

Full-Level 531

Chapter 531 - 531: Hostage 3

At that time, it seemed as though something had blinded him, narrowing his vision and thoughts solely to Ye Xiyuan. He even repeatedly accused Ye Lengan for Ye Xiyuan's sake.

He knew that Ye Lengan used to harbor deep affection for him. But now, in her heart, there might not be a trace of it left!

For the sake of a hypocritical woman like Ye Xiyuan, he lost the girl who once held him in high regard. Now, even if regret consumed him, it was all too late. Ye Lengan was now accompanied by Huangfu Ruiling. And he was about to lose everything, transitioning from a celebrated figure to a common person. He no longer had any right to stand by Ye Lengan's side.

While misled by Ye Xiyuan, ultimately, he was the cause. His weak resolve led to this, leaving no one else to blame.

Li Deze gazed at the cloudless blue sky, his heart shrouded in a dense haze.

Meanwhile, Ye Lengan, having departed, was oblivious to Li Deze's inner turmoil. It was a mere coincidence she encountered such a thing today. In her view, whatever transpired between Li Deze and Ye Xiyuan had nothing to do with her.

Back in the classroom, Ye Lengan quietly attended the lesson, but her mind continued to ponder the best excuse to request leave from the principal.

As the class was nearing its end, a teacher abruptly rushed to the door of Class

F, disregarding the ongoing lesson, and asked, "Is Student Ye Lengan here?"

Startled by her name being called, Ye Lengan hesitated for a moment, then lifted her gaze toward the teacher at the door.

All eyes in the class shifted to Ye Lengan.

Amid everyone's scrutiny, Ye Lengan rose and said, "I'm Ye Lengan. What's the matter?"

"Ye Lengan, could you come with me?" The teacher appeared agitated.

"There's been an unexpected situation. I hope you can assist."

Despite not knowing what occurred, Ye Lengan complied and exited the classroom.

Clearly, something urgent had happened, as the teacher, upon seeing Ye Lengan exit, didn't utter a word and promptly escorted her away.

Left behind were the lecturing teacher and puzzled classmates. The students, particularly those seated, were already disinterested in the lesson. Seeing this scene only fueled their curiosity. Had the teacher not been teaching, they might have followed suit and left.

Though Class F students weren't model pupils, they wouldn't overtly challenge the teacher's authority. Despite their intense curiosity, they remained idle, silently hoping for an early dismissal to possibly witness some excitement!

Ye Leng'an made no resistance; she simply allowed the teacher to lead her away. Soon, they arrived at the campus's central area, where a crowd had gathered.

Despite being in class hours, numerous students were engaged in physical education on campus. Some free-roaming students had assembled there to witness the commotion.

In this scenario, even though she was present, Ye Lengan was oblivious to what exactly had transpired.

Before long, she noticed Zheng Anyang emerging from the crowd.

While uncertain about the situation, the presence of the principal signaled its significance,

"Ye Lengan." Zheng Anyang hurried over, his expression troubled. "I initially didn't want you here. However, matters have escalated, and the other party has insisted on your presence. Hence, I had no choice but to bring you here."

"Principal, you ought to brief me first on what's happened!" Ye Lengan blinked, her eyes wide. "You called me here; at least tell me what's going on!" Zheng Anyang nodded and proceeded to narrate the incident in detail..

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It turned out that a person from outside the school had entered, someone whom Ye Xiyuan likely knew. This person called Ye Xiyuan out, and it was unclear if there had been any conflict between them. The result was that Ye Xiyuan was taken hostage. The person holding Ye Xiyuan captive had surprisingly made a demand to meet Ye Lengan.

Initially, there was reluctance to call Ye Lengan over, as this matter seemed unrelated to her. However, witnessing the captor's increasing agitation and fearing he might harm Ye Xiyuan, the decision was made to summon Ye

Lengan.

"Ye Xiyuan is being held hostage?" Ye Lengan expressed surprise after hearing Zheng Anyang's account. "Do you know who the person is?"

She hadn't expected such a turn of events but was genuinely curious about the captor's identity.

"I heard the person holding Ye Xiyuan hostage is called Li Qiaomeng," Zheng Anyang responded. "After kidnapping Ye Xiyuan, she kept insisting on seeing you. Currently, she has a knife and is threatening Ye Xiyuan. If not careful, it might escalate into a tragedy. I had no choice but to call you."

Zheng Anyang wore a face of helplessness and frustration as he explained. The situation on campus had taken an unexpected and alarming turn.

"If I'm not mistaken, this Li Qiaomeng tried to stop me at the school gate before, attempting to tarnish my reputation," Ye Lengan remarked. "Seems like the puppet master behind this has revealed themselves."

Previously, Li Qiaomeng had confronted her at the school gate, attempting to tarnish her reputation. However, she didn't investigate who might have assisted Li Qiaomeng but directly confronted Li Qiaomeng afterward.

Given Li Qiaomeng's current situation at her own school, it seemed she couldn't stay there any longer. While Ye Lengan had considered the possibility of Li Qiaomeng taking drastic actions, she hadn't anticipated that Li

Qiaomeng would come to Shengan High School and kidnap Ye Xiyuan.

