

Overlord 221

Chapter 221: Liu Yan's Phone Call

In Binhai University's campus, Zhu Wenjie and several classmates including Xia Bingqing were gathered together, collecting various materials.

After the afternoon public lecture ended, Xia Bingqing and Yang Wen left together.

When Li Xiaoji saw the two of them, he made advances towards Yang Wen first. Yang Wen had a fiery temperament and slapped him directly. Li Xiaoji, weakened by excess in wine and women, didn't manage to dodge and was slapped publically.

This incident turned into the case of slapping an international friend.

Xia Bingqing immediately reported the matter to Zhu Wenjie, and Zhu Wenjie became agitated as soon as he heard that Yang Fei's little sister was in trouble.

He was a prominent figure at Binhai University and had assured his fourth uncle that he would take good care of Yang Wen at school to win Yang Fei's favor.

Now that such a big incident had occurred, he felt it was time to show his mettle.

So he started to gather evidence and look for witnesses who were present at the time.

Most college students are patriotic and have fiery blood running through their veins, especially when one of their own is harassed and treated unfairly. This was likely to stir the empathy and resonance of the other students.

Soon enough, various posts related to the incident appeared on the school forum.

However, just as these posts were catching fire, they were blocked by forum moderators.

Some perceptive students immediately sensed that something was amiss.

The school had intervened.

Soon afterward, an internal notice circulated within the school, instructing that no one was to spread rumors about the incident as it involved a ten-billion-yuan academic research investment project. Anyone daring to sabotage this cooperation would be considered a criminal by the school and would be expelled.

Expulsion was akin to a death sentence for college students, an exceedingly severe punishment.

When the rumor got out, the previously indignant students suddenly became as quiet as cicadas in winter, not daring to make any more noise.

After all, for the vast majority of college students, gaining admission to a university had not been easy. The university represented their only path to the future, and who would dare to gamble their entire future?

"I just had people post on other video websites and forums, but none of it was effective. There was no buzz and many of the posts were banned on the spot," Xu Yong said to Zhu Wenjie.

Although his family had some money and he knew the Zhu family was very influential, the task at hand still intimidated him.

"Young Master Jie, maybe we shouldn't get involved in this case. The other party is Young Master Li from Korea. The Li Family's Financial Group is extremely powerful in Korea and holds a significant position globally. Not only will this offend the Li Group, but it could also ruin the school's big opportunity. Even the Binhai City Government may exert pressure," Xu Yong reminded him with concern.

Zhu Wenjie glanced at him and said, "If you're scared, you can drop out. I won't force you."

Seeing that Zhu Wenjie was determined to help Yang Wen, Xu Yong looked at Xia Bingqing beside him, his mouth twitching, feeling like saying, aren't you already involved with Xia Bingqing, and still, you're concerned about Yang Wen? But he dared not speak his mind.

Zhu Wenjie had no idea what he was thinking, he just wanted to use this opportunity to gain Yang Fei's approval and that was all.

While others might not understand Yang Fei, being a member of the Zhu Family, Zhu Wenjie had heard about Yang Fei's recent accomplishments.

A Martial Arts powerhouse able to knock out Yan Zhongshan with a single move was at least an Energy Transformation Grandmaster.

Such a person's status was beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

Moreover, today, Yang Fei had cured his grandfather, allowing him to step into the Innate Realm.

That was a great benefactor of the Zhu Family, a major figure to whom even his grandfather was grateful. With such a good opportunity at hand, how could he not curry favor and make an impression?

"Since you're not backing down, Young Master Jie, how could I possibly back down? Damn it, I've long been displeased with many things about the university, actually sending our female students to warm the beds of Black exchange students, disgusting, they've thrown away all our national dignity. Binhai University is a sacred place in my heart, and now even it lacks backbone, forcing our female students to flatter and please a foreigner, it's simply revolting, I, Xu Yong, am in for this," Xu Yong said loudly, his resolve strengthened by Zhu Wenjie's determined expression.

He recognized Zhu Wenjie's family status and had a financially comfortable family of his own; transferring schools would be the worst-case scenario.

As a passionate youth, how could he lack a fervent spirit?

"Fine, let's first collect enough evidence. We won't rush to release it. Once we've gathered sufficient evidence and materials, we'll make a big move," Zhu Wenjie said.

Xu Yong and Xia Bingqing and the others listened, their hearts pounding, feeling that something big was about to happen, and they themselves were participants; they couldn't help but get excited.

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In the Binjiang Garden Villa District, Yang Fei had just finished cooking the last dish and was carrying them one by one to the dining table outside when his mobile phone rang.

Seeing that it was an unknown number, he answered, "Hello, who is this?"

"Is this Yang Fei? I am Liu Yan," a haughty female voice came from the phone.

Yang Fei was stunned, "Liu Yan? Who's that?"

If the caller hadn't addressed him by name, he would have thought it was a wrong number because he didn't know her at all.

"I am Li Yaqing's mother, Li Xuanton's daughter-in-law. Now you know who I am, don't you?" Liu Yan obviously didn't expect Yang Fei not to have heard her name and, feeling annoyed, raised her voice.

Yang Fei understood and, considering the faces of Li Xuanton and Li Yaqing, said with a smile, "So it's Aunt Liu, hello. What can I do for you?"

He took the phone and walked out of the villa, just in time to see Qin Yanyang driving back.

Liu Yan said, "You have a sister named Yang Wen, right? Today at school, she hit Young Master Li Xiaoji of the Li Group. The incident has had a very bad impact, and your sister refuses to admit her mistake. Young Master Li is very angry. You know the consequences could be very serious, don't you?"

Yang Fei was smiling originally, but now his face turned cold, "How serious could the consequences be?"

Liu Yan, not detecting the change in Yang Fei's mood, said arrogantly, "Very serious. Young Master Li was visiting Binhai University to consider a partnership. If successful, he would provide one billion yuan of R&D funding.

Your sister, as a student of Binhai University, slapped Young Master Li Xiaoji. This has greatly disappointed him in Binhai University, and the investment might fall through. How serious do you think this is?

Yang Fei, I know you work at my father's clinic, and my dad holds you in high esteem. For the sake of acquaintances, I called you so you'd bring your sister to the hotel to apologize to Young Master Li. Yaqing's father and I are here and will speak up for you, hoping to secure Young Master Li's forgiveness."

As Yang Fei listened to the voice on the phone, a hint of disgust flickered in his eyes.

At this moment, Qin Yanyang and Yang Wen had walked in.

Qin Yanyang saw him on the phone and gave him a smile.

Yang Fei also smiled back at Qin Yanyang and Yang Wen, but his gaze lingered more on Yang Wen's face.

Although Yang Wen had already controlled her emotions and her face didn't show it, she had been confined in the Political Work Office and, knowing the extent of the other party's background, she had been anxious and shed many tears. Now, although she was hiding it well, her eyes still looked different, and Yang Fei immediately noticed the signs.

Though he was smiling, anger was brewing inside Yang Fei.

His sister had been wronged.

It wasn't just him being protective, but based on his understanding of Yang Wen, she wouldn't hit someone for no reason.

However, before the matter was fully clarified, Yang Fei wasn't going to jump to conclusions. He said into the phone, "Hmm, I got it. I'll ask her about it and get back to you."

After speaking, he hung up the call.

In the hotel private room, Liu Yan saw Yang Fei hang up on her and was dumbfounded, "He... he actually hung up on my call?"

Li Wenjun also frowned.

His wife had been quite tactful, and they had offered to intervene on Yang Fei's behalf, so why wouldn't he appreciate it?

Ning Xiaodong coughed lightly and laughed, "See, this guy is arrogant, too full of himself; and Aunt Liu, you were too polite to him just now. You should have threatened to fire him directly. I believe for the sake of his job, he wouldn't dare not to bow."

In his view, Yang Fei was just a boy from a remote, poor area. Although he had some medical skill, it wasn't much in the grand scheme of things. As long as they made him realize he could lose his job, he would surely compromise.

To the poor, a high-paying job is often more important than life itself, let alone dignity.

In the eyes of their class, the poor have no dignity!

Chapter 222: Must Apologize

At the villa's front gate, Yang Fei hung up the phone and looked at Yang Wen with a smile, saying, "Wenwen, did you have a hard time at school?"

Yang Wen's heart trembled, and a flash of panic clearly crossed her eyes as she turned to look at Qin Yanyang.

She had intended to keep it from Yang Fei, but she didn't expect her elder brother to notice something was off at a glance. Unable to hide it, Yang Wen's behavior gave her away on the spot.

Yang Fei smiled at Qin Yanyang, his eyes inquiring.

Qin Yanyang gave a resigned smile, took Yang Wen's hand to comfort her, and said, "It's okay, now that he knows, I'll explain it to your brother slowly." Then, to Yang Fei, she said, "Is the food ready?"

Yang Fei, who had some understanding of Qin Yanyang, knew that if his cousin had suffered a great injustice, she as her sister-in-law would definitely not stand for it, so he nodded and said, "Alright, let's eat first. We can talk while we eat."

After Qin Yanyang and Yang Wen washed their hands and sat down at the dinner table, Yang Fei had already served the rice for them.

"Brother made all the dishes I love to eat." Seeing all her favorite dishes on the table, Yang Wen's eyes immediately lit up.

