

# Cultivator in the Last Days

## #Chapter 1: Back for Revenge - Read Cultivator in the Last Days Chapter 1: Back for Revenge

*Chapter 1: Back for Revenge*

The girl lying on the bed had a pale face, her slender fingers clenched tightly on the dirty bedsheets. She seemed to have a nightmare as sweats were pouring down her forehead as she struggled to wake up.

"Ahh..."

"Shut up! Don't make noise so early in the morning!" A female voice yelled back from outside the room.

The girl opened her eyes in a daze, her blue pupils were in a haze before it slowly focused. She looked at the familiar and unfamiliar ceiling above her and accidentally called out, "Aunt?"

"Shut up, Yu Shi Lan!"

That familiar harsh and unfeeling voice, it was definitely her foster mother, Su Wan Rou.

Yu Shi Lan's face scrunched in disgust.

Even if she was dreaming, why did she have to dream of that vicious woman Su Wan Rou? Just thinking about her miserable days in her first life, Yu Shi Lan wanted to chop these people off several times.

She was so stupid and naive in her first life, thinking that her foster parents truly cared for her while in truth they were only after her father's pension.

How ridiculous.

Yu Shi Lan worked so hard to get her foster family's recognition to the point that she nearly killed herself but in the end, they told her directly that they never cared for her. If it was not for her father's generous pension after his death, no one would care for her.

She spent years afterwards living in the cultivation world.

With her mediocre talent, it took her more than a decade to reach the height where she could finally form her golden core.

Yet during the trial of fire, she failed because of her past.

"Tsk."

Yu Shi Lan clenched her fingers and when she wanted to use her Qi, she was stunned to find that she couldn't sense any.

'It couldn't be.'

She sat up in shock and felt dull pain in her head.

Looking down at her clothes, Yu Shi Lan was dazed for a moment and then pinched her hands as hard as possible.

It hurts.

It hurts so much.

'So, instead of dreaming, did she really come back to the past?' Yu Shi Lan thought in a daze. While she knew that there were some tools that could be used to turn back time and return to the past, Yu Shi Lan had never thought about finding those things.

Because she knew very well that with her qualification, she would be nothing more than cannon fodder in that battle.

The past decade had taught her many things from all aspect of life.

But what never changes is her hatred and desire for revenge.

Ah...

Perhaps, this is the reason why she failed in the trial of heart. Because she was so full of hatred in her first life that she was thrown here, to the timeline before her death.

Speaking of which, what date is it?

Yu Shi Lan looked around her small room and glanced at her outdated phone on the table beside the bed.

Because her foster parent didn't think it was necessary for her to buy new phone, they still let her use the same phone for more than 10 years. Now, this phone could barely work, but Yu Shi Lan still saw the date.

31 December year 890 of the Green Planet Calendar.

Yu Shi Lan's expression froze.

Because she knew that less than 24 hours from now there will be a great disaster that struck the entire Green Planet.

"Yu Shi Lan! Are you a pig?! Go and cook for your brother!" The female voice from outside interrupted Yu Shi Lan's thoughts once again.

Yu Shi Lan's eyes turned cold and murderous intent spread out. In the past decade, she had killed many people for various reasons. From fighting for resources, revenge, and even the battle of qualification, there were a lot of people who had died in her hands.

Adding a few more people would not matter.

Would not...

No.

Yu Shi Lan closed her eyes and suppressed her raging emotions.

Cultivation paid close attention to one's causal relationship.

Even though her past life was entangled in miserable situation because of this foster parents and step brother of hers, nothing that crossed the line has happened in this life yet.

And if she killed them before the world is in chaos, she would only end up in jail.

It's not worth it.

Just be patient.

Starting tomorrow... no laws would be able to restrict her.

She took her bag and counted the money inside.

Because the pension from her father's death was given straight to Su Wan Rou, Yu Shi Lan was only given a little bit of pocket money and had to work hard every day after school.