In retrospect, Li Qiaomeng's release from detention likely involved Ye Xiyuan's intervention. However, it remained unclear if a new conflict had arisen between them, leading to the current crisis. The unfolding events hinted at a complex web of relationships and tensions that had brought them to this alarming situation.

"Do you know her?" Zheng Anyang, though not entirely comprehending Ye Lengan's words, sensed an underlying story. "You two are..."

"Principal, you probably don't know." Ye Lengan smiled, explaining, "Li Qiaomeng's mother used to work as a housekeeper in my home. During my time abroad, they two treated my house as their own, inviting a group of friends to my villa. Those people entered my rooms, even the ones explicitly off-limits. While I was abroad, an alarm prompted me to contact property management and report it to the police. Lately, Li Qiaomeng somehow got out, came to the school gate, and tried to morally coerce me, wanting me to let her mother go."

Having listened to Ye Lengan's detailed account, Zheng Anyang suddenly felt speechless. He hadn't anticipated the existence of such individuals in the world.

Speaking of which, Zheng Anyang had already brought Ye Lengan to the central position. From there, they could clearly see Li Qiaomeng holding a knife, pressing it against Ye Xiyuan's neck. Li Qiaomeng seemed emotionally charged, and the knife in her hand trembled, appearing poised to cut Ye Xiyuan's neck at any moment.

At this moment, though Ye Xiyuan was desperately trying to maintain composure, it was evident that her face was deathly pale. Even her lips lacked any trace of color, and she appeared on the verge of collapsing as if she might faint at any second.

The police had long since arrived at the scene, but due to the knife in Li Qiaomeng's hand, they refrained from taking any rash actions.

"No notification to Ye Xiyuan's family?" Ye Lengan surveyed the surroundings and inquired. "If I remember correctly, Li Qiaomeng used to be the girlfriend of Ye Xiyuan's brother, Ye Anyun."

"Is that so?" Surprised by this revelation, Zheng Anyang remarked, "Nobody mentioned that, but Ye Xiyuan's family has been informed, and they are on their way."

"Okay." Ye Lengan nodded nonchalantly.

At this moment, Li Qiaomeng also noticed Ye Leng'an's arrival.

She shouted at the top of her lungs, "Ye Lengan, is it you? Did you cause this to happen to me?"

At the sight of Ye Lengan, Li Qiaomeng's emotions flared up again. Ever since the last confrontation with Ye Lengan at the school gate, she felt that her life had suddenly descended into hell.

Her entrance into the detention center had once again become the talk of the town, and people at the school were gossiping about her. Subsequently, all her scholarships and financial aid were revoked. Inquiries yielded nothing but responses claiming she didn't meet the qualifications, and the matter was dropped.

As for the one million she received from Ye Xiyuan, it didn't take long before she lost almost all of it due to fraudulent investments. Without money, she could only continue living in the school dormitory, enduring differential treatment and isolation from her roommates.

All these circumstances had pushed her to the brink.

What crushed her the most was the realization that she was about to graduate. The internship unit she had contacted earlier had informed her that she wasn't needed anymore. Moreover, every subsequent company she approached refused to accept her.

She didn't know if Ye Lengan was orchestrating everything behind the scenes. After all, all these events unfolded after she sought out Ye Lengan.

Without an internship certificate, she wouldn't be able to graduate. Failing to obtain a graduation certificate would plunge her future into darkness.

So, in a desperate situation, she thought of Ye Xiyuan. Given that Ye Xiyuan's family owned a company, she came hoping that Ye Xiyuan could provide her

At this moment, if she walked out, Li Deze might think she was there to mock brought a fruit knife with her before leaving.

After finally locating Ye Xiyuan, she was met with accusations before she could even speak. Ye Xiyuan blamed her for being useless, regretting saving her in the first place. She went as far as saying that the one million was a waste and questioned how she dared to show up..

Chapter 533 - 533: Replacement of Hostage 1

Ye Xiyuan's every word and accusation felt like a dagger being thrust into her heart.

In the end, Li Qiaomeng couldn't bear it any longer. She impulsively pulled out a knife and pressed it against Ye Xiyuan's neck.

It was a rash act in the heat of the moment, and by the time she realized it, it was already too late. Even if she wanted to regret it now, there was no turning back.

So, after calming down, she had Ye Lengan called over. The primary reason for her current predicament was Ye Lengan.

"You called me here for this?" Ye Lengan shook her head indifferently. "If that's the case, I don't have time to continue this commotion."

Hearing Ye Leng'an's words, Li Qiaomeng became even more agitated. Her trembling hands left a red mark on Ye Xiyuan's delicate neck, and soon, blood began to flow.

At this point, Ye Xiyuan was overwhelmed with panic and fear. Her face turned ashen, and her lips lost their color. She felt an icy chill throughout her body, and a sharp pain in her neck indicated that she had been cut. She dared not make any sudden moves, fearing that any misstep could lead to a fatal outcome.

She had fought hard for this second chance at life and valued it too much to lose it to someone like Li Qiaomeng.

Simultaneously, a faint regret crept in. If only she had known about Li

Qiaomeng's madness, she wouldn't have provoked her. She had gone to great lengths to help Li Qiaomeng leave the detention center, spending a million for nothing, only to end up being held hostage.

