

Young Master 161

Chapter 161: [Misunderstandings, Grievances]

Generally speaking, grand and small-scale evening parties all have rehearsals, and not just once, with the purpose of identifying flaws in the performance, facilitating corrections, and thus ensuring the event is spectacular.

As a renowned institution, Dong hai University holds four or five evening parties each year, but in terms of prestige, the freshman welcome and the New Year's Eve parties are the highest, with the freshman welcome party taking top honors.

Accordingly, the number of rehearsals for the freshman welcome party is also the most, even including a final rehearsal on the afternoon of the event itself.

At two o'clock, the rehearsal had not yet begun, and most of the students participating in the performance arrived early at the auditorium, which could accommodate eight thousand people.

At 2:05 PM, Situ Ruoshui, wearing a headset and humming the theme song "numb" from "League of Legends," entered the auditorium like a joyful sprite, bouncing in through the side door next to the stage, her face brimming with a happy smile.

Whoosh!

With the arrival of Situ Ruoshui, the students participating in the performance all turned their gazes toward her, various degrees of surprise evident on their faces.

For one thing, Situ Ruoshui was alone—a rarity in their memories, as Situ Ruoshui and Su Liuli were inseparable, whether attending classes, eating meals, or rehearsing. They were even privately thought by some students to be a couple.

On the other hand, Situ Ruoshui, who was the polar opposite of the enthusiastic and unrestrained Su Liuli, typically spoke very little, giving off a cute and quiet impression, yet today she was unusually jumping and hopping around.

What's gotten into Situ Ruoshui today?

After their surprise, the students quietly asked themselves this question, yet no one approached Situ Ruoshui to chat. The girls felt ashamed in front of her, the boys feared rejection, not to mention the potential trouble with Situ Ruoshui's rumored boyfriend Lu Wen.

Lu Wen was a sophomore at Dong hai University. Since Situ Ruoshui had enrolled, he was often seen by her side, leading outsiders to speculate that Lu Wen was pursuing Situ Ruoshui.

Whether to confirm this or due to a man's innate possessiveness, the boys who mustered the courage to pursue Situ Ruoshui were all impeded by Lu Wen. Some boys, dissatisfied, tried to confront Lu Wen but whether in a one-on-one challenge or in terms of connections, they were defeated.

Over time, it started to be rumored at Dong hai University that Lu Wen was Situ Ruoshui's boyfriend, even though Situ Ruoshui had yet to make a statement.

In this context, the vast majority of boys who liked Situ Ruoshui cowered under Lu Wen's intimidation and dared not confess their feelings to her. There were also some who were bold or uninformed and went on to confess to Situ Ruoshui, only to follow in the footsteps of those before them.

Perhaps because she sensed the gaze of the students, or maybe because she felt somewhat embarrassed to be humming a song so happily in front of so many people, Situ Ruoshui stopped singing and walked to a deserted corner to quietly listen to the song. The smile on her face was like the spring scenery of March, impossible to conceal.

Whoosh!

Sometime later, just as the students' gazes began to drift away, they suddenly all turned their attention back to the entrance of the auditorium and were stunned to see a male student with glasses, clutching a bouquet of pink roses, entering with excitement and nervousness.

"Is this a prelude to a confession?"

"The performance hasn't even started yet, the timing for a confession isn't good. Maybe it's someone's boyfriend."

"Even a boyfriend doesn't need to give flowers at this time, right?"

"I think this guy is hopelessly dumb."

Quickly, gossip-loving students burst into heated discussion, while many more couldn't take their eyes off the bespectacled man with the pink roses.

Facing the scrutinizing glances and listening to the faint murmurs of discussion, the bespectacled man appeared even more nervous, his gaze swiftly sweeping through the crowd, seeking out the target of his confession.

Soon, he spotted Situ Ruoshui's rosy-cheeked face in the northwest corner of the auditorium stage, his pupils dilated instantly; then he took a deep breath and strode over.

"So it's another suitor for Situ Ruoshui."

Seeing this scene, the girls felt envious and resentful, while the boys felt as if the bespectacled man had been kicked in the head by a donkey—Even if Situ Ruoshui didn't reject him, Lu Wen certainly wouldn't spare the bespectacled man, would he?

Because she was recalling her previous call with Ye Fan and because she was listening to music with headphones, Situ Ruoshui hadn't heard the discussions of the surrounding students until the bespectacled man approached her. She then lifted her head in surprise and took off her headphones.

"Situ... Situ Ruoshui, hello... hello."

Looking at Situ Ruoshui's face, which was as delicately crafted as a work of art by God, and meeting her astonished gaze, the bespectacled man, who was a homebody, felt his heart as if it were about to leap

out of his throat; his hand holding the pink roses was sweaty, his voice trembling. "I... I'm a new student in the animation major, my name is Wang Di."

"Hello."

Although Situ Ruoshui did not recognize Wang Di, she still smiled at him warmly.

"Hello."

Gazing into Situ Ruoshui's sweet smile, Wang Di felt dizzy, but the nervousness in his heart lessened a bit, as he began to speak more fluently, "I am also a 'League of Legends' player, and I've watched every match of yours. I'm your die-hard fan."

This time, Situ Ruoshui didn't respond, but just smiled, blinking her bright eyes.

"You... you mustn't misunderstand, I'm not trying to pursue you. I just knew you were performing tonight, so I wanted to give you these flowers."

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It seemed that Wang Di was afraid that Situ Ruoshui would misunderstand, so he quickly explained, "I originally planned to give this to you during the performance, but I was afraid I might not dare to go on stage, so I gave it to you in advance. I hope you won't disdain it."

As his words fell, Wang Di handed the flowers to Situ Ruoshui with both hands.

"Thank you."

Seeing Wang Di's nervous expression, Situ Ruoshui understood that rejecting him in public would make him very embarrassed. Besides, Wang Di wasn't trying to pursue her, so she happily accepted the pink roses.

"Huff~ huff~"

Seeing that Situ Ruoshui had accepted the flowers, Wang Di secretly breathed a sigh of relief, his face breaking into a happy smile as he tried to say something else to Situ Ruoshui.

However—

Before he could speak again, a mocking voice rose, "Hey, Brother Lv, another toad wants to eat swan meat!"

Whoosh!

As soon as these words were uttered, everyone, including Situ Ruoshui and Wang Di, turned their gaze toward the entrance of the auditorium and were shocked to see five young men striding into the hall, walking toward Situ Ruoshui with an air of superiority.

Lu Wen!

In an instant, all eyes turned to Lu Wen, who was walking in the middle.

As the rumored boyfriend of Situ Ruoshui, Lu Wen had neatly trimmed short hair, sharp eyebrows, piercing eyes, a distinct facial structure, and a tall, muscular build. His whole body exuded a masculine aura, coupled with an arrogant demeanor, making him the type of guy girls both fear and adore.

Soon, under everyone's gaze, Lu Wen, followed by four henchmen, quickly approached Situ Ruoshui and the spectacled man Wang Di.

Under the lights, Lu Wen looked down at the spectacled man Wang Di from a superior position, as if a king inspecting a commoner, his gaze filled with disdain.

"Aren't you going to scram?"

At the same time, behind Lu Wen, a henchman with a Fuji Mountain hairstyle stepped forward and glared fiercely at Wang Di.

"What... what do you want to do?"

As an introvert, Wang Di was already timid. Intimidated by Lu Wen's presence and further scared by the young man with the Fuji Mountain hairstyle, his body trembled slightly.

"If I tell you to scram, scram, why all the nonsense?"

The young man with the Fuji Mountain hairstyle glared, threatening, "Or would you prefer we throw you out like trash?"

"Zhang Jianren, what are you doing?" Situ Ruoshui frowned and spoke out.

"Beautiful Ruoshui, I'm just letting certain toads know their place, so they stop fantasizing about eating swan meat," Zhang Jianren said with a smirk, true to his reputation.

"I... I was just admiring Situ Ruoshui and brought her a bouquet of flowers..." Wang Di argued, his face turning red as he heard Zhang Jianren's humiliating remarks, trying to defend his dignity as a man.

"Enough talk, you have three seconds, disappear!"

Lu Wen turned his head, gave Wang Di a cold glance, and an aura typical of a martial artist emanated from him, his tone leaving no room for doubt.

Shocked by Lu Wen's unequivocal words and feeling the intimidating aura from him, Wang Di's legs went weak, nearly collapsing.

Seeing Wang Di's reaction, Lu Wen turned away, a smile spreading across his face as he looked at Situ Ruoshui and said, "Ruoshui, these cheap flowers truly do not match your status."

As his words fell, Lu Wen, without waiting for Situ Ruoshui to reply, reached out, grabbed the pink roses from her hands, and flicked them away like throwing out trash.

"Uh..."

Witnessing this scene, Wang Di trembled with rage, about to say something, but before he could speak, he was dragged away by two of Lu Wen's henchmen.

"Brother Lv, didn't I tell you not to hit people anymore? Make them stop!"

Upon seeing this, Situ Ruoshui became anxious. Lu Wen had often interfered and beaten those who confessed to her with flowers. She couldn't stand it anymore and had specially talked to Lu Wen about it; he had nodded in agreement at the time. However, Lu Wen went back on his word.

"I thought that after last time, these flies wouldn't dare to bother you anymore, but here comes another one. Don't worry, they won't hit him, they'll just make him leave."

Lu Wen smiled, seeing that Situ Ruoshui seemed a bit angry, he added, "Ruoshui, Uncle Situ asked me to take care of you at school. I don't want to make him worry."

"Don't interfere in my affairs anymore!"

Perhaps because Lu Wen had gone a bit too far, Situ Ruoshui was getting angry. "As for my dad, I'll talk to him."

"Alright, Ruoshui, I promise this is the last time."

Upon hearing this, Lu Wen's expression changed slightly, but he still maintained a smile and said, "Go ahead with your rehearsal. I won't disturb you."

As his words fell, Lu Wen left without giving Situ Ruoshui a chance to respond.

Watching Lu Wen's retreating figure, Situ Ruoshui was so anxious she spun around. She wanted to say something but was startled when she saw that all the surrounding students were looking at her again.

This time, the girls' gazes no longer held envy, jealousy, or hatred but were filled with a bit of disdain, and the boys' gazes weren't filled with appreciation or admiration like before but also held a bit of aversion.

"Situ Ruoshui, your boyfriend is way too overbearing, isn't he?"

