

Full-Level 911

Chapter 911: The Mysterious Pills

After her cultivation was crippled by Ye Leng'an, Ye Wanwan relied on these pills to restore her cultivation. Moreover, it was also because of taking these healing pills that she could quickly advance her cultivation after recovering.

However, the pain she endured after taking these medicinal pills was indescribable. At first, she almost couldn't bear it and was on the verge of biting her tongue. Yet, she persevered.

Although the process was excruciating, the results were evident. After the first dose, she had almost regained half of her cultivation. Hence, despite the agony, she was eager for these pills as they were the quickest way for her to enhance her cultivation.

As an alchemist, she knew there was no free lunch in this world. No pill could enhance one's cultivation without side effects. Thus, the consequences of consuming these pills remained unknown.

Moreover, if these pills were truly so effective, her grandfather wouldn't keep them hidden from the rest of the family. Therefore, they were certainly not simple pills.

Yet, despite this understanding, Ye Wanwan couldn't resist the allure of these pills. With them, her cultivation soared like a rocket.

To surpass Ye Leng'an, she needed to elevate her cultivation. She wanted everyone to know she was stronger than her. So, even if facing a potential abyss, she'd tread forward without hesitation.

Seeing the greed in Ye Wanwan's eyes, Ye Yikun's gaze flickered with an unknown light. "Take the pills promptly. And remember, don't let anyone know about them."

Ye Wanwan's eyes glimmered with acquiescence. "Grandfather, rest assured, I won't let anyone else know."

"Very well." Ye Yikun nodded, then shifted his gaze to Ye Wanwan before continuing, "One more thing..."

At this point, Ye Yikun's gaze sharpened. "No more pointless actions in the future. Cease those inappropriate antics and don't let outsiders think poorly of our family's values."

A trace of embarrassment flashed across Ye Wanwan's face. She knew her grandfather was reprimanding her for the incident at the banquet.

"Wanwan, remember, you're not irreplaceable." Ye Yikun's tone carried authority. "Our family has plenty of girls."

This was more a warning than a reminder.

Ye Wanwan's heart skipped a beat. She quickly reassured, "Grandfather, I'll be careful. I guarantee such incidents won't happen again."

Ye Yikun waved dismissively. "Alright, you may go now."

Ye Wanwan felt uneasy but dared not say more. Taking the box of healing pills, she left.

Observing Ye Wanwan's unchanged expression and the object in her hand as she exited his courtyard, Ye Yikun immediately calmed down.

It wasn't until she returned to her room that she collapsed weakly onto the ground. She hadn't dared reveal her true emotions while outside.

Ever since her true identity was exposed, attitudes towards her within the family hadn't changed much, but subtle shifts had occurred.

However, after today, those lingering doubts should dissipate. Her confident return was to assert that her status in the Ye family wouldn't falter, regardless of her lineage.

Once in her room, her tensed nerves finally relaxed, causing her legs to weaken, and she fell to the ground.

Before her grandfather, she always felt immense pressure, as if one wrong word could lead to dire consequences.

She glanced at the wooden box in her hand, excitement and fear mingling in her eyes. Despite the anticipated backlash, she quickly opened it and swallowed a pill.

Minutes later, familiar pain wracked her body, feeling like ants gnawing at her bones. Despite the agony, she suppressed any sound, adhering to her grandfather's warning not to divulge the pill's existence.

After about fifteen minutes, the pain subsided, and Ye Wanwan finally felt alive again. Gasping for air, she lay on the ground, her soaked clothes evidence of her ordeal.

Knowing she had overcome another trial, she eventually rose and circulated her spiritual energy. With surprise, she noted her injuries were more than halfway healed. Another pill tomorrow would likely complete the process.

The subsequent days would be dedicated to enhancing her cultivation with these pills.

Eyeing the pills in the box, Ye Wanwan pondered deeply. She was truly curious about their miraculous effects and their mysterious nature, concealed by her grandfather.

Thus, she suppressed her curiosity, fearing any inquiry might jeopardize her opportunities.

With a tightened grip on the wooden box, she held her only chance to surpass Ye Leng'an.

Chapter 912: Successful Registration

In the courtyard, despite the passage of time since Ye Wanwan's departure, Ye Yikun remained seated with a tranquil demeanor, resembling an ordinary elderly man enjoying his twilight years. Yet, the glint of ambition and desire in his eyes hinted at complexities beneath the surface.

Suddenly, Ye Yikun clutched his chest, a pained expression crossing his face. Gritting his teeth, he retrieved a pill from his storage ring and swallowed it hastily.

If Ye Wanwan were here, she would surely recognize the similarity between the pill Ye Yikun took and the ones he had given her earlier. However, this pill exuded a more dominating and potent aura.

After a while, Ye Yikun's expression returned to normal. He sighed deeply, a glint of determination in his eyes. "The effects of the medicine are waning. It seems we must expedite the plan."

Time passed swiftly. In the blink of an eye, three days had elapsed. Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Leng'an once again arrived at the ancestral residence of the Huangfu family. Today marked the day to add Huangfu Zihao to the family tree under Zhong Yating's name.

Upon reaching the ancestral mansion, they found everyone gathered at the entrance of the ancestral hall. Among them, Huangfu Ruixiang and Zhong Yating stood out, both adorned in resplendent attire. Especially Zhong Yating, who, due to her incomplete recovery, had applied a touch of makeup to ensure a healthy complexion.

Perhaps due to the significance of the day, Zhong Yating wore a perpetual smile, radiating joy.

In stark contrast, Li Yiran appeared worn out, her eyes bloodshot even under heavy makeup. Though merely three days had passed, she seemed to have aged considerably.

Li Yiran's gaze bore into Zhong Yating with hostility. Were looks lethal, Zhong Yating would have been eviscerated long ago.

These three days had been torment for Li Yiran. Seeking Li Yi's assistance, she aimed to prove Zhong Yating's recent act of saving Huangfu Jingzhang's life as deceit. Only then could she expel Zhong Yating and retain custody of her child.

However, investigations yielded despairing results – it was truly an accident, not a scheme.

Li Yiran once thought about fabricating evidence, but she recoiled at the thought of the Huangfu family's omnipotence. She dared not act rashly, fearing premature exposure and consequent expulsion.