If she had known, she would have let Li Qiaomeng stay in the detention center, letting her accumulate a criminal record and avoiding this predicament.

"Don't get worked up." One of the police officers tried to soothe Li Qiaomeng. "Tell us your conditions; we'll do our best to meet them, but we must ensure the safety of the hostage."

Meanwhile, not far away, snipers were already in position.

However, whether intentional or not, Li Qiaomeng's current location made it challenging for snipers to act without risking harm to the hostage. Hence, the snipers were rendered ineffective.

"Ye Lengan, you wretch. It's all your fault," Li Qiaomeng raged. "You want to ruin me, don't you?"

"No one wants to ruin you except yourself," Ye Lengan coldly retorted. "Your current situation is a result of your own greed, unrelated to anyone else."

Hearing Ye Leng'an's words, the hatred and madness in Li Qiaomeng's eyes deepened. "What right do you have to judge me? You're just lucky to be born into a good family."

As she spoke, Li Qiaomeng clamped Ye Xiyuan's neck with one hand, waving the knife in the other. The frenzied look on her face suggested she might sever Ye Xiyuan's neck at any moment, making the onlookers tense.

"Could you be more diplomatic?" A police officer nearby addressed Ye Lengan. "Li Qiaomeng is agitated. We want to ensure the hostage's safety. We didn't bring you here for any specific action; it's just at Li Qiaomeng's request."

Ye Leng'an acknowledged with a nod and turned to Li Qiaomeng, saying, "You wanted me to come. I'm here. What do you want to say? Speak quickly."

"Come here!" Li Qiaomeng's lips curled into a crazy smile. "As long as you come over, I'll let Ye Xiyuan go."

Though she harbored resentment towards Ye Xiyuan for the humiliation, her greater animosity was directed at Ye Lengan.

She felt the world was incredibly unfair. Despite the minimal age difference, their life circumstances were worlds apart..

Chapter 534 - 534: Replacement of Hostage 2

Ye Lengan lived in a grand villa, surrounded by opulent attire and jewelry easily accessible at hand. Even the precious gems she could only admire in stores, afraid to step inside, were casually laid out on her vanity without the need for a safe. As for her, even acquiring a slightly better piece of clothing required pleading with her mother for an extended duration.

All she did was summon a few individuals to the villa, causing no disruption to Ye Lengan. Yet, the other party managed to place both her and her mother in the detention center. Even after her arduous departure from the detention center, they sought to ruin her life.

If she still had a future, she could endure anything. However, with no future in sight, she had nothing left to hold back. Even in the face of death, she was determined to implicate Ye Lengan.

“Impossible!” Before Ye Lengan could utter a word, Zheng Anyang vehemently objected, “I absolutely won’t agree to such a thing.”

People were inherently biased, and in his eyes, Ye Lengan’s standing far surpassed that of Ye Xiyuan. Regardless of the aspect, he refused to let Ye Lengan replace Ye Xiyuan.

Especially now that he knew who stood behind Ye Lengan. She was someone who could stand beside Huangfu Ruiling. If something happened to Ye Lengan, none of the people present would escape unscathed.

From any perspective, he would never consent to such an absurd demand.

“Li Qiaomeng, your terms are unacceptable,” one of the commanding officers stated, “We can’t endanger innocent lives. You’re still young, and if you halt now, there’s still a chance. The law will treat you leniently.”

“Don’t spout such righteous words here.” Li Qiaomeng became even more agitated. “If Ye Lengan doesn’t come, I’ll kill Ye Xiyuan.”

“Impossible,” Ye Lengan replied coldly. “You’ve already assisted Ye Xiyuan in framing me. Do you really think I’d endanger myself for Ye Xiyuan? Am I truly that foolish?”

As Ye Lengan spoke, everyone’s gaze shifted between Ye Xiyuan and Ye Lengan. Many recalled the incident when Li Qiaomeng blocked Ye Lengan at the entrance. Could it be related to Ye Xiyuan?

“Xiyuan, Xiyuan. Release my daughter!”

At this tense moment, the Ye family arrived. The one shouting was Lin Wanqin.

Upon arrival, her eyes immediately fell on her daughter held hostage by Li

Qiaomeng. Blood dripped from her neck, a disturbing sight. If someone hadn't held her back, she might have already rushed forward.

Ye Li looked at Li Qiaomeng, a frown forming. He began inquiring about the details from the police on the side.

Ye Anyun, when looking at Li Qiaomeng, displayed a complex expression confusion and disgust. Li Qiaomeng was his ex-girlfriend, and it was only due to Xiyuan's plea that his father managed to get her out. However, now that Li Qiaomeng was rescued, she was holding Xiyuan hostage. It was truly an act of ingratitude. He regretted his past blindness in being attracted to such a girl.

"Why aren't you figuring out a way to save Xiyuan? She's already injured." Lin

Wanqin said to the policemen, "If this continues, Xiyuan will lose her life. Why are you just standing here? Hurry up and save her!"

"Madam, please calm down." The commanding officer stood up, frowned, and said, "We're already figuring out a solution."

Although they understood the family's emotions, they didn't appreciate Lin Wanqin's authoritative tone.

