

The Lady of the Prestigious Family is a Big Boss

Chapter 16: 016, Wuye: I'll teach you.

Wei Bei had his head full of black lines, "..."

Did the Ye Family produce some sort of oddity?

Geddit, Ye Jiuliang felt the light above her head dim.

She looked up just as the man bent down, and their gazes met in midair, "On purpose?"

"Thanks for the high regard, Li fifth master, but I was born with limited talent, and I guess learning and I aren't really meant to be," Ye Jiuliang replied with a light chuckle, skillfully deflecting.

"Who wants to be bald if they have hair, right? Failing an exam shouldn't be considered a glorious thing, right?"

Li Mochan spoke in a deep, suppressed voice, "Beisen Academy doesn't keep students who just goof off. You should be aware of that, shouldn't you?"

Ye Jiuliang nodded, her eyes curving with a smile, "To avoid holding Beisen Academy back, if you, Li fifth master, wish to expel me, I'm ready to accept it."

Her eyes sparkled as she looked at him, her face all but spelling out "Hurry up and expel me."

Li Mochan's gaze grew dark, "Considering old Mr. Ye's face, you should still be able to stay at Beisen until graduation."

As soon as he finished speaking, the smile at the corner of Ye Jiuliang's mouth froze for a few seconds.

Fixated on the excessively handsome face in front of her, Ye Jiuliang leaned in close, her smile playful, "I've heard Li fifth master is famous for his high IQ. How about this, you teach me, and I'll surely be a good student."

The academic god of Beisen Academy, so I've heard.

Caught off guard by her proximity, Li Mochan's gaze suddenly turned dark, "Repeat that last sentence again."

The tension was palpable, ready to ignite at any moment.

Wei Bei held his breath, on the verge of becoming a complete mess.

Did he wake up on the wrong side of the bed this morning, or had his master been switched out with someone?

Ye Jiuliang wasn't scared, her voice soft and sweet as she repeated, "I'll surely be a good student."

"Good," Li Mochan said, his tone cool.

"???"

Now it was Ye Jiuliang's turn to be dumbfounded.

Her expression relaxed slightly, why wasn't he following the script?

Shouldn't he be storming out in a rage after being provoked by her and then expelling her from Beisen in a fit?

What happened to the rumored aloofness and untouchability?

Catching the brief surprise in her eyes, Li Mochan's lips curved into an almost imperceptible smile.

"Uh, I was just kidding just now," Ye Jiuliang touched her nose and forced a laugh, "Happy April Fools', I've got to go take care of something."

Before she finished speaking, she sprang up, ready to run.

She was fast, but Li Mochan was faster.

With a sweep of his long legs, the door to the office slammed shut.

Ye Jiuliang stopped in her tracks, her delicate face squeezing out a smile, "Do you need something else, Li fifth master?"

"Starting tomorrow, apart from your major subjects, you'll come to my office for tutoring during the rest of the time," Li Mochan said calmly.

Ye Jiuliang replied with a forced smile, "I've given it some thought, and I just got carried away earlier. I was born with dull wits, so please don't bother, Li fifth master."

She couldn't shake off the feeling that she had shot herself in the foot.

Li Mochan asked, "Scared?"

"Provocation doesn't work on me," she wasn't falling for that trick.

The man suddenly stepped forward, causing Ye Jiuliang to instinctively take a step back.

Stopping his steps, Li Mochan leaned over, their gazes leveling, "If you're scared, just admit it. For the sake of old Mr. Ye's face, no matter how slow you are, I can still reluctantly let you stay until you graduate."

His crimson lips were perfection itself, but the words he uttered were aggravating.

A flicker of defiance passed through Ye Jiuliang's indifferent eyes, and when she looked up again, her lips curved, her smile bold, "Then please do teach me, Li fifth master."

She was actually curious to see who would end up infuriated to the point of lashing out.

Wanting her to stay here until graduation was really...

So difficult!

The two of them, word against word, suddenly reached some kind of unspoken agreement.

Wei Bei was left slack-jawed.

Who is he, where is he.

His master wants to be Ye Jiuliang's tutor?

What a joke.

Has the world turned fantasy?

No, he has to tell Wei Dong and the others, it's too horrifying.

Ye Jiuliang took a step back, discreetly widening the distance between them, "Can I go now?"

"There's still a blank test paper." The man switched back to his sparing words mode.

Ye Jiuliang shrugged, "I don't know how."

He asked her, "Which question don't you know?"

"All of them."

"I'll teach you." His calm voice was deep and resonant.

Ye Jiuliang secretly gritted her teeth, so they were at an impasse, huh?