Seeing her expression, Yang Fei couldn't help but laugh, and said, "Eat more, look at how greedy you are."

"Mm-hmm, I won't hold back then," Yang Wen directly picked up her chopsticks.

Though proclaiming she wouldn't hold back, she actually served her sister-in-law her favorite braised pork ribs before she started to pick food for herself.

Yang Fei teased, "So you don't care about your brother now that you have a sister-in-law, huh?"

Yang Wen giggled and served her brother a piece of braised pork.

After the three of them ate for a while, Yang Fei looked at them, waiting for an explanation.

Yang Wen buried her head in her meal, pretending not to know.

After eating a bowl of rice, Qin Yanyang smiled and said, "It's not a big deal, I can handle it."

Yang Fei said, "She's my sister. If she did something wrong, she needs to admit her mistake. But if she hasn't, she shouldn't have to suffer an injustice."

Qin Yanyang nodded and said, "She's also my sister, how could I let her be wronged?"

Yang Fei chuckled.

It was then that Yang Wen raised her head and said to her brother, "Bro, it's all fine now. You didn't see how protective my sister-in-law was of me at the Political Work Office. She even left the vice-principal speechless, she was so domineering."

Yang Fei laughed and said, "Really?"

"Yeah, for real. I think my sister-in-law is the most elegant and domineering woman. I'm so envious," Yang Wen said with admiration as she looked at Qin Yanyang.

The strong confidence Qin Yanyang exuded from head to toe filled her with respect, and especially today, as Qin stood up to the vice-principal without being humble or arrogant, and even rendered him speechless, she instantly became an avid fan.

"Hmm, you need to work hard to improve your knowledge and abilities. Once a person possesses strong personal capabilities, they will naturally exude strong confidence," Yang Fei encouraged.

Yang Wen nodded and said, "Yeah, I will, big brother."

"Then let's talk about what actually happened at school today," Yang Fei said.

Seeing that he turned the conversation back to that incident, Yang Wen fell silent.

She knew her brother's temper. Once he learned what happened, he might get angry and act impulsively. She didn't want her own issues to cause him any trouble.

Knowing that it could not go unaddressed, Qin Yanyang simply explained the matter.

Under Yang Fei's scrutinizing gaze, Yang Wen also kept adding detail, recounting the events as they had happened.

To everyone's surprise, after hearing everything, Yang Fei's face didn't display much anger. He simply told Yang Wen, "Your sister-in-law is right. If you're wrong, you must admit it. If you're right, you must stand firm and not be unjust to yourself because of authority or other interferences. Let's leave it at that for now. If they continue to hassle you and force you to apologize, I'll take care of it for you."

Relieved by her brother's words, Yang Wen immediately relaxed.

She was afraid that her older brother would become furious after hearing about it and then make a scene at the school.

Qin Yanyang curiously glanced at Yang Fei, feeling that his behavior today was also somewhat unexpected.

Yang Fei calmly ate his meal, but internally, he sneered to himself.

From the call with Liu Yan just now, he knew the matter was far from over.

That Korean, Li Xiaoji, was courting death!

After the meal, Qin Yanyang wanted to wash the dishes and tidy up, but Yang Fei wouldn't let her delicate hands get involved with such things.

Initially, when they had first met, she insisted on doing it and he couldn't really stop her, but now that they were closer, and clearly had feelings for each other, he was someone who doted on his wife.

Qin Yanyang didn't argue with him and went upstairs with Yang Wen.

Yang Fei was still cleaning up the kitchen by himself when his phone rang again.

Seeing that it was Liu Yan calling, Yang Fei was amused.

Li Xuanton's wife was really a Pacific Ocean's cop, so meddlesome.

He continued cleaning while he answered the call, turning on speakerphone.

"Hello, Yang Fei, how could you hang up on me earlier? How can you be so rude?" Liu Yan's voice came over, commanding and imperious.

Yang Fei frowned and said unhappily, "Out of respect for Old Li, calling you Aunt Liu is already polite enough, isn't it?"

Liu Yan angrily replied, "You still know to look at my father-in-law's face, understand where you make your livelihood, right?"

Yang Fei's face darkened.

Before he could speak, Liu Yan rattled off, "I'm telling you, Yang Fei, this incident with your sister has had a big impact. I give you one hour to come with her to apologize to Young Master Li, or else you can forget about working at my father-in-law's clinic. Also, your sister will be expelled by the school. Just handle it yourself."

This time, it was Liu Yan who hung up first.

She was certain that Yang Fei wouldn't dare not go.

After hanging up, she sweetly said to Li Xiaoji, "Young Master Li rest assured, it's about his job that pays more than twenty thousand a month, and his sister's future—he won't dare not come."

Li Xiaoji, who understood the mentality of such petty people quite well, nodded with a smile, "Yeah, when it's about his job, he will definitely force his sister to apologize."

In Korea, the pressure of employment is immense, no one wants to lose even a moderately respectable job. To keep such a job, many people have sold their dignity, their bodies, and even their souls.

Moreover, Yang Wen was a university student. Binhai University was famous; which of its students would want to be expelled?

Inside the Binhai University campus, in the president's office.

"Slam!"

Luu Nian slapped the table angrily and said, "How can we still call ourselves teachers, principals, and leaders if we do this? Groveling and kowtowing to a foreigner, humiliating our own student—it is truly shameless!"

"Watch your tone, Luu Nian, do you know what you're saying? As a vice-chancellor, shouldn't you be considering the future and development of the school, the broader picture?" Principal Jiang Guowei was also furious as he stood up to confront Luu Nian.

Luu Nian retorted angrily, "What is the bigger picture? Is the bigger picture to have no dignity in front of foreigners, to grovel and play the clown to ingratiate ourselves with them? We are educators, scholars—if scholars have no integrity or backbone, can our nation stand tall?"

Jiang Guowei's face turned red as he said, "Where is there any groveling? It's just an apology. Do some ideological work with that student; when she graduates, we can provide her with a good position as compensation. As long as the Li Group continues to cooperate with the school, we will receive a billion yuan in financial support, and that student named Yang Wen can also have a decent job for life. That's a win-win."

"So you, Jiang Guowei, can also benefit from this, climbing higher, right?" Luu Nian shot back coldly.

"Bang!"

Jiang Guowei completely lost control, slamming his hand down on the table, and pointing toward the door, he said, "Get out, Luu Nian. I've given you face. Let me tell you, this matter is very serious, and no one's pleadings will work. That kid must go and apologize to Li Xiaoji, and earn his forgiveness."

Chapter 223: People from Small Places Really Have No Quality

After tidying up the kitchen, Yang Fei headed upstairs.

Qin Yanyang and Yang Wen were watching a movie.

Seeing how engrossed they were, Yang Fei couldn't help but crack a smile.

"I'm stepping out for a bit," Yang Fei said to Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang seemed to understand what he was about to do, and blinked as she said, "Remember what I told you, don't be too impulsive, be more tolerant and forgiving."

Yang Fei said with a smile, "Yeah, wife's words are imperial edicts, I've got it."

Yang Wen couldn't help but laugh, "Bro, you are so submissive in front of sister-in-law."

Yang Fei feigned anger, "Bro isn't being submissive, it's respect and love for your sister-in-law."

Yang Wen laughed heartily, and Qin Yanyang also beamed with a radiant smile.

Getting in his car, Yang Fei made a beeline for the hotel Liu Yan had mentioned.

On his way to the hotel where Li Xiaoji and the others were staying, Li Xuanton was so infuriated by what his son said over the phone that he was seething with rage.

Li Wenjun thought it was a minor issue for Yang Fei to bring his sister to apologize to Li Xiaoji, and knowing his father placed great value on Yang Fei, a young man with impressive medical skills, he saw it as an opportunity to show off.

So, he explained the pros and cons over the phone, saying the matter was tied to whether Binhai University could receive a billion yuan in funding and also related to Yang Fei's personal safety, as the other party was the scion of Korea's Li Family's Financial Group, a person not someone the Yang siblings could afford to offend.

From his standpoint, Li Wenjun thought he was being kind-hearted, but he had no idea that in his father's eyes, Yang Fei's status was much higher than that worthless Li Family's scion, even higher than that of his own biological son.

So, after explaining the situation, the response he got from his father was not gratitude or praise but instead a fierce reprimand, getting scolded as a traitor and a sellout!

Although Li Wenjun hung up the phone, his face was still dumbfounded.

How did I become a traitor and a sellout?

What has that got to do with anything?

I was trying to be kind, not wanting you, old man, to see a talent in the medical field getting ruined, alright.

You don't appreciate it, fine, but to actually scold me, who exactly is your son then?

On the other side, after berating his son, Li Xuanton immediately scrolled through his contacts to dial Yang Fei's number.

Yang Fei was driving, having just left Binjiang Garden not far behind, when he saw the call from Li Xuanton and immediately answered.

"Mr. Yang, that idiot daughter-in-law of mine didn't offend you, did she? Please don't stoop to her level, that fool has neither talent nor virtue. My worthless son was blind to have taken a fancy to her back then," Li Xuanton started off by venting to Yang Fei about his son and daughter-in-law.