As long as she remained within the Huangfu family, there was hope of reclaiming her son. Furthermore, she could vigilantly monitor Zhong Yating's treatment of her child and intervene if necessary.

Reluctantly, Li Yiran accepted the outcome – Huangfu Zihao was officially recognized as Zhong Yating's son, inscribed in the family records.

Upon seeing her name followed by Huangfu Zihao's, Zhong Yating couldn't suppress a triumphant smile.

Though the child's biological mother was Li Yiran, Zhong Yating's elation remained undiminished. With no prospect of future pregnancies, the child secured her position within the family.

Moreover, the child was too young to recall his biological mother. As long as she raised him well, he would regard her as his true mother.

Exiting the ancestral hall, Zhong Yating already held the child in her arms.

Huangfu Ruixiang stood beside Zhong Yating, occasionally casting affectionate glances at the child. At first glance, they appeared as a blissful family of three, evoking smiles and envy from onlookers. Except for Li Yiran.

Observing the tender scene, she felt a pang of bitterness. She should have been the one holding the child, not Zhong Yating.

Ye Leng'an, who had been observing silently, nudged Huangfu Ruiling. "Do you think the future between Huangfu Ruixiang and his two women will be tumultuous?"

Given the current tension, the future seemed predictable. Li Yiran's heart brimmed with resentment; unrest was inevitable. Zhong Yating was no pushover; she had mounted a formidable counterattack.

Trapped between these two women, Huangfu Ruixiang's fate was sealed.

"That's Huangfu Ruixiang's own doing," Huangfu Ruiling remarked indifferently. "He courted both of them and must bear the consequences."

Ye Leng'an chuckled. "You really are detached. If Huangfu Ruixiang knew of your words, he might just weep."

Huangfu Ruiling raised an eyebrow. "There's no brotherly bond between us. Whether he weeps or not is of no concern to me."

Ye Leng'an was momentarily speechless. Taking Huangfu Ruiling's arm, she suggested, "Well, today's matters are settled. Shall we go on a date? I've taken the day off for this."

Huangfu Ruiling's eyes softened. "Where would you like to go?"

After a moment's thought, Ye Leng'an proposed, "The weather's pleasant. How about a countryside outing?"

Huangfu Ruiling wouldn't refuse her request. His face lit up. "Sure!"

Soon, the two departed for a romantic outing, leaving Zhong Yating and Li Yiran envious.

However, their envy was fleeting. Locking eyes, they exchanged a fiery glance.

Chapter 913: A Forum Post

The days passed by peacefully, and Ye Leng'an returned to her ordinary university life.

However, even though it was a typical university life, she still often stayed at the villa when she had no classes. Of course, she hadn't given up her dormitory either. She would still spend time there occasionally.

Her dorm mates were aware of her routine, so they rarely questioned her about it.

As for the university itself, because Ye Leng'an consistently ranked first in her class, there wasn't much interference in her extracurricular activities. Sometimes, even if she missed classes, the professors wouldn't get upset. They would occasionally even use her as an example to motivate other students.

After all, regardless of whether she attended class or not, Ye Leng'an never faltered from her top position. So, all the professors admired such a talented student. Many even tried to recruit her as their private disciple, only to be politely declined.

No one in the university dared to call Ye Leng'an a bookworm anymore; it simply didn't suit her. To be precise, the term "academic goddess" seemed to fit her better.

Many people were curious about Ye Leng'an. After all, how could such a beautiful girl, excelling in academics, not attract attention?

Despite the attention, few managed to get close to her. She was often seen alone, which to others, rather than being lonely, portrayed her as aloof. Many boys in the school harbored secret crushes on her.

However, Ye Leng'an remained oblivious to it all. Or perhaps, she simply didn't care!

One day, after classes, Ye Leng'an decided to stay on campus since she had afternoon classes as well. She planned to rest in the dormitory before her next lecture.

As she walked back, she noticed several people looking at her strangely, whispering amongst themselves.

Although she found their behavior odd, she paid it no mind. She strolled leisurely through the campus, ignoring the curious gazes.

Upon reaching the dormitory, she found her roommates already inside.

"Hey, Leng'an, you're at school today!" Zhu Bixuan blurted out upon seeing her.

"Yes, indeed," Ye Leng'an replied, placing her books on her desk. She looked at Zhu Bixuan with a hint of amusement. "Is it so strange for a student to be at school?"

Zhu Bixuan hesitated for a moment, trying to find the right words. "Um... Did anything strange happen today?" she finally asked, her expression troubled.

Ling Weiwei, standing nearby, also looked at Ye Leng'an with an unreadable expression.

Meanwhile, Zhou Cui'an wore a smug grin, as if enjoying Ye Leng'an's discomfort.

Undisturbed by their behavior, Ye Leng'an remained composed. She smiled faintly and took her seat. "What's going on?" she asked calmly. "You can tell me straight; there's no need to beat around the bush."

Judging from the odd reactions of the people she encountered and her roommates' expressions, Ye Leng'an deduced that something serious had happened.

"Well, don't you know what dirty deeds you've been up to lately?" Zhou Cui'an interjected before Zhu Bixuan could respond. "If you're brave enough to do it, be brave enough to own up to it."

Ye Leng'an remained unfazed. Without even glancing at Zhou Cui'an, she turned to Zhu Bixuan. "So, what's going on?"

Zhu Bixuan looked troubled. After gathering her thoughts, she spoke, "Leng'an, why don't you take a look at the school forum first? Someone anonymously posted rumors about you. You should see if it's something you need to address."

Raising an eyebrow, Ye Leng'an retrieved her phone and opened the school forum.

She rarely visited the forum, focusing more on her studies and other activities. Consequently, she had to create an account first.

After completing the registration process, she logged in and navigated to the school forum.

At the top of the forum, she saw a post titled “Exposing the True Face of the School’s So-called Ice Queen.”

The post detailed how the school’s top student, who had once vied for the title of campus belle and surnamed Ye, was not as simple as she appeared. Despite her beauty and aloof demeanor, she was allegedly a gold digger who relied on sugar daddies to fund her lavish lifestyle.