After thinking it over, she responded with a smile, "Sure."

She walked back and sat down on the small sofa, while Li Mochan pulled over a chair and sat down beside her.

His long legs clothed in suit pants casually crossed, failing to hide his innate nobility and elegance.

Ye Jiuliang twirled her pen, tilting her head and boldly appreciating someone's good looks.

There's an old saying, "Blue-faced beauties are a disaster."

Indeed, it suited the man before her very well.

Li Mochan glanced at the test paper, his thin lips parting slightly, "The riskiness of financial assets..." His low and mellow voice, like the deep notes of a cello, mesmerized listeners, making Ye Jiuliang think that with such a voice, he would certainly be a 'King' level voice actor.

"Did you understand?"

Ye Jiuliang snapped back to reality, her eyes innocent, "No."

After her response, Wei Bei almost burst into laughter.

She didn't understand, so was her previous serious look just for laughs?

Meeting the girl's clear eyes, Li Mochan frowned, patiently asking, "Which part didn't you understand?"

"I didn't understand any of it," she replied instantly.

Li Mochan's eyes darkened, suddenly bowing his head, his warm breath spraying on her face, "Pretending to be dumb, huh?"

"Wanting to leave Beisen?"

Two questions in a row, his voice growing deeper.

Ye Jiuliang laughed fearlessly, "With someone as entertaining as Master Li in Beisen, why would I want to leave?"

The atmosphere fell silent again.

Until the phone alarm sounded.

"Beep beep beep—"

Ye Jiuliang reached into her pocket, switched off the alarm, and then stood up.

"Master Li, I have another engagement, I'll come back to consult you on this test paper another day," she said cheerily.

Li Mochan glanced at the still blank test paper and then at the time on his watch, humming softly in acknowledgment.

The next second, Ye Jiuliang dashed out at lightning speed.

Those unaware might think a ghost was chasing her.

Wei Bei, "..."

Was his master really that terrifying?

"Master, Principal Jin and the others are already waiting in the conference room," he reminded with a light cough.

Li Mochan's thin lips pressed tightly together as he stood up, his tall figure rising.

Walking out of the office, Wei Bei's expression was somewhat strange.

His gaze kept falling on the crumpled test paper in Li Mochan's hand.

In the sunlight, the bright red fifty-nine was especially conspicuous.

Chapter 17: 017, Uncle Wu's Little Scheme

It was past eleven, and the cafeteria was still as quiet as could be.

By a certain window, a slender figure stood.

The girl in the boy's school uniform, at Beisen, there was only one such person.

"You're back again, miss. Same as usual today?" The auntie by the window asked with a smile.

Ye Jiuliang nodded.

Before long, a box of hot octopus balls was handed to her.

Ye Jiuliang's eyes lit up, she paid the money, and sat down with a box of octopus balls.

In the two days that she had been at Beisen, Ye Jiuliang had spent most of her time at the cafeteria.

After gobbling down two or three balls in one breath, Ye Jiuliang contentedly squinted her eyes, thinking she'd bring some for Nuonuo next time.

Gradually, more and more people filled the cafeteria.

On the second floor, Feng Yi looked at his friend opposite with a puzzled expression, "Why did you suddenly decide to eat here today?"

They had originally planned on a different restaurant, a last-minute change of mind was definitely fishy.

"Convenient," Li Mochan said, ignoring his gossip-laden gaze, speaking indifferently.

Feng Yi hummed thoughtfully but didn't pursue the matter further.

He looked down from the second floor and, by chance, saw the figure sitting by the window. He raised an eyebrow.

"Mochan, when did Beisen start allowing girls to wear boys' uniforms?"

Li Mochan said nothing, his deep gaze locked on that lean silhouette, almost hearing the girl's aloof voice in his ears.

— I have something else to do, so I'm leaving first.

Was this the "something else" she had mentioned?

Eating octopus balls?

The person across from him remained silent for a long time. Feng Yi retracted his gaze and looked at him, noticing he too was staring intently at the girl in the boy's uniform, his eyes reflecting mild surprise.

He had known him for so long and this was the first time he'd seen him looking at a girl that way, so focused.

Wei Bei was still immersed in the shock of the day and caught Feng Yi's glance, promptly looking up at the sky.

He knew nothing, don't ask him.

This reaction only made him appear more suspicious to Feng Yi.

While halfway through her meal, Ji Mingqian suddenly sent a game invite.

Ye Jiuliang reached into her pocket, put on her Bluetooth earpiece, hiding the delicate little earphones under her long hair, hardly noticeable unless looked at closely.