Lin Wanqin wanted to say more but was stopped by Ye Lie

"Officer, I apologize. My wife is too worried about our daughter, so she lost her composure," Ye Li quickly apologized. "Please do your best to save my daughter."

Observing Ye Li's attitude, the police felt more at ease. "We're doing our best, but Li Qiaomeng is proving to be quite difficult. Moreover, her position makes it impossible for the sniper to act.."

Chapter 535: Replacement of Hostage 3

"Ask Ye Lengan to come over," Li Qiaomeng shouted once again. "Otherwise, I'll kill Ye Xiyuan. Do as you see fit."

Upon hearing Li Qiaomeng's words, Lin Wanqin immediately looked at Ye Lengan. "What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and get Xiyuan back. "

Her matter-of-fact tone made the surrounding onlookers feel incredulous. Some even suspected that there was something wrong with the person in front of them.

Li Qiaomeng had a knife in her hand now. She had asked Ye Lenz'an to go over and exchange for Ye Xiyuan. It was obvious that she wanted to hurt Ye Lengan. And now, Lin Wanqin was so bold as to send Ye Lengan to her death in exchange for her daughter. Why did she think that Ye Lengan should do this?

"I don't want it." Ye Lengan refused without hesitation. "This has nothing to do with me."

"Ye Lengan, if you don't come over, I'll really kill Ye Xiyuan."

As she spoke, the knife in Li Qiaomeng's hand went deeper. The wound on Ye Xiyuan's neck deepened, and the blood flowed even faster. Moreover, it seemed that if she used a little more strength, she would be able to cut open Ye Xiyuan's neck.

Seeing this situation, the people around them couldn't help but hold their breaths, afraid that Ye Xiyuan would spill her blood on the spot in the next second.

"Ye Lengan, I'm begging you. Please go and get Xiyuan back!" Seeing this, Lin

Wanqin became even more flustered. She even knelt down in front of Ye Lengan. "I know it's all my fault, but Xiyuan has nothing to do with this! I beg you, please help Xiyuan just this once!"

At this moment, there was only Ye Xiyuan in her heart. This daughter had left her for so many years. It was not easy for her to return to her side. She really did not want to lose her. Besides, Xiyuan had suffered so much all these years, and Ye Lengan should have been the one to suffer. Even so, Ye Lengan should help Xiyuan this time.

"Wanqin, get up quickly." Ye Li quickly pulled Lin Wanqin up from the ground.

"Stop fooling around. This has nothing to do with Ye Lengan."

The reason why he said this was not because he was very righteous. If Ye

Lengan was just an ordinary person without any backing, he would definitely send Ye Lengan out to die without hesitation. However, he did not forget that Ye Lengan was Huangfu Ruilings woman.

Although his heart was filled with hatred towards Ye Lengan, he was also clear that if Ye Lengan really went to replace Ye Xiyuan and something happened, the Ye family would definitely suffer Huangfu Ruilings revenge.

Now that the Ye Group had finally gotten a little better, they definitely could not suffer any blows.

"Hubby, you..." Lin Wanqin raised her head. Before she could say anything, she was stopped.

"Wanqin, don't say anymore." Ye Li grabbed Lin Wanqin's wrist tightly and warned her. "You have to trust the police. They will definitely bring Xiyuan back safely."

Under Ye Li's threatening gaze, even if Lin Wanqin felt sorry for Ye Xiyuan, she didn't dare to ask Ye Lengan anything else.

"So, you guys don't plan to care about Ye Xiyuan anymore, right?" Li

Qiaomeng looked at Ye Lengan with a fierce gaze. "Ye Lengan, are you going to watch Ye Xiyuan die for you?"

As she spoke, Li Qiaomeng didn't show any mercy. She stabbed Ye Xiyuan's arm with a knife, and blood immediately flowed out.

"Ah!" Ye Xiyuan couldn't help but cry out in pain. She looked at Ye Lengan and also couldn't help but beg. "Ye Lengan, I beg you, come over and replace me! Otherwise, she would really kill me."

At this moment, she couldn't care about anything else. She just wanted to break free from Li Qiaomeng's shackles as soon as possible. She realized that Li Qiaomeng was really crazy. She really dared to kill people.

"Ye Xiyuan, how can you make such a funny request?" Ye Lengan remained indifferent. "You don't want to die? Do you think that I should die for you?"

The surrounding people were also shocked by the scene in front of them.

However, no one said that they wanted Ye Lengan to bring Ye Xiyuan back. After all, they were all sensible people and knew that Ye Lengan was innocent.

"But you provoked her!" Ye Xiyuan didn't care anymore. "You're the one who forced her into this situation. I'm the one who's implicated by you. It's clearly a grudge between you and her.. Why do you have to drag me down with you?"

Chapter 536: Replacement of Hostage Z,

"You provoked her, didn't you?" Ye Lengan didn't show any sympathy at all. "You know perfectly well why Li Qiaomeng was able to leave the detention center and why she confronted me at the school gate before. So, this is your payback."

These words drained the color from Ye Xiyuan's face, making her appear on the brink of collapse.

"Officers, you need to come up with a solution quickly!" Lin Wanqin couldn't hold back and spoke again. "If this continues, Xiyuan will lose her life."