"Exactly, it's just a bouquet of flowers, was it necessary to humiliate someone like that?"

"If you knew your boyfriend was so overbearing, why did you accept the flowers?"

Later, after Lu Wen had left the auditorium, a few girls who couldn't stand it anymore began to criticize Situ Ruoshui.

Situ Ruoshui, desperate to explain, opened her mouth but everyone kept interrupting, not giving her a chance to explain.

"He's not my boyfriend!"

After everyone had finished accusing her, Situ Ruoshui, nearly in tears and full of grievances, said, "I just didn't want to embarrass Wang Di earlier, I didn't expect him to see it. I didn't want this to happen..."

"If that's the case, why didn't you just say it outright earlier?"

"Exactly, do you think we would believe you?"

Facing Situ Ruoshui's explanation, some students simply didn't believe her and even rebuked her severely.

"I..."

Situ Ruoshui furrowed her brows in anger but didn't know how to explain, as Situ Chen's overprotectiveness had made her almost incapable of refusing others from a very young age.

"No more excuses, huh?"

"Hey, relying on a pretty face, you and your boyfriend trample on other guys' self-esteem, aren't you just too wicked?"

"Exactly, a heart as venomous as a serpent's!"

Seeing that Situ Ruoshui had nothing to say, almost all the students thought she was lying, and a tide of attacks emerged.

As those malicious words rang in her ears, and she saw those disdainful and angry faces, Situ Ruoshui crouched on the ground, overwhelmed with misery as tears streamed down her face.

Under the lights,

there was no trace of a happy smile on her face anymore, only helplessness and grievance.

Chapter 163: Arrogant and Domineering

"Shh... don't speak, Sister Liuli is here!"

Soon, just when Situ Ruoshui felt helpless and aggrieved, someone in the crowd uttered a sentence, and after that, the voices that had been accusing Situ Ruoshui gradually died down. Unanimously, the students turned their gaze toward the doorway and were shocked to see Su Liuli entering the auditorium.

Under the lights, Su Liuli didn't wear her usual bright smile but instead, her face was tinged with a hint of aloofness.

Noticing this, the students who had been surrounding and accusing Situ Ruoshui quickly dispersed, allowing her helpless, crying figure to catch Su Liuli's eye.

"Ruoshui, what's wrong?"

Seeing Situ Ruoshui squatting on the ground, holding her head as she wept, Su Liuli's expression changed, and she quickly ran over, gripping Situ Ruoshui's shoulders.

"Sister Liuli..."

Without responding, Situ Ruoshui plunged into Su Liuli's arms and began to cry out loud, seemingly trying to cry out all the injustice in her heart.

Seeing this, Su Liuli didn't ask further but instead held Situ Ruoshui, gently patting her back to offer comfort.

After a while, sensing that Situ Ruoshui's emotions had somewhat stabilized, Su Liuli asked again, "Ruoshui, has someone bullied you?"

Situ Ruoshui shook her head and wiped the tears from her face.

"Then what happened? Why are you crying?" Su Liuli asked, puzzled.

"I..."

Situ Ruoshui opened her mouth as if to speak, but she didn't know how to explain to Su Liuli.

"Can someone tell me what happened?" Su Liuli asked, looking anxiously around at the other students in her state of worry.

"Just now, a male student from the animation major who claimed to be a die-hard fan of Ruoshui, brought her a bouquet of pink roses, which Lv Wen saw,"

a female student from the management department who was on good terms with both Situ Ruoshui and Su Liuli explained. "Lv Wen thought that male student was pursuing Ruoshui and not only insulted him but also had him thrown out. Ruoshui tried to intervene, but Lv Wen wouldn't listen to her."

"And then?" Su Liuli knew there was more to it.

"Everyone thought Lv Wen was too much, so they blamed Ruoshui a few moments, and when Situ Ruoshui explained that Lv Wen wasn't her boyfriend, no one believed her," the management department girl elaborated.

"Have you all been kicked in the head by a donkey? Why would Ruoshui choose someone like that for a boyfriend?" Hearing this explanation, the already upset Su Liuli immediately grew angry.

Without a response, the students pretended as if Su Liuli's words were thin air.

Although they subconsciously thought Su Liuli was biasing family over reason, blind to the truth, because she was a famously wealthy and forceful woman from Jiangnan, none wanted to provoke her.

Moreover, Su Liuli's outburst reminded them of a rumor that had been circulating off the record around campus—that Situ Ruoshui was the daughter of Yanhuang Organization's Underworld godfather in the Yangtze River Delta, Situ Chen!

Furthermore, they were afraid that speaking out at this moment might reach the ears of the aggressive Lv Wen, who would certainly seek retribution.

Seeing that no one dared to respond, Su Liuli's anger did not subside, and she was about to say something else, but Situ Ruoshui suddenly grasped her: "Sister Liuli, don't say it, I'm okay."

"Ah..."

Su Liuli couldn't help but sigh upon hearing this.

As Situ Ruoshui's good sister, Su Liuli knew very well that Situ Ruoshui did not like Luv Wen at all; it was all Lv Wen's wishful thinking!

Also, she knew that the reason Situ Ruoshui hadn't clarified was partly because of her innocent, kind-hearted nature, and her inability to refuse others, and partly because Lv Wen had connections with the Situ family, specifically, Lv Wen's father Lv Canghai was closely connected with Situ Chen.

What she didn't know was that as the Yanhuang Organization's head in the East Sea area, Lv Canghai was one of Situ Chen's most important supporters in the legitimate sphere!

If it weren't for Lv Canghai's protection, forbidding the members of Nanqinghong from entering Donghai to assassinate, Lin Tianyi wouldn't have resorted to scheming against Situ Chen but would have used Supreme Force to send Situ Chen straight to Yama Palace.

"Sister Liuli, I really am okay."

Maybe because Su Liuli stepped in to protect her, Situ Ruoshui felt a sense of security similar to the time Ye Fan had protected her in Hanghu. She then said, "By the way, Sister Liuli, I have something to tell you."

"What is it?"

Seeing Situ Ruoshui's sadness vanish, replaced by excitement, Su Liuli was a bit stunned. She really wondered what could cause such a swift change in Situ Ruoshui's mood.

"Big brother is coming to Donghai," Situ Ruoshui said mysteriously. "And, he even promised to come watch our performance."

"Ye Fan is coming to watch our performance?" Su Liuli was startled.

"Yeah, I invited him, cool, right?" Situ Ruoshui smiled through her tears; it seemed that just mentioning Ye Fan could make all her troubles disappear.

"Hmm... cool."

Su Liuli responded subconsciously, her emotions as mixed as the spices in a jar.

Because Situ Ruoshui's smile gave her a very familiar feeling.

Once before, Su Yuxin had revealed such a happy smile when she talked about Ye Fan.

And now, Ye Fan and Su Yuxin were in love...

"Sister Liuli, I don't know why, but knowing that big brother is coming, I suddenly feel a bit nervous," the innocent Situ Ruoshui said, oblivious to Su Liuli's turmoil.

Hearing Situ Ruoshui's words again, Su Liuli was almost certain that Situ Ruoshui had developed feelings for Ye Fan.

Chapter 164: Arrogant and Domineering_2

The discovery made her heart ache with an inexplicable pain, and then she forced a smile and said, "Don't worry, that guy doesn't have an artistic bone in his body."

"Big brother is so amazing, how could he possibly lack artistic talent? But, Sister Liu Li, you're right, I can't be nervous."

Situ Ruoshui spoke thoughtfully, then, seeing the teacher from the Youth League Committee enter the auditorium, she immediately took Su Liuli's arm, "The teacher is here, let's go over."

Without responding, Su Liuli seemed like a walking corpse, letting Situ Ruoshui lead her forward.

...

As the setting sun gradually dipped behind the mountains, Ye Fan drove Su Yuxin's new Mercedes-Benz S600 off the Shanghai-Hangzhou Highway and into Dong hai City.

"Are you really not going to watch their performance?"

As the car stopped at a crossroad, Ye Fan turned to ask Su Yuxin, who had told him on the way that she did not plan to watch Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui's performance, but instead wanted to go back to the villa first.

"I won't go. I'll join them for a meal tomorrow."

Su Yuxin shook her head and said, "Tonight, I will review the situation of Tianshan Group's Dong hai branch systematically once again, so I can familiarize myself with the company's conditions as soon as possible."

"Alright then."

Ye Fan, upon hearing this, seemed to know that further persuasion would be futile. After thinking for a moment, he said, "I'll find a place to park in a bit, and you can drive the car back to the villa. I'll take a taxi."

"You should just head to Dong hai University first," Su Yuxin shook her head.

"Tan Palace and Dong hai University are in opposite directions; it would be a waste of time."

Ye Fan said with a wry smile, "Don't insist, consider it saving you some time. I know you're eager to achieve something on this new platform to repay my senior sister's kindness."

Hearing what Ye Fan had said, Su Yuxin no longer insisted. As Ye Fan mentioned, Chu Ji had provided her with such a perfect platform, and she must give her all in her effort, resolutely living up to Chu Ji's expectations!

Five minutes later, Ye Fan found a roadside parking lot to park the car, watched Su Yuxin drive away, then flagged down a taxi to head to Dong hai University.

Because Dong hai University was hosting a welcome party that evening, there weren't as many people at the school entrance as usual. The taxi driver drove right to the school's main entrance before stopping.

The car stopped, Ye Fan paid the fare, opened the door to get out, and was just about to walk towards the long-awaited campus when out of the corner of his eye, he saw a Ford Raptor pickup speeding from behind, heading straight for the taxi he had been in.

"Watch out!"

Ye Fan shouted as he sprung to the ground, instantly flashing several meters away.

"Zi~"

"Bang——"

Just as Ye Fan's voice faded, the sound of the car tires friction against the ground arose, followed by a massive muffled crash. The Ford Raptor, like a steel monster, hit the taxi, whose rear end immediately crumpled in, and unable to bear the impact, lurched towards the crowd in front.

"Ahh——"

The students in front, like a herd of startled deer, scattered in panic, with screams ringing in their ears.

Perhaps because the Ford Raptor had braked in time, or because the taxi driver had quickly and alertly pulled the handbrake, the taxi didn't pick up much speed and stopped after less than ten meters, not hitting anyone.

