

Rise 40

Chapter 40: Telling Loli about The Legend of the Condor Heroes

Zhu Ping'an clutched his belongings, tugging at the scheming little girl's arm. Before she could cry out, he quickly pulled her out of the bamboo forest. Once they were out of the bamboo grove, Zhu Ping'an let out a sigh of relief, but before he could catch his breath, he heard the little girl's angry outburst.

"Hey, who told you to pull me!"

"It hurts, you bastard!"

"Who told you to grab my hand? Do you think you're Guo Jing or something?"

"Do you believe I won't tell the teacher that you were eavesdropping in class and pulling my hand?"

The scheming little girl stomped her feet, furiously yelling. Her big eyes glared at Zhu Ping'an like they were spewing fire, her cheeks puffed up in anger, resembling an irate little frog, which was rather cute.

Upon hearing this, Zhu Ping'an suddenly laughed.

"Hey, you still have the nerve to laugh! I'll tell the teacher!" The little girl pulled out her trump card, planning to report him.

Unexpectedly, it didn't work this time. After walking several steps, she found that the little pauper hadn't stopped her at all; instead, he was grinning like a fool.

"You... do you really think I won't dare to tell the teacher?" The little girl blinked her big eyes, threatening him with a feigned bravado.

"I'm not afraid," Zhu Ping'an nodded.

The little girl was infuriated by Zhu Ping'an's nonchalant and thick-skinned demeanor.

"Just now, the teacher discovered that I was sneaking into class, but instead of punishing me, he praised my handwriting and even let me attend the school tomorrow for enlightenment lessons. The teacher said he wouldn't take my fees." Zhu Ping'an's chubby face beamed with joy, which the little girl saw as showing off.

The little girl fell silent for a moment, looking disappointed and indignant. How could this be? Why didn't the teacher punish him and instead let this scoundrel attend enlightenment lessons?

"Do you want to hear 'The Legend of the Condor Heroes'?" Zhu Ping'an, somewhat concerned about the little girl's braised pork, asked.

Hearing this, the little girl's eyes brightened instantly, but she waved her little paw dismissively, speaking haughtily, "It's just okay. If you want to tell it, go ahead."

Zhu Ping'an smiled without saying a word and extended his chubby little paw.

"Greedy ghost!" The little girl pouted and disdainfully handed him the thermal container that had been set aside.

Zhu Ping'an quickly took the thermal container, broke off a slender piece of bamboo, split it into two to use as chopsticks, and eagerly opened the food box.

When the lid was opened, it was like opening Pandora's box, unleashing a whirlwind of temptation. The mouth-watering braised pork stood soft and bouncy in the plate, vibrant in color and aroma. Zhu Ping'an couldn't help but use his bamboo chopsticks to grab a piece of the pork and pop it into his mouth. As he chewed with his chubby cheeks puffed out, a wave of intoxicating fragrance flooded his palate, rich yet not greasy, fresh and delicious, making every cell in his body yearn for more.

The aroma assaulted his taste buds, leaving him envious of the braised pork instead of any celestial beings.

The scheming little girl looked at Zhu Ping'an, who was savoring the moment with no shame, her little face filled with disdain. What a poor wretch! Seeing Zhu Ping'an with his eyes closed, lost in indulgence, the little girl couldn't take it anymore and complained impatiently:

"Are you done? Hurry up and tell the story!"

Zhu Ping'an's enjoyment was interrupted by the little girl. Glancing at her impatient expression, he couldn't help but mock himself for acting more like a child.

"Okay, then let's continue with the story of bending the bow and shooting the eagle..." Zhu Ping'an found a patch of grass to sit on, placing the food box on his lap as he began to eat and narrate the story.

The little girl somehow found a mat and comfortably sat on the grass, munching on sunflower seeds while listening to Zhu Ping'an tell the tale of the Condor Heroes.

Zhu Ping'an spoke with great emotion, focusing on the original story while weaving in the television adaptations.

The little girl listened intently, especially when it came to the part where Huang Rong transformed from a little beggar into a lady to meet Guo Jing; she paid even closer attention.

"Suddenly, someone behind him chuckled softly. Guo Jing turned around, and the sound of water splashed as a small boat floated out from the bushes. A girl at the back of the boat held a paddle, her long hair cascading down her shoulders, dressed in white, with a golden ribbon binding her hair. Against the snow-white backdrop, she shone brilliantly. Guo Jing saw this girl in her attire, resembling a fairy, and was momentarily stunned. As the boat slowly approached, he noticed that the girl was just around fifteen or sixteen years old,

her skin as fair as snow, breathtakingly beautiful, her complexion radiant and captivating, making it hard to gaze upon. Guo Jing felt dazzled and turned his head away, taking a few steps back.

The girl paddled the boat to the shore and called out, 'Jing Gege, come aboard!' Guo Jing was startled, turning his head to see the girl smiling like spring, her clothes gently fluttering in the wind. Guo Jing, in a daze, rubbed his eyes. The girl laughed and said, 'What's wrong? Don't you recognize me?'"

When Zhu Ping'an reached this part, he abruptly stopped again, which made the scheming little girl glare at him with frustration.

"The teacher only told this much. I won't know any more until I learn more in class," Zhu Ping'an shrugged, feigning helplessness.

Little did he know, this only angered the little girl further.

"You're just lying! The teacher wouldn't tell such stories! You're a liar! I've already asked the teacher, and he knows nothing! Just so you know, his house is very close to mine!" The little girl huffed angrily at Zhu Ping'an, venting her spoiled attitude.

Yesterday, when Zhu Ping'an told the story of the Condor Heroes, the little girl had paid close attention. When she returned home, she insisted that her father take her to Master Sun's house to play. Taking the opportunity, she sweet-talked Master Sun and asked about the story of the Condor Heroes, but to her disappointment, Master Sun had no idea what it was about. Therefore, the little girl figured out that Zhu

Ping'an was lying to her, but she didn't want to expose the little liar, especially since she had brought the braised pork from home. She had long noticed Zhu Ping'an's gluttonous nature.

"Uh..." Zhu Ping'an was speechless. What had this little girl been fed to grow up so cunning?

The little girl shot a fierce glare at Zhu Ping'an.

"I can tell you the story every noon after class, but..." Zhu Ping'an spoke somewhat like a creepy uncle enticing a little girl to look at goldfish.

"But you need me to bring you something delicious!" The little girl interrupted with a face full of disdain.

"Uh..." Zhu Ping'an was at a loss for words.

The little girl pouted and grumbled irritably, "Little liar! Hmph! If you don't tell it well, I'll add something to your food!"

Hearing this, Zhu Ping'an's chubby face twitched as he recalled the time he had fallen for the little girl's tricks.

"You better be on time tomorrow, little liar Zhu Ping'an!" The little girl glared at him and said sulkily.

Zhu Ping'an nodded in agreement.