If Ye Li hadn't restrained her, she would have slapped Ye Lengan several times. With Xiyuan in imminent danger, Ye Lengan coldly observed, even adding insult to injury. If anything happened to Xiyuan, she would not let Ye Lengan off.

The police officers on the side were on high alert, but they were at a loss for a good solution. The sniDer couldn't act. and they couldn't let the innocent Ye Lengan go over as a replacement. It was a challenging situation.

"Li Qiaomeng, release Xiyuan!" Ye Anyun couldn't bear it any longer. He stood up and suggested, "I'll go and take her place, is that acceptable?"

"Anyun!" Li Qiaomeng seemed to calm down a bit at the sight of her former lover. However, her gaze turned fierce again as if remembering something. "Impossible. What I want now is Ye Lengan. If you want Ye Xiyuan to be safe, let Ye Lengan come over."

While speaking, Li Qiaomeng attacked again, stabbing Ye Xiyuan in the abdomen.

"Ah!" Ye Xiyuan screamed in pain once more.

The onlookers couldn't help but gasp. These were just ordinary students, unaccustomed to such a bloody scene.

Ye Xiyuan's body was now covered in blood, her face nearly translucent with paleness. It was evident that if this continued, even if Li Qiaomeng didn't kill her, excessive blood loss would pose a life-threatening risk.

All eyes were on Ye Lengan, seemingly waiting for her decision.

Witnessing the situation, Zheng Anyang frowned. He stepped forward and shielded Ye Lengan from those gazes. Regardless of the perspective, he didn't want Ye Lengan to replace Ye Xiyuan. Li Qiaomeng seemed genuinely deranged. If Ye Lengan went over now, it was uncertain if she could save Ye Xiyuan, and she might even end up losing her own life. It wasn't worth it!

"Qiaomeng, calm down," Ye Anyun quickly urged her. "You shouldn't treat Xiyuan like this. Do you know the only reason you were released from the police station is because Xiyuan pleaded for you? She helped you so much; how can you bear to hurt her?"

"Help me?" Li Qiaomeng acted as if she heard a joke. "Ye Anyun, you're a fool.

You can't even see Ye Xiyuan's true colors. Do you think she's really that kind? The reason she saved me was to let me deal with Ye Lengan. Do you know the first thing she asked me to do after I came out? Ruin Ye Leng'an's reputation here at Shengan High School. She used me like a pawn but didn't tell me the truth about Ye Lengan, leaving me in this situation. She's not innocent at all."

With these revelations, everyone was shocked. The seemingly gentle Ye Xiyuan was exposed as a vindictive person who, in public, appeared to protect Ye Lengan but, in private, orchestrated schemes against him.

A two-faced person of this nature was indeed terrifying.

No one doubted the truth in Li Qiaomeng's words. She had been pushed into a desperate situation, and there was no reason for her to lie.

"Impossible," Ye Anyun instinctively countered. "Xiyuan isn't that kind of person. She would never do such a thing."

In his perception, Ye Xiyuan was undeniably a kind person. Such actions were beyond her.

"Li Qiaomeng, an ungrateful wretch!" Lin Wanqin, at this point, no longer cared about her image. She cursed outright, "Our family helped you, and you still want to harm Xiyuan. Are you even human? Back then, we really shouldn't have saved you, saved an ingrate."

Similar to Ye Anyun, Lin Wanqin didn't believe Li Qiaomeng at all.

On the other hand, Ye Li's eyes flickered, revealing nothing of his thoughts.

He was skeptical of Li Qiaomeng's words. Unlike his wife and son, he had some understanding of Ye Xiyuan's personality. Initially, he thought Ye Xiyuan was an innocent and kind girl. Yet, through various confrontations, he realized that Ye Xiyuan wasn't as simple as she appeared.

Thus, he considered the possibility that Li Qiaomeng's words might hold truth.

If that were the case, then Ye Xiyuan was reaping what she had sown this time.

“Believe it or not,” Li Qiaomeng sneered, “Anyway, I have only one demand now. Either you watch Ye Xiyuan bleed to death, or you ask Ye Lengan to come and replace her.”

At this point, Ye Xiyuan couldn’t utter any words. She felt utterly powerless. If not for the fear of the knife on her neck, she might have collapsed already. Even her consciousness was becoming blurred. She had never felt death so close.

For a moment, the scene was in a stalemate.

As time passed, Ye Xiyuan appeared weaker. If this continued, she wouldn’t last much longer.

“Ye Lengan, are you truly this heartless?” Lin Wanqin couldn’t hold back her criticism.

“Will you watch Xiyuan die in front of you? Why are you so heartless?”

“I am just that heartless. What of it?” Ye Lengan remained unmoved, speaking like a mere spectator. “What gives you the right to ask me to trade my life for Ye Xiyuan’s? Just because you have a thicker face?”

Had it not been for the inappropriate situation, those around might have burst into laughter.

“You...” Lin Wanqin trembled with anger.

At this moment, Li Qiaomeng, holding Ye Xiyuan hostage, seemed calm on the surface, but there was an underlying sense of urgency in her heart..