Even so, the taxi driver was scared pale, panting rapidly, and even beads of cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

"Bang bang——"

Soon after, before the taxi driver could recover from his shock, Zhang Jianren and another underling of Lu Wen jumped out of the Ford Raptor, ran to the side window of the taxi, and fiercely banged on the window, yelling, "What the fuck were you doing driving? Are you blind?!"

"I already stopped the car, it was you who rear-ended!" the taxi driver, somewhat irritated, said as he opened the window.

"Slap——"

The response to the taxi driver was a slap in the face!

Zhang Jianren directly slapped the taxi driver across the face!

Feeling the scorching pain on his cheek, the taxi driver instinctively wanted to retaliate, but his peripheral vision caught two young men jumping out of a Ford Raptor, and next to it, a pricey Maybach pulled up, from which a burly young man emerged.

This realization, like a bucket of ice water, instantly extinguished his rage and made him abandon any thought of fighting back.

"Get the fuck out of the car!"

At the same time, Zhang Jianren was growing even more audacious, seemingly feeling that slapping the taxi driver wasn't enough, he grabbed the driver by the collar of his shirt, attempting to drag him out of the car.

"Stop it!"

Ye Fan couldn't stand by any longer and immediately spoke up to stop him.

The moment Ye Fan spoke out, it was like a thunderclap exploding next to Zhang Jianren's ear, making his heart skip a beat and instinctively release the taxi driver.

"Kid, you looking to die or something?"

Two seconds later, Zhang Jianren snapped out of his shock, feeling as if he had been greatly humiliated, glared at Ye Fan with unstoppable rage, with a ferocious look that seemed to warn Ye Fan to get as far away as possible, otherwise, he'd regret it.

"It's... it's not his fault."

The taxi driver quickly spoke out, seeing that not only were there more of them, but they all looked like a bunch of unruly rich kids, knowing full well he couldn't afford to offend them, he hurriedly tried to remind Ye Fan not to provoke Zhang Jianren and the others.

Zhang Jianren's warning made Ye Fan somewhat uncomfortable. He had wanted to do something, but sensing the unspoken hint from the taxi driver, he knew that the driver didn't dare to offend Zhang Jianren and his group, and planned to swallow the broken tooth down his stomach.

With this understanding in mind, Ye Fan hesitated for a moment, then abandoned the idea – if he had taught Zhang Jianren and his group a lesson, with their arrogance, they certainly wouldn't let matters rest!

He might not worry about retaliation from Zhang Jianren and the others, but the taxi driver would mostly likely suffer.

"What's going on?"

Just as Ye Fan gave up the thought of intervening, Lu Wen came from behind and asked.

"Brother Wen, this idiot doesn't know how to park, our car hit his, and the fucker still has a hard mouth!" Zhang Jianren said furiously, feeling like he wouldn't be satisfied until he'd beaten up the taxi driver.

"Why bother with such country bumpkins?" Lu Wen glanced down at the taxi driver with a condescending gaze, waved his hand and said, "The party is about to start, don't delay my business, let's go."

Hearing this, Zhang Jianren was somewhat unwilling, but he also knew he couldn't hold up Lu Wen's plans and glared coldly at the taxi driver, "Damn it, consider yourself lucky today, now get the fuck out of here!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhang Jianren slapped the taxi driver once more before getting into the car with the three flunkies following Lu Wen.

"Kid, I advise you to drop out of school early!"

Soon, the Ford Raptor started up again and drove past Ye Fan, with Zhang Jianren, sitting in the passenger seat, rolling down the window, sticking his head out, and staring down Ye Fan, threatening him.

There was no response.

Ye Fan slightly narrowed his eyes.

Chapter 165: Fantasy is a Kind of Disease

Ye Fan has never liked being threatened.

Previously, Zhang Jianren had threatened Ye Fan once.

At that time, worried that the taxi driver would be settled with after the autumn by Zhang Jianren and his group, Ye Fan ultimately gave up on the idea of teaching Zhang Jianren a lesson, only to find that Zhang Jianren was like an annoying fly that wouldn't go away.

This gave him the urge to swat Zhang Jianren dead.

Later, before Ye Fan could act on his impulse, the Ford Raptor drove off, Zhang Jianren pulled his head back, and closed the car window.

At the same time, Lu Wen's Maybach, worth over ten million, passed by Ye Fan, who watched the receding car shadow with a thoughtful expression.

He could tell that the reason Zhang Jianren and his group were so arrogant was entirely because of Lu Wen, a typical case of relying on someone else's power.

Unlike ordinary wealthy youths, Lu Wen was a martial artist—through the contact just now, Ye Fan sensed that Lu Wen was a Postnatal Perfect Martial Artist, and his strength was somewhat stronger than Lin Ao Feng, who practiced the Evil Technique.

This discovery somewhat surprised Ye Fan—he had always thought that students and true martial artists were two parallel lines that would never intersect.

"Bro, thanks for warning us just now. If it weren't for your timely reminder, we might have been hit by the taxi."

Shortly after, before Ye Fan could snap out of his thoughts, three students who had avoided the taxi earlier thanks to his warning came over, full of gratitude.

"You're welcome." Ye Fan came back to his senses and smiled.

"Uh..."

Seeing the smile on Ye Fan's face, the trio was taken aback!

In their view, Lu Wen and his group were well-known bullies at Dong University, and Ye Fan should have been frightened and anxious after offending Zhang Jianren. How could he still manage to smile?

"Bro, you need to be careful."

"Yes, Lu Wen's group is notoriously vengeful. Since Zhang Jianren made those threats, he's likely going to teach you a lesson."

"I advise you to either transfer schools or go apologize to them and ask for forgiveness, otherwise you will probably have endless trouble at school."

After a moment of stunned silence, the three students hesitated for a bit then sequentially started to caution Ye Fan.

"It's fine, I'm not a student of Dong University." Ye Fan looked unconcerned.

"No wonder you dared to talk back to Zhang Jianren, you're not a Dong University student; you don't know them."

"Since you're not a Dong University student, you don't need to worry. But just to be safe, you should leave now."

"Yes, it would be troublesome if you run into them again on campus."

Hearing Ye Fan's words, the three students suddenly realized, then continued to urge Ye Fan to leave quickly, to avoid unnecessary trouble.

"I promised a friend that I'd watch her perform, I'll leave after the performance." Ye Fan smiled and then couldn't help asking, "Are they very famous?"

"They're more than famous! They are basically the tyrants of Dong University, beating up anyone they dislike," one male student said, brimming with indignation.

"Oh?" Ye Fan was slightly startled, his curiosity deepened, "Who exactly are they? Surely someone should intervene in their actions."

"Who could intervene? Lu Wen and his group all have very powerful backgrounds, even the school dares not touch them."

"Not only that, but Lu Wen knows martial arts, no one can defeat him."

"I see."

Hearing their words, Ye Fan was also resigned. A Postnatal Perfect Martial Artist with a strong background indeed had the capital to dominate the campus—ordinary people couldn't compete with influence, and those who could probably wouldn't offend such a young Postnatal Perfect Martial Artist, choosing instead to befriend or woo them.

Later, Ye Fan chatted for a few moments with the three of them before saying goodbye. Following the campus signs, he walked alone toward Dong hai University's newly built auditorium.

The auditorium was located behind the football field of Dong hai University, with the library and the indoor gymnasium on either side. It was designed by a famous architect from the European Union, featuring a very unique architectural style, and it is a landmark building of Dong hai University.

When Ye Fan arrived at the auditorium, the entrance was packed with people; students, like waves, surged into the auditorium. On both sides of the entrance, over a hundred student council members wearing red badges tensely maintained order to prevent crowding or stampedes.

Seeing this scene, Ye Fan walked into the crowd and followed the flow slowly into the auditorium.

Since the show had not yet started, the auditorium was brightly lit, as bright as day, filled with heads everywhere.

Perhaps because of his background, looking at everything before him, Ye Fan suddenly felt as though he had come to a strange domain, unsure of which direction to take.

"Hello, the show is about to start, don't stand here, find the area for your major." Just as Ye Fan felt a sense of disorientation, a member of the student council came over and reminded him.

"Okay."

Ye Fan nodded, looked up, and saw that the auditorium had a three-sided tiered seating structure, divided into four floors, one for each school year, and each floor further divided into many areas, with signs hanging in the air in front of each area indicating the major.

"Which major are you from?" Seeing that Ye Fan still hadn't moved, the student council member asked somewhat impatiently.

"School of Economics and Business Administration, major in Business Administration."

Hearing the question from the student council member, the majors of Situ Ruoshui and Su Liuli immediately popped into Ye Fan's mind, and he said, "I'm a freshman."

"Your major is over there." The student council member pointed to the northeast corner of the first floor.

"Thank you."

Ye Fan looked in the direction indicated by the other person and immediately saw the large characters for "Business Management." He thanked the person and then walked over.

About three minutes later, Ye Fan reached the area for the freshmen of the Business Management program, drawing the attention of quite a few students, all of whom looked perplexed.

Their confusion stemmed from the fact that Ye Fan was totally unfamiliar to them; they had never seen him before.

"Hello, student, I'm the advisor for the Business Management program. Are you in the wrong place?"

As the students felt puzzled, a teacher wearing glasses approached Ye Fan and indirectly reminded him. The students might not be familiar with each other yet, but the advisor had already been keeping an eye on students in his program—Ye Fan was definitely not a Business Management student!

"Sorry."

For some reason, hearing the words of the Business Management advisor made Ye Fan feel a bit bitter. He awkwardly smiled, then turned and walked toward a nearby fire exit, his somewhat lonely figure out of place amidst the noisy auditorium.

When Ye Fan reached the door of the fire exit, he noticed his phone vibrating twice in his pocket.

Upon checking his phone, Ye Fan was surprised to find a message from Situ Ruoshui: Big brother, have you arrived?

Seeing the message from Situ Ruoshui, the out-of-place feeling in Ye Fan's heart lessened slightly. After a moment, he replied, "I've already arrived."

Soon, Situ Ruoshui replied: Big brother, the evening's events are about to start. Find a place to sit first. My performance is the tenth one. Sister Liuli has to stay till the end since she's the host. She asked me to wait and leave with her. Can you wait for us at the auditorium's side door later?

"Okay."

As Ye Fan texted his reply, he decided not to look for a seat again, seemingly afraid of being chased away once more.

"Look, over there, so many blue roses."

Shortly after Ye Fan put his phone back into his pocket, a student from the Business Management program suddenly pointed at the third row on the west side of the seats and shouted.