While the girl claimed to have a fiancé, no one had ever seen him. Speculation ran rampant, suggesting he was either too ugly to show his face or an elderly man.

Although the post didn’t mention the girl’s specific name, the implications were clear. The only thing missing was a direct accusation toward Ye Leng’an.

The post had gained significant traction, with tens of thousands of replies.

“Oh my goddess! I never expected her to be like this! I’m devastated!”

“Hmph! I could tell she wasn’t a decent woman from the start. She puts on a cold and aloof facade but engages in such dirty deeds in private. Shameless!”

“Only shallow men who judge by appearances would be attracted to such a so-called ice queen. She’s faking it. What a b*tch!”

“A woman like her tarnishes the reputation of our prestigious university! She shouldn’t be allowed to remain here.

“Exactly! She should be kicked out of the school.”

As Ye Leng’an read through the post and comments on the forum, her expression remained unchanged. Not even a hint of her smile faltered.

Chapter 914: Suspicion

Ye Leng’an’s demeanor cast a chill in the dormitory, instilling a sense of fear in the others.

Most people, faced with such a situation, would inevitably be furious, unable to contain their emotions. But Ye Leng’an seemed devoid of any signs of anger.

It was precisely this calm demeanor that made Ye Leng’an seem especially dangerous.

“Um... Leng’an, are you okay?” Zhu Bixuan glanced at Ye Leng’an, cautiously speaking, “If you’re upset, just let it out! Bottling it up isn’t good for your health.”

“Yeah!” Even Ling Weiwei, who typically paid little attention to Ye Leng’an, chimed in, “It’s all just nonsense. Don’t let it get to you. Those people are just bored, looking for attention on the forum.”

Seeing the nervous demeanor of the two, Ye Leng’an couldn’t help but chuckle. “What are you both so worried about? I’m fine. None of this can harm me, not even my mood.”

“Really?” Zhu Bixuan seemed skeptical. “With all these rumors flying around, aren’t you bothered at all?”

“Why should I be bothered?” Ye Leng’an shrugged nonchalantly. “Besides, even if I were worried, it should be the mastermind behind this who’s concerned, not me, the victim.”

“What victim?” Zhou Cui’an sneered. “Ye Leng’an, you truly have no shame! You dare to do such things, yet fear others speaking out? Those people are right. People like you don’t belong in our school.”

“Zhou Cui’an, what nonsense!” Zhu Bixuan couldn’t hold back. “We’re all roommates. It’s one thing not to support Ye Leng’an against those people, but now you’re adding insult to injury. It’s truly disheartening.”

“Hmph, I’m just speaking the truth,” Zhou Cui’an retorted. “Besides, I didn’t force her to pursue wealthy suitors. How’s that my fault? With someone like that in our dorm, it’s dragging down our reputation!”

“Zhou Cui’an, your words are uncalled for.” Ling Weiwei frowned. “We still don’t know the full story about Ye Leng’an. How can you jump to conclusions like this?”

Although Ling Weiwei hadn’t been fond of Ye Leng’an initially, and still wasn’t particularly fond of her now, she didn’t dislike her either. They rarely crossed paths, and she didn’t know her well. But she couldn’t believe Ye Leng’an was capable of such behavior.

“Hmph, you’re all just good people,” Zhou Cui’an stood up, confronting the others. “Where there’s smoke, there’s fire. If Ye Leng’an hadn’t behaved questionably in the past, why would people say such things? Besides, how do you know Ye Leng’an hasn’t done something like this?”

“Oh, as if you know what kind of person I am,” Ye Leng’an retorted sarcastically, looking at Zhou Cui’an. “Could it be that you’re the one behind those forum posts?”

Zhou Cui’an reacted as though she’d been pricked by a needle, nearly jumping up. “Ye Leng’an, stop slandering me. Do you have any evidence that it was me?”

The intensity of their exchange drew everyone’s attention. Zhou Cui’an’s reaction made her seem guilty.

“Zhou Cui’an, did you really do it?” Zhu Bixuan’s tone held a hint of suspicion. “Why else would you react so strongly?”

“Don’t make baseless accusations,” Zhou Cui’an snapped. “And don’t think you can spout nonsense to defend Ye Leng’an. If you tarnish my reputation, I won’t let you off.”

“We didn’t say it was you for sure. Why are you so defensive?” Zhu Bixuan grew more suspicious. “You...”

“What do you mean, me?” Zhou Cui’an cut her off. “Zhu Bixuan, I warn you not to talk nonsense. And don’t forget who my boyfriend is now.”

Though Zhu Bixuan’s doubts intensified after Zhou Cui’an’s words, she remained silent.

She wasn’t from a prestigious family, but she wasn’t naive either. She wasn’t afraid of Zhou Cui’an, but rather Zhou Cui’an’s boyfriend, a member of the Huangfu family, a realm beyond her reach. Offending them wouldn’t just affect her; it would affect her family too. She couldn’t be so reckless as to jeopardize her family.

Ling Weiwei shared the same concerns. Though her family was wealthy, it paled in comparison to the Huangfu family.

Seeing Zhu Bixuan and Ling Weiwei fall silent, Zhou Cui’an couldn’t help but feel smug. Her ambition swelled.

Once, she wouldn’t have dared raise her voice in front of Zhu Bixuan and Ling Weiwei. Now, when they argued, it was they who fell silent. Such was the power of influence. With it, she could hold her head high before others.

Thus, she couldn’t afford to lose Huangfu Shaohua. She had to marry into the Huangfu family. Only then could she trample those who once looked down on her.

With this in mind, Zhou Cui’an looked smugly at Ye Leng’an and continued, “Ye Leng’an, since you dare to do such things, don’t be afraid of others speaking out. Perhaps it’s best for you to drop out obediently. Otherwise, it’ll reflect poorly on everyone in the end.”

“No need for your concern,” Ye Leng’an replied, her expression unchanged. “Zhou Cui’an, I’m curious. As a university student, you should know the internet isn’t lawless. Aren’t you afraid of consequences for fabricating stories and speaking recklessly?”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.” Zhou Cui’an’s expression soured. “Don’t falsely accuse me! I didn’t post that thread. I’m just speaking up for justice. If you’re upright and honest, why fear criticism?”