Chapter 537 - 537: Being Rescued 1

Even though Li Qiaomeng had thrown caution to the wind, she was still aware that Ye Xiyuan, whom she held hostage, was already weakened.

Continuing this delay would not only forfeit her chance to avenge Ye Lengan but might also lead to her swift return to detention – or worse, straight to prison.

With resolve, Li Qiaomeng turned to Lin Wanqin and exclaimed, “Didn’t you want me to release Ye Xiyuan? Help me take out Ye Lengan, and I’ll let her go.”

Her words stunned everyone; nobody had foreseen this sudden demand from Li Qiaomeng.

Lin Wanqin, amidst tears, stood frozen upon hearing Li Qiaomeng’s words. She seemed unable to grasp what had just been said.

“Are you not devoted to your daughter?” Li Qiaomeng’s voice rang loud. “If you want to save her, kill Ye Lengan. Her life depends on it. Otherwise, I’ll end Ye Xiyuan’s life right now.”

The irrational request left Lin Wanqin unsure how to respond. She dared to plead for Ye Xiyuan’s exchange but never for taking a life.

“Have you lost your mind?” Ye Anyun, unable to contain herself, retorted. “Li

Qiaomeng, what's your game here? We helped you, and you aim to destroy us? How can you be so heartless! I must've been blind to be with you."

Li Qiaomeng felt the pang of her ex-lover's words. Yet, at this juncture, she saw no way out. 'Your sister isn't innocent. If she didn't intend to exploit me, why help? Don't sugarcoat it. What do you mean by 'help'? It's just a trade.

Enough talk. Make your choice! Ye Xiyuan's life or Ye Lengan's. Act now! Ye Xiyuan won't last much longer."

The Ye family stared at Li Qiaomeng, immobilized by the situation. They wanted to save Ye Xiyuan, but killing Ye Lengan here was unthinkable!

Seeing their inaction, Li Qiaomeng grew more agitated. "If you won't act, it's on you. I'll count to ten. No action, and Ye Xiyuan dies."

No room for thought remained. With time, her agitation surged. Her sole desire now was to end Ye Lengan – making them pay for ruining her life.

"Are you done?" Ye Lengan interrupted Li Qiaomeng's tirade. "Did you call me just for this spectacle? I don't have time for your theatrics. If you'll act, do it now. Don't waste more time."

"Miss Ye!" A police officer disapproved. "Stop provoking her."

"Ye Lengan, your cruelty!" Lin Wanqin wished to confront Ye Lengan. "Are you trying to kill Xiyuan? Why provoke Li Qiaomeng? Do you want Xiyuan dead faster?"

"This isn't my affair," Ye Lengan retorted coldly. "I don't possess self-sacrificial virtues. Ye Xiyuan reaps what she sows."

"Don't moralize!" Zheng Anyang defended Ye Lengan. "This isn't her problem. She's here, doing her best."

The tension hung thick in the air..

Chapter 538 - 538: Being Rescued 2

Not far away, Li Qiaomeng observed everything with nearly exhausted patience. The knife in her hand pressed a bit deeper against Ye Xiyuan's neck.

At this moment, Ye Xiyuan's consciousness was becoming hazy. She could sense her life force steadily slipping away. Uncertain of how much longer she could endure, she even questioned if she would leave this place alive today.

"Since none of you care about Ye Xiyuan's life, then don't blame me." Li Qiaomeng, wearing a fierce expression, shouted, "I'm going to kill Ye Xiyuan now. Even if I have to die, I want her to bear the consequences."

“Do as you please.” Ye Lengan remained indifferent. “However, Li Qiaomeng, after you kill Ye Xiyuan, you’d better commit suicide immediately. Otherwise, your fate won’t be much better. Also, after you die, remember to protect your family. You have to know that those people from the Ye family won’t let this matter end just because you’re dead. At that time, all the revenge will fall on your family.”

Upon hearing the word “family”, Li Qiaomeng, initially in a frenzy, showed a hint of inner conflict in her eyes. Today’s actions were impulsive, but once initiated, there was no turning back. However, mentioning her family introduced hesitation.

Especially her mother in the detention center and her father and brother back in her hometown. Her mother had shouldered all the blame for her.

If she killed Ye Xiyuan now, the Ye family would undoubtedly retaliate against her own. Her mother, father, and brother would likely have no way out.

Contemplating this, she hesitated.

Seizing what seemed like an opportunity, the commanding officer promptly urged, “Li Qiaomeng, think about your family! If something really happens to you, what will they do? If you release Ye Xiyuan now, it’s not too late.”

“Yes, indeed!” Zheng Anyang joined in. “If we continue to delay, Ye Xiyuan will be in trouble. It will be too late then.”

As long as Ye Lengan was not pushed to replace Ye Xiyuan, he naturally didn’t want anything to happen to Ye Xiyuan. After all, this was a school, and Ye Xiyuan was his student.

Ye Li had composed himself. He looked at Li Qiaomeng, eyes filled with pressure. “Think about your family, young girl! I believe you don’t want them to suffer because of you!”

While there were no explicit revenge threats in his words, an underlying intimidation was evident.

Li Qiaomeng found herself caught in a dilemma. She truly wanted to proceed without a care, directly killing Ye Xiyuan. However, she couldn’t bring herself to do it.