Yang Fei chuckled upon hearing this and said, "Old Li, rest assured, I know that this incident has nothing to do with you, and as for your son and daughter-in-law I won't hold it against them out of respect for you."

He wasn't just being polite; he meant what he said.

Yang Fei had a lot of respect for Li Xuanton, so out of consideration for him, he definitely wouldn't nitpick over his son and daughter-in-law's behavior. He understood these social graces.

Of course, his not holding a grudge didn't mean he would let them off easy; it just meant he wouldn't start throwing punches.

"It's good you're not angry. And don't worry about saving face for them on my account. Bowing before foreigners and groveling is something we despise. Being descendants of Yanhuang, we should have integrity," Li Xuanton said.

Yang Fei nodded and replied, "Yeah, I know, don't worry, Old Li."

"Sigh, I just hope that that idiot's behavior won't affect how you see me. It's not easy for an old man like me to make a friend like you. I don't want any misunderstandings between us," Li Xuantong said earnestly.

Yang Fei was somewhat moved in his heart.

The two could be said to be friends despite their age difference.

Initially, when he first arrived at Binhai, Yang Fei thought that with his international medical qualification, it would be easy to find a job in a big city like Binhai; however, he didn't expect that the situation at home was completely different from abroad, and without connections, it was impossible to get a job in a formal hospital.

It was Li Xuantong who had taken a fancy to him right away and offered him a very generous salary package. He remembered this act of kindness.

At the same time, having worked with Li Xuantong for so long, he deeply admired the old man's character and medical skills, truly a model of virtue and skill in the medical field in China.

So, hearing Li Xuantong's words, Yang Fei was moved and hastily said, "Old Li, you shouldn't be saying that. Although we have not known each other for long, we are friends who share our hearts, and our relationship will not change for any reason."

"Hahaha, with that I can rest easy. Right, if Binhai University pressures your sister, tell her not to bow her head as well, right is right—how can she apologize to someone else, moreover a foreigner? It's too demeaning for the image of the descendants of Yanhuang. If she really gets punished by the school, I'll phone her and use my connections to resolve it. If it doesn't work out, we'll transfer schools; such a school is not worth pining over," Li Xuantong laughed heartily and said to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei expressed his gratitude, "Mhm, don't worry, Old Li, my sister and I definitely will not disgrace our countrymen."

"Good, I know you are a capable fellow, you can handle it yourself. Just let me know if you need anything," Li Xuantong said.

Yang Fei thanked him, and the two chatted for a bit before hanging up the phone.

Half an hour later, Yang Fei arrived at the upscale restaurant where Li Xiaoji and Ning Xiaodong were dining together.

Following the location of the private room given by Liu Yan over the phone, Yang Fei sought it out and was about to knock when the door was opened.

Two towering and sturdy men in black suits stood before him, their eyes flashing with a sharp elite glint as they stared at Yang Fei.

These were Li Xiaoji's personal bodyguards.

As Yang Fei approached, they sensed an inexplicable danger even through the door and opened it to check the situation.

Now, both of them were eyeing Yang Fei with a piercing gaze, constantly sizing him up.

A thought flickered through Yang Fei's mind.

These two had a sharp look in their eyes; they were indeed martial artists.

Martial arts is not unique to the Divine Continent; every country in the world has its cultivation masters and even some with special abilities.

Having struggled abroad for many years, Yang Fei had seen quite a few people with special abilities.

The fact that these two could make the current Yang Fei sense a hint of danger showed that their strength was not weak.

However, it was also understandable; as the son of Korea's most elite aristocratic family, the bodyguard protectors following Li Xiaoji were naturally not weak.

Under the gaze of the two men, Yang Fei remained composed, his mouth still holding the unfinished cigarette.

"Li Xiaoji is here, right?" Yang Fei spoke first before the two men could say anything.

Of the people in the private room, only Ning Xiaodong had seen Yang Fei before. He immediately stood up and said with a grin, "Yang Fei, good you know to come to apologize."

As he spoke, he glanced a few times behind Yang Fei, then suddenly furrowed his brow and asked, "Where is your sister? Why didn't she come? It was she who hit Young Master Li Xiaoji; her absence renders your apology meaningless, doesn't it?"

Yang Fei frowned, why was this annoying guy everywhere?

He paid no attention to Ning Xiaodong, scanning the private room with a glance, his eyes settling on Li Xiaoji, "You must be Li Xiaoji?"

Before Li Xiaoji could answer, Liu Yan stood up with a cold face, staring at Yang Fei and said, "You must be Yang Fei? You don't even know to greet me and Wenjun upon seeing us. Are you that rude? No wonder your sister, a young girl, could do something like slapping an international friend. It's truly like sister, like brother—people from small places really lack quality!"

Chapter 224: Disgusting Stuff

Liu Yan's words filled Yang Fei with revulsion.

He had never met Li Wenjun and his wife Liu Yan before; he had only heard Liu Yan's voice over the phone. Now that Liu Yan was speaking, he recognized her by her voice.

However, to be greeted with such words from the start, coupled with an arrogant and condescending attitude, as if the city people were looking down upon country bumpkins, was utterly disgusting.

Out of respect for Li Xuantong, Yang Fei had not planned to pick a fight with Li Wenjun and his wife before coming here, but now he was angered and couldn't help but look at Liu Yan and say, "Old Auntie, who are you exactly? Do we know each other?"

Liu Yan exploded on the spot, "You... you little bumpkin, who are you calling 'old auntie'? I'm only in my forties."

Yang Fei sneered coldly, "If you're only in your forties, why do you speak with such sharpness and spite? Aren't people like you, from the city, supposed to be of high quality? Why do I see not a trace of manners or refinement in you?"

Liu Yan, trembling with anger, pointed at Yang Fei and said, "You... you... you're too much, you are!"

Li Wenjun was a pushover, afraid of his wife and also doted on her. Seeing his wife get so infuriated by Yang Fei, he slammed the table, stood up, and pointed at Yang Fei, "Yang Fei, you are too rude. Do you know who we are?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "I don't, which is why I said this old lady is ill-mannered. We aren't acquainted, yet she mocks and scorns me upon meeting. Am I her father? Should I indulge her?"

Liu Yan, with a face ashen and eyes filled with spite, glared at Yang Fei, wishing she could tear him apart.

Li Wenjun was also provoked, his eyes glaring at Yang Fei as he said, "Yang Fei, what's with your speech? Regardless, we're older than you, your elders."

"I'm indeed from a small place, but the elders in our village have refinement; they don't talk to the youngsters with mockery and scorn," Yang Fei said with a cold laugh.

Li Wenjun's face turned red with embarrassment. He pulled rank and said, "My father is Li Xuantong, and she is my wife. You could say we're somewhat your bosses, right? By that count, aren't we your seniors?"

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei chuckled, "Oh, so you're Old Li's son and daughter-in-law. Just now, Old Li called me and mentioned his worthless son who doesn't have the guts to stand up for himself and married a useless woman who completely controls him, forever tarnishing the Li Family's face. Seeing you now, the reality isn't as good as the reputation, indeed.

If we go by your logic of seniority, I'm sorry, but Old Li and I are close friends despite our age difference; he and I call each other brothers. So, according to that, you two should actually be calling me 'Uncle Yang.'"

Li Wenjun's face turned from red to white with rage, feeling like his father might indeed have said such things about him to others.

But being insulted in front of others by a young man not much older than his daughter angered him beyond measure. He furiously said, "You bastard... This country bumpkin, acting all high and mighty; you know who we are and still show no respect. This is simply inexcusable! I'm telling you, if you don't apologize today and have your sister come and make amends to Young Master Li Xiaoji, don't bother coming to work at the clinic from tomorrow."

Liu Yan, nodding incessantly, uttered with her sharp and harsh tone, "That's right, you're fired. I'd like to see how a country bumpkin like you could survive in Binhai without this job. And as for your sister, if she doesn't come to apologize, she will be expelled from school too. As a village girl, being expelled would stain her for life, ruining her future forever."

Ning Xiaodong likewise added, "That's right, Yang Fei. For the sake of your job and your sister's future prospects, I advise you to call her over right away, have her offer an apology toast to Young Master Li. As long as Young Master Li is happy, all will be forgiven, right?"

Before Yang Fei could respond, Li Wenjun continued, "Yang Fei, I know my father holds you in some regard, so out of consideration for being one family, call your sister over."

Before Yang Fei arrived, they'd learned through their talk with Li Xiaoji that he was genuinely interested in Yang Wen. Moreover, the attitude of this Korean prince was quite clear: he would not rest until he got a woman he fancied into bed.

For the sake of pleasing the young master of the Li Family's Financial Group, Li Wenjun had no choice but to temporarily coax Yang Fei.

Yang Fei looked at the faces of these three people and couldn't help feeling a deep sense of sorrow and disgust.

In big cities, there were simply too many of these types of Chinese people.

They say that the righteous are often killed like dogs, while the heartless are often scholars.

Some people, the more they read, the more they think, always striving to maximize interests, constantly claiming to prioritize the greater good.

Over time, they become solely driven by profit.

Just like now, to curry favor with a foreigner, Li Wenjun, Liu Yan, and Ning Xiaodong have all abandoned their integrity. They don't care if they lose face as descendants of China; all they want is to make Young Master Li happy.