She pressed accept, and the man's magnetic voice came through the earpiece.

"Ajiu, Achen has been busy lately. He asked me to tell you, stay focused on your studies and don't go provoking Li Mochan again."

Ye Jiuliang arched an eyebrow, her fingers swiftly gliding across the screen, "What do you mean?"

"We got word that Star of the Sea is with Li Mochan. Achen is worried you'll provoke Li Mochan again once you know this," Ji Mingqian said, chuckling lightly.

Star of the Sea held extraordinary significance for Anuo, and she always valued relationships. There was no guarantee she wouldn't try to claim Star of the Sea for Anuo's sake.

Ye Jiuliang curled her lip, too late, she had already provoked him.

"I got it. Do I look like such a troublemaker to you?"

As soon as she spoke, Ji Mingqian lost another drop of blood.

Ji Mingqian didn't hold back his barbs, "You always have been."

"Nonsense," Ye Jiuliang's red lips curled lightly, "If you lose this round, remember to send over the latest model of the heavy motorcycle."

That pink electric scooter was just too slow, and it ran out of battery all too often, truly a headache for her.

"Keep dreaming. If you lose, send that purple sports car from your garage over to me," Ji Mingqian's attacks sped up.

Always tricking him, not kind at all.

Just as she was getting hooked on the game, the light suddenly dimmed in front of her.

Ye Jiuliang spared a moment to glance up, seeing a few girls.

Strangers.

She withdrew her gaze and went back to her game.

Completely ignored, Li Jingxuan's face flashed with a hint of ugliness.

Suppressing the displeasure in her heart, she managed a slight smile, "Hello, may I sit here?"

"No," Ye Jiuliang said without even looking up.

The cold two-word response nearly caused the forced smile on Li Jingxuan's face to falter.

"Hey, what kind of attitude is that? You've already eaten yet you're still occupying a seat. You really think everyone's dying to sit with you," the girl standing next to Li Jingxuan snapped angrily.

Another person chimed in, "Exactly, Jingxuan is just being considerate. Seeing you sitting alone, she thought to share a table with you. What's with the attitude?"

"You're clearly a girl, why dress in a boy's school uniform? Trying to stand out and attract attention—just say so if that's what you want."

Annoyance crept into her brows, and Ye Jiuliang said irritably, "What I wear is none of your business. So noisy."

As she spoke, Li Jingxuan and her group got angry, but Ji Mingqian found it amusing.

"Ajiu, it seems your days in the capital are quite lively," he said.

Ye Jiuliang scoffed lightly, and the tapping of her fingertips hastened.

Sensing the gazes that were gathering around, Li Jingxuan's face went dark with impatience, "Ye Jiuliang, don't be so ungrateful. You're just relying on the Ye Family's backing. The entire capital knows how cold and heartless you are, not even willing to return for your own father's memorial day."

Before her words even finished, the surrounding temperature dropped sharply.

It was as if ice had sealed the area for thousands of miles, and a chill crept up everyone's spine.

Over the headphones, Ji Mingqian also heard Li Jingxuan's words, and a fierce look crossed his eyes.

Which fool had the audacity to insult his Ajiu like that?

Ye Jiuliang's cold eyes narrowed slightly and flashed with a cold light. She reached for the water glass on the table and, without looking, splashed it across the table.

"Whoosh—"

In that instant, a deathly silence ensued.

"Hiss—"

The sound of sharp intakes of breath rose simultaneously.

The atmosphere was oppressively tense.

"Uncle Five," came the anxious voice, breaking the silence.

Uncle Five? Ye Jiuliang's brows furrowed slightly.

She lifted her head, her puzzled gaze moving upward, to fall into the man's narrow and dark eyes; she paused.

"You..."

Her red lips parted lightly, and the next second she saw the large water stain spreading across the man's black shirt, and embarrassment crossed her eyes.

This was bad.

Would he believe her if she said it was a mistake?

Li Mochan's face was cold as the people around him instinctively backed away, not wanting to get caught in the low pressure emanating from him.

Wei Bei sneaked a glance at Li Mochan's slightly wet shirt and silently covered his face.

He could have easily dodged that glass of water—what was his master thinking to step right into it?

To the side, Li Jingxuan froze for a moment and, realizing what had happened, felt fortunate she had dodged quickly. Her eyes looking at Ye Jiuliang were filled with schadenfreude.

Now she would watch Ye Jiuliang meet her end.

Ye Jiuliang turned off her phone and removed her earphones, stuffing them into her pocket.

She stood up and brought her fist to her lips, "Cough cough."