Chapter 915: Call the Police

“I can’t determine whether you’re innocent or not,” Ye Leng’an said, spreading her hands. “However, as I mentioned earlier, the internet isn’t a lawless place. If someone dares to spread rumors online, they should be prepared to face the consequences.”

Zhou Cui’an felt a slight tremor in her heart upon seeing Ye Leng’an’s calm demeanor. A sense of foreboding swept over her, but she managed to maintain her composure. “Ye Leng’an, what do you mean by this? Are you indirectly accusing someone?”

"I'm not accusing anyone!" Ye Leng'an's expression was innocent. "I'm simply stating the facts. Besides, this matter has clearly damaged my reputation. I won't let the person responsible go unpunished."

"Ye Leng'an, what are you planning?" Although Zhou Cui'an tried to appear composed, she was already feeling anxious inside. "You know what you've done. Don't make things worse for yourself."

"Hehe, you said it yourself, you didn't post the thread!" Ye Leng'an looked nonchalant as she glanced at Zhou Cui'an. Then she suddenly remarked, "By the way, did you know? Back when I was in high school, I faced a similar situation. It was all rumors spread by others. Do you know how I resolved it?"

Zhou Cui'an was momentarily taken aback by Ye Leng'an's words.

On the other hand, Zhu Bixuan couldn't resist her curiosity. "Leng'an, how did you handle it?"

Zhou Cui'an seemed indifferent, but she was eagerly awaiting Ye Leng'an's response.

With a slight smile, Ye Leng'an said, "In such situations, it's best to leave it to the professionals. So, I immediately reported it to the police. Letting the authorities handle it is the best course of action."

"What?" Zhu Bixuan's eyes widened in disbelief. "You actually called the police!"

She couldn't believe it. Wouldn't a normal person deal with such matters through the school? Yet, Ye Leng'an had chosen to involve the police.

"Isn't it normal to call the police?" Ye Leng'an chuckled. "I remember being taught in elementary school that we should seek help from the police when we encounter problems!"

"Ye Leng'an, you can't just call the police!" Zhou Cui'an's voice rose several degrees, but then she realized she was overreacting. She lowered her voice and brushed her hair back, her gaze drifting. "If you escalate this, it'll be difficult to explain to the school."

"Explain?" Ye Leng'an seemed to find it amusing. "Things have already reached this point. As the victim, must I wait for others' approval to decide what to do?"

Hearing Ye Leng'an's response, Zhou Cui'an grew increasingly agitated. "Ye Leng'an, I didn't expect you to be so shameless! After causing all this trouble, you still want to escalate it."

"Zhou Cui'an, didn't you say you didn't post the thread?" Ye Leng'an looked at Zhou Cui'an with a half-smile. "If that's the case, then this matter has nothing to do with you. Why are you so anxious?"

"How am I anxious?" Zhou Cui'an stood up abruptly, causing the chair to squeak sharply. "I just think you're shameless. Hmph, whatever you want to do is your business. Just don't make things irreparable. You'll be the one who suffers."

With that, Zhou Cui'an walked out of the dormitory.

"Why do I feel like Zhou Cui'an posted that thread?"

As Zhou Cui'an's figure disappeared outside the door, Zhu Bixuan couldn't help but speak up.

"Otherwise, why would she react so strongly?"

"Hehe, we'll soon find out if she's responsible!" Ye Leng'an leaned back lazily. "What the school can't uncover, the police can easily discover."

"Are you really going to call the police?" Zhu Bixuan was surprised. "I thought you were just trying to scare Zhou Cui'an."

"I wouldn't say such things lightly." Ye Leng'an smirked meaningfully. "Besides, it's time those people learned that some things shouldn't be said casually. Especially since the person who posted it, whether it's Zhou Cui'an or not, is from our school. As a top student at Capital University, such recklessness and disregard for the law should be punished."

"But..." Zhu Bixuan hesitated. "Ye Leng'an, Zhou Cui'an's boyfriend, he..."

"Who her boyfriend is doesn't concern me." Ye Leng'an smiled faintly. "However, if he wants to interfere with the investigation, it's out of the question."

Zhu Bixuan wanted to say more but was stopped by Ling Weiwei. "Alright, let's not say anymore. I believe Ye Leng'an has her own plans."

Unlike Zhu Bixuan, Ling Weiwei could see things more clearly. Ye Leng'an had spoken with confidence. Even knowing Zhou Cui'an's boyfriend was from the Huangfu family, Ye Leng'an didn't seem afraid at all.

Who was this Ye Leng'an? She seemed unafraid of the four major families, even in the face of Murong Yumeng, a direct descendant of the Murong family.

Zhu Bixuan glanced at Ye Leng'an, then at Ling Weiwei, before finally closing her mouth.

Ye Leng'an smiled and continued scrolling through the forum posts.

Finally, under the watchful eyes of Zhu Bixuan and Ling Weiwei, she dialed the police.

Watching Ye Leng'an speak to the police on the other end of the line, Zhu Bixuan's brow twitched, and her heart raced.

On the other side, after leaving the dormitory, Zhou Cui'an was in turmoil. She called Murong Yumeng and arranged to meet.

After hanging up Zhou Cui'an's call, Murong Yumeng's face showed impatience.

Xiao Lingling saw this and said immediately, "Zhou Cui'an is getting more and more arrogant. She actually wants to call you out anytime, anywhere. She really doesn't know her place!"

Murong Yumeng chuckled. "I still need to entertain her. After all, she still has some utility. By the way, how's the post on the forum doing?"

Chapter 916: Meeting

Upon hearing Murong Yumeng's inquiry, Xiao Lingling paused for a moment, then promptly retrieved her phone. After a quick glance, she replied, "Senior Sister, rest assured. The post about Ye Leng'an being kept is still at the top, and the discussion is heated. Many in the school are clamoring for swift action to persuade Ye Leng'an to leave."

Though slightly irked by Xiao Lingling's sluggish response, Murong Yumeng's mood brightened at the news. She nodded, continuing, "Keep an eye on it, don't let the momentum wane. And see if you can incite more dissatisfaction among others."