Whoosh!

As soon as the student spoke, everyone around instinctively turned their gaze in that direction.

Ye Fan also glanced over subconsciously.

What?

In just a glance, Ye Fan saw that the people holding the blue roses were none other than Lu Wen and his group, whom he had just encountered at the school entrance.

At the same time, a student with sharp eyes suddenly said, "That seems to be Ruoshui's boyfriend Lu Wen. It looks like he's planning to confess his love by giving Ruoshui flowers during tonight's event."

"I can't figure out why Ruoshui would choose someone like him as a boyfriend."

"Exactly, it's like a fresh flower stuck in cow dung."

"That's right, that Lu Wen struts around the campus all day, just like a street thug."

"Not a thug, he's literally a bully."

"Keep it down, careful it gets back to them. You wouldn't be able to handle the consequences!"

For a time, people from the Business Management program started discussing animatedly, a mixture of envy, jealousy, and resentment on their faces.

Is that guy Ruoshui's boyfriend?

Hearing the students' discussion ringing in his ears, Ye Fan was slightly shocked, almost unable to believe that Situ Ruoshui would choose such an arrogant and domineering scion as her boyfriend.

"Brother Wen, it seems like everyone is looking at us."

As Ye Fan felt astonished, at the west side of the third row, Zhang Jianren directed Lu Wen's other cronies as they placed the fragrant blue roses on several empty seats, then cheekily flattered Lu Wen, "It's already causing such a sensation now; just wait until Situ Ruoshui takes the stage, it's going to blow everyone away."

"From what I see, Brother Wen will not only cause a sensation tonight but will also move Situ Ruoshui to tears," Zhang Jianren barely finished speaking when another of Lu Wen's cronies chimed in with flattery.

"You guys better be quick and not mess this up later."

Lu Wen, relishing the flattery, smiled and gave a reminder. Although the whole school was buzzing with rumors about him being Situ Ruoshui's boyfriend, Lu Wen knew very well that Situ Ruoshui only treated him as a brother.

In order to make Situ Ruoshui fall in love with him, Lu Wen had recently been racking his brains, thinking of ways to capture her heart.

This afternoon, seeing that Situ Ruoshui had accepted flowers from that nerdy glasses-wearing Wang Di, Lu Wen felt annoyed but also inspired. He immediately led his cronies to the city's best florist, bought all the blue roses, and had them hauled to the school in a Ford Raptor.

He planned to surprise everyone by giving flowers to Situ Ruoshui during her performance in a way that would make her fall head over heels in love with him!

"Brother Wen, don't worry, tonight we're just your backdrop, here to highlight you as the main character," said Zhang Jianren as he continued to flatter. "I believe, Brother Wen, tonight you and Situ Ruoshui will leave a fairytale-like love story behind at Dong University."

"You're good with words."

Though he said that, the image of Situ Ruoshui throwing herself into his arms in front of the entire audience flashed through Lu Wen's mind.

For a moment, he felt exhilarated as if he had eaten a Ginsengfruit!

Chapter 166: 【Unrequited Love】

At eight o'clock, the auditorium that could accommodate eight thousand people was almost full. The main lights of the auditorium turned off one by one, gradually dimming from bright to dark until it was completely engulfed in darkness.

Suddenly, the scene quieted the originally noisy auditorium. Everyone, including Ye Fan, knew the evening was about to begin, and they all turned their attention to the stage illuminated by the spotlight.

Shortly after, under the gaze of the audience, the stage lights brightened, and four hosts slowly walked onto the stage.

"Tonight, Su Liuli looks so beautiful, just like a fairy descending to earth."

In front of Ye Fan, a male student's gaze seemed to have a tracker installed, always moving with Su Liuli's steps, and he was muttering to himself.

Simultaneously, other male students from the business management major saw Su Liuli appear and all were starry-eyed, their admiration and adoration unhidden in their gaze, while the female students revealed expressions of envy, jealousy, and resentment.

Not only them, but even Ye Fan, who had once spent day and night with Su Liuli, couldn't help but be dazzled.

Tonight, Su Liuli wore a trailing white evening gown, her flowing long hair elegantly done up, the tight-fitted gown accentuating her curvaceous figure to perfection. Although she wasn't revealing skin like the host beside her, she attracted the gaze of most of the male students present.

Under the spotlight, she stood on stage with her head held high and chest out, not donning a smile like the other three hosts, but instead, she unusually displayed a serene expression.

At this moment, she seemed like a fairy untainted by worldly matters, radiating a sanctified aura all around.

Hmm?

Despite being hundreds of meters away, Ye Fan still clearly noticed Su Liuli's unusual expression and subtly felt that sanctified aura emanating from her.

This faint, familiar aura gave Ye Fan a sense of déjà vu.

Years ago, when the Buddhist Supreme Bodhi Wuyin visited Chu Xuanji, Ye Fan had the fortune to meet Bodhi Wuyin.

At that time, Bodhi Wuyin appeared like a legendary female bodhisattva, noble and sanctified, leaving a deep impression on Ye Fan!

Could it be... could it be that the one who gave Su Liuli the "Amitabha Sutra" back then was really the Buddhist Supreme Bodhi Wuyin?

Noticing the aura emanating from Su Liuli at this moment, resembling that of the Buddhist Supreme Bodhi Wuyin, Ye Fan couldn't help but silently question himself.

"Respected leaders, guests, teachers, and students, good evening to all!"

As Ye Fan pondered, the man in the black tuxedo, with a radiant smile, slowly delivered the opening speech, his voice full of magnetic charm.

"Clap clap..."

As soon as the male host finished speaking, a thunderous applause erupted in the venue.

"Without the winds of autumn, the geese fly high; without the snow of winter, the warmth is still mixed with cold; as time swiftly passes, the stars shift; in this golden autumn season, we welcome the annual freshman welcoming party at Dong Hai University!"

"Today, from all corners, we gather here at Dong University, united in our theme to 'embrace virtue, pursue learning, and relentlessly strive for self-improvement.' Tonight, let us cheer together and wish for a brighter tomorrow for Dong University!"

"Next, please welcome Principal Zhou to declare the start of the party."

The applause subsided, including Su Liuli among the three hosts who spoke in turn, where Su Liuli managed a smile when she spoke, though it seemed a bit forced.

At the same time, her gaze unconsciously swept across the auditorium, seemingly searching through the vast crowd for that familiar figure.

"Next, I declare, the welcome party officially begins!"

Seconds later, the lights shone on the person sitting in the front row center of the stage, whom the host mentioned as Principal Zhou. He stood up, picked up the wireless microphone that had been prepared earlier, turned around, looked around, and began to speak with confidence.

"Whoosh!"

As Principal Zhou's voice faded, the stage lights changed dramatically, with streams of light-made flames cascading down like a waterfall from above the stage, brilliantly exquisite.

"Awoo..."

The spectacular light show and novel opening instantly ignited the students' passion, causing them to cheer involuntarily, some even stood up, waving their arms and shouting excitedly.

When the last laser flame vanished, the auditorium fell silent again, and cheerful music started, signaling the official start of the welcome party as sixteen girls in red dance dresses appeared from both sides of the stage.

"Sister Liuli, did you see big brother?"

Meanwhile, as Su Liuli and the other four hosts returned backstage, Situ Ruoshui approached her immediately and quietly asked Su Liuli.

Tonight, she was dressed in a white anime outfit, a cosplay look, with her spectacular Holy Maiden Summit prominently displayed, her legs revealed under a short skirt, paired with a pair of white boots—she looked like the female protagonist from a game, sexy yet adorable.

"With so many people, how could I see him?"

Su Liuli replied with a smile and playfully poked Situ Ruoshui's head, looking much more composed than she had that afternoon.

"Sister Liuli, I'm so nervous!" Mentioning Ye Fan made Situ Ruoshui's little heart race uncontrollably.

Su Liuli couldn't help but laugh, "It's just that guy coming to watch your performance, what's there to be nervous about."

"I..."

Situ Ruoshui subconsciously wanted to say something, but swallowed her words, her pretty little face flushing red.

"Okay, take a deep breath and calm your nerves, I'm going to make the announcement."

Seeing Situ Ruoshui's bashful demeanor, Su Liuli understood that her feelings for Ye Fan were no shallow matter; she sighed internally but didn't show her true feelings on her face.

With Su Liuli's announcement done, the second act of the evening commenced, a comedy sketch performed by four that continued to draw laughter from the audience.

After the sketch, a handsome boy sang a Cantonese song "Red Sun," igniting the lively atmosphere of the evening further.

At nine o'clock, when the eight art department girls concluded their fashion show performance, the atmosphere of the evening reached its climax, filling the large auditorium with applause and cheers.

Just as the audience's excitement peaked, the male host in a black evening suit walked onto the stage with a smile.

This time, instead of proceeding directly to the next act, he smilingly asked, "This year, a national champion has come to Dong University. Does anyone know who she is?"

"Situ Ruoshui!"

As soon as the male host's voice faded, the originally quiet auditorium exploded like a hot pot, with shouts erupting from all corners as some of Situ Ruoshui's admirers even stood up, screaming their lungs out.

With deafening cheers ringing in his ears, Ye Fan couldn't help but sigh internally at how incredibly popular Situ Ruoshui was at Dong University, almost beyond belief.

Meanwhile, sitting on the western side of the third row, Zhang Jianren and four of Lu Wen's cronies quietly picked up the fragrant blue roses, stealthily approaching the stage amid the roaring cheers.

Seeing this, Lu Wen smirked proudly and began to rise slowly from his seat, preparing to take the stage.

"Congratulations, you got it right!"

Onstage, the male host interacted with a smile before suddenly raising his voice, "Now, please welcome with your applause and cheers, the national 'League of Legends' championship team captain, Situ Ruoshui, to perform the theme song from 'League of Legends' titled 'Numb'!"

"Ah——"

"Clap clap!"

"Goddess Ruoshui!"

"Goddess of Otaku!"

In an instant, the atmosphere at the evening party boiled over. The boys who admired Situ Ruoshui stood up from their seats like they were on steroids, waving their arms excitedly and clapping and shouting loudly.

They were welcoming their goddess's entry in such a manner!

Amidst the overwhelming applause and cheers, Situ Ruoshui, dressed in a cosplay outfit, appeared from one side of the stage and walked slowly toward the center.

Seeing Situ Ruoshui appear, whether it was her admirers or other audience members, everyone paused their clapping and shouting, giving the stage over to Situ Ruoshui.