It was estimated that if it was not because her foster parents cared for their images, they would not even let her go to school.

In their eyes, it was nothing more than a waste of money.

Yu Shi Lan sneered and packed her bag as she walked out.

"You finally came out, you dead girl!" A middle aged woman, Su Wan Rou, was standing with her hands on her hips. Her clothes were brand new and it was obvious that Su Wan Rou was someone who paid close attention to her life and well being.

How about Yu Shi Lan?

Old unfitting clothes, pale face and thin body. If it was not because the clothes covered it, one would be able to see traces of beating on her slender and frail hands and legs.

She's 17 years old, but she looked younger than 12 years old kid because she lacked nutrition.

It was a stark contrast.

Yu Shi Lan looked at Su Wan Rou coldly and said, "I won't cook."

In her first life, Yu Shi Lan remembered that her frail body and the fever made her unable to get out of the bed.

It was Su Wan Rou who pulled her out and dragged her to work.

In her words: it's just a little fever and it would not hinder her from cooking and cleaning up the house.

This should have been school vacation, but the so called vacation is nothing more than hell for Yu Shi Lan.

"What did you say, you dead girl?" Su Wan Rou glared at Yu Shi Lan and her strong body was ready to attack.

Yu Shi Lan knew very well that her frail body at this current time would never be able to compare with her foster parents. If Su Wan Rou really wanted to beat her up, then there was nothing that she could do.

But the weak also has their own way to survive.

"I said, I won't cook! I don't feel well and I have high fever! I can't work in this state!" Yu Shi Lan said back, nearly yelling with all of her strength.

She felt deeply how weak she is at this stage, which made her despise herself.

It was precisely because she was so weak that she suffered so much in her first and second life.

Now, no matter whether this is a dream or she truly came back, she will never let the other party dictate her life!

"What sickness! I think you only want to be lazy! Get over here, you dead girl!" Su Wan Rou held the rolling pin in her hand and chased after Yu Shi Lan.

"Murder! Murder! Help me! My foster mother wants to kill me!" Yu Shi Lan screamed on top of her lung as she ran around the living room, trying to buy time as much as possible.

They were living in an apartment and there were many people outside.

Yu Shi Lan's scream directly attract a lot of people's attention.

After all, this is still early morning and most people hadn't even gone to work yet.

"Shut up! Yu Shi Lan!"

*Chapter 2: Fear the World is not in Chaos*

Bang!

The rolling pin hit the cupboard hard and Yu Shi Lan escaped through predicting the attack's trajectory. At this moment, she was thankful that she had an abundant of fighting experience.

Otherwise, this weak and useless body would never be able to hold on in the slightest bit.

"Murder! Murder!" Yu Shi Lan still shouted out loud.

"Shut up!" Su Wan Rou was so angry that she wanted to shut Yu Shi Lan's mouth as soon as possible. "Stop slandering me, Yu Shi Lan!"

"What happened here?" The main bedroom's door opened and Wang Kai Tan, Yu Shi Lan's foster father, walked out with frown on his face. He had just washed up and then he heard these two people screaming so loudly in the middle of the morning.

He first looked in Yu Shi Lan's directions with dissatisfaction.

This girl is usually quite obedient and listened to their words very much. How come she make such a big scene early in the morning?

"Uncle Wang, you have to help me! Aunt Su wants to kill me!" Yu Shi Lan acted as if she had found a backer, but she still yelled so loudly as if she was afraid that the entire world would not be able to hear.

Moreover, her voice was hoarse and there was a hint of weakness.

After all, Yu Shi Lan indeed had a fever and she was basically forcing her body to move in order to complete her plan.

Because she didn't have enough time.

In her previous life, she forced herself to work after being beaten up by Su Wan Rou, enduring the pain and the headache. In the end, she fainted and missed out completely when the earthquake happened and was trapped in the ruined apartment for three days before being rescued while she was on the verge of death.

She only managed to hear the intermittent voice from the rescuers so that she knew what happened.