While feeling sorrow in his heart, Yang Fei grew even angrier.

He looked at Li Wenjun and Liu Yan and said coldly, "Don't you two have daughters too? Why not send them to make Young Master Li happy as well?"

Li Wenjun and his wife Liu Yan were stunned, then became enraged, "You, you bastard!"

Liu Yan, even more nasty and sarcastic, said, "My daughter is precious. How can she compare to your sister?"

Yang Fei knew Li Yaqing and was on reasonably good terms with her. He felt somewhat remorseful after he had blurted out that remark, thinking he shouldn't have brought Li Yaqing into the argument. But this couple was so vile that words led to words, and he made such a comparison.

Now that Liu Yan had put it that way, his anger deepened, yet he wisely refrained from bringing up Li Yaqing again and instead stared at Liu Yan, saying, "Out of respect for your father-in-law and daughter, I'll give you one final warning: watch your mouth."

Then he turned to Ning Xiaodong, "Your mother is also a woman. Why not have her come and keep Young Master Li company?"

Ning Xiaodong was furious, "You scoundrel! We politely reminded you, yet you don't appreciate it and even insult us?"

Yang Fei had long been displeased with Ning Xiaodong and swung his hand, delivering a slap across his face.

Caught off guard, Ning Xiaodong's face took the blow, his body toppled to the side, and he fell face-first to the ground, blood spilling from the corner of his mouth.

Yang Fei said coldly, "When you talk about my sister, it's just a kind reminder, but when I mention the women in your families, it's an insult? Hypocritical dogs!"

After speaking, his gaze deliberately swept over Li Wenjun and his wife Liu Yan.

Seeing that Yang Fei was quick to get physical without a word, and how even the younger Ning Xiaodong was struck and sent flying with a slap, Li Wenjun and his wife Liu Yan were a bit frightened and quickly shrank back to the side, not daring to speak again.

Throughout this whole episode, Li Xiaoji had been sitting in his chair, enjoying the show.

His command of Chinese was very good, and he understood the quarreling among these Chinese people, so he had been watching the commotion with a look of disdain and mockery.

At that moment, seeing Yang Fei intimidate Ning Xiaodong, Li Wenjun, and Liu Yan, he couldn't help but laugh and clap, looking at Yang Fei, he said, "Hahaha, very entertaining, kid. I'm quite interested in you. Why don't you come with me? Just send your sister to me, and I guarantee you wealth."

Chapter 225: Bursting

"Young Master, this kid seems a bit dangerous,"

one of Li Xiaoji's bodyguards immediately warned him.

At the same time, the two of them stepped in front of Li Xiaoji, blocking Yang Fei.

Yang Fei pulled out a chair and sat down. He removed the burned-out cigarette butt from the corner of his mouth and, looking up at Li Xiaoji, said, "It was you who verbally harassed and insulted my sister first, and then she hit you, right?"

Li Xiaoji, confident and unafraid, said with a smile, "Yes, I've taken a liking to your sister. She is very pure, very special. I'm most fond of this kind of young girl."

"Then this will be easy to handle," Yang Fei nodded, looked at Li Xiaoji, and said, "Since the fault is yours, you should apologize."

Li Xiaoji was taken aback upon hearing this and thought he had heard wrong. Seeing the serious expression on Yang Fei's face, he couldn't help but burst into laughter, growing more and more exaggerated, "Hahaha, did I... Did I hear wrong? What did he say?"

Ning Xiaodong got up from the ground, one hand covering his swollen cheek, and said, "Young Master Li, he wants you to apologize. Have someone take care of him quickly."

Li Xiaoji laughed and shook his head, "No, there's no need to lay a hand on such a trivial character. Just one word from me would be enough to make him bow and admit his mistake."

Yang Fei smiled and lit another cigarette, squinting at his opponent.

Li Xiaoji, with a smile, said to Yang Fei, "If your sister does not come to apologize, if she doesn't please me, I will pressure Binhai University. So even if you can fight, even if you have some skills, you had better think carefully. Once you act rashly, what your sister risks is her entire future prospects."

Yang Fei grinned, "Do you think that the fate of us 'trivial characters' can be completely overturned by just one word from you?"

"Isn't it?" Li Xiaoji retorted.

When he was in Korea, he did many crazier things, but in the end, he just needed to offer some benefits. Under the threat of force and lure of gain, all troubles could be easily resolved.

He had long grown accustomed to manipulating people's lives and enjoyed the feeling of controlling the lives of these insignificant ones.

"Have you ever heard an old saying in the Divine Continent, 'You can't stand beside the river without getting your shoes wet'?" Yang Fei asked with a smile.

Although Li Xiaoji understood Chinese and could communicate normally, he was not too clear about such proverbs.

He was a bit confused.

Ning Xiaodong hurriedly explained.

Li Xiaoji laughed heartily and, shaking his head, said, "The truly powerful people will not be overthrown by insignificant characters. Even if they do fall one day, it will be due to the hand of other powerful figures."

Yang Fei was startled upon hearing this and couldn't help but ponder carefully.

Indeed.

Was he an insignificant character?

What if the ones involved in this incident were just siblings from a remote village with no connections and no personal strength?

He couldn't help but stretch his mouth into a grin, looking at Li Xiaoji and saying, "Not bad, I agree with your words."

"Right? My words do make sense, so how could you possibly fight against me? Call your sister over. I've taken a liking to her; she won't be able to escape," Li Xiaoji said, not bothering to conceal his desire.

Yang Fei narrowed his eyes and said to Li Xiaoji, "You think you just need to pressure Binhai University to make my sister bow down, you think just one word from you can manipulate other people's fate, right?"

Li Xiaoji nodded, "Yes."

"Then do you believe that within three minutes, you'll be kneeling before me and apologizing?" Yang Fei said with a smile.

Confronting Yang Fei's smiling gaze, Li Xiaoji, for some inexplicable reason, suddenly felt an unknown sense of fear in the depths of his heart.

Then, he became inexplicably angry. He had actually felt a hint of fear?

This was an insult.

He too put on a cold face, shook his head, and said while staring at Yang Fei, "Not only do I not believe it, but I can also tell you clearly, within three minutes, the person who will be kneeling and apologizing will be you."

As he uttered these words, the two dangerous-looking bodyguards began to stride menacingly toward Yang Fei.

One of them suddenly accelerated, lifting his leg to kick at Yang Fei's chest.

Yang Fei, sitting there, casually flicked his hand to the side.

His movement was casual, but it contained a tremendous force. The technique of using minimal effort to deflect a great force was used to perfection by him.

The burly man's aggressive kick not only failed to land on Yang Fei but, after being deflected by Yang Fei, his whole body flew like a weightless kite, crashing to the side.

"Bang!"

"Crash!"

With a dull thud, the solid private room wall was smashed, leaving a large hole, and the man who had attacked Yang Fei vanished from sight.

Next to Li Xiaoji, another bodyguard's eyes flashed coldly. Suddenly, he swung his arm down, wielding a baton that appeared in his hand, and lunged violently at Yang Fei, the baton mercilessly aimed for Yang Fei's head.

Yang Fei sat there, calmly smoking, and as the baton crashed down, he raised his hand and punched.

"Snap!"

The solid baton was punched into a U-shape.

At that moment, the bodyguard who had been previously thrown and vanished behind the wall re-emerged amidst a roar, covered in dust. Charging from the hole with a ferocious momentum like a wild bull, he barrelled towards Yang Fei.

Simultaneously, the bodyguard whose baton was rendered useless swept out his leg in a fierce arc.

The wind howled; his leg even generated Gang Wind, signaling the strength equivalent to the Energy Transformation Realm Lower Three Grades.

Yet Yang Fei remained immovable, still seated calmly.

He pushed out both hands at the same time; one hand deflected the sweeping leg while the other landed a light slap on the head of the man charging at him.

The next instant, the bodyguard who had swept out his leg also flew out, smashing through another wall, disappearing just like the previous one.

As for the guard who charged like a young bull, after being lightly slapped on the head by Yang Fei's palm, his balance was thrown off, his head heavy and feet light, and he violently tumbled down right at Yang Fei's feet.

"Boom!"

The ground shattered, and the entire floor violently shook.

The man's head burst open, and blood flowed out. He twitched a few times before lying still at Yang Fei's feet.

The crowd inside the room was stunned.

Not only they, but also the diners at the two tables next door, whose meals were destroyed by the flying debris, were dumbfounded.

They had seen fights before, but never one that broke through walls and affected the neighboring room.

"Crash!"

The bodyguard who was previously thrown out roared back into action, angrily shattering the broken wall that blocked him and charged back with a tumultuous aura.

His eyes were fierce, with a hint of bloodthirsty savagery and brutality, and he growled as he charged at Yang Fei like a tank.

Yang Fei's pupils shrank slightly.

This man's movement was extremely similar to the previous attacker's, yet the intensity he exuded had grown several times stronger.

It seemed as though some hidden potential within him had been unleashed, putting him in a frenzied state with his combat power more than doubled than usual.

Although surprised, Yang Fei still did not take him seriously.

Even if his combat power doubled, at most he would be on par with Yan Zhongshan.

As the man charged like a tank, Yang Fei repeated his previous move, lightly slapping out with his palm.

"Puh!"