"Got it." Xiao Lingling nodded hesitantly. "But, can this really make Ye Leng'an drop out?"

Universities harbored numerous kept students, both male and female, seeking a more comfortable academic life. In today's society, where poverty was mocked but not prostitution, such phenomena persisted. Could merely stirring up this issue force Ye Leng'an to withdraw?

"The situation needs resolution." Murong Yumeng shrugged nonchalantly. "Whether Ye Leng'an leaves or not is immaterial to me. Even if she stays, she'll struggle to fit in."

Xiao Lingling grinned obsequiously. "Senior Sister, your foresight is admirable. Zhou Cui'an might not even realize she's being used!"

Murong Yumeng's smile vanished. "This is all Zhou Cui'an's doing. What's it to do with me?"

Realizing her blunder, Xiao Lingling quickly corrected herself, "Of course, it's Zhou Cui'an's own choice. She's merely venting her frustrations towards Ye Leng'an. You're just helping her out of acquaintance. You won't gain anything from it."

Satisfied, Murong Yumeng nodded and rose. "I'm off to see Zhou Cui'an. Keep the discussion hot on the forum."

Moments later, Murong Yumeng found Zhou Cui'an in the café, looking lost.

Surprised by Zhou Cui'an's demeanor, Murong Yumeng had expected to see her exuberant. Yet, regardless of her thoughts, Murong Yumeng maintained the role of a caring elder sister, sporting a gentle smile.

"Junior Sister Zhou, how are your studies?" Murong Yumeng sat opposite Zhou Cui'an, smiling. "What prompted this meeting?"

Seeing Murong Yumeng, Zhou Cui'an appeared relieved, though quickly composed herself. "Senior Sister, you're here! What would you like to drink? It's on me."

Murong Yumeng, seemingly oblivious, ordered coffee and turned to Zhou Cui'an with a smile. "Why did you ask me out today?"

Zhou Cui'an's smile remained stiff. After a pause, she said, "Have you heard about the recent forum activity?"

“You mean Ye Leng’an’s situation?” Murong Yumeng nodded. “It’s been quite the buzz. I couldn’t have missed it.”

A hint of worry crossed Murong Yumeng’s face. “I wonder how Ye Leng’an is holding up.”

Observing Murong Yumeng’s expression, Zhou Cui’an swallowed her words.

“Is there something you’re not saying?” Murong Yumeng noticed Zhou Cui’an’s hesitation. “Are you having issues with Shaohua? Do you need my help to mediate?”

“No, we’re fine,” Zhou Cui’an denied hastily. Then, after a moment’s contemplation, she bit her lip and confessed, “Senior Sister, I’m the one behind the forum posts.”

“What?”

As if shocked by the revelation, Murong Yumeng struggled to conceal her disbelief. Yet, after a moment, she regained composure, her expression still incredulous. “Do you understand what you’re saying?”

Surprised herself, Murong Yumeng couldn’t fathom why Zhou Cui’an would confess. Something must have prompted her.

“Senior Sister Murong, I posted about Ye Leng’an on the forum,” Zhou Cui’an admitted. “But I didn’t make baseless accusations! Ye Leng’an is already morally compromised. She shouldn’t fear exposure.”

“You...” Murong Yumeng shook her head, sighing. “I’m at a loss for words. How could you do this? She is your roommate. You shouldn’t treat her like this.”

“Senior Sister, don’t be fooled by Ye Leng’an’s innocent façade,” Zhou Cui’an retorted indignantly. “You don’t know. Behind your back, she’s disdainful of you. I couldn’t tolerate her two-faced nature, so I wanted to expose her.”

Murong Yumeng looked helpless. “Fine, I’ll overlook this today, and I won’t disclose it. But, don’t repeat such actions. Spreading rumors behind someone’s back is unacceptable.”

Chapter 917: Taking the Initiative

After hearing Murong Yumeng’s words, Zhou Cui’an felt no joy. She hadn’t asked Murong Yumeng to meet up to seek her help in keeping a secret. If that were the case, wouldn’t it have been better not to tell Murong Yumeng in the first place?

Murong Yumeng naturally sensed Zhou Cui’an’s unease, but she didn’t ask further. She was already weary of cleaning up Zhou Cui’an’s messes. If it weren’t for the plan to deal with Ye Leng’an, she wouldn’t have tolerated such a person by her side!

Zhou Cui’an was restless. Eventually, she gritted her teeth and spoke, “Senior Sister, Ye Leng’an won’t let this forum matter go. She...she intends to report it to the police.”

Suddenly hearing this, Murong Yumeng choked on her coffee and began coughing uncontrollably.

After a while, she managed to stop coughing and looked at Zhou Cui'an with a hint of suspicion. "Junior Sister Zhou, what did you just say? I didn't catch it clearly. Can you repeat?"

She felt like she misheard. Did she really hear that Ye Leng'an planned to report this to the police?

"Senior Sister, what should I do?" Zhou Cui'an sounded anxious. "Just now, Ye Leng'an said in the dorm that she's going to call the police about the forum post."

Zhou Cui'an's tone even carried a hint of tearfulness. "If the police find out, what am I going to do?"

She wasn't naïve. She knew her actions were likely on the edge of legality. But she never imagined Ye Leng'an would call the police. She just wanted to expose Ye Leng'an's true nature.

And she never expected the matter to blow up like this, with the post's popularity soaring.

Now, thinking calmly, everything she heard was hearsay. She had no evidence. If the police intervened, she feared she wouldn't get off easily.

"Ye Leng'an plans to call the police?" Murong Yumeng didn't anticipate this. Her tone held doubt. "Is she serious, or just trying to scare you?"

Typically, such matters were resolved internally in school. In the many years of Capital University's existence, there had never been police involvement due to a forum post. So, hearing this made her doubt its authenticity.

"It didn't seem like Ye Leng'an was lying," Zhou Cui'an said uneasily. "And she mentioned calling the police over similar matters before."

Murong Yumeng sighed helplessly. "Ultimately, you were in the wrong. You shouldn't have said such things on the forum."

"Senior Sister, you said it!" Zhou Cui'an blurted out. "I heard from you that Ye Leng'an has been using her fiancé's money, so I thought she was gold-digging! And it's the truth, isn't it?"