After that, she was hospitalized for an entire month.

This caused her to miss out the golden opportunity to understand the changed world and her weak body was unable to adapt. Many times, she nearly died in order to survive and when she finally met with her foster parents and step brother, they only wanted to send her to her death after squeezing her entire value.

Yu Shi Lan's eyes turned red in anger and hatred when she remembered her first life.

"Nonsense! I'm just teaching a naughty brat a lesson!" Su Wan Rou yelled back in anger, her face flushed red.

"Calm down, both of you." Wang Kai Tan raised his hand to stop Su Wan Rou from continuing and gave her a warning with his eyes. They could live their comfortable life because of Yu Shi Lan's father's pension.

After Yu Shi Lan grew up and could work, the pension will be stopped.

She's already 17 years old and there was only a little bit of time left.

"Tsk." Su Wan Rou could only lower the rolling pin with great annoyance and glanced out of the window. "What are you looking at? Get out of here!"

The people outside still wanted to see, but seeing that Su Wan Rou was about to go crazy, they could only leave one by one. This woman's temper was not very good and they all knew about it very well.

Yu Shi Lan's eyes flickered as she watched this scene.

She had long known that Wang Kai Tan and Su Wan Rou's reputation among the neighbors were not very good. But because they acted like a decent human being, the neighbors would not be such a busybody.

Some of them even kindly reminded her that if she was being mistreated, she should speak up and fight back instead of holding back everything in her heart like this.

But the stupid her never understand.

So stupid.

"I'm already not feeling well today! I don't want to work and I want to buy medicine!" Yu Shi Lan stated her requirements without hesitation.

"What medicine is needed? Just go back to sleep and then get back to work..."

"No! I want medicine for fever! Aunt Hai said that if I'm not happy, I can go to the office and ask my Uncle to let me stay in another place!" Yu Shi Lan directly used this threat.

Su Wan Rou was startled and then gritted her teeth.

She cursed in her heart.

That damn Aunt Hai was indeed such a busybody and because of her powerful background, Su Wan Rou really couldn't do anything to the other party.

It was truly infuriating.

"Alright, it's just one day." Wang Kai Tian prevented them from fighting. He had tasted the luxurious life of being able to earn a lot of money without doing anything, so he wouldn't want to lose it.

It's just some medicine, how expensive is fever medicine?

"There's medicine in the medicine box and you don't have to buy it." Su Wan Rou didn't want to give money to Yu Shi Lan in the slightest bit. In her opinion, it's better for Yu Shi Lan to die as quickly as possible.

Only in this way would it be possible for them to enjoy a good life with her father's wealth.

"I'll check it myself." Yu Shi Lan walked into the main bedroom and headed straight to the medicine box. She looked at the medicine inside and saw two packs of fever medicine. One of them had expired and the other one was still a few months away.

She quickly hid the one with the long expiry date and then walked towards her father's drawer.

Even though she didn't have the Qi in her body, but she still has some skills that she had learned in that world.

One of them was lock picking.

\*cough\*

Her skills learning was indeed a bit in the grey area.

Yu Shi Lan pried the lock open and saw the secret money box and the most important household register. She took them and put it into her bag without hesitation.

These are the money that her father earned with his life.

Why does these two parasites had to be the one to enjoy it when she, his daughter, couldn't even get it?

"Have you gotten the medicine?" Wang Kai Tan's voice came from the living room and Yu Shi Lan walked outside while holding the pack of expired fever medicine. Her expression remained calm as if she hadn't done anything that shouldn't have been done.

"It's expired. I want to buy a new one!" Yu Shi Lan said with stubborn look.

"You..." Wang Kai Tan looked at the beads of sweat on Yu Shi Lan's face and guessed that this girl should feel very uncomfortable today, which was why she made so much trouble.

He sighed and nodded at Su Wan Rou.

Receiving her husband's hint, Su Wan Rou grumbled and took out her wallet and handed over the money to Yu Shi Lan, just enough to buy one pack of fever medicine.