A head burst like a watermelon suddenly hit by a sniper bullet, with red and white matter splattering everywhere.

Yang Fei had killed the bodyguard instantly with a slap, bursting his head.

Li Xiaoji, Li Wenjun, Liu Yan, and Ning Xiaodong were covered in red and white matter, splashed on their bodies and faces.

"Ugh~~~"

Liu Yan's stomach churned, and she turned to the side, throwing up violently.

Chapter 226: Criticized in a School-wide Notice, Major Demerit!

"Ah!"

"Murder, there's been a murder!"

"Quick, call the police."

After that head was smashed with a slap, the sound of vomiting was incessant.

There were a few with better mental fortitude who quickly snapped out of it and thought to call the police.

In no time at all, all the guests in those two private rooms had fled in fear.

Yang Fei was still sitting there smoking, with not a speck of filth on him. He had used his Protective Gang Qi to keep all the blood and brains off him.

Li Wenjun touched his face with a hand and trembled as he looked at Yang Fei in shock, "You... You've killed someone, you're finished, you've ruined your entire life."

Yang Fei glanced at him, "Killing one is the same as killing several, are you sure you want to further provoke me?"

Li Wenjun was so scared that he turned pale and his legs trembled. He kept backing away and dared not utter another word.

His wife, Liu Yan, after vomiting, was even paler than he was. Upon hearing Yang Fei's words, she, too, was so scared that she didn't dare to speak, even though she had intended to scorn Yang Fei thoroughly.

This guy is a maniac. He actually dared to kill, and it was a foreigner at that.

He's definitely done for now.

But just like he said, it's death for killing one, and it's death for killing several. He's the most dangerous person right now. It's better not to provoke him.

Ning Xiaodong had been scared stupid a while ago. He didn't dare to show any reaction and shrank into the corner, not daring to speak up for Li Xiaoji anymore.

Li Xiaoji had been dumbfounded for a long time.

The strength of these two bodyguards was not clear to others, but he was all too aware.

With these two men's fighting capabilities, not even a special combat squad could handle them. They were real masters and powerhouses.

Yet now, Yang Fei had not even moved his butt from his chair and had easily killed both of them. His power was too terrifying.

As a direct descendant of the Li Family's Financial Group, he had seen many capable and unusual people and knew that there were many such individuals in the world.

What he didn't expect was that the young man before him was a martial artist, and his strength was beyond Li's imagination.

"See, when you want something done, you need to rely on others to exert pressure. My methods are much simpler, I rely on myself, and I handle troubles on the spot," Yang Fei said with a smile as he blew a puff of smoke towards Li Xiaoji.

Li Xiaoji's body was trembling slightly. He was afraid.

This was not Korea, but the Divine Continent.

Moreover, his two powerful bodyguards had been killed, he felt no sense of security facing Yang Fei.

As for his own proud family background, it was now pointless to mention it before this ruthless young man.

At that moment, Li Xiaoji truly felt a fear and threat like he had never experienced before. His throat was terribly dry, and he could hardly speak. But, true to his identity as the young master of the Li Family's Financial Group, he tried to steady his emotions and mustered the courage to say, "I'm... sorry, I... I didn't know you were a martial artist from the Divine Continent. I... I apologize for what happened before."

"Kneel down!" Yang Fei commanded.

Without any hesitation, Li Xiaoji knelt down with a thud, saying, "I'm really sorry, I... I apologize, I'll kowtow, I won't provoke you again, and I apologize for the incident with your sister as well, it was all my fault."

That's the way Koreans are; when they genuinely bow down, they lose all shame.

They've learned that kind of fake etiquette from the Japanese with great accuracy.

At that moment, in the eyes of Li Wenjun, Liu Yan, Ning Xiaodong, and others, where was Li Xiaoji the proud and fearless scion of the Li Family's Financial Group?

Now, he was just a pitiful common man, continuously kowtowing and begging for mercy, trying to secure a chance to live.

He seemed very sincere, kneeling on the ground and constantly kowtowing in apology, even breaking the skin on his forehead.

"Will my sister still be expelled?" asked Yang Fei.

"No, no, how could it be? It's all my fault. Your sister has done nothing wrong at all. I heard she is both academically excellent and morally upright at Binhai University, even securing a first-class scholarship. The university would never expel such an outstanding student," Li Xiaoji said in a hurry.

A wise man knows when to submit to circumstances. One must preserve the root to ensure there is fuel to burn in the future; Li Xiaoji understood this better than anyone.

All he needed was to survive; what did dignity and reputation matter then?

As long as he was alive and could leave this place, he would definitely not let the other party off.

Yang Fei looked at Li Xiaoji, and an image flashed across his mind.

He heaved a silent sigh, ultimately holding himself back from striking Li Xiaoji again.

"For her sake, I'll spare you this time. Get lost."

Rising dejectedly to his feet, Yang Fei left first.

There were some courtesies he had to observe.

Although Li Xuantong's son and daughter-in-law were disgusting people, he had done no more than rebuke them with words without resorting to violence.

Let alone her brother.

It was a long while after Yang Fei had gone that Li Xiaoji slowly stood up from the ground.

Having knelt for too long, his legs had grown numb.

Ning Xiaodong hurried over to help him up, and upon seeing blood on his forehead from kowtowing, Ning couldn't help but say, "Young Master Li, that guy is too bullying. He's committed murder; you just need to call the police, and he'll have to die."

"Yeah, yeah, he killed two people, we've witnessed it with our own eyes. To kill is to pay with one's life; he's committed a capital offense," Liu Yan clamored.

However, Li Xiaoji, who had been previously arrogant and domineering, now shook his head, his gaze darkening as he said slowly, "You know too little. If he dares to kill in front of us, he is not afraid of the authorities. Moreover, you don't know that he is a Martial Artist; Martial Artists are not to be provoked. According to the laws for special ability holders around the world, he is innocent, and I believe it would be the same in your country."

"Ah?" Ning Xiaodong was stunned.

Both Li Wenjun and Liu Yan, the husband and wife duo, were left dumbfounded: "Can it really be like this?"

Li Xiaoji nodded.

Suddenly, Ning Xiaodong shivered, feeling a chill run down his neck.

He had provoked Yang Fei countless times before, and looking back, he ought to be thankful to Yang Fei for his leniency that his head was still on his shoulders.

"So... that means there's nothing we can do about him, and we just let this go?" Liu Yan said, unwilling to accept it.

The truth was she originally had no grievance with Yang Fei, but now she harbored intense resentment towards him, without even understanding where the problem lay.

A woman with a narrow and bitter heart can't have her values interpreted with the reasoning of a normal person.

Taking a deep breath, Li Xiaoji's eyes flashed with a fierce glint as he said coldly, "How could we just let it go like that? Since he is a Martial Artist, we will deal with him the way Martial Artists do."

Just moments ago, in order to survive, he was willing to forgo his face and dignity.

Now that he had preserved his life, he, as a son of Li Family's Financial Group, must reclaim his face, as it cannot be desecrated. Otherwise, it would not matter if he lost face himself, but if the Li Family was embarrassed, he would truly be finished.

As Yang Fei intimidated Li Xiaoji, a major incident occurred on the campus of Binhai University.

Yang Wen was publicly criticized and given a demerit by the entire university!

After the official school website posted the news, the comments exploded with reactions.

The incident that occurred today was known to almost all teachers and students, who earlier voiced their opinions, only to be warned by the university.

Everyone expected the university to deal with it appropriately, but now, in order to curry favor with the Korean, they went so far as to issue a demerit to their own student despite knowing she was wronged,

and to add insult to injury, a public condemnation was broadcast throughout the school. This was utterly outrageous.

This caused some indignant students to lose their patience, hurling anonymous insults on the official forum.

In response to the students' reactions, the university employed a strong-handed approach to suppress them.

The president, Jiang Guowei, after issuing the punishment announcement for Yang Wen, personally called her, speaking sternly: "As a student of Binhai University and a member of the Student Council, you should prioritize your honor and the interests and the big picture of the university. Considering your previous uncooperative and apologetic attitude, the university has given you a demerit and publicly criticized you. Now, you are limited to apologize to Young Master Li before 8 o'clock tonight, in the hope of obtaining his forgiveness. Otherwise, the school will consider expelling you. You better figure it out."

Chapter 227: The Nightmare Begins

After Yang Wen had been picked up from the Political Work Office by Qin Yanyang and comforted and encouraged all the way home, she had gradually begun to let go of the day's events.

Now, suddenly receiving a call from Principal Jiang Guowei and being informed that she had been seriously reprimanded and criticized by the entire school—and now even threatened with expulsion if she failed to apologize—came as a shock.

The young girl couldn't stand such humiliation and pressure, and she burst into tears on the spot.

Seeing her crying after answering a phone call, Qin Yanyang frowned, guessed what might have happened, and asked, "What's wrong, Wenwen, did the school come to a decision about your case?"

Yang Wen nodded through her tears and told her sister-in-law what the principal had just said on the phone.

A sharp glint flashed in Qin Yanyang's eyes upon hearing this; she was furious.

She had not expected the principal of Binhai University to dare to commit such a disgraceful act; it was truly disappointing.

She had always disliked using her status to pressure others, but now she was genuinely angry and no longer minded letting the principal know about her background.