For a moment, Situ Ruoshui became the sole focus of the entire venue, with everyone's eyes fixed on her.

Facing all those gazes, Situ Ruoshui was painfully aware that Ye Fan was watching her, feeling her heart race to a terrifying point as if it was about to leap out of her throat, her cheeks flushed with nervousness.

"Huff... huff... huff..."

Feeling nervous, she followed the method Sister Liuli had taught her and took three deep breaths.

"Can I... Can I say something before I sing?"

After taking deep breaths, Situ Ruoshui felt a bit less nervous; however, instead of cueing the music to start, she timidly asked.

"Pfft——"

As her words rang in everyone's ears, the entire audience, looking at Situ Ruoshui's slightly scared and adorable demeanor, burst out laughing.

Even the school leaders and sponsors sitting on the main stage couldn't help but suppress their chuckles.

Seeing this, Situ Ruoshui seemed to feel a bit silly herself, blushing with embarrassment and then attempted to locate Ye Fan in the crowd just as Sister Liuli had done, only to see a sea of faces.

Having no other choice, Situ Ruoshui withdrew her gaze and summoned up her courage to say, "Before I sing, I especially want to thank someone for coming to watch my performance."

Rustle— —

As soon as Situ Ruoshui spoke, the quiet auditorium buzzed with whispers.

Who is Situ Ruoshui thanking?

Almost everyone asked themselves internally.

Lu Wen hadn't disappeared.

When he heard Situ Ruoshui's words, his face was immediately overtaken by an emotion called excitement!

Excited, yes!

He knew very well that at Dong University, besides being close to Su Liuli, Situ Ruoshui was closest to him.

And Su Liuli was the host of tonight's welcome party!

In such a circumstance, he subconsciously thought that Situ Ruoshui was referring to him!

"I also want to thank him for once guarding me like a War God."

As the auditorium quieted down again, Situ Ruoshui spoke once more, her mind flashed back to the day Ye Fan had descended like a War God and rescued her from Qiao Bazhi and his group. Her face was filled

with gratitude, "Now, I dedicate the 'League of Legends' theme song 'Numb' to my big brother and also to every audience member present!"

Big Brother?

Guarded like a War God?

If Lu Wen initially subconsciously thought he was the person Situ Ruoshui wanted to thank, at this moment, he was certain it was him!

On one hand, every time Situ Ruoshui saw him, she called him Brother Lu, and on the other hand, he had driven away those suitors who chased after Situ Ruoshui again and again, just like a War God.

With this realization, Lu Wen was so excited he almost wished he could jump onto the stage and give Situ Ruoshui a couple of kisses.

And led by Zhang Jianren, the four cronies all looked at him with admiring eyes as if saying: Brother Wen is awesome!

Beyond that, the audience members who had looked at Lu Wen were now also directing their gaze his way, their eyes filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred!

"Silly girl."

At the emergency exit, Ye Fan felt a warmth in his heart.

He was no longer alone.

Chapter 167: Ideal is Plump, Reality is Skinny

As the captain of the "Barbie Team" and the spokesperson for "League of Legends," Situ Ruoshui had participated in many live matches and interviews.

Such experiences had long accustomed her to being the center of attention.

Just now, she was nervous because it was the first time she had publicly spoken her heart out, especially knowing that Ye Fan was watching her from the audience!

After the initial tension passed, as the passionate tune started playing, Situ Ruoshui's hands no longer trembled on the microphone, and her tense body gradually relaxed.

On stage, she gently closed her eyes and began her performance for the evening.

I'm already tired of being what you expect me to be

Beneath the pallid guise, a soul has lost its faith

I don't know what you expect from me

...

In the quiet auditorium, Situ Ruoshui did not imitate the Lincoln Park Band but sang "Numb," the theme song for League of Legends, in her own sweet and melodious voice.

"Numb" may seem to be about the confusion of love, but it can actually be interpreted as a sense of helplessness and suppression in life. Not just in love, but because there are many other issues and contradictions, the singer feels extreme unease and restlessness.

Perhaps because Situ Ruoshui's voice was so cute and melodious, she sang the song with a sense of tranquility and depth that was quite unique.

Just—

As she sang, Situ Ruoshui seemed to be influenced by the meaning of the song.

She remembered her mother, who had left her and gone to Heaven.

She also remembered her father, who was too busy to care for her.

She even remembered how she was ostracized and isolated by her classmates in high school.

Thinking about it, tears involuntarily welled up in her eyes, streaming down her delicate, doll-like face, wetting her makeup.

Her pitiful appearance made her look like a lost lamb, confused and helpless, evoking sympathy.

Her voice uncontrollably began to tremble, and she felt an impulse to drop the microphone and burst into tears.

However—

Quickly, the memory of being kidnapped by a villain and Ye Fan appearing like a War God descending to earth to rescue her flashed through her mind.

This memory, like a warm current, quietly warmed her lonely heart, sweeping away all the helplessness and suppressive negative emotions inside her.

"Break free and transform back to myself, liberate from your shackles and restraints..."

When she sang this line, Situ Ruoshui's voice became high and passionate, and she was filled with vigor and vitality.

At the same time, Zhang Jianren, following a signal from Lu Wen, hurried onstage with three companions, holding fragrant blue roses in their hands.

Lu Wen, who had specifically changed into a casual suit, held ninety-nine blue roses and deliberately kept a distance of about ten meters from Zhang Jianren and the others.

On stage, Situ Ruoshui seemed to be completely immersed in the music, as everything around her faded away; her eyes remained closed as she continued to sing.

"The guy that Situ Ruoshui was talking about really is Lu Wen!"

"Sigh, such a fresh flower stuck in cow dung!"

Situ Ruoshui didn't see it, but the entire audience did. A small commotion occurred in the auditorium, and while most people refrained from making noise out of respect for Situ Ruoshui's ongoing performance, some of her die-hard fans were indignant on her behalf.

As the audience grew restless, Zhang Jianren and the other three placed the fragrant blue roses on the stage floor instead of offering them to Situ Ruoshui, quickly setting them down.

What are they doing?

Seeing this, including Ye Fan, the audience was puzzled.

As if unveiling a secret, Zhang Jianren and his companions quickly pulled out the blue roses and began placing them on the floor one by one.

One, two, three...

Under the watchful eyes of the audience, Zhang Jianren and his team quickly formed half a heart shape with the blue roses, while Lu Wen deliberately paused his steps, waiting for them to complete the heart shape.

"Damn, this is showing off a romance!"

Originally, Situ Ruoshui's hardcore fans thought her being with Lu Wen was like a fresh flower on cow dung. Seeing this scene, they were stimulated even more.

Compared to Situ Ruoshui's die-hard fans, those who had been secretly suppressed and bullied by Lu Wen, causing them to give up pursuing Situ Ruoshui, were even more aggravated — some were even so angry that they left the venue.

Many others quietly lamented that Lu Wen was too insidious — secretly suppressing and intimidating Situ Ruoshui's pursuers while openly expressing his love in such a romantic way!

While the audience was becoming agitated because of Zhang Jianren and the others bringing flowers, students backstage also peeked through the gap in the curtains and saw what was happening on stage.

"Hey, she can't keep pretending to be pure now, huh?"

"Exactly, crying and telling us that Lu Wen is not her boyfriend. Now that Lu Wen has sent someone up with blue roses to make a heart, she's so excited that her singing is full of passion—truly sickening!"

"As I see it, she's a stealthy fighter among the green tea bitches, good at pretending to be pure!"

...

Seeing Zhang Jianren and the others use the blue roses to form a heart and hearing Situ Ruoshui's suddenly passionate and powerful singing, the students backstage who had been upset with Situ Ruoshui since the afternoon began discussing loudly, their words harsh.

"Shut up!"

As those unbearable words echoed in her ears, Su Liuli's face changed with anger, and she suddenly yelled.

Those people were silenced by Su Liuli's shout, subconsciously stopping their discussions, yet their faces showed disdain and contempt.

Seeing this, Su Liuli tried to explain something, but ultimately she gave up.

Because.

She believed that actions spoke louder than any words could!

She was convinced that no matter how innocent and kind Situ Ruoshui had been, no matter how poor she was at rejecting others, tonight, under Ye Fan's watch, Situ Ruoshui would definitely not accept Lu Wen's flowers and declaration of love!

Half a minute later, Zhang Jianren and his three teammates arranged the blue roses into the shape of a heart, and Situ Ruoshui, dressed in a cosplay outfit, stood in the middle of the heart, eyes closed, deeply finishing her singing performance, and Lu Wen appeared just in time in front of her.

"Thank you, big brother!"

Perhaps the singing just now was too emotional; once the melody completely faded, Situ Ruoshui still kept her eyes closed, once again thanking him involuntarily.

"Clap clap——"

As Situ Ruoshui's voice fell, the silent auditorium once again burst into thunderous applause, the audience watched the scene on stage with Situ Ruoshui and Lu Wen without turning their eyes away.

Lu Wen presumptuously believed that Situ Ruoshui was so emotionally grateful because she saw all that he had done for her.

This made him feel ecstatic!

Shortly after, without waiting for Situ Ruoshui to open her eyes, he, holding the fragrant blue roses, head held high, chest puffed out like a proud white horse prince, stepped into the heart made of blue roses and approached Situ Ruoshui.

In the booming applause like a tide, Situ Ruoshui slowly opened her eyes, and to her astonishment, she saw Lu Wen holding the glamorous blue roses, standing in front of her.

Hmm?

Situ Ruoshui's pupils dilated instantaneously, her expression one of surprise.

"Ruoshui, tonight, you are like the fairytale Princess Bai Xue, beautiful and enchanting. Your singing voice is like the immortal music from Heaven, pleasant and moving."

While Situ Ruoshui was still in shock, Lu Wen, following western etiquette, knelt on one knee, presenting the flowers with both hands, his gaze filled with deep affection, he spoke softly, "Ruoshui, I like you, I want you to be the proud princess of my heart — will you accept me, please?"

"Ah—"

"So romantic, just say yes!"

"Don't say yes to him!"

Before Situ Ruoshui could make a choice, the audience below started shouting frantically, among them were those who were envious, jealous, annoyed, and even those who thought it was romantic.

"Could it be that guy is really Ruoshui's boyfriend?"