"After you buy the medicine, stay at home obediently and watch over the house."

Yu Shi Lan's eyes flickered as she took the money and nodded.

She quickly went to the door and wore her shoes, not caring about her step brother who had just woken up.

Today is the day when the family of three wanted to go on a trip.

Yes, they left behind the feverish her and went on a trip without hesitation in her first life, which was why they could escape from the disaster of nearly being buried alive in this apartment building.

Really...

Yu Shi Lan's fingers gripped the bag tightly as she walked outside.

She hated them so much.

But more importantly, she hated herself for stupidly believe that they truly cared for her when in truth, they never did.

### *Chapter 3: Household Separation*

Walking out of the apartment, Yu Shi Lan saw that there were some aunts from the other apartments who were looking in her direction with worry and concern. Of course, there were also some who were only looking to see some funs and eat melons.

Yu Shi Lan thought about it in her heart for a second before giving a weary and helpless smile to the aunts.

This made them feel even more distressed.

The girl was very thin and it was obvious that she had suffered a lot in the past.

"Yu Shi Lan girl, are you alright now?" An aunt stepped forward, asking worriedly.

"I'm going to buy medicine now, Aunt Shi. Thank you for your concern," Yu Shi Lan responded politely with a restrained smile on her face.

This appearance only made the aunt distressed, but since Yu Shi Lan has been known for being a bit stubborn beside her softness, they could only let her go.

In this way, Yu Shi Lan walked slowly to the elevator and calculated the time.

Wang Kai Tan and Su Wan Rou would not check the safe without reason and Yu Shi Lan was confident that her skills wouldn't be found out so easily.

Now, her priority was to go to the civil registry office to separate her registration from her family. She could still remember how these three people relied on the fact that her father is a martyr and that she was adopted by their family to enjoy rights that they shouldn't have obtained.

Heh, does her father's sacrifice had to be used by wicked people like them?

They flaunted the power and resources they got from using her father's status to live a good life and destroyed many people's lives.

When Yu Shi Lan finally found them, everything was too late.

She had to bear the brunt of their messes and finally falling off that cliff, which transported her to the cultivation world.

Yu Shi Lan had no idea whether the cultivation world was connected to this world or it was a coincidence, but she knew that she hadn't met other people from this world in that cultivation world.

Or it might be because the cultivation world was so big that she didn't manage to meet them.

Either way, Yu Shi Lan felt that her future will be different now.

"No one's here."

When she came out of the apartment and reached an area without surveillance cameras, Yu Shi Lan quickly took the fever medicine and swallowed it. She could feel her body was on the verge of collapse.

If it was not because she was pressed in time, Yu Shi Lan would rather wait until her fever was gone before going out to deal with this matter.

But there was no time.

"You can do it."

A trace of ruthlessness flashed in Yu Shi Lan's eyes. Only by forcing herself would it be possible for her to achieve her goals.

This was how she survived while she stayed at the bottom in that world.

Dragging her feverish body, Yu Shi Lan reached the civil registry office and quickly stated what she wanted. When they heard that she wanted to separate her household residence and they found out about her age, the official was a bit doubtful and worried.

Because Yu Shi Lan is still 17 years old.

"Little Sister, you're still a minor and based on the law, you need to have a guardian," the person in charge explained.

"But I'll be 18 this year and I can already take care of myself. Besides, my foster parents are too poor and they can't even afford to let me eat enough. I can work part time to support myself," Yu Shi Lan said with red eyes.

She felt that she has been possessed by the drama or actress queen.

Because her performance was so convincing and Yu Shi Lan also raised her hand, which showed the bruises on her arms.

Those were the bruises that her foster mother made when she dragged her to the bed last night.

Tsk, it can be proven useful.

"Little sister, would you like to report a case instead of separating the household residence? The Woman Association is nearby," the staff in charge asked earnestly.

Seeing the wounds on Yu Shi Lan's arm, what could she not understand?