Qin Yanyang walked over to Yang Wen and comforted her, "Don't worry, I've told you, even if you are really expelled, there are many good universities in Divine Continent Country for you to choose from, and you won't be without a university to attend. And I promise you, Jiang Guowei will definitely come to apologize and make amends for the injustice you suffered."

Although Yang Wen believed in her sister-in-law's abilities, she was still somewhat worried and said with reddened eyes, "Sister-in-law, I'll be fine. Our family always troubles you, I... I can't trouble you any further."

Qin Yanyang touched her head with affection, "Silly girl, you are so kind-hearted, I can't let you be wronged."

She took out her mobile phone and made a call in front of Yang Wen.

At the same time, the news about Yang Fei fighting in the hotel had also spread.

The Steward of Binhai Martial Alliance, Li Zhengyi, rushed over as soon as he heard the news. Upon learning that Yang Fei had taken out two men from Korea, he immediately sealed the news to prevent it from reaching more of the general populace while also secretly investigating the cause of the incident.

Tong Yunshu and Zhang Long of Dragon and Tiger Hall also received the news promptly.

They quickly found out the ins and outs of the matter.

Tong Yunshu called Zhu Wenjie, and after learning from Zhu Wenjie's mouth that Yang Wen had been criticized by the entire school and given a major demerit, she sighed, shaking her head wordlessly.

As the wealthiest family in Binhai, the Tong Family's connections in Binhai were extraordinarily extensive, and Tong Yunshu knew Jiang Guowei.

She had been prepared to remind Jiang Guowei to mediate the matter, but considering the decision he had already made, there was no way Yang Fei would forgive him now.

Moreover, she felt that Jiang Guowei's awareness was too low, clearly understanding that it was his own student who had been wronged, yet for the sake of currying favor with the Koreans, he even forced a student to do such a thing, which was truly a loss of integrity. Such a person was genuinely a scourge on society.

Luu Shouwang had learned of this matter right after Luu Nian and Jiang Guowei had argued, and he did not contact Yang Fei immediately but instead quietly resolved the matter through his own connections.

What he didn't expect was that Jiang Guowei would make a decision regarding Yang Wen so quickly.

This really angered Luu Shouwang.

After all, it was he who had promoted Jiang Guowei in the first place, and not only did this man not give any face to his daughter today, but he was also so craven and submissive, lacking the backbone and integrity expected of a descendant of China; this deeply disappointed Luu Shouwang.

This elder, who wielded considerable influence in Binhai's educational circle despite having retired for many years, had such strong connections that his one phone call immediately sent shockwaves through the entire Binhai educational system.

Calls and anonymous letters calling for the impeachment of Jiang Guowei for years of illegal and disciplinary violations suddenly poured into the discipline committee's complaint box like snowflakes.

At the same time, Sun Weimin and his wife Tang Qian also received this news.

Despite being a large city with a population in the tens of millions, the powerful and influential in Binhai were few and far between. As the secretary, Sun Weimin also paid a certain amount of attention to the educational sector.

Especially since Yang Fei had killed Li Xiaoji's bodyguards in the hotel, which had aroused significant attention from the government and Martial Alliance, the matter had also reached Sun Weimin's ears.

After learning the ins and outs of the situation, Sun Weimin was thunderously enraged.

Yang Fei had cured his son and even became his son's master, so he wasn't sure how to express his gratitude. Now that he learned that Yang Fei's sister was wronged, how could he not seize the opportunity to show his support?

Moreover, the idea that someone in his jurisdiction had shown such servility to foreigners was disgraceful, how could he not be furious?

...

Jiang Guowei had just finished threatening Yang Wen over the phone, and he was sitting in his office, contentedly thinking about the situation.

After this incident, he could harvest political achievements and ascend another step in his career, as well as skim a hefty sum from that billion-yuan fund. Truly killing two birds with one stone.

He heard that Qin Yanyang had violated the school's discipline by going to the Political Work Office and taking Yang Wen away, which was not acceptable.

As the university president, he had to strictly criticize and educate her.

Thinking of that uniquely poised and beautiful teacher whose looks made even the Binhai University campus beauty pale in comparison, Jiang Guowei swallowed hard.

He had been coveting this woman for a long time and heard she had some connections, having come down from Imperial City.

But time had passed, and he hadn't seen any evidence of her supposedly strong connections.

Since she was working on his turf, if she wanted to advance or keep her job, she had to listen to him.

The more he thought about it, the more elated Jiang Guowei felt, and he picked up his phone to look for Qin Yanyang's number.

He felt that promotion and wealth were within his grasp, and if he could win over the beauty as well, his life would reach its peak; it would be perfect.

As he was scrolling through his phone, indulging in his dreams of promotion, wealth, and love, his nightmare arrived prematurely.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

Seeing the number displayed, Jiang Guowei's eyelid twitched, and for some reason, he felt an overwhelming sense of impending crisis.

But remembering his connections on all sides and his good relations with various heavyweights, he quickly calmed down. He answered the call with a smile, saying, "Secretary Wang, hello, what instructions do you have? Are you craving a drink? Shall we have one together tonight?"

It was Wang Zhenyang from the Commission for Discipline Inspection calling.

"Old Jiang, you're still in the mood for jokes? Do you know that since this afternoon, the Commission for Discipline Inspection's email inbox and physical complaint boxes have been stuffed full because of you?" came a deep voice from the other end.

"Ah?" Jiang Guowei was stunned, and that feeling of panic returned stronger than before.

He tried to maintain his composure and said, "In my position, isn't this quite normal?"

"I'm not joking with you. This is related to issues of ideological awareness, and the matter could be big or small. Once it creates a stir, the problem becomes very serious," the other party solemnly warned.

Jiang Guowei's heart chilled as he asked, "Are you saying they're reporting about the incident that happened at our school today?"

"Yes, the student was wronged, yet you punished her with a demerit, and you even demanded she apologize to the Koreans. This kind of incident really catches attention, and once it spreads online, it would tarnish the reputation of you, Binhai University, and even the Municipal Government; the consequences are significant."

Jiang Guowei also realized the seriousness of the issue and spoke gravely, "Thank you, Brother Wang; I understand. I won't let this spread. The school's discourse has already been completely controlled, and I've spoken to the media websites outside. The news won't even spread through Binhai's internet. Rest assured."

"You better handle it yourself," the other party reminded and then hung up.

As soon as the call ended, another call came in.

Seeing the number, Jiang Guowei's eyelid jumped again, and inexplicably, he felt a chill down his spine.

Chapter 228: Scared Paralyzed

This was a call from a deputy mayor in charge of education.

Jiang Guowei couldn't help but stand up, putting on a smile even over the phone. After answering, he said, "Mayor Chen, you..."

Before he could finish his greeting, he heard a torrent of curses come through, "Jiang Guowei, have you lost your damn mind? If you don't want to work anymore, just say it, I can replace you at any time. Don't drag us down with you when you're courting death."

Upon hearing such a tirade of abuse, Jiang Guowei was stunned.

All being officials, they usually paid great attention to tone and cultivation when speaking. For the other party to use such language showed just how furious he had been made.

Jiang Guowei's heart raced as he cautiously said, "Mayor Chen, what... what happened? I..."

"What happened? I'm asking you, did something big happen in your school today?"

"Yes."

"For an incident this serious, affecting the entire Binhai City Bureau's reputation, and you make such a foolish decision - do you have any sense at all?"

Jiang Guowei was alarmed, thinking to himself that he had kept everything under wraps and covered up. How could so many people know about it? He hurriedly explained, mentioning the friendship relations with Li Family's Financial Group and a massive ten billion yuan investment support, reasoning that he had no choice but to make such a decision.

Mayor Chen cursed vociferously, saying that if the incident had not come to light it might have been beneficial, but once exposed, it became a heinous crime with extremely negative implications.

In short, he lashed out at Jiang Guowei, criticized his incompetence, and warned him to mentally prepare for dismissal at any moment.

Listening to the dial tone on the phone, Jiang Guowei felt a chill in his heart.

Just a moment ago he was dreaming of promotions, wealth, and winning over a beautiful woman, yet now why had this nightmare suddenly descended upon him?

He realized something was amiss but couldn't pinpoint the problem.

What he didn't know was that right after he made the decision to punish Yang Wen, the entire campus forum exploded. At the same time, a video was uploaded to several of the most popular video sites, instantly going viral with the sites promoting it as a trending topic.

This was of course Zhu Wenjie's doing.

After gathering evidence, he had secretly asked internet experts to prepare various provocative videos and articles designed to draw attention, the kind that could go viral once promoted with money.

He had been holding back all along, waiting for the school's final decision on the punishment.

As soon as the school's decision about Yang Wen was made public, Zhu Wenjie took action.

He used the Zhu Family's connections to reach out to the executives at those video sites. Initially, the support he received was not strong, but after he called his grandfather, the attitude of the website executives changed completely.

Even without paying for promoted trends, the videos became an instant hit across all major video platforms.

"For a ten billion sponsorship, Binhai University forces female student to please Koreans."

"After slumbering for a century, Divine Continent people have awakened, but there are still many spineless ones, who bow down to foreigners, accustomed to kneeling!"