Bang!

Li Qiaomeng suddenly felt a sharp pain in her knife-wielding arm. Before she could react, the knife slipped from her grasp.

Suddenly, the world seemed to spin. When she regained her senses, she was already pinned to the ground, tightly controlled by several police officers as if she were a dangerous criminal.

Meanwhile, Ye Xiyuan, previously held hostage, was now being supported by a police officer.

It turned out that one of the officers in the shadows had taken advantage of Li Qiaomeng’s hesitation and decisively pulled the trigger, hitting Li Qiaomeng’s arm. This action led to the subsequent events.

Now restrained, Li Qiaomeng felt a surge of unwillingness. She struggled to stand up.

She couldn’t accept that her impulsive actions had not only failed to implicate Ye Lengan but also resulted in Ye Xiyuan being saved. Everything she had done seemed like a cruel joke.

Lin Wanqin pushed everyone aside and reached Ye Xiyuan's side, her face marked by tears and concern. "Xiyuan, are you okay? Don't worry; the ambulance will be here soon. You'll be fine.'

Ye Li and Ye Anyun also approached.

Watching Ye Xiyuan surrounded by her family, Li Qiaomeng's eyes emitted intense hatred. Filled with reluctance and resentment, she shouted, "Ye Xiyuan, don't get too comfortable. Do you really think your family loves you that much? If they truly cared and wanted to save you, they wouldn't have been so afraid to confront Ye Lengan earlier. Everything they're showing now is just a façade.."

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At this moment, Ye Xiyuan was weakly leaning in Lin Wanqin's arms, seemingly having lost consciousness. However, only she knew that she had heard every word Li Qiaomeng said, and it made her feel distinctly uneasy.

Because, as Li Qiaomeng stated, when she was being held hostage, her family members did nothing except offer a few superficial words of concern. If they were willing to act decisively and confront Ye Lengan, even if success wasn't guaranteed, it would have prevented Li Qiaomeng from going mad and causing harm. Even her mother, who professed guilt towards her, behaved the same way.

Their reluctance to take action stemmed solely from a fear of shouldering responsibility.

Had it been Ye Anyun held hostage today, her parents would likely have lost control. In the end, it boiled down to her being a girl and finding her way back halfway.

Lin Wanqin, supporting Ye Xiyuan, didn't notice the complexity of Ye Xiyuan's emotions. After hearing Li Qiaomeng's words, she couldn't restrain herself from exclaiming, "You despicable person, shut your mouth. Even now, you're trying to sow discord among our family members. Let me tell you, don't think this matter will just end. Just wait! We will ensure you face the full legal consequences. "

"Heh, you wealthy people are like this, abusing your power to trample on us less fortunate." Li Qiaomeng's eyes were filled with hatred. "I did what I did because I was forced by your actions."

Hearing this, Lin Wanqin felt a pang in her chest.

Seeing the conclusion of this drama, Ye Lengan, indifferent to the whole affair, decided to leave.

Today's events felt rather detached from her own concerns. If Li Qiaomeng hadn't called her over, she wouldn't have bothered watching this spectacle. Nevertheless, truth be told, seeing Ye Xiyuan in such a pitiful state did lift her spirits.

As Ye Lengan was about to leave, Li Qiaomeng struggled even more fiercely. She kept yelling at Ye Lengan, "Ye Lengan, don't go, who allowed you to leave? You despicable person, if not for your meddling, I wouldn't be in this state. Don't you have a conscience?"

"No, I don't," Ye Lengan replied without hesitation. "Unlike you, my moral compass is intact. Therefore, I won't feel any guilt for doing what needed to be done.'

With that, Ye Lengan left without sparing a glance at Li Qiaomeng.

Soon, the ambulance arrived, taking Ye Xiyuan to the hospital. After the police apprehended Li Qiaomeng, they departed.

The incident, or one might say the farce, concluded in an unexpected manner.

The onlooking students dispersed, but it was evident that discussions about this incident would linger in the school for a long time to come.

Watching Ye Xiyuan and the Ye family depart, Zheng Anyang felt a bit of a headache. He returned to his office, summoning the head of the disciplinary office and the vice principal, intending to discuss visiting Ye Xiyuan in a few days. After all, the incident occurred on school grounds.

Simultaneously, he planned to convene a meeting with all teaching staff to delve into campus safety. The intrusion of outsiders and the kidnapping incident served as a resounding wake-up call.

In the future, prioritizing campus safety was imperative.

On the other side, when Ye Xiyuan was brought to the hospital, she was already unconscious due to significant blood loss. After an extended period of medical attention, she eventually emerged from the danger zone.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Ye Xiyuan realized she was gradually regaining consciousness. Sensing pain throughout her body, especially in her neck, she extended her hand, encountering the touch of bandages.

"Xiyuan, you're awake!" Lin Wanqin exclaimed upon seeing Ye Xiyuan finally stirring. "Are you feeling uncomfortable? I'll fetch the doctor."

"I'm okay." Ye Xiyuan shook her head with effort, then looked around, noticing Ye Li and Ye Anyun were present..