Murong Yumeng's expression darkened. "I never said anything about Ye Leng'an being a gold-digger. You misunderstood."

Zhou Cui'an was audacious, trying to shift blame onto her. How ungrateful! She had helped Zhou Cui'an countless times, yet now, Zhou Cui'an tried to pin everything on her.

Zhou Cui'an realized her mistake and hurriedly explained, "I didn't mean that. I'm not blaming you. I just... I just..."

She was at a loss for words, not knowing how to explain. She never meant to blame Murong Yumeng. She just wanted to speak the truth.

But, admittedly, she also hoped Murong Yumeng would help her. So, she never intended to push the blame onto her.

Murong Yumeng furrowed her brows. "What exactly do you mean?"

“Senior Sister Murong, this has nothing to do with you. It was my decision.” Zhou Cui’an composed herself. “I’m just overwhelmed right now, speaking without thinking. I didn’t mean it.”

Murong Yumeng’s expression softened. “Don’t worry too much. Even if Ye Leng’an calls the police, you just need to apologize.”

She didn’t entirely believe Zhou Cui’an’s excuses but didn’t plan to confront her for now.

“But, Ye Leng’an seemed serious.” Zhou Cui’an insisted, not wanting to escalate the situation. “If this gets out, how can I face everyone at school?”

Seeing Zhou Cui’an’s expression, Murong Yumeng’s patience waned. After a moment’s thought, she suggested, “Junior Sister Zhou, it’s better to apologize first than to wait for the police to intervene. This way, the matter won’t escalate, and it’ll be easier to resolve.”

Hearing this, Zhou Cui’an frowned. “So, you mean...”

“Why don’t you go and confess everything to Ye Leng’an?” Murong Yumeng cut to the chase. “Instead of waiting for trouble, take the initiative. Apologize sincerely and ask for her forgiveness. She probably won’t hold onto this matter. After all, you’re dorm mates. It’s best to resolve it amicably.”

Chapter 918: Taking Her Advice

A hint of hesitation appeared on Zhou Cui’an’s face. “But, even if I apologize, Ye Leng’an may not necessarily let things go! If that’s the case, then wouldn’t I be humiliating myself?”

Murong Yumeng’s impatience deepened in her eyes, but she maintained a composed exterior. “You don’t need to worry too much. Apologize to her first. If it doesn’t resolve, then you can seek help from Shaohua! He’s your boyfriend, he surely won’t stand idly by.”

“But...” Zhou Cui’an looked troubled. “I still don’t want Shaohua to know about this.”

For one, she didn’t want Huangfu Shaohua to know about her actions. Secondly, she didn’t want to give him any opportunity to see Ye Leng’an.

Although she disliked Ye Leng’an’s behavior and her pursuit of wealth, she had to admit that she was undeniably beautiful. She also worried that if Huangfu Shaohua saw Ye Leng’an, he might develop feelings for someone else.

It was for these reasons that she sought out Murong Yumeng instead of Huangfu Shaohua.

Zhou Cui’an’s indecisive attitude had pushed Murong Yumeng’s patience to its limit. “How about I accompany you to find Ye Leng’an? I’ll be there to help you plead your case, hoping she’ll forgive you.”

Before Zhou Cui’an could respond, Murong Yumeng interrupted again.

“Junior Sister Zhou, if you keep refusing, then I don’t know how else to help you.” The smile had vanished from Murong Yumeng’s face, replaced by a hint of impatience. “Otherwise, let’s just pretend we never met today.”

Hearing this, Zhou Cui’an realized that continuing this way would only anger Murong Yumeng. She wouldn’t know what to do then.

Murong Yumeng didn’t pressure Zhou Cui’an further. She sat quietly, waiting for a response, confident that Zhou Cui’an would make the right choice.

After a moment, Zhou Cui’an finally spoke, “I’ll trust you with this.”

At this point, she had no other option but to follow Murong Yumeng’s advice.

Despite making a decision, Zhou Cui’an still felt uneasy. Sensing Murong Yumeng’s reluctance to continue the conversation, the two quickly parted ways.

Knowing that Ye Leng’an was likely still in the dormitory, Zhou Cui’an decided not to return there.

After afternoon classes, Ye Leng’an received a call from Murong Yumeng.

Upon receiving the call, Ye Leng’an’s eyes flashed with a glint of amusement. She had never given her contact information to Murong Yumeng, yet Murong Yumeng somehow obtained it.

Hearing Murong Yumeng’s invitation, Ye Leng’an’s lips curled into a cold smile. “I’m sorry, Senior Sister, but I already have plans tonight, so I won’t be able to attend the dinner.”

Murong Yumeng was taken aback by Ye Leng’an’s swift rejection. No one had ever dared to refuse her so decisively. Especially in her eyes, Ye Leng’an was insignificant, yet she dared to reject her.

Suppressing her anger for her ultimate goal, Murong Yumeng adopted a gentle tone. “Is that so? That’s a pity. Junior Sister Ye, when are you free? Let me treat you to a meal and strengthen our bond.”

Ye Leng’an pondered for a moment before responding, “How about tomorrow afternoon? You can choose the location.”

Although she initially had no intention of accepting, she sensed the underlying anger in Murong Yumeng’s tone.

She wanted to see what Murong Yumeng wanted from her, to make her “lower her status” like this.

Murong Yumeng was momentarily surprised by Ye Leng’an’s acceptance but quickly composed herself. “Alright, I’ll make the reservation. I’ll send you the restaurant’s name and private room number tomorrow morning.”

With a simple acknowledgment, Ye Leng’an ended the call.

As the busy tone sounded from the phone, Murong Yumeng could no longer contain her anger. She angrily threw her phone to the ground, shattering it into pieces.

However, none of the onlookers felt any sympathy for the loss of a phone.

Seeing Murong Yumeng’s outburst, Xiao Lingling cautiously asked, “What happened?”

“Ye Leng’an is too arrogant!” Murong Yumeng sneered. “I invited her to dinner, and she still has to check her schedule.”

