu Yuan. "Did you come here by yourself, or did you come with a friend?" Zhu Yuan smiled. She flipped her hair and glanced sideways at Xi Yan. "What if I said I came alone?" Xi Yan suddenly became less friendly and more polite. "Then, have fun and call me when you need me. By the way, you can have whatever you want to eat and drink. Just tell me your name and put it on my tab." Other than the car race track, there were also RV camping, go-karts, bonfire barbecues, and so on. There were a lot of events, and the girls could also have a lot of fun there.

Zhu Yuan's heart was filled with jealousy. She looked at Xi Yan with some hidden bitterness. She felt that she was pretty and her personality was very cheerful and lively. She was not inferior to Wang Zinan, so why could Xi Yan not see her good? When she saw that Xi Yan was really going to turn around and leave, she could only say, "Xi Yan! Zinan is here too!" Xi Yan turned around and looked anxiously behind her. "Where is she?" Zhu Yuan smiled and said, "You've made her angry. Today, I helped persuade her to come over. I'll give you a chance. Later on, talk to her properly and apologize seriously. Then, I'll bring you to see her. How's that?" Xi Yan did not have any problems. He had wanted to apologize to Wang Zinan in the first place, and he even wanted Chen Xiangxiang to act as a middleman. Wang Zinan stood at the side of the Winding Mountain Road. Her back was straight, and her eyes were filled with pride. When she saw Zhu Yuan bring Xi Yan over, she turned around and left without saying a word. — Xie Changze: she only asked me to send her one. I'm happy

To be Continued...

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