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The moment she woke up, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

"Xiyuan, thank goodness you're okay." Lin Wanqin wiped a tear from the corner of her eye and said, "If something had really happened to you, I wouldn't know what to do."

"Mom, I'm fine. It was just an accident," Ye Xiyuan said, forcing a smile. "I'm fortunate; nothing serious will happen."

Despite the smile on her face, her eyes betrayed a coldness. Faced with her family again after the recent incident, she felt no warmth.

When the threat of death loomed, her so-called family had remained passive.

It became clear that in the future, she needed to prioritize her own well-being.

Unaware of Ye Xiyuan's thoughts, Lin Wanqin's expression turned serious.

"This wasn't an accident. Li Qiaomeng really repaid kindness with ingratitude.

If it weren't for our help, she wouldn't have been released from detention. Now that she's out, she treats you like this."

Observing Ye Xiyuan's pallor, Lin Wanqin's concern deepened. The doctor had warned that Xiyuan's condition would have been perilous if they had been any later. Despite this, Xiyuan needed extensive recovery.

"Alright, let's not talk about it," Ye Li intervened, urging, "Xiyuan just woke up. Don't bring up unpleasant matters. Let her rest. The police will come to take statements later."

"Why are they coming when Xiyuan just woke up?" Lin Wanqin frowned.

"Where were they when we saved them earlier?"

"Enough of these gloomy words," Ye Li said, patting Lin Wanqin's shoulder.

"Recording statements earlier is good. It expedites Li Qiaomeng's conviction.

Don't you want to see her punished?"

Lin Wanqin fell silent at Ye Li's persuasion.

Ye Anyun stepped forward, expressing guilt. "Xiyuan, I'm sorry. This happened because of me."

He believed that if he hadn't insisted on rescuing Li Qiaomeng, Xiyuan wouldn't have been in this situation. Moreover, Xiyuan had helped him by speaking well of him to their father. Yet, Li Qiaomeng had treated Xiyuan this way, almost costing her life.

"Brother, this has nothing to do with you," Ye Xiyuan wanted to shake her head but winced at the pain in her neck. "Who would have thought Li Qiaomeng would be like this!"

"Anyun, be more cautious in the future," Ye Li advised sternly. "And your future wife will need our approval. The importance of matching families is evident from this incident."

Though reluctant, Ye Anyun nodded. This incident had genuinely frightened him.

He had believed he found a good girlfriend, only to discover her vanity. She even used someone else's house as a major asset and now held his sister hostage.

In the future, he realized he needed a girlfriend of equal social standing. At the very least, those well-educated girls wouldn't do such things.

Meanwhile, Ye Leng'an informed Huangfu Ruiling about the incident.

"Ye Xiyuan helped Li Qiaomeng escape," Huangfu Ruiling said, a cold gleam in his eyes. "So, everything she's experiencing today is self-inflicted."

"Hehe, Ye Xiyuan probably didn't expect Li Qiaomeng to be this insane!" Ye

Lengan chuckled. "Moreover, Li Qiaomeng's stab was remarkably accurate!" Huangfu Ruiling raised an eyebrow.

“Ye Xiyuan probably hasn’t realized it yet!” Ye Lengan continued with a sly smile. “When Li Qiaomeng stabbed Xiyuan’s arm, she hit a nerve. It wasn’t severed but injured. I doubt the hospital has discovered it yet. Even if they have, there’s little they can do. Repairing the damaged nerve won’t be easy.”

She had already noticed this when Li Qiaomeng stabbed. However, since it didn’t concern her, she remained silent. Even if she spoke up, the Ye family likely wouldn’t believe her; they might think she was kicking Ye Xiyuan when she was down.

“So, Ye Xiyuan will be left with a disability!” Huangfu Ruiling remarked pointedly.

“Yes,” Ye Lengan affirmed. “But if she finds a skilled doctor, maybe from the Hidden World, there might be a chance to cure her. I’m not talking about worldly doctors; the Hidden World has its own ways. Ordinary methods won’t suffice.”

Huangfu Ruiling nodded, silently vowing not to let Ye Xiyuan have the opportunity to seek help from the Hidden World.

“Now that this has happened, taking leave should be easier!” Ye Lengan abruptly changed the subject. “I’ll tell the principal I need a break to adjust my mood.”

Amused by Ye Leng’an’s insincere excuse, Huangfu Ruiling couldn’t help but laugh. “Are you sure the principal will agree to that?”

“He will.” Ye Lengan nodded. “I think the principal probably believes I have an accident-prone constitution. Staying at home should be better than going to school.”

Huangfu Ruiling chuckled at Ye Leng’an’s seriousness.

“Ruiling, since this has happened, let’s go to the Hidden World soon,” Ye Lengan suggested. “This matter should conclude in a few days. Let’s head to the Hidden World then! I can finally understand what the Hidden World is like.”

Huangfu Ruiling didn’t oppose the suggestion, nodding. “Alright, I’ll make arrangements. We’ll leave for the Hidden World in a week.”

After a week, this matter should be settled. Even if it wasn’t, Huangfu Ruiling was determined to bring it to a close.

“Okay,” Ye Lengan agreed, suddenly changing the topic.. “By the way, how’s Li Yiran? Will Huangfu Ruixiang also join us when the time comes?”