Perhaps it was because of what Lu Wen and his men did at the school gate earlier, or because of the rumors that they bullied others in the campus with their power, or for other reasons, Ye Fan subconsciously did not wish for Situ Ruoshui and Lu Wen to be together.

Despite his unwillingness, when he saw the scene unfolding on the stage, he couldn't help but question himself again in his heart.

Impossible.

A response instinctively emerged in Ye Fan's mind.

Instinct and reason told him Situ Ruoshui wouldn't date someone like Lu Wen, who bullied others with his status!

Impossible?

As if to confirm Ye Fan's judgment, in front of everyone's gaze, the emotion and affection on Situ Ruoshui's face vanished without a trace, replaced by disgust and fear.

Disgust, because she remembered the cold taunts she received from the students participating in the performance due to Lu Wen's actions in the afternoon.

Fear, because she was afraid Ye Fan would misunderstand her after seeing this scene!

"Ruoshui, just like you said before, I will protect you like the War God for a lifetime!" Seeing that Situ Ruoshui remained unmoved, Lu Wen felt puzzled, and amidst his doubts, he spoke again.

"Lu Wen, you've misunderstood, the War God I spoke of isn't you."

The next moment.

In the face of Lu Wen's expectant expression and the audience's anticipation, Situ Ruoshui slowly opened her mouth, her voice not loud, but clearly heard by everyone through the sound amplifying equipment.

Not Lu Wen?

Astonished upon hearing Situ Ruoshui's words, the audience immediately was taken aback.

Because Lu Wen had time and again shooed away Situ Ruoshui's pursuers like shooing flies, rumors began to circulate around the campus that Lu Wen was Situ Ruoshui's boyfriend, yet Situ Ruoshui never clarified.

Just now, Situ Ruoshui had emotionally thanked someone on stage, not to mention Lu Wen had arranged for blue roses in the shape of a heart to be placed on stage, and he personally went on stage to present the flowers.

All of this made the audience below even more certain that Lu Wen was Situ Ruoshui's boyfriend, while also feeling that both were showing off their love!

And now, Situ Ruoshui said that the 'War God' she spoke of was not Lu Wen...

The shock brought by such a stark contrast to the audience went without saying!

Compared to them, the shock in the hearts of the four followers led by Zhang Jianren far surpassed that of the audience!

They bulged their eyes, their faces full of bewilderment as they looked at Situ Ruoshui and Lu Wen on the stage, their faces displaying a huge question mark: How could Situ Ruoshui possibly reject him?

If even bystanders were stunned, one can only imagine how Lu Wen felt.

On the stage, Lu Wen still maintained the posture of kneeling on one knee, offering flowers with both hands; he stood completely still, as if petrified.

Gone was the confidence from his face; it was replaced by disbelief, as if to say: How... how is this possible?

Chapter 168: [Creating Legends, The Laughing Stock of Dong University] Additional Update

Is it possible?

In Lv Wende's memory, ever since Situ Ruoshui entered Dong hai University, aside from her close relationship with Su Liuli, the only other person she was somewhat close to was him.

In such a situation, he didn't believe the War God mentioned by Situ Ruoshui could be someone else!

Is it possible?

"Lv Wen, please don't arrogantly tell others that I'm your girlfriend from now on—I'm not your girlfriend at all! I don't like you! Stop deluding yourself!"

In the quiet auditorium, Situ Ruoshui's voice rang out once more, that melodious and pleasant voice acting like a silent slap, fiercely hitting Lv Wen's face.

A slap without sound, but more painful.

This silent slap instantly shattered the self-righteousness in Lv Wen's heart!

"You..."

On stage, Lv Wen shook violently as if electrocuted, looking ghostly pale as he stared at Situ Ruoshui's still cute but now heartless face. He struggled to speak, but his mind went blank.

"Lv Wen, the Ruoshui Goddess doesn't even like you, yet you claim she's your girlfriend. Can your skin be any thicker?"

"Holy shit, I've seen shameless, but never someone as shameless as you!"

"Lv Wen, your face is so thick, it could make tires that would wrap around the Earth three times!"

"Lv Wen, why are you still up there? Don't you feel ashamed and conspicuous?"

"Get down!"

"Roll down!!"

At the same time, the auditorium, which was previously quiet like a boiling kettle, suddenly erupted. The students, as if injected with adrenaline, excitedly stood up, waving their arms and shouting. Eventually, nearly all of the students, with faces full of anger, were urging Lv Wen to roll off the stage.

The unified and loud chants of 'Roll' exploded in Lv Wen's ears like muffled thunder; he felt as if all his strength had been drained from his body and he collapsed to the ground.

Whoosh—

Afterward, the flowers fell from Lv Wen's hand, dropping to the ground where they seemed especially glaring under the lights, as if mocking his presumptuousness.

Under the spotlight, his face had lost all traces of arrogance and domineering; all that remained was a deathly white pallor.

"How... how can this be?"

At the right bottom of the stage, Zhang Jianren, seeing his master deflate like a frostbitten eggplant, mumbled incredulously to himself.

Without response, the remaining three of Lv Wen's lackeys were also dumbfounded, even feeling as if they were in a dream.

Because in their plan, they were supposed to play supporting roles to Lv Wen tonight, helping him enact a fairy-tale romance with Situ Ruoshui, creating a legend at Dong University!

Indeed, a legend had been created tonight, but it was a different version!

Watching Lv Wen's deathly white appearance, Situ Ruoshui felt no sympathy and turned to leave.

Because.

She knew.

The man she regarded as the War God was watching from below!

She couldn't and wouldn't allow that man to misunderstand because of Lv Wen!

"Ru... Ruoshui!!"

Seeing Situ Ruoshui turn to leave, Lv Wen, as if struck by a great blow, suddenly found strength flooding back into his limp body. He sprang up with a carp's flip and tried to chase after Situ Ruoshui.

Situ Ruoshui stopped in her tracks and turned around: "Is there something else?"

"Why has it come to this?" Lv Wen stared at Situ Ruoshui, unwilling to accept what was happening, and asked.

"I've already made it very clear..."

"This can't be possible!"

Lv Wen roared, interrupting Situ Ruoshui's words, his face unwilling to concede defeat as though he wouldn't give up until he reached the Yellow River, "You don't know any other guys at Dong hai University other than hanging out with me often. If it's not me, then tell me, who were you referring to just now?"

"Why should I tell you?"

Although Situ Ruoshui used to be somewhat dissatisfied with Lv Wen's behavior, she had never felt as annoyed with him as she did at this moment. She stared at Lv Wen discontentedly and said, "Lv Wen, you think too highly of yourself as the Crown Prince!"

"You....."

Hearing Situ Ruoshui's cold and heartless words once again, Lv Wen trembled with rage, his eyes flickering with fiery anger, and his fists clenched involuntarily, as though he was a wild beast on the verge of fury.

"Classmate, you're getting too agitated."

Just as Lv Wen's anger was about to swallow his sanity, Su Liuli walked out briskly from behind the curtain and brought the microphone to her mouth: "Love is free. You have the right to pursue Situ Ruoshui, and Situ Ruoshui has the right to reject you, right?"

"Lv Wen, what the hell do you think you're doing?"

"Hurry up and get down!"

"If you dare touch a single hair on Ruoshui Goddess, I will fight you to the death!"

Because Situ Ruoshui had turned off the microphone after she turned around, the audience below couldn't hear the conversation between Situ Ruoshui and Lv Wen, nor could they see Lv Wen's expression.

Hearing Su Liuli's words at this time, the audience immediately understood that Lv Wen couldn't accept being rejected and was trying to do something to Situ Ruoshui.

Realizing this, Situ Ruoshui's hardcore fans and admirers became furious instantly. They roared and charged out of the aisles toward the stage.

"Everyone, please, calm down. Lu Wen just got a bit emotional, but he's much better now."

As chaos began to erupt in the auditorium, those student council members in charge of maintaining order promptly stepped forward to intervene, while Su Liuli quickly said, "Lu Wen, the next performance is about to start, please leave the stage."

"Crack!"

Ignoring the angry shouts from the audience behind him and disregarding Su Liuli's reminder, Lu Wen clenched his fists tightly, his face twisted with rage as he stared at Situ Ruoshui, "Ruoshui, I will definitely find out that person's identity!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Wen wasted no more words and turned around to leave.

As a Postnatal Perfect Martial Artist, he didn't care about the heckling from Situ Ruoshui's die-hard fans and admirers—he could crush them as easily as stepping on ants!

But... Lu Wen knew that tonight, he had become the laughingstock of Dong hai University. Staying on stage would only add to the ridicule!

"Get out!"

"Get out of here!"

Seeing Lu Wen take the initiative to step down from the stage, Situ Ruoshui's die-hard fans and admirers stopped in their tracks. However, they continued to roar, demanding Lu Wen to leave the auditorium.

Their voices were thunderous, as if they could overturn the roof of the auditorium.

Meanwhile, the gaze of the other spectators followed Lu Wen's every step, making him the absolute center of attention, just as when he had entered the auditorium.

The difference was, back then, he held his head high, exuding an air of superiority, looking down upon the crowd as if a deity inspecting ants.

But at this moment, he was overwhelmed with an unprecedented sense of humiliation. He wasn't holding his head high. On the contrary, he was walking with his head down, akin to a dog that had lost its home, quickly leaving the auditorium accompanied by Zhang Jianren and three others.

As Lu Wen left, the cursing gradually stopped, and Situ Ruoshui's die-hard fans and admirers returned to their seats, allowing the evening's festivities to continue.

Seeing this, the school leaders sitting in the first row, along with the teachers and student council members in charge of the welcome party, all heaved a sigh of relief.

At the same time, Situ Ruoshui, accompanied by Su Liuli, went backstage.

Backstage, students who were part of the performance had been discussing something, but as soon as they saw Situ Ruoshui and Su Liuli enter, they simultaneously stopped talking and clamped their mouths tighter than their legs.

In fact, knowing they had misunderstood Situ Ruoshui, they felt so guilty that they didn't dare look at her.

The atmosphere became extremely awkward for a moment.

"I'm sorry, Situ Ruoshui, we misunderstood you!"

A few seconds later, a girl mustered the courage to meet Situ Ruoshui's gaze and said with embarrassment.

"Sorry, Situ Ruoshui!"

As the girl took the lead, others followed suit with apologies, looking at Situ Ruoshui expectantly, as if pleading for her forgiveness.

"It's okay."