“Don’t let such an insignificant person anger you,” Xiao Lingling quickly reassured her. “Ye Leng’an won’t be able to act so arrogantly for long. Even if Zhou Cui’an apologizes and clarifies the situation regarding the forum post, not many people will believe her. Moreover, judging by Zhou Cui’an’s attitude, she doesn’t seem eager to apologize. There might be some trouble later!”

“Hmph, Zhou Cui’an is acting like a hypocrite,” Murong Yumeng scoffed. “She despises Ye Leng’an to the core. Whether the two can reconcile is uncertain!”

“Who knows, it might even escalate further!” Xiao Lingling added. “But, are we just going to let the forum matter go?”

“Have you finished cleaning up?” Murong Yumeng asked Xiao Lingling. “Although I’m not sure if Ye Leng’an will really involve the police, it’s better to be cautious.”

Murong Yumeng glanced at Xiao Lingling and said, “If anything happens, you know what to do.”

“Senior Sister, I’m the one who handled everything on the forum. I disliked Ye Leng’an, so I instigated it,” Xiao Lingling quickly confessed. “You didn’t know anything.”

Murong Yumeng nodded in satisfaction.

Chapter 919: Late or Not?

In a private room of a high-class restaurant in the capital, Murong Yumeng, dressed in the current season’s high-end casual wear, exuded an air of ease and relaxation, as if she were simply enjoying a meal.

On the other hand, Zhou Cui’an, seated beside her, though also attired in high-class clothing, appeared somewhat agitated. Apart from her infrequent visits to such upscale eateries, there was another crucial reason for her unease: her purpose in coming today.

Despite mentally preparing herself to confess and apologize to Ye Leng’an upon arrival, she found it difficult to stomach the sight of her smug demeanor. Moreover, while she had indeed posted casually on the forum, it was all truthful content. She simply hadn’t managed to gather concrete evidence.

However, the mere thought of apologizing to Ye Leng’an solely, because she spoke the truth on the forum, left her feeling deeply uncomfortable. Were it not for her fear of Huangfu Shaohua discovering the matter, she would never have considered apologizing to Ye Leng’an.

Though Murong Yumeng remained seated, she discreetly observed Zhou Cui’an’s demeanor, accurately gauging her current mood. After all, Zhou Cui’an was just a university student,

inexperienced in concealing her emotions. Whether due to her lack of guard against Murong Yumeng or for some other reason, she made no effort to disguise her feelings in her presence.

Zhou Cui'an's evident displeasure indicated her unwillingness to apologize to Ye Leng'an. This suited Murong Yumeng fine, as she hadn't come with the intention of reconciliation from the start.

As the appointed time approached, Ye Leng'an had yet to arrive, exacerbating Zhou Cui'an's irritation.

"Senior Sister, do you think Ye Leng'an is toying with us?" Zhou Cui'an couldn't help but voice her frustration. "Look, it's already seven o'clock. She still hasn't shown up!"

"There's no need to be so anxious!" Murong Yumeng reassured her, setting down her water glass. "It's only six fifty now. We haven't even reached our agreed meeting time yet!"

"But does Ye Leng'an really need the exact time to appear?" Zhou Cui'an's tone dripped with dissatisfaction. "Who does she think she is? What gives her the right to make us wait like this?"

In Zhou Cui'an's eyes, Murong Yumeng was the legitimate heir of the Murong family, and she herself was Huangfu Shaohua's girlfriend, soon to be a part of the Huangfu family. Even if Ye Leng'an had a wealthy benefactor, he was just a nouveau riche. What gave her the right to keep them waiting?

Especially considering tonight's dinner was arranged by Senior Sister Murong. Was Ye Leng'an looking down on the Murong family? She was being too arrogant.

"It's just a minor issue." Murong Yumeng remained unfazed. "Besides, she isn't late!"

Seeing Murong Yumeng's indifferent attitude, Zhou Cui'an couldn't vent her frustration towards Ye Leng'an. Nevertheless, she had already attributed all her grievances to Ye Leng'an.

Finally, at exactly seven o'clock, the door to the private room swung open, and Ye Leng'an entered. Though she was aware that Murong Yumeng wouldn't invite her to dinner so casually, seeing Zhou Cui'an in the room still momentarily surprised her.

"Oh, our busy bee has finally graced us with her presence!" Zhou Cui'an's tone dripped with sarcasm. "We've been waiting for you for so long just to treat you to a meal!"

"I recall us agreeing to meet at seven o'clock!" Ye Leng'an raised her hand to check her watch. Then, with a faint smile, she said, "Could it be that I misremembered?"

"Hmph, we agreed on seven o'clock, and you're here just in time to check the time!" Zhou Cui'an huffed. "Do you have any idea how long we've been waiting for you?! Did you not think to come earlier? You have no manners at all."

“Manners?” Ye Leng’an’s sharp gaze locked onto Zhou Cui’an. “Are you lecturing me on manners? Who do you think you are? What right do you have to speak to me like this? Do you truly believe that because you’ve hooked up with Huangfu Shaohua, you’re already part of the Huangfu family?”

Zhou Cui’an was indeed the epitome of a villain! While she had been somewhat vain before, she hadn’t been as arrogant as she was now. It was likely due to having Huangfu Shaohua as a backer that she had become so haughty!

“Ye Leng’an, you...” Zhou Cui’an seethed.

“Alright, enough.” Murong Yumeng rose to defuse the tension. “I’m the one treating tonight, so let’s maintain some decorum. Let’s not argue over such a trivial matter.”

“Senior Sister Murong, do you also think it’s my fault?” Ye Leng’an turned to Murong Yumeng, questioning her directly. “You said we were meeting at seven, and I arrived at seven. I wasn’t late, was I? As the host, you should have arrived early. But as a guest, isn’t it enough that I’m not late? Do you agree?”

Since Murong Yumeng aimed to mediate, she might as well confront the issue head-on. She wanted to see if Murong Yumeng could provide a satisfactory answer.

Upon hearing Ye Leng’an’s challenge, Murong Yumeng faltered, her smile stiffening.

“What? Even someone as well-bred as you from the Murong family can’t respond?” Ye Leng’an quipped with a faint smile. “Or is your family’s upbringing different from others’?”