She was about to speak, but the man's chilly voice cut in first, "Come out."

As he turned and left, the crowd hastily made way for him.

Ye Jiuliang touched her nose and then followed on his heels.

She was just leaving like that?

Li Jingxuan's eyes widened. This wasn't how she had imagined things would go.

Since when was Uncle Five so "merciful"?

Before she could recover, Wei Bei approached her and said in a low voice, "Miss Four, if you're thinking of causing trouble for Ye Jiuliang again, you might want to consider Third Young Master's fate first. After all, some people are not meant to be provoked by just anyone."

Li Jingxuan's complexion changed slightly, and her hand clenched the fabric of her skirt at her side.

Chapter 18: Fifth Master: Have you seen other people's?

The quiet path was filled with the aroma of flowers and plants.

Faint footsteps sounded.

A man with a tall and strong figure walked ahead, and behind him, a girl dressed in boys' school uniform leisurely followed.

"Master Li, give me some attention, will you?"

Having made a mistake, Master Jiu felt a rare twinge of guilt.

"Master Li, I'm sorry, okay? That was really an accident, I didn't expect you to be there too."

"If you don't say anything, I'll take it as you accepting my apology."

All the way, she talked until she was out of saliva.

Apologies were made, but the person walking ahead just wouldn't make a sound.

Ye Jiuliang stopped and got a bit frustrated, "Li Mochan, I can't walk anymore, just say what you want to say."

This was just too suffocating.

Hearing the girl call out his full name, Li Mochan felt a faint irritation and paused in his step, a trace of a light, faint smile tugging at the corner of his lips.

When he turned around, his face was frosty.

Their gazes met in mid-air, and Ye Jiuliang, irritable, scratched her head and threw out a sentence before running off.

"Li Mochan, wait here for me."

In a flash, the girl's figure disappeared from his sight.

Li Mochan looked down at his slightly damp shirt and pursed his lips lightly.

Before long, Ye Jiuliang came running back.

Under the sun, perhaps from running too fast, the girl's fair, jade-like face was touched with a hint of light red, all of which fell into the man's deep eyes.

"Here," she stopped and handed over the mineral water she bought to Li Mochan.

"You throw water on me once, and we're even."

Her straightforward words reached his ears, and a faint smile crossed Li Mochan's eyes.

His thin lips parted slightly, "You think this makes us even?"

"What else do you want?" She let him have his revenge, what more could he be dissatisfied with?

"Follow me."

With that said, he left her with yet another view of his back.

Ye Jiuliang hesitated, but in the end, she followed him.

Soon after, Ye Jiuliang looked at the office in front of her, which was styled in cold tones, and was completely baffled.

What did he bring her here for?

Not wanting to guess the man's thoughts, she turned to find someone to ask for clarity.

In the vast office, there was no sign of the said master.

Seeing the door to the inner rest area open, she walked straight in.

"Li Mochan, you..."

Ye Jiuliang blinked, her body frozen in place.

The mottled sunlight outlined the man's well-defined chest, broad shoulders, and a narrow waist, as perfect as if it had been meticulously sculpted.

Li Mochan had just slipped one arm into his shirt sleeve when he caught sight of the girl who had barged in, and a deep glint flickered in his eyes.

He put on his shirt unhurriedly and walked towards her with long strides.

His fluttering shirt revealed his powerful abdominal muscles, now you see them, now you don't, and Ye Jiuliang was fixated, without a trace of embarrassment showing on her face.

She clicked her tongue softly, inwardly admiring, "Damn, that's A-grade."

Li Mochan looked at the girl's bright eyes that were fixed on him, his eyebrows twisted, "Have you had your fill?"

The magnetic voice rang out above her head, and Ye Jiuliang snapped back to reality. The man's long fingers had already buttoned up the last button.

She smiled mischievously and intentionally said, "Not yet."

"Girls should immediately look away in this kind of situation," Li Mochan, out of the blue, started giving her advice.

Seeing his serious look, Ye Jiuliang's eyes crinkled with a smile, "Why look away? With such a beauty before me, shouldn't I appreciate it?"

"Come to think of it, with such a great body, Master Li, it would be a pity not to take a few more glances."

The playful tone was tinged with flirtation.

Li Mochan's face was icy, "Have you seen other people's?"

This line of questioning was somewhat abrupt.

Ye Jiuliang paused for a moment, realizing what he implied, and nodded without a second thought, "Yes, I have."

People who often wield surgical knives would have seen their fair share of others bare.

However, quite obviously, someone had misunderstood.

The man's eyes turned frosty, and his thin lips were tightly pressed together with a hint of frustration.