"Foreigner harasses Divine Continent female student, gets slapped in return, yet the female student is reprimanded and given severe punishment by the university. Where is justice, and where are the dignity and confidence of our nation's people?"

"Disgrace, a profound humiliation! The leaders of this university should be eating peanuts!"

With controversial rhetoric fueling the videos, along with the push from superpower and authority, the speed at which they caught fire was beyond anyone's imagination.

In one video, a girl with her face pixelated was harassed by a Korean gentleman, who then tried to make a move but was slapped back, all unedited and uncut.

Other videos were footage from bystanders and statements from witnesses describing the incident.

There were also screenshots and evidence of Binhai University students complaining about the university's injustice on the campus forum, demanding the Political Work Office to release people, but being reprimanded both openly and covertly by their tutors, instructors, and university leaders.

In short, the incident exploded across the internet. Binhai University became notorious.

The related leaders were torn to shreds online.

Before long, Jiang Guowei was doxxed, and soon after, a swarm of allegations about his illegal and disciplinary offenses surfaced.

It must be said, the power of the internet is terrifying.

Especially when you have a dirty trail, once the internet starts to deeply dig, you're finished.

"How... How could this happen?"

Jiang Guowei's complexion turned as white as a sheet, his whole body drenched in sweat.

He knew he was finished.

Even if there were no other issues, given the current heat of the matter, and the fact that he did indeed just issue a disciplinary order against Yang Wen, the matter was effectively settled.

But how could it have come to this?

The girl was just a kid from a remote little village, with no background or power. By doing what he did, and by personally calling and threatening her, she should have had no choice but to obediently listen and compromise. How could she possibly have had a chance to turn things around?

Was someone trying to use this opportunity to deal with him?

Thinking this, Jiang Guowei felt sure he had guessed correctly.

It must be so.

This was the way things worked within the system, a cutthroat world where rivals never missed an opportunity to stomp on their enemies.

He needed to find a way to remedy the situation!

Right, he would go to Li Xiaoji. As long as Li continued to cooperate with him and increase investment, bringing substantial financial support to the education sector of Binhai, many would side with him in front of the allure of real money.

Having figured all this out, Jiang Guowei calmed down, took out his phone, and prepared to contact Li Xiaoji.

Just then, the phone rang again.

Seeing the name displayed, he felt a stir in his heart, and his eyes lit up as he immediately answered, "Miss Tong, hello."

"Jiang Guowei, what you need to do now is to immediately revoke the punishment against Yang Wen and issue a public apology. After that, go and apologize to Yang Wen in person. Your attitude must be proper, or no one will be able to save you," Tong Yunshu's tone was very firm.

Jiang Guowei was stunned for a moment and said, "Miss Tong, what do you mean by this? I..."

"Yang Wen's older brother is called Yang Fei. He is someone you cannot afford to provoke," Tong Yunshu said coldly.

If Jiang Guowei hadn't helped her quite a bit in the past, being relatively close to the Tong Family, she wouldn't have even bothered to make this call. Now, making this call as a warning was to fulfill her moral obligations.

As for what to do next, it was up to him.

Jiang Guowei frowned. He had thoroughly investigated Yang Wen's family background. Indeed, she came from a remote mountain area. How capable could her older brother be that even he couldn't afford to provoke him?

Just as he was puzzled, Tong Yunshu added another piece of information, "Her sister-in-law is called Qin Yanyang. She is a teacher at your school, right?"

"Yes, I'm aware of that, but Qin Yanyang has to listen to me at the school," Jiang Guowei said.

Tong Yunshu snorted coldly, "She comes from the Imperial City Qin Family. Her grandfather is Qin Huai'an." After that, she hung up the phone.

A buzz went off in Jiang Guowei's mind as if thunder kept exploding inside his head.

His hand shook, and the phone dropped to the ground, while he slumped weakly in the chair.

The Imperial City Qin... The Qin Family?

Oh my god!

How... How could she be from the Imperial City Qin Family?

No, how could the esteemed Miss of the Imperial City Qin Family marry a poor boy from a remote village?

At that moment, Jiang Guowei thought back to what Tong Yunshu had said: Her older brother is someone you cannot afford to provoke.

Having worked his way up to this level, Jiang Guowei was no fool. He realized he had underestimated Yang Wen's background; otherwise, so many people wouldn't have called him with such attitudes.

With this in mind, Jiang Guowei immediately called his subordinates and hastened to say, "Quick... Quickly revoke the punishment against Yang Wen and issue a public apology statement..."

It took him several minutes to finish explaining the situation, by which time Jiang Guowei was soaking wet with sweat.

He hurried out the door and drove towards Binjiang Garden.

He needed to apologize as soon as possible and hope to obtain the forgiveness of student Yang Wen.

Chapter 229: Home Apology

Binjiang Garden Villa.

Yang Wen calmed down under Qin Yanyang's comfort.

Not long after, she received a phone call from Xia Bingqing, asking her to check the school website and at the same time, pushed a few videos to her.

After she and Qin Yanyang saw those videos that had gone viral on major portals, they immediately beamed with joy.

Finally, someone stood up for her.

Seeing the truth being reported and so many people speaking out for her, Yang Wen felt warmth in her heart, and all the grievances she had felt before dissipated.

"These videos and the copy above were collected by Zhu Wenjie, and he also used his family's influence to contact the major portals. He has put in a lot of effort for your issue. Plus, some of our student council classmates helped out too. You should treat them to a meal later," Xia Bingqing sent her a message.

Yang Wen happily replied with one word: Okay.

Seeing that this matter had attracted such extensive attention online, Qin Yanyang knew that the Binhai City Government would not dare to protect Jiang Guowei under such risky circumstances. She considered the matter settled and sent a message to the person she had spoken to on the phone earlier, telling him not to bother anymore.

Qin Yanyang always tried to avoid using her background if possible. She did not like living in Imperial City but preferred life in Binhai, where almost no one knew of her family background, because she felt that people there did not see her as the Miss Qin from the Imperial City Qin Family; it made her feel comfortable and real.

However, sometimes things go contrary to one's wishes.

Her phone rang, displaying Huang Tingquan's number.

"Mr. Qin... Teacher Qin, which building in Binjiang Garden do you live in? Principal Jiang and I have come over. Finding out that Yang Wen has suffered injustice and misunderstanding, we now, after investigating clearly, come to apologize to her in person for the previous wrong decisions," Huang Tingquan said with extreme caution, almost obsequiously.

Qin Yanyang inwardly smiled bitterly, immediately understanding why this man had suddenly become so deferential.

The pressure of online discussions only made them worried about their reputations being affected and losing their positions after the exposure, but in places outside the media, they would not humble themselves so low to sincerely apologize to someone they perceived as a weak victim.

Huang Tingquan had been assertive and arrogant during his time in the Political Work Office, the kind that showed no respect, very dominant.

Now, alongside Principal Jiang Guowei, he was speaking to her in this timid and cautious tone, indicating that he had learned about her status as the Miss of the Qin family.

If the two of them knew, who knows how many more in Binhai were aware.

Qin Yanyang felt a bit helpless and displeased. Originally, she did not want to see them, but thinking of the injustice Yang Wen had suffered today, she felt it necessary to stand up for her sister-in-law.

Qin Yanyang indicated the location of the villa.

Outside the villa gates, Huang Tingquan was driving a black Audi, his palms sweaty and his demeanor very nervous.

Only after Qin Yanyang granted permission did the security guards let the car in.

"Principal Jiang... Principal Jiang, can we get through this situation?" Huang Tingquan asked cautiously.

Principal Jiang Guowei sat in the passenger seat. Although the air conditioning in the car was excellent, he kept wiping sweat from his forehead, feeling very hot.

Compared to the spirited and glowing principal he usually was, now Jiang Guowei looked like a low-level employee who had made a mistake, appearing anxious and restless.

He thought for a moment and said, "I have already corrected the mistake as quickly as possible, the punishment imposed on Yang Wen has been revoked, and we have also personally come to apologize, which I believe is giving her immense face. I believe Qin Yanyang should not hold on to such a trivial matter."

Huang Tingquan was secretly relieved to hear this.

He also felt that since he and Principal Jiang had personally come to apologize, the other party should not hold on to the matter.

He should not be involved either.

As for Principal Jiang, he shook his head secretly, somewhat pessimistic about his old leader who had taken care of him.

After all, the power of the internet is tremendous, and given Jiang Guowei's previous actions to flatter and please Li Xiaoji, which angered the public, now that the issue has been exposed online, wouldn't someone need to take the fall for it?

Being just a Vice Principal of Political Work, he couldn't withstand such a significant issue. To quell the online public's anger, the principal who initiated everything needed to personally take the blame.

Upon reaching the location Qin Yanyang had mentioned, seeing the excellent location and the vast area of the stand-alone villa, Jiang Guowei and Huang Tingquan couldn't help but swallow their saliva.

How much would that cost?

It was said that the villas in Binjiang Garden were extremely expensive; this villa must be among the top tier, surely needing at least a small fortune to acquire.

Truly lavish. Worthy of being the young lady of the Imperial City Qin Family.

The two could not help but recall if they had ever acted inappropriately in front of Qin Yanyang, or offended this young lady of the Qin Family.