“How could that be!” Murong Yumeng forced a smile. “Junior Sister Zhou was just too impatient. Leng’an, since you’re not late, there’s naturally no issue with your upbringing.”

Despite her smile, the clenched fists and the flicker of fire in her eyes revealed her inner turmoil.

Zhou Cui’an’s dissatisfaction with Ye Leng’an had nearly reached its peak. She slammed the table and began to rise. “Ye Leng’an, let me tell you, don’t push it too far. Otherwise, I...”

“What will you do?” Ye Leng’an interrupted with a smile. “If you don’t welcome me, I’ll leave now.”

Chapter 920: See You in Court

“Junior Sister Zhou, the bigger picture matters.” Murong Yumeng’s words and Ye Leng’an’s imminent departure softened Zhou Cui’an’s anger instantly. She remembered precisely why she had come here today.

Ye Leng'an raised an eyebrow, opting not to continue the conversation, and simply found a seat to settle in. As for Zhou Cui'an, under Murong Yumeng's gesture, she also quieted down, refraining from further speech.

Though the atmosphere in the private room grew somewhat silent, it was no longer fraught with tension as before. Soon, a waiter entered to serve the dishes, which were promptly arranged on the table.

Murong Yumeng and Zhou Cui'an exchanged a glance, neither speaking first. Meanwhile, Ye Leng'an, seeing the silence, opted to feign ignorance and focused solely on eating.

A flicker of disdain crossed Murong Yumeng's eyes as she observed Ye Leng'an. Nevertheless, she broke the silence, "Junior Sister Ye, I invited you to dinner tonight to discuss some matters with you."

With the matter at hand now laid bare, Ye Leng'an set down her chopsticks, wearing a lazy smile that failed to reach her eyes. "Senior Sister, if you have something to say, spit it out!"

Murong Yumeng glanced at Zhou Cui'an, urging her to speak up.

Zhou Cui'an lifted her head, intending to speak to Ye Leng'an. However, for some reason, upon seeing her expression, all the words she had prepared seemed to vanish.

Observing Zhou Cui'an's hesitation, Murong Yumeng inwardly cursed her momentarily, before taking the initiative, "Junior Sister Ye, I've heard about the post concerning you on the forum. How do you plan to handle it?"

Upon hearing Murong Yumeng's words, Ye Leng'an glanced meaningfully at Zhou Cui'an before smiling faintly, "Are you truly clueless? Isn't Zhou Cui'an here as well? Why not ask her?"

Instantly, Murong Yumeng's expression stiffened.

"Ye Leng'an, you're going too far." Seeing Murong Yumeng's reaction, Zhou Cui'an felt a surge of anger. "Are you really planning to involve the police? Must you blow this matter out of proportion, letting everyone know?"

"Yes!" Ye Leng'an nodded earnestly. "Didn't you already know? Furthermore, weren't you emphatic before that this matter had nothing to do with you? If that's the case, what are you so worried about?"

"You..." Zhou Cui'an was incensed, but remembering her own words, she found herself unable to retort.

"Um, Junior Sister Ye," Murong Yumeng interjected with a troubled expression, "Do we truly need to escalate this matter? Why not minimize it? Besides, you haven't suffered any real harm!"

"But I feel I've suffered significant emotional damage!" Ye Leng'an propped her chin on her hand. "So, I'm not inclined to trivialize it!"

“Um...” Murong Yumeng glanced at Zhou Cui’an with difficulty, then turned to Ye Leng’an again. “Why must you take it this far? You’re all classmates and will see each other again. Why make it so awkward?”

“Oh?” Ye Leng’an raised an eyebrow with great interest. “So, Senior Sister knows who slandered me on the school forum?”

“Slander!” Before Murong Yumeng could speak, Zhou Cui’an couldn’t hold back. “Ye Leng’an, have some shame! Which post on the forum is false? You simply weren’t caught with evidence, yet you dare shamelessly utter these words here.”

“Whether it’s true or not is irrelevant to you.” Ye Leng’an remained unfazed. “As for whether that person will be held accountable in the end, that’s up to the police and the court. I believe the law is just and will certainly provide me with justice.”

At the mention of the police and the court by Ye Leng’an, Zhou Cui’an’s rationality returned momentarily. She looked at Murong Yumeng and opened her mouth, seemingly seeking assistance.

Murong Yumeng’s eyes darkened. She looked at Zhou Cui’an and spoke directly, “Junior Sister Zhou, didn’t you come here today to apologize to Leng’an?”

Zhou Cui’an was dumbfounded. She hadn’t expected Murong Yumeng to expose her so blatantly.

Though she had come to apologize, she wasn’t mentally prepared! However, she knew she couldn’t blame Murong Yumeng. After all, she was the one who had asked Murong Yumeng to come over to help her speak. That was why she had called her over.

“Apologize?” Ye Leng’an raised her head, her eyes teasing as she looked at Zhou Cui’an. “So, Zhou Cui’an, what did you do to disappoint me that you need to apologize?”

“I...” Zhou Cui’an’s expression was grim. However, she gritted her teeth and said, “Ye Leng’an, I was the one who wrote the post about you on the forum. I shouldn’t have posted such a thing. I’m here to apologize to you. I hope you won’t take it to heart.”

Though her words were an apology, she felt she had done nothing wrong. She was only willing to apologize now because she didn’t want to exacerbate the situation.

She was indeed at fault in this matter. However, her mistake wasn’t in posting the thread. She was at fault for not collecting evidence before posting. If she had posted the evidence along with her thread, Ye Leng’an wouldn’t have been able to threaten her with the police.

“Oh, so that’s the matter!” Ye Leng’an nodded casually, then continued, “I understand. So, what now?”

“What?” Ye Leng’an’s reaction was clearly beyond Zhou Cui’an’s expectations. She was exasperated. “Ye Leng’an, I’ve already apologized to you. What more do you want?”

She had already humbled herself and apologized, yet Ye Leng’an dared to push further. She was no longer the naive girl from a humble background. She was now Huangfu Shaohua’s girlfriend.

“I don’t want anything!” Ye Leng’an leaned back, spreading her hands. “I’ve already handed full authority over to the police to investigate this matter! However, since you’ve confessed, there’s no need to trouble the police. Let’s see each other in court!”