After a long while, he forced out, "Stop messing around."

Hearing this, Ye Jiuliang felt an inexplicable urge to laugh.

But considering the man didn't look too pleased, she restrained herself.

"Master Li the Fifth, I accidentally spilled water on you, and I apologize for that, can we let this matter go now?"

Li Mochan still fixated on their recent conversation, maintained a cold expression, "If apologies worked, what would be the need for police?"

"..."

Ye Jiuliang was left speechless.

The smile on her face slowly faded as she asked him, "Then what exactly do you want?"

An apology doesn't suffice, nor does getting doused in return; did he really think she had no temper?

Li Mochan's gaze dropped slightly, and he remained silent.

The silence returned.

Ye Jiuliang frowned and walked away petulantly, "Li Mochan, I've apologized, and if you don't accept it, so be it."

She walked away, and he didn't stop her.

As he watched the girl's retreating figure shrink into the distance, Li Mochan withdrew his gaze and turned to look at the bottle of mineral water on the table.

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"Miss Ye?"

Wei Bei had escaped Feng Yi's incessant gossiping and was on his way to find Li Mochan when he ran into Ye Jiuliang.

Ye Jiuliang looked up and seeing that it was Wei Bei, asked, "Is something the matter?"

"Weren't you with my master? Why are you here alone?" Wei Bei asked with a slight smile.

As the saying goes, it's hard to strike a smiling face.

Unfortunately for him, he encountered Master Jiu in a foul mood.

"Who's with him." She muttered to herself, then quickly changed the subject, "The woman causing trouble in the cafeteria just now, is she also from the Li Family?"

She remembered that the woman looking for trouble had called Li Mochan 'Uncle Five'.

Wei Bei replied, "She's the eldest daughter of the Li Family, named Li Jingxuan."

Ye Jiuliang scoffed. Yesterday she ran into Li Jingqi, and today it was Li Jingxuan—none of them were easy to deal with.

It seemed she clashed with the Li Family; their destinies did not align.

While she was thinking, the image of Li Mochan's cold visage surfaced in her mind.

Glancing in the direction behind Ye Jiuliang, which led to his master's office, Wei Bei had a hunch.

Could it be she had a quarrel with his master?

"Miss Ye, actually just now when my master saw Li Jingxuan troubling you, he wanted to step in and help you out, but then you..." Wei Bei spoke subtly.

Ye Jiuliang gave him a sidelong glance, "What are you trying to say?"

Wei Bei chuckled, speaking up for Li Mochan, "Miss Ye, my master is just like that, cold on the outside but warm inside. He's actually a good person. Like yesterday, when Li Jingqi went home and complained about you hitting him, my master specially went back to clear up the misunderstanding. It was only then that Li Jingqi was scolded by the old Master Li and grounded."

Look how hard it is to be a good subordinate; you have to think of everything for your master.

He's too "southern."

Upon hearing this, Ye Jiuliang had a faint expression, but the irritation in her eyes seemed to have dissipated somewhat.

"Well then, Miss Ye, I shall take my leave now." Wei Bei bid his farewell with a smile, knowing when to stop.

Ye Jiuliang lifted her hand to pinch the bridge of her nose, exhaling deeply.

Forget it.

She wouldn't be staying in Beisen for much longer anyway, and she'd do well to stay far from the Li Family in the future.

Chapter 19: 019, Fifth Master intercepts someone halfway

The little disturbance in the cafeteria didn't just vanish; Ye Jiuliang completely made a name for herself at Beisen.

To have splashed a cup of water on Master Li and still hop around unscathed, she was definitely the first in the capital.

With curiosity being a common human trait, students from other faculties who hadn't seen Ye Jiuliang blocked the classroom doorways after class, hoping to catch a glimpse of her in person.

Full of curiosity, they were all met with disappointment in the end.

Because, Ye Jiuliang didn't come to class today.

To be exact, she skipped class.

All morning, no one at Beisen had seen Ye Jiuliang.

Having no choice, Xu Li had to make a phone call to the Ye Family.

"What, she skipped class again?" Old Master Ye slammed down the newspaper angrily.

Aren nodded, "Beisen called, saying Miss Jiuliang didn't go to school today."

"Where has that girl run off to fool around this time?" Old Master Ye was so angry his face turned steel blue, he wished he could drag her back for a family discipline.

If it had been Ye Miao and the others, he would have taken out the Rattan Whip to punish them.

"Call her, ask where she is."

Aren's head lowered even more, "I did, but her phone is turned off."