The child must have suffered enough when she was in her foster family's home, but she didn't dare to say it.

"No, I just want to separate the household residence, is it fine?" Yu Shi Lan asked again, her tone sounded pitiful as if she was about to cry.

Filing the case would have been fine in normal times, but the world was about to change and Yu Shi Lan didn't have the time to wait. She needed to separate the household residence as soon as possible to prevent the possibility of her foster family using her biological father's connection to make trouble.

They were not worthy to do this.

Just thinking about it made Yu Shi Lan full of hatred and anger. Her father served the country and sacrificed himself, but these people made a joke out of him....

"Alright..." the person in charge finally relented.

Anyway, there were only a few months away and she quickly handled this matter, both online and offline to make sure that there wouldn't be any problem on both ends.

Thankfully, separating one's household registration was easy now as long as the person in charge agreed to it, so Yu Shi Lan quickly finished it and kept her own household registration safe and separated the family of three.

Seeing these three names, Yu Shi Lan had to hold the urge to kill them.

"Miss, are you alright?" A young man in his mid twenties spotted Yu Shi Lan who almost collapsed outside the civil registry office and caught her before she fell down.

"I'm fine." Yu Shi Lan frowned and wanted to push the man away.

However, the man frowned and suddenly held her hand and then her forehead politely and then moved his hand away almost immediately. "Miss, you have fever. Would you like me to call a taxi to get back home?"

Yu Shi Lan was stunned for a moment before shaking her head. This act of kindness was really rare for her who had lived in that cruel world for a long time.

And when the world changed... how many people could still act kind to other people around them?

She was really not used to this.

Yu Shi Lan raised her hand, stopping the man from truly calling the taxi. "I'm fine, Kind Older Brother. My place is not far from here and I can get back on my own."

The man looked at Yu Shi Lan a few times as he released her and then nodded politely. "I understand if you said so, Miss. Your fever is really high, so you better drink some medicine."

"Thank you for your reminder." Yu Shi Lan smiled politely.

After that, the man didn't linger around and walked away.

Since the person who was sick had said so, there was no point for him to stay behind and pester the other party. He was not that tactless not to be able to see that the other party didn't want him to be involved.

"Hey, Ting Yu, who is it?" A man around the same age as the kind man waved his hand as he called out to the other party.

"I don't know." The first man, Mu Ting Yu, shook his head. "I see that she's about to fall, so I kindly help to support her, but it seems that it's unnecessary."

"Brother, you're really kind to help strangers all the time." Mu Ting Yu's younger brother, looked back casually while helping his older brother to carry the bags. "No wonder Father always praise you so much. But you'll invite a lot of rotten peach blossom if you're always like this~."

"Mu Ting Ye, if you don't know how to speak, don't speak!"

"Tsk~."

The other man was amused, but he had gotten used to the way these two brothers got along with each other. He simply said what he wanted to say and didn't interfere with their bickering.

"Hoo, be careful of scams." The man reminded.

"You're too paranoid." Mu Ting Yu rolled his eyes as he shrugged. "Come on, we'll be late to report."

"Ahh, you're right!"

#### *Chapter 4: Scumbag*

Yu Shi Lan straightened her body and took a few deep breaths before she started walking again. She had taken the medicine before coming here, but it seemed that her fever was quite severe.

Was it this bad in her first life?

She didn't know.

But no matter what, Yu Shi Lan stopped in front of a restaurant and walked inside. "Boss, I would like a buy a bowl of porridge and a takeaway of two bowls of chicken porridge."

"Yes."

She took out the money to pay and handed it over to the store owner. This was a small store with only one employee or perhaps he's the owner. No matter which one it is, Yu Shi Lan didn't pay much attention and sat down.

Soon, the food was served and Yu Shi Lan quickly ate the porridge.

Considering her stomach's condition, Yu Shi Lan knew very well that she wouldn't be able to eat anything hard to digest for a while.