As men, naturally, they had had some improper thoughts about the highly attractive Teacher Qin, and now they couldn't help breaking out into a cold sweat on their backs, grateful that they had restrained themselves and never said anything excessive.

Qin Yanyang was very polite, and knowing the two were coming, she was waiting with Yang Wen at the entrance of the villa.

Once the two men got out of the car, Jiang Guowei hurried over and said respectfully to Qin Yanyang, "Miss Qin, I...I was unaware of your status before and failed to take good care of you in my line of work, which was indeed a lapse in my duty."

Huang Tingquan stood by, smiling and nodding obediently.

Qin Yanyang frowned.

She was there to have these two apologize to Yang Wen, but their immediate sycophantic attitude towards her was disgusting and disagreeable to her.

Being able to reach his level, Jiang Guowei was naturally cunning, and seeing Qin Yanyang frown, he immediately realized something was wrong. He quickly turned to Yang Wen and bowed at ninety degrees, his tone earnestly apologetic, "I'm sorry, Yang Wen. As the principal, I failed to investigate carefully before making a wrong disciplinary decision against you today, for which I am truly sorry."

However, I have already revoked the punishment against you and have publicly apologized to you. I hope you can forgive my oversight and confusion, considering that I was sincerely trying to secure international funding for the school's future development."

Huang Tingquan saw that Jiang Guowei, as the president of Binhai University, actually bowed at ninety degrees to a student, causing his mouth to twitch, but he quickly followed suit, also bowing at ninety degrees to Yang Wen and saying, "I'm sorry, Yang Wen. I failed to promptly investigate the truth at school and detained you in the Political Work Office, which demonstrated poor handling on my part. I hope you can forgive me."

For Yang Wen, not to mention Jiang Guowei, the Principal of Binhai University, even Huang Tingquan, the Vice Principal of Political Work, was a high-ranking official whom she could only look up to on regular days.

Now that these two high-ranked officials were personally bowing and apologizing to her with sincere attitudes, she felt somewhat flustered inside, and somewhat uncomfortable.

She had indeed been wronged earlier, but with so many people online supporting her, plus the school retracting her punishment, her grievances had already dissipated.

Young people are like that, quick to anger and quick to forgive, open-hearted and not bearing grudges, so facing the current situation, she seemed a bit at a loss, hastily looking towards Qin Yanyang, "Sis... sister-in-law, what should I do?"

Chapter 230: Facing the Consequences of Your Actions

Qin Yanyang saw her looking like this and sighed inwardly.

This girl is too kind-hearted.

She is a reflection of the vast majority of our good-natured compatriots.

They are hardworking and honest, unable to appeal after being wronged, often bearing it all themselves. Even if they are in the right, they are too kind-hearted to bear seeing others awkwardly apologizing.

Thus, Yang Wen felt that she was just a student, and the other party being the principal and the vice-principal, such high-level leaders should not need to apologize so humbly.

It's precisely such a character, however, that allows those villains to bully and exploit them even more.

Because such people are kind-hearted and do not hold grudges or hate, they are easy to bully. Thus, others bully them once, twice, three times, perhaps even for a lifetime.

She had not considered that without her sister-in-law, without that capable older brother, the videos online would never have been exposed, let alone having these two coming forward to apologize now.

Her situation would have been very grim then.

Even if she were to stand up for her dignity and refuse to apologize to Li Xiaoji, she would still lose her student status and be expelled by these villains.

Even after being expelled, these people would still have ways to threaten and entice her, or use dirty and illegal means to abduct her and present her to Li Xiaoji to secure a cooperation opportunity, to secure that ten billion in financial support.

"Do you think such people are still fit to be leaders of Binhai University?" Qin Yanyang asked Yang Wen.

Jiang Guowei and Huang Tingquan shuddered, becoming extremely nervous on the spot.

They had never imagined that one day their job security would depend on the whims of a rural girl.

"Ah?"

Yang Wen was stunned.

She had no idea Qin Yanyang would suddenly ask such a question. Seeing Jiang Guowei and Huang Tingquan looking anxiously at her, she became even more nervous and flustered, clutching the hem of her clothing as she said, "Sister-in-law... I, I don't know."

Qin Yanyang laughed and said, "Think about the grievances you suffered today. Think about it, if it weren't for me, could you leave the Political Work Office, without your big brother, without Zhu Wenjie and those classmates helping you, could those videos have been sent out?"

Yang Wen, originally having a soft heart, held no grudges against these two principals, but now, led deliberately by Qin Yanyang's words, she recalled the grievances she had endured at school.

At that time, the principal did not appear, but this vice-principal from the Political Work Office had a tough attitude, insisting on pressuring her to admit guilt and apologize, not even listening to her explanation, just imposing a huge accusation, saying she slapped an international friend, damaging the school's image, even ruining major school events.

In short, at that time, she was treated as a villain of enormous wickedness, and no one understood how much she had suffered.

And there was this Principal Jiang Guowei.

He had previously called to harshly criticize and discipline her, gave her a major demerit, announced it throughout the school, and even threatened her to apologize to Li Xiaoji, otherwise, she would be expelled.

Thus, under Qin Yanyang's deliberate guidance, the seeds of hatred took root and began to sprout and grow robustly within Yang Wen.

Jiang Guowei and Huang Tingquan noticed the change in Yang Wen's expression and felt a shiver in their hearts.

Puzzled and agitated as she originally seemed, her eyes now bore a hint of sharpness.

This is bad!

Jiang Guowei read the room, immediately showing a pitiful expression, and once again bowed to apologize to Yang Wen, saying, "Student Yang Wen, I was negligent earlier, failed to understand the true circumstances, and didn't know you had suffered so much. I am truly very sorry.

But... but you must understand my predicament as well. That Li Xiaoji is the young master of the Li Family's Financial Group. He brought ten billion in funds for cooperation with the school. This money is too important for the school, and not just our school, the entire Binhai Education Bureau also very much wants to secure this ten billion in funding."

Huang Tingquan repeatedly nodded, "Yes, yes, Yang Wen, we all have the school's best interests at heart, which is why we overlooked the injustice you suffered. But now that we've uncovered the truth, we came immediately to offer our apologies, hoping you can forgive us."

Although the employment of these two individuals wasn't something that the lady of the Qin Family could decide on her own, they believed that with the Qin Family's attitude in Imperial City, coupled with the impact of this incident, the two would definitely lose their positions and might even have more issues uncovered.

In order to keep their jobs and even avoid imprisonment, the two of them could no longer care about their dignity and face.

Yang Wen felt the 'sincerity' of the two leaders, and thinking that she, a minor figure, had no right to decide the future of the two leaders, she couldn't help but look towards Qin Yanyang again.

At that moment, a cool voice came from outside, "If you do something wrong, you must be punished accordingly. If mistakes are made without any responsibility and punishment, then the world will only see more and more crimes being committed."

"Brother!" Yang Wen's eyes lit up when she saw Yang Fei enter and she immediately felt reassured.

Yang Fei nodded at her and came over, looking at Jiang Guowei and Huang Tingquan, "As school leaders, everything you do influences thousands of students, and your actions deeply affect their values, yet you behave no better than pigs and dogs. Do you still have the face to continue as educators responsible for teaching and nurturing students?"

Jiang Guowei and Huang Tingquan flushed with shame, and Jiang Guowei couldn't help but recall the words Tong Yunshu had said on the phone, "Her brother is someone you can't afford to provoke."

Now seeing this young man, who spoke so assertively despite his age, Jiang felt uncertain about the extent of his influence.

Huang Tingquan, however, was unaware of all this. Being scolded in the face by a young man, he became furious and demanded, "Who are you, and what gives you the right to decide whether we keep our jobs or not?"

Yang Fei replied, "I indeed have no such authority, but my friend does."

Saying this, he took out his phone and directly dialed Sun Weimin's number, deliberately putting it on speakerphone.

Sun Weimin quickly answered and immediately said, "Yang Fei, don't worry; I've heard about the mistreatment your sister endured. Binhai City Government will definitely not let those scum go unpunished; for those who appear virtuous but are not descendants of Yanhuang inside, we will definitely not reuse them and will resolutely clean up these cancers and trash."

Listening to this, Yang Fei felt incredibly relieved.

Brother Sun always makes things feel comforting.

He had thought he would need to explain further, but Sun already knew, and was even taking action.

"Sun... Sun Weimin?" Jiang Guowei was stunned—speechless and trembling all over.

Although Huang Tingquan was low-ranking, he was aware of the major leaders in the Binhai City Government. Seeing Jiang Guowei's reaction, he too started trembling.

Both were incredibly shocked, looking at Yang Fei with deep horror in their eyes.

Who exactly was this young man, that even Sun Weimin was so polite to him?

Not only them, even Qin Yanyang frowned and her eyes glinted unusually while looking at Yang Fei.

When did her husband meet this big shot from Binhai?

And listening to Sun Weimin's tone, he was very courteous towards her husband.

She couldn't help but sigh internally.

Even if she didn't intercede, Yang Wen's issue could easily be resolved by Yang Fei.

At that moment, Qin Yanyang felt somewhat disappointed that she hadn't been able to help with this brother-sister issue.

Just how capable was her husband, making even her, a lady of the Qin Family, feel somewhat insignificant?

Maybe she should thoroughly investigate him afterward?