Upon hearing this, the wrinkles on Old Master Ye's face twisted into a knot.

He was minutes away from being angered into a heart attack.

"Send people to find her for me, scour the entire capital until they find her." His palm, calloused, slapped down hard against the tabletop.

Aren responded with a yes and quickly retreated.

* * * * *

"What did the Ye Family say?"

The cold voice rang out, sending shivers down Wei Bei.

He looked respectfully at the man sitting in front of the large desk, "According to the news, Miss Ye left early in the morning. Old Master Ye heard that Miss Ye didn't come to school and was very angry. Now, people are searching for Miss Ye everywhere."

At his words, the already oppressive atmosphere around them grew even chillier.

Wei Bei felt inwardly distressed, wondering where on earth Miss Ye had run off to, how could she just skip class?

Just look at how dark his master's face is, darker than ink, she better hurry back and soothe him.

Li Mochan's brows furrowed, his fingertip lightly tapping the tabletop.

"How about this, you teach me, and I promise to be a good student."

"That said, Master Li's physique is so impressive; not to appreciate it a bit more would surely be regrettable."

"Li Mochan, I've apologized, and if you don't accept it, so be it."

The cool voice lingered in his mind, a faint trace of annoyance flickered through Li Mochan's eyes.

You little brat, truly vexing.

How dare you break the appointment.

His tall figure suddenly stood up, startling Wei Bei, who blurted out, "Master, are you going to look for Miss Ye?"

Before the words were even finished, a glare was shot his way.

"Who said I was going to find her?"

Wei Bei chuckled awkwardly, quickly silencing himself.

Who says a woman's heart is a needle at the bottom of the ocean, his master's heart is even more unfathomable than such a needle.

VI Club

In the private room, a faint sandalwood fragrance lingered in the air.

Graceful and flowing piano music slowly filled the room as Ye Jiuliang's slender, jade-like fingers strummed the strings, somewhat distracted.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Thump, thump, thump.

Ye Jiuliang's fingertips paused, and the music dissipated.

"Who is it?"

"Master Jiu, Aqian has sent something over for you," the person outside said respectfully.

At this, Ye Jiuliang pulled over a dark cloth to cover the piano and stood up to open the door.

Xue Wu saw the door open and promptly straightened up.

"Master Jiu."

Ye Jiuliang nodded her head, "Where's the thing?"

"In the garage." Saying this, Xue Wu handed over the car key with both hands.

Ye Jiuliang took it, casually closed the door, and then entered the elevator.

In the garage, Ye Jiuliang immediately noticed the item Ji Mingqian had sent her.

In the dim light, the silver and black motorcycle commanded presence, and she curved her lips in satisfaction.

Aqian finally sent something reliable.

Excitement sparked in her clear eyes as she grabbed the helmet and put it on, her long legs straddling across in one swift move, spinning to sit atop the motorbike.

She took out her phone and made a call, "Where's the racetrack?"

"No need, I know the place, wait for me."

After hanging up the phone, she stepped on the gas and the garage was abruptly filled with the engine's roaring sound.

The people watching the garage from outside only saw a blur, shooting out like an arrow from a bow, disappearing from their sight in an instant.

When Xue Wu chased down, he swallowed a mouthful of dust.

My goodness.

Master Jiu drives so fiercely.

The blazing sun overhead, the cool motorbike raced through the highway like lightning.

It was fortunate that this was in the suburbs; otherwise, with this speed, she'd be getting a ticket in minutes.

Gosh, a black Maybach was coming head-on.

Speed unchanged.

Ye Jiuliang frowned, twisting the handlebars.

Brakes, engine off.

With her long legs planted on the ground, she looked up and saw the license plate.

She had just seen it the other day, it wasn't unfamiliar to her.

It was Li Mochan's car.

Her red lips slightly pursed, why would Li Mochan appear here?

Before she could wonder, the person in the car had already gotten out.

One in front and one behind, it was Li Mochan and Wei Bei.

Wei Bei looked at the girl sitting on the motorbike, a light tremble on his lips.

A girl so fierce, that speed she was doing just now was as if she was trying to fly to the skies.

Li Mochan's dark gaze narrowed, sweeping over the cool motorbike, a hint of annoyance showing through.

Driving at such a speed...

Really needs to be disciplined.

"Why are you guys here?" Ye Jiuliang took off her helmet, the breeze blowing, lifting her dark hair like ink.

"Cough cough." Wei Bei said, "Miss Ye, you didn't go to class today."

Ye Jiuliang, "And then?" It wasn't her first time skipping class, so it wasn't a big deal.

After her words, the man suddenly approached.