Seeing the remorse and guilt on everyone's faces, Situ Ruoshui smiled slightly and said, "It's my fault. If I had clarified my relationship with Lu Wen earlier, you all wouldn't have misunderstood me."

"Ruoshui, you're too naive and kind. You need to learn to say no to others in the future."

With Situ Ruoshui acknowledging her mistake, everyone relaxed and soon after, a girl who had a good relationship with Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui advised.

"Mm." Situ Ruoshui nodded vigorously.

"Speaking of which, Ruoshui, you mentioned before the performance that there was someone who guarded you like a War God. You called him 'Big Brother'—who is he?" Curious, the girl asked as soon as she saw Situ Ruoshui nod.

It wasn't just her who was curious; other students, upon hearing this, surrounded Situ Ruoshui in the middle, looking at her with anticipation and intrigue, waiting for her response.

"Um..."

Situ Ruoshui's face flushed red in an instant as she stammered, "You don't know him."

"Ruoshui, don't be so mysterious! Who is this handsome guy from our school?"

"I remember you thanking him for watching your show, so he should be in the auditorium, right?"

"Let us take a look later; show us who the divine being is that has captivated Ruoshui's heart."

...

Seeing Situ Ruoshui looking embarrassed, the crowd chattered nonstop like a group of sparrows.

"No... it's not what you think; he's just a Big Brother I acknowledge," Situ Ruoshui's face turned scarlet as her voice became as low as a mosquito, "If you don't believe me, ask Sister Liuli."

"Ruoshui's Big Brother is coming to pick her up later; you'll all be able to see him," Su Liuli teased with a smile.

"Sister Liuli..."

Situ Ruoshui, upon hearing the words, felt so mortified she wished she could crawl into a hole and never come out, while the performing students became extremely excited.

Amid their excitement, a girl couldn't help but warn, "Ruoshui, Lu Wen's gang is used to being domineering. It would be troublesome if your Big Brother is noticed by him."

"Yeah, maybe you should have him wait for you outside the school instead. When there's a chance, introduce him to us later."

The other students agreed, convinced that given Lu Wen's modus operandi and his stubbornness earlier, he would not let things go so easily.

Not let things go so easily?

Situ Ruoshui's brows furrowed instantaneously, and she clenched her fists. If Lu Wen dared to do anything to Ye Fan, she would make sure he regretted it.

Su Liuli inwardly consoled Lu Wen.

She could easily guess the outcome should Lu Wen foolishly provoke Ye Fan!

Chapter 169: 【Enemies on a Narrow Road】

At 10:30 PM, the annual welcome party at Dong Hai University ended. The main lights in the auditorium came on, and the host and students who had performed gathered on stage to take a group photo with the university leaders. The audience members stood up one by one and, under the direction of the Student Union members, left the venue in an orderly manner.

In the auditorium, Ye Fan followed the crowd out at a leisurely pace, unremarkable, but surrounded by conversations about him.

"Who do you think is the 'big brother' that Ruoshui Goddess mentioned?"

"Do you even need to ask? It's definitely someone she likes!"

"I obviously know it's someone she likes, but what's his name? What major is he from?"

"Only Heaven, Earth, and the Ruoshui Goddess herself know that."

"I'm so envious and jealous of that guy, actually being able to win the Ruoshui Goddess's heart."

...

Under the lights, the students chattered away, their faces inevitably showing expressions of envy and jealousy—they were die-hard fans of Situ Ruoshui, dreaming of being with her.

Hearing the discussions of the students around him, Ye Fan couldn't help but smile wryly to himself. He'd never dreamed that coming to watch Situ Ruoshui's performance would turn him into a celebrity at Dong University.

"Envious and jealous my ass, don't forget about Lu Wen."

"What about Lu Wen?"

"Are you stupid? Since the Ruoshui Goddess enrolled, Lu Wen has secretly taught a lesson to or scared off no fewer than a hundred guys, right? He made a fool of himself at Mars tonight. With his temperament, he's probably going to take out all his rage on the 'big brother' that Ruoshui Goddess mentioned."

"Well, that's true. That guy is most likely going to leave Dong University lying down."

At this point, the looks of envy and jealousy on the faces of the Situ Ruoshui fans disappeared without a trace, replaced by indignation at Lu Wen's domineering and bullying behavior.

Listening to the students' discussions and seeing their indignant yet helpless demeanor, Ye Fan passed by them quietly, intending to leave the auditorium as quickly as possible and head to the side entrance of the auditorium, following the plan he had agreed upon with Situ Ruoshui.

The reason for this was that those few students' words had reminded him, and he was concerned that Lu Wen, not admitting defeat until he reached the Yellow River, might go looking for trouble with Situ Ruoshui.

At the same time, in the backstage of the auditorium.

After all the students who had performed, including Situ Ruoshui and Su Liuli, finished taking a group photo with the university leaders, they separated by gender and changed clothes in their respective dressing rooms.

"Ruoshui, will your 'big brother' show up?"

Inside the women's dressing room, two girls looked at Situ Ruoshui with envy, unable to resist asking while gazing at the two peaks protruding from her white hollowed-out bras.

"He will."

Situ Ruoshui answered softly and then turned to Su Liuli, "Sister Liuli, shall we go to the City God Temple for snacks with 'big brother' later?"

"Okay."

Su Liuli hesitated for a moment but agreed, her expression not as full of anticipation as Situ Ruoshui's. On the contrary, it was complex, as if deep down she didn't really want to go.

Five minutes later, without waiting for Situ Ruoshui and Su Liuli to finish changing, the students who had already changed clothes surrounded them, chirping and guessing what Ruoshui's 'big brother' would be like—some speculated he was a tall, rich, and handsome man, others guessed a Frog Prince, and still, others thought he might be a beautiful young man from a romance drama.

As the conversations of the crowd around her reached her ears, Situ Ruoshui's heartbeat inexplicably sped up, her cheeks reddening even more prominently, as if they were about to drip water.

Soon, urged by the other girls, Situ Ruoshui changed her clothes, took Su Liuli by the arm, and led the other girls out of the dressing room.

Outside the dressing room, a number of boys who had changed early had been waiting for a while. Seeing Situ Ruoshui come out with a group of girls, one of them approached and said, "Situ Ruoshui, I just stepped out to check—Lu Wen is out there with Zhang Jianren."

"That Lu Wen is really shameless."

"Yeah, even after Ruoshui rejected him, he's still shamelessly clinging to her."

"Clinging is one thing, but Ruoshui, you better call your 'big brother' quickly and tell him not to show up. Otherwise, Lu Wen will definitely not let him off easy!"

Hearing that Lu Wen was waiting outside with people, the girls were indignant on behalf of Situ Ruoshui, and a few urged her to take action.

"Don't worry. If Lu Wen dares to do anything to Ruoshui's 'big brother,' he will definitely regret it deeply!"

Seeing that Situ Ruoshui was getting very upset by what everyone was saying, with her face turning pale, Su Liuli smiled and spoke up. Then, with a wink at Situ Ruoshui and an embrace of her arm, she said, "Ruoshui, let's go."

"Okay."

Hearing Su Liuli's words and seeing her suggestive gesture, Situ Ruoshui immediately understood what was implied and nodded, following Su Liuli to walk towards the exit first.

"Uh..."

At the same time, the students behind them, both male and female, were shocked by Su Liuli's words—they learned from her that the 'big brother' Situ Ruoshui talked about was not someone Lu Wen could afford to provoke. But for the life of them, they couldn't think of anyone at Dong University influential enough to be able to do that!

In their awe and curiosity, they were even more intrigued by the 'big brother' that Situ Ruoshui mentioned, and they immediately followed the pace of Situ Ruoshui and Su Liuli.

Soon, Situ Ruoshui, leading the students who had performed, emerged from the auditorium's side door and, just as the boy had said, saw Lu Wen with Zhang Jianren and four other followers, waiting at the entrance.

Upon seeing Lu Wen, Situ Ruoshui's face turned very grim, but her gaze didn't linger on him for long. Instead, it shifted away quickly, scanning the surroundings.

There were no shortage of students outside the side entrance of the auditorium, mostly there to take the opportunity to confess their feelings, along with a minority waiting to pick up their significant others. Situ Ruoshui's gaze quickly swept over those people, searching for Ye Fan.

One by one, two by two, three by three...

"Ruoshui!"

Watching Situ Ruoshui treating him as if he were thin air, the rage that Lu Wen had barely contained flared up as if doused in oil, surging uncontrollably as he couldn't help but shout at Situ Ruoshui and strode towards her.

Without an answer, without regard, Situ Ruoshui was still looking for Ye Fan.

At last, she found him.

She saw Ye Fan, dressed in a tracksuit, slowly descending the stairs.

This discovery made her charming pupils dilate, and a flush of excitement surged onto her rosy face.

The next moment.

She couldn't contain herself and started running.

Huh?

Seeing Situ Ruoshui running towards him, Lu Wen subconsciously stopped in his tracks, his heart leaping with joy: Could it be... could it be that Ruoshui is too shy to accept my confession in public?

Passing by without a second glance.

That was the answer Situ Ruoshui gave!

"Big Brother!"

In Lu Wen's face, mixed with a hint of smugness and confusion, Situ Ruoshui passed by him as if he were nothing, calling out with joy, running towards that towering figure in her heart.

Her long hair fluttered, her skirt flew.

Under the curtain of night, Situ Ruoshui ran with urgency.

It felt as though she feared Ye Fan would suddenly vanish into thin air.

Whoosh!

Meanwhile, Lu Wen's face morphed wildly as if he had plummeted from Heaven straight into Hell.

And led by Su Liuli, those students participating in the performance turned their gaze towards the direction in which Situ Ruoshui dashed and clearly saw Ye Fan.

Under the night, Ye Fan, with a buzz cut and dressed in a gray tracksuit, stopped in front of the stairs, smiling as he watched Situ Ruoshui running towards him.

Not only the students in the performance but also those around, including Zhang Jianren and the other three lackeys of Lu Wen, all cast their eyes on Ye Fan.

"Uh..."

When they saw Ye Fan's face, familiar yet not entirely unknown, Zhang Jianren and the others stared wide-eyed in disbelief as if they had seen a ghost in broad daylight—could it be that the 'Big Brother' Situ Ruoshui mentioned was him?

While Zhang Jianren and his friends were stunned beyond all measure, Lu Wen turned his head furiously, his gaze sharp as a knife, sweeping towards Ye Fan.