'But when the earthquake happen, it'll be hard for her to find food that are easy to eat. Moreover, that following thing also happen...'

Yu Shi Lan rubbed her forehead as she quickly finished her food. Her stomach was already protesting, signaling that she shouldn't eat more.

A cultivator also needed to replenish their energy and in the early stage, their main energy had to come from their food. Ordinary food without trace of Qi like this was far from enough, but Yu Shi Lan could deeply feel how disappointing her body's condition was.

If she had been strong enough, she wouldn't have suffered so much.

'Calm down, Shi Lan.'

Being able to come back in time had already shown that she might be able to make some changes. Even if this change might not be what she truly wanted, she had to try.

"Yo, isn't this the useless girl Yu Shi Lan?"

"Oh, the poor girl who's coveting the rich?"

Yu Shi Lan's face twisted when she heard the voice from behind as she saw three girls walking to the store. They were dressed fashionably, but their thick makeup was really disgusting, especially for 17 years old girls like them.

They were all still young, but they only knew how to dress up...

Well, Yu Shi Lan was not surprised.

These girls often stayed out and skipped school because of various reasons. She herself didn't know the details, but she knew that these girls often made trouble for her.

Just because she's an orphan and there were no one who would back her up even if she was bullied.

Yu Shi Lan ignored them and finished her meal. She stood up and planned to leave, but the leader snorted.

"Hey! Can't you hear me talking to you, you little mute?"

Yu Shi Lan still didn't answer.

Seeing that the girl was about to leave while ignoring them, she continued her output, "An unwanted child who only knows how to seduce people. Are you not speaking because you can't defend yourself in shame? Such a person is staying in the same school as us, which is really embarrassing..."

"If you don't know how to speak, you should not speak." Yu Shi Lan finally looked at the girl coldly.

She could remember the countless humiliations that this girl made to her in her first life. Every single word was hurtful, but she never realized that she was actually being used by others.

"It's all your fault!" The girl didn't hesitate and punched forward and Yu Shi Lan avoided it by moving her body to the side slightly.

Swish!

She moved forward and pressed a finger on the girl's arm and then retreated.

Living a miserable life for such a long time, it was impossible for Yu Shi Lan not to learn anything to defend herself.

The weak has their own of survival.

If they couldn't win through strength, they had to use other methods.

The girl felt deep pain in her hand and screamed in pain. Crouching on the ground, she held her arm and sweat broke out of her forehead.

"What did you do?" The girl yelled in panic and anger.

Her two friends were also panicking and crouched down to see her situation.

Yu Shi Lan looked at the girl calmly but didn't answer and planned to leave this small restaurant. It was truly bad luck for her to bump into these people when she only came out to eat.

"Yu Shi Lan, why do you hurt your classmates?" A young man was standing at the door, looking at Yu Shi Lan with disappointment in his handsome face.

"Young Master Lian!" The two girls looked like they had seen a savior. "You have to save Su Qing Lian! She dared to hurt her so badly and she's really a bad girl!"

"Yes! Don't be so infatuated with her anymore!"

Young Master Lian.

He was her step brother's friend and also one of her sources of pain when she was in the school back then.

Because of his family background and appearance, he was basically the idol of many girls in the school. But this man suddenly came to pursue her with great fanfare, which made Yu Shi Lan overwhelmed.

Rather than moved, she was more confused.

And the women around were also looking at her with full of hostilities because of his action.

Yu Shi Lan never agreed.

But it would be a lie if she said that she was not moved at all when she saw his full scale pursuit.

She was thinking whether she should accept it.

Even though many girls were jealous and made things difficult for her, but she was not good at rejecting the other party.

At least, that was until she overheard his conversation a few days ago.

The pursuit was nothing more than a bet that he made with his friend and a cover used for him to talk with his real girlfriend to protect her from the crazy fan girls.

Ah... what a scumbag.

#### *Chapter 5: Making Trouble*

Yu Shi Lan always felt that she was really stupid in her previous life.