Ye Jiuliang's hand, holding the helmet, tightened slightly.

"Why did you skip class?"

The man's voice was pleasant to the ear, deep and resonant, not lacking in magnetism.

"Boring." She replied crisply.

He looked down at her, "Do you remember what you said yesterday?"

What had she said? A hint of confusion flickered across Ye Jiuliang's face.

Then, suddenly recalling something, the corners of her lips quivered.

He took it seriously.

So he came here specifically to stop her and take her back?

She cleared her throat and said, "What I said yesterday was really just a joke, you shouldn't take it to heart."

He replied indifferently with four words, "A promise is a promise."

Meeting his deep, dark gaze, Ye Jiuliang felt a twinge in her temples.

"Li Mochan, why are you so focused on me? There are so many students at Beisen Academy, why don't you supervise someone else?" she said helplessly.

Li Mochan said, "Beisen only has one person who fails the exams."

Ye Jiuliang, "..."

"Fifty-nine points." Another heavy hit followed.

Ye Jiuliang was frustrated.

Damn.

She really wanted to hit him.

How had her score of fifty-nine points offended him?

"Then how about this, I'll make sure to pass the next exam, is that okay?"

Li Mochan shook his head, "We'll talk when you pass the exam; for now, you need to go back for remedial classes."

"I'm not going." She said.

He pressed closer, "Trying to go back on your word?"

Chapter 20: 020, Assassination en route

A cold, ethereal fragrance lingered at the tip of her nose, and Ye Jiuliang narrowed her eyes, "So what?"

Silence fell, and the air seemed to solidify, resulting in a tense standoff.

After a while, Li Mochan glanced sideways and took a step back.

Seeing that he wasn't blocking her anymore, Ye Jiuliang didn't think too much and picked up her helmet to put it on.

"Be careful."

The man's cold shout came, and before Ye Jiuliang could react, a forceful power tugged at her wrist and yanked her away.

"Bang—" Without support, the motorcycle tilted and heavily crashed onto the ground.

Along with it, the helmet rolled a distance away.

"Thud—" Her smooth forehead collided with the man's solid chest, causing Ye Jiuliang slight pain as the man's mellow voice came from above her head.

"There's danger. Get in the car first."

Upon hearing his words, Ye Jiuliang caught a glimpse of the hidden dart in Li Mochan's hand and a trace of coldness swept across her eyes.

It seemed likely that their attackers were specifically targeting her.

"Master, get in the car," Wei Bei quickly got into the vehicle.

Li Mochan opened the car door and pushed Ye Jiuliang in first.

"Hey, Li Mochan, you..."

Ye Jiuliang stumbled and, turning her head, saw the man follow and sit in the car.

"Bang—" The car door closed, shielding them from the bullets pouring like rain.

"Bang bang bang—" The car started and shot out like a wild horse that had broken free.

It was only after they had driven a distance away that Wei Bei slowed the car down.

In the back seat, the atmosphere was slightly chilly.

Being ambushed halfway indicated that those behind the attack came prepared. Could it be someone from the Mei Organization?

Ye Jiuliang touched her chin, deep in thought.

"Scared?" His low voice resonated beside her ear. Ye Jiuliang tilted her head to meet the man's eyes, which held an imperceptible concern, and her lips curved slightly.

"Yeah, I got scared. Why don't you comfort me with a few words?"

Her ability to joke indicated she was fine. Li Mochan withdrew his gaze, reverting to his usual silence.

"Mr. Li, may I take a look at that hidden dart?" The girl's pale hand reached out, fingers spread.

Li Mochan's expression remained indifferent. "I threw it away."

Ye Jiuliang couldn't help but laugh, teasingly saying, "Mr. Li is actually capable of lying, huh?"

All of a sudden, she leaned in close, placing her hand on his wrist.

"Sit properly." Li Mochan frowned, his large hand retracting backwards.

Unable to pull him, Ye Jiuliang's eyes shifted and she promptly lay on his lap. "If you won't show it to me, I won't get up."

Their conversation wasn't whispered, and Wei Bei, who heard everything from the front, shook his hand on the steering wheel upon seeing Ye Jiuliang's actions through the rearview mirror.

"..."

Was Ye Jiuliang openly flirting with his master?

Li Mochan's usually indifferent expression cracked slightly, his ear tips showing hints of a suspicious flush.

"Get up."

His sparingly used words sounded even more somber.

Ye Jiuliang, noticing the slight redness on his ears, let her smile spread wider.

Could it be that Li Mochan could feel embarrassment?

Interesting, fun.

