

Rise 120

Chapter 120: The Lecher

"Eh, why are you here?"

The scheming girl, Li Shu, appeared from around the corner. She gave Zhu Ping'an a glance with her pitch-black eyes, and with a delicate hand, she rudely pointed at him. Her crimson lips curled into a look of disdain.

"What's the matter? Were you enchanted by the sights and pleasures outside and forgot to focus on your studies, instead coming here to flirt with my maid..." Before Zhu Ping'an could speak, the scheming girl Li Shu scanned the maid Baozi and then sneered again.

Baozi, the maid, repeatedly shook her head, signaling her innocence.

This girl isn't eating seafood, she must be eating gunpowder!

Zhu Ping'an glanced indifferently at the scheming girl and said flatly, "Don't slander me, I came to borrow a book."

"Borrow a book?" Li Shu covered her mouth with her slender hand and scoffed, "If you're borrowing a book, why not go to the study? Why come here to chat with my maid? Zhu Ping'an, have you gotten better at this while you were away for a few months?"

"Better my foot," Zhu Ping'an thought. Is this girl crazy? He helplessly wanted to complain.

"The miss didn't mean anything, it was the one who delivered the charcoal just now..." Baozi, the maid, repeatedly shook her head and quietly explained.

"Baozi, have I spoiled you so much that you don't even know who you are anymore? Did I tell you to speak? If any other maid dared to speak like this in front of me, I would have sent them away already!"

Before Baozi could finish her words, Li Shu gave her a cold stare and sharply scolded her.

"I'm sorry, miss, I was wrong." Baozi, the maid, apologized repeatedly like a frightened rabbit.

"Of course, you're wrong. Could it be that I, your miss, am wrong?" Li Shu responded sarcastically.

Zhu Ping'an looked at the always wilful and domineering scheming girl and couldn't help but feel sorry for the man who would marry her in the future. Marrying such a woman would be worse than hanging oneself from the southeast branch. What use is her beauty? Well, beauty might be useful, but the cost is not worth it.

"What are you looking at? Keep looking and I'll have someone gouge your eyes out!" Li Shu noticed that Zhu Ping'an had been staring at her and immediately glared at him, saying angrily.

This same old line, how many times has it been said? Can't she come up with something new? Zhu Ping'an helplessly replied, "Sorry."

Then he added, "Excuse me."

Li Shu's face had just started to show a smug expression, but it instantly darkened. Watching Zhu Ping'an walk past her and head toward the study, Li Shu's temper flared.

"Zhu Ping'an, stop right there!" Li Shu called out to him.

"Is there something?" Zhu Ping'an asked indifferently.

"You still haven't answered me! You're running away so fast, could it be that I'm right?" Li Shu arrogantly adjusted the green gemstone hairpin in her hair, then smirked at him.

Zhu Ping'an glanced back at her, muttered "crazy girl" under his breath, and turned around to continue walking toward the study.

It felt like the owner watching a cat playing with a ball of yarn.

"Ah, Zhu Ping'an, what do you mean? How dare you look down on me?!" Li Shu stomped her foot in anger and pointed at Zhu Ping'an's retreating figure, calling out to him.

Zhu Ping'an stood in front of the study door, paused, turned around, and asked in a calm tone, "Do you want to hear the truth or lies?"

"Truth or lies?" These words brought back memories for Li Shu from her childhood, when she once asked him if she was pretty, and he had asked the same question, teasing her!

So, Li Shu answered bluntly, "I don't have time to listen to your lies!"

Oh, so she wants to hear the truth.

"I don't look down on you, because I didn't even look at you." Zhu Ping'an's lips curled slightly, and then he stepped into the study.

Li Shu was infuriated by Zhu Ping'an's words. She felt like she could chew him up in her mouth. Ugh, not chewing him, even a dog wouldn't want to chew on him!

"Miss, have some water to calm down. He's so arrogant in our house, just don't let him see the books," another young maid suggested, offering a cup of tea with a flattering smile.

The scheming girl took the tea cup, glanced at the maid, and suddenly threw all the tea in the cup right into the maid's face. Then, she coldly scolded, "Pu'er, Pu'er, always Pu'er! Didn't I tell you to brew flower tea?!"

When did you ever tell us to brew flower tea? Didn't you tell us to brew Pu'er? You even said that Pu'er goes best with seafood... Of course, the maid didn't dare show any sign of disagreement. It's said that the older brother Wang, who often ran errands in the front yard, had unknowingly angered the miss, and was sent by the master to the seaside to gather salt yesterday.

"Why are you still standing there? Go back and brew the tea again." Baozi, the maid, used her position as the head maid and walked up to the small maid, sending her back to brew the tea again. If the maid was smart, she'd take the opportunity to change clothes.

The scheming girl, still fuming, led Baozi and the others as they followed Zhu Ping'an into the study.

Inside the study, Zhu Ping'an was casually flipping through a book on a bookshelf.

The scheming girl was wondering how to regain her composure when she saw that Zhu Ping'an was looking at the "Yuefu Poetry Collection." She leaned in closer and saw that he was reading the "Ballad of Mulan," a piece from the Yuefu poetry collection.

This particular "Ballad of Mulan" was one of the few ancient writings about women, and it happened to be one of the scheming girl's favorites. Li Shu had always liked this poem, but when she was younger, she didn't think much of it. As she grew older, she began to notice the vast differences between the bodies of girls and boys, even though she had never seen a boy's body. She was familiar with every change in a girl's body, however.

"This poem has many flaws," the scheming girl said arrogantly.

Zhu Ping'an raised his head and asked indifferently, "Where?"

"How could Hua Mulan, as a woman, survive in the army and mingle with a group of men without exposing herself? It's impossible," the scheming girl pointed out the flaw, deeply looking down on Zhu Ping'an for not noticing such an obvious one.

Zhu Ping'an glanced at her and said calmly, "This is not a flaw."

"How is this not a flaw!" The scheming girl snorted at Zhu Ping'an, pouting in disdain.

"Which normal man would expose her?" Zhu Ping'an closed the poetry collection and shrugged.

"What do you mean by that?" The scheming girl froze, then seemed to understand something. Her face turned red, and she glared at Zhu Ping'an, scolding, "Lecher!"

Baozi, the maid, was still confused about why the miss had called Zhu Ping'an a lecher. When an elderly maid beside her explained, Baozi's face turned red, mimicking her miss, and she pouted, "Bad person!"