Treating the words of scumbag so seriously and thinking that he was serious, Yu Shi Lan felt that she must be the stupidest girl in the world.

"It's self defense," Yu Shi Lan answered concisely and coldly.

Young Master Lian looked at Yu Shi Lan in surprise. In his impression, Yu Shi Lan has always been a quiet and gentle girl. Not only that, it was also very easy for him to order her around because Yu Shi Lan was really kind.

She didn't like to trouble others and was also willing to help others in need.

So it was really convenient to have her around and do things they didn't want to do.

But...

"Yu Shi Lan, why are you so cold all of the sudden?" Young Master Lian asked with a frown and then added helplessly, "Are you still angry because I can't attend your birthday?"

It was Yu Shi Lan's birthday just two days ago.

But her birthday has never been celebrated.

No one was willing to celebrate it with her.

The people who were willing to celebrate it with her had already passed away a long time ago.

"I'm not angry." Yu Shi Lan tilted her head. She had completely forgotten about this scumbag who disappeared from her life.

There were many other people who made things difficult for her, so why should she remember such an insignificant person like Young Master Lian?

"Then you..."

"We have nothing to do with each other, so I won't listen to you," Yu Shi Lan said clearly and indifferently.

Her voice was a bit weak because of her fever and weakness, but the firmness in her tone was unquestionable. It was obvious that Yu Shi Lan had made great determination from the very beginning when she talked like this.

"You..."

"Young Master Lian! Stop paying attention to her!" Su Qing Lian felt her arms were no longer hurting that much and she glared at Yu Shi Lan. "She's just an ungrateful girl who's not worthy of your attention!"

Yu Shi Lan: "..."

Are they playing some kind of romance drama?

She didn't realize it in her previous life, but it seemed that their lines were a bit exaggerated.

After all, they were all classmates at most.

It was not some kind of palace drama.

"But I really want to stay with you, Yu Shi Lan and I..."

Yu Shi Lan silently took out her phone and clicked the audio inside. Even though she was stupid in her first life, she still knew how to keep evidences.

It was just that these things never see the light of the day.

"Young Master Lian, do you really like that Yu Shi Lan?" A male voice came from the phone.

"Of course not." Young Master Lian's voice could be heard, full of laughter and ridicule. "Such an ugly girl, who would like her? I'm just using her because she's convenient. Without any parents to support her, she's perfect to be a shield for Yu'er."

"Ahh, you're really passionate about her. She's simply the perfect goddess..."

Yu Shi Lan stopped the recording.

At this moment, Young Master Lian's face had changed from blue to pale. Because he saw the girl behind Yu Shi Lan was now looking at him with great anger.

"Who's this Yu'er? Tell me!"

"No, it's nothing! Give me the phone!" Young Master Lian didn't pay attention to the angry Su Qing Lian and tried to grab Yu Shi Lan's phone.

Swish!

Yu Shi Lan avoided his arm with little movement once again. She frowned as she felt that her body was not listening to her that well.

If she continued to entangle with Young Master Lian, she might not be able to come out of this place alive.

This is really troublesome.

Grab!

The restaurant's owner had already walked out from behind the counter. He's a middle aged man, but his body was surprisingly strong.

"This young man and young lady, you two are not welcomed in my restaurant. Please leave."

"Huh? How come you're kicking your customers out?" Su Qing Lian jumped up in anger. "Are you not worried that no one will come to your store anymore? You're just a little known restaurant owners!"

The middle aged man laughed in anger. "Even if there are no customers, at least it's better than having customers like you."

"You..."

"Please leave before I call the police."

Hearing the word 'police,' the two people flinched and could only leave unwillingly. Before they went out of the restaurant, Young Master Lian still glared in Yu Shi Lan's direction.

When it was time for the next semester, he will teach this insolent girl a lesson.

But the most important thing is to get the evidence in her phone.

Yu Shi Lan stared back without fear.

Since she dared to confront him, she was ready to face the consequences very well.