"Ye Jiuliang." Li Mochan sounded slightly annoyed.

"Present." Ye Jiuliang responded, her fingers quickly reaching for his hand.

Li Mochan was unguarded, effortlessly outmaneuvered by her.

"Li Mochan, your hand..." Ye Jiuliang lowered her gaze to see his fingers holding the dart turn black, her expression changing abruptly.

The hidden dart was poisoned.

She looked up at Wei Bei, "Do you have tissues?"

Wei Bei had also noticed Li Mohan's darkening fingers and quickly stopped the car, rummaging for tissues to hand to Ye Jiuliang.

Ye Jiuliang pulled out a tissue and wrapped up the poisoned dart.

"The dart is poisonous; you should go to the hospital right away," she suggested.

"Do you know medicine?" Li Mohan asked, his voice betraying no emotion.

Ye Jiuliang internally cursed her slip-up and replied calmly, "Just the basics. I have a friend overseas who studies medicine; I occasionally join them for gathering herbs. I know a little."

Li Mohan cast his gaze downward but didn't press her for more details.

At the driver's seat, Wei Bei sent a message to Wei Nan, then hurriedly drove off.

Poisoning was not something that could wait.

"Do you feel unwell anywhere?" Ye Jiuliang asked, her warm voice inquiring as she glanced at his cut finger.

"Are we heading back to Beisen?" He responded with a seemingly unrelated question.

Ye Jiuliang, "???"

This guy has got to be kidding, missing the point.

Poisoned and he's still mulling over that?

He must be the one who's toxic.

She lifted her head to meet his deep, dark eyes, and the words on her lips suddenly changed, "Let's go back, happy now?"

In the end, she added, "Thank you for today."

Even though she wouldn't have been in danger without him, after all, he was poisoned while saving her; it seemed she owed him a favor.

Li Mohan's expression relaxed slightly, his lips curving into a small smile.

Ye Jiuliang examined the dart closely; it was silver and ordinary, with no symbols or patterns.

Trying to find any clues from this dart seemed like a long shot.

Suddenly, a large hand took the dart from her, and a magnetic voice flowed out, "It's dangerous. Don't touch it."

"Heh."

His serious tone made her laugh. Leaning against the car window, Ye Jiuliang looked at him, her smile radiant.

Somehow, she found Li Mohan quite charming.

Before they knew it, the car entered Beisen Academy.

Wei Nan was already waiting at the office door and hurriedly approached as the elevator doors opened.

"Master."

Li Mohan grunted in acknowledgment; Wei Nan glanced at the girl following Li Mohan with a flicker of surprise in his eyes.

Could this be Ye Jiuliang, the one Wei Bei mentioned?

The group entered the office; Ye Jiuliang made herself comfortable, pulled up a chair, and watched as Wei Nan administered the antidote and applied medicine to Li Mohan's wound.

A sharp dagger emitted a cold gleam as it sliced through Li Mohan's darkened finger.

Droplets of dark blood fell onto the immaculate floor, and a barely perceptible strange scent reached Ye Jiuliang, darkening her gaze.

The scent of the Poisonous Python Grass.

Heh, how interesting.

Wei Nan took out a small porcelain bottle and tilted it over Li Mohan's wound; white powder touched the cut and was instantly absorbed.

"This hemostatic medicine is quite good," Ye Jiuliang commented with a tap of her foot, smilingly.

Offhandedly, Li Mohan glanced her way, "You like it?"

Ye Jiuliang laughed lightly, "What, are you offering it to me?"

"To you," he said, taking the porcelain bottle from Wei Nan and handing it to her.

"..."

A twitch ran across Wei Nan's face.

That was the shadow on his psyche right there.

He turned to look at Wei Bei, who shrugged; after what he had seen in the car just now, such behavior from Li Mohan didn't surprise him anymore.

Ye Jiuliang, too, was surprised at first, but then she laughed, "No thanks, I can't accept Master Li's possessions. I hate being in someone's debt more than anything."

At her words, Li Mohan's brows furrowed slightly, gripping the porcelain bottle a bit tighter.

"Don't want it?"

Ye Jiuliang chuckled and stood up, pushing up her sleeves, "I'm not injured. Why would I need it? You should worry about your own wound. I'm leaving now."

As she was about to leave, Li Mohan almost subconsciously asked, "Where to now?"

"Heading home. My grandfather must be on the verge of a heart attack after hearing that I skipped class. If I don't get back soon, I'll probably face family discipline," Ye Jiuliang said with an air of nonchalance and a laugh.

Wei Bei couldn't help wanting to laugh, noting that she had some self-awareness.