In the spark of an electric flint, he saw Ye Fan's face, not particularly handsome but with distinct features, and the chance meeting from the afternoon also surfaced in his mind.

In an instant, his face also revealed a trace of astonishment!

Because he could never dream that he would lose to a nobody wearing cheap sportswear and catching a taxi!

Don't believe it?

Shortly after, under everyone's eyes, Situ Ruoshui, whether out of excessive excitement or unable to stop her rapid momentum, crashed into Ye Fan's arms.

As she nestled into his embrace, her supple body pressed against him, Ye Fan tensed up, and his hands froze in mid-air, uncertain whether to hold Situ Ruoshui or not.

"Sorry... sorry, Big Brother, I ran too fast," Situ Ruoshui quickly separated from Ye Fan, hanging her head, blushing, with a shy and embarrassed tongue.

"Country bumpkin, I was just worrying about where to find you, but you showed up so soon—It's like an easy task after a fruitless search!"

As Situ Ruoshui's voice fell, before Ye Fan could say anything, Lu Wen, along with the three companions beside him, came towards Ye Fan with a sneer, their menacing looks seemingly telling everyone that he was going to make Ye Fan regret his actions!

In fact, that was indeed the case.

Because of his reliance on others for support, Zhang Jianren with his average background practically strutted around Dong hai University—as since he had become Lu Wen's number one lackey, no student from Dong University dared to disrespect him!

Never!

When Ye Fan had spoken up to stop Zhang Jianren from bullying the taxi driver in the afternoon, Zhang Jianren was already annoyed.

At that time, if not for the worry of affecting Lu Wen's flower offering to Situ Ruoshui, he would've taught Ye Fan a lesson right then and there.

Now, not only had they run into Ye Fan again, but he had also realized that Ye Fan was the very reason behind Lu Wen's humiliating incident tonight, which turned him into a laughingstock of Dong University!

Under such circumstances, he felt if he didn't do something to Ye Fan, he would have no face left at Dong hai University!

Chapter 170: You Won't Die If You Don't Seek Death

"Zhang Jianren, what do you want to do?"

As Zhang Jianren's words came from behind, Situ Ruoshui's smile stiffened on her face, and she subconsciously turned around, positioning herself in front of Ye Fan, glaring at Zhang Jianren with fury.

"Situ Ruoshui, you should let your country bumpkin friend take a piss and use it as a mirror to see what he really is! Look at him, what part of him is worthy of you?"

Zhang Jianren completely ignored the anger on Situ Ruoshui's face, instead he stared at Ye Fan with a cold smirk, venomously saying, "If you ask me, he doesn't even qualify to lick Brother Wen's shoes!"

"You..."

Seeing Zhang Jianren insult the War God she admired so much, Situ Ruoshui's petite face turned pale, and she instinctively wanted to confront Zhang Jianren.

"Ruoshui, stand back."

Just—

Before she could put her thoughts into action, a voice rang in her ear.

The voice was not loud, yet unquestionable!

As soon as the voice fell, that towering figure in her heart suddenly flashed past her side, standing in front of her like a mountain, just like that time at the West Lake Club.

Looking at that lonely figure, the anger in Situ Ruoshui's heart gradually subsided, replaced by the ultimate sense of security that every girl longs for.

This sense of security was so reliable that it made her feel, even if the sky were to fall, she would be alright!

"Hey, country bumpkin, feeling brave enough to play the hero in front of the beauty?"

Seeing Ye Fan's action, Zhang Jianren, as if watching a monkey perform, looked at him with eyes full of sarcasm and disdain, his words were exceedingly arrogant, "I can give you two choices. First, kneel and kowtow until Brother Wen is satisfied, then strip and run around the university naked for ten laps, and finally pack up and roll out of Dong University. Second, you can roll out of Dong University flat on your back, unable to care for yourself for the rest of your life."

That's too bullying!

Hearing Zhang Jianren's arrogant words, whether it was the participants of the performance or the students around Ye Fan waiting to pick someone up, the same thought emerged in everyone's minds, some felt indignant for Ye Fan.

However—

Due to the notorious reputation of Zhang Jianren and his cronies, they just thought about it in their hearts, not daring to stand up for Ye Fan.

Contrary to them, with the arrogant and haughty words of Zhang Jianren out, she revealed a face full of playful malice.

In her view, Zhang Jianren was pulling the tiger's whiskers — courting death!

Courting death, huh?

"What if I choose neither?"

As if to respond to Su Liuli's thoughts, Ye Fan squinted his eyes and slowly spoke.

Hmm?

Perhaps never in his wildest dreams did Zhang Jianren expect Ye Fan to speak to him like this; he was first stunned, then so furious he almost fainted— in Dong University, which wimpy student dared to talk back to him like this?

"Brother Zhang, don't waste words with this idiot, just finish him!"

"Exactly, I think he won't cry until he sees the coffin!"

"Brother Zhang, let me do it!"

Just as Zhang Jianren was infuriated by Ye Fan, the three young men beside him glared at Ye Fan furiously, feeling as if only awaiting Zhang Jianren's command to make Ye Fan kneel and beg for mercy.

"Country bumpkin, you're the first person from Dong University to dare talk to us like this!"

Zhang Jianren spoke again, as if a judge pronouncing a verdict, "You've already lost the right to choose. Tonight, even if the King of Heaven himself comes, you'll have to leave lying down!"

"Kneel down!"

This time, before Zhang Jianren could finish speaking, a low shout suddenly came from Ye Fan's mouth.

Click!

In an instant, with Zhang Jianren and his lackeys leading, their eardrums vibrated, and their hearts shook violently, their expressions stupefied.

Afterward, like devout believers receiving divine commands, they dazedly bent their knees.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

The dull sounds echoed, and under the gaze of everyone, Zhang Jianren and his three men's knees slammed harshly onto the ground, all knelt down in front of Ye Fan.

Just like grandsons in front of their grandfather, they knelt down extremely crisply!

"Uh..."

This sudden scene, like a magic trick, caused everyone's pupils to dilate to their fullest!

Each one of them stared with their eyes wide open, their faces dull looking at the kneeling group of Zhang Jianren's men, their gaze completely filled with confusion: What on earth is going on?

Not just them, even Brother Wen was stunned!

Because, earlier at the auditorium, being rejected by Situ Ruoshui during his confession, and seeing Situ Ruoshui ignoring him and running into Ye Fan's arms, Lu Wen felt an urge to tear Ye Fan apart!

When he saw Zhang Jianren's men confront Ye Fan, he thought it beneath him to punish Ye Fan personally and let Zhang Jianren's men take action instead.

Originally, he thought Ye Fan would, like those who had pursued Situ Ruoshui before, be beaten by Zhang Jianren until kneeling and begging for mercy. But Ye Fan did not kneel, instead Zhang Jianren and his men knelt before Ye Fan obediently like grandsons before their grandfather...

This stark contrast simply made Lu Wen unable to believe his own eyes!

"What... what have you done to us?"

With their knees hitting the ground and amidst severe pain, Zhang Jianren snapped back to reality, staring at Ye Fan in horror as if he had seen a ghost in broad daylight.

It wasn't just him; the other three henchmen of Brother Wen were terrified out of their wits!

The events that had just unfolded completely exceeded their understanding!

If it weren't for the pain in their knees, they would have even doubted whether they were dreaming!

"Clap! Clap! Clap!"

Without answering, Ye Fan strode towards Zhang Jianren, his steps steady and forceful.

"No... don't come over..."

As Ye Fan approached, Zhang Jianren and his companions felt as if Ye Fan had become an Evil Ghost coming to claim their lives, each of them screaming and using their hands to push themselves backward on the ground.

It seemed they wanted to put more distance between themselves and Ye Fan!

However—

Their retreat was far slower than Ye Fan's advance.

"Thud—"

"Thud—"

Soon, even before Ye Fan got close, two of them, overwhelmed by fright, passed out and collapsed on the ground with eyes rolling back.

"Huff... huff..."

Zhang Jianren and another comrade hadn't fainted from fright, but their faces were pale, they were sweating profusely, their bodies convulsed uncontrollably, and a yellow liquid even flowed between their legs!

"Stop!"

Later, just as Zhang Jianren and another henchman of Brother Wen were about to collapse totally, Brother Wen, recovering from his shock, roared and sprung up like a whirlwind, quickly moving in front of the two.

Brother Wen's roar, loud and forceful, jolted the nearby students and Zhang Jianren's comrades awake.

"Wen... Brother Wen, what did he just do to us?"

Seeing Brother Wen in front of them, Zhang Jianren's fear lessened somewhat, but his body still trembled uncontrollably.

Swoosh!

As soon as Zhang Jianren spoke, everyone around, including Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui, looked at Ye Fan, puzzled, waiting for his response.

"Are you a Martial Artist?"

Ignoring Zhang Jianren's question, Brother Wen stared intently at Ye Fan, having moved past his initial shock, and spotted the trick Ye Fan had used.

He knew that Zhang Jianren and his group had been scared into kneeling by a single sentence from Ye Fan because Ye Fan had employed the "Tiger and Leopard Thunder Sound" Cultivation Technique as soon as he spoke. This technique shocked their souls in an instant, causing them to lose their composure and subconsciously do as Ye Fan had said.

In Jianghu, many Martial Artists shout loudly before a fight not only to boost their own morale but also to catch their opponents off-guard, seizing the opportunity for a lethal strike!

"Whether I'm a Martial Artist or not doesn't matter. What's important is that you owe me an explanation today," Ye Fan replied, ignoring the question. "I don't like being threatened. Including just now, he has threatened me three times."

"Hey, what kind of explanation do you want?" Brother Wen laughed, thinking Ye Fan was out of his mind.

As the son of the head of the Yanhuang Organization, Lv Canghai, he had seen countless Martial Artists. In his memory, these Martial Artists would act like timid ghosts in the presence of his father, nearly begging to kneel and lick his father's toes.

Moreover, in his view, Ye Fan's boldness in front of him was because he wasn't aware that he was a Postnatal Perfect Martial Artist or hadn't sensed the aura of a Martial Artist hidden on him!

"As he said himself, either lie down and leave Dong University or kneel and kowtow until I'm satisfied, then strip and run naked around the campus, and finally roll out of Dong University with your belongings," Ye Fan coldly stated, planning to do unto others as they had done unto him.

"Haha, hahaha, hahahaha..."

Stunned by Ye Fan's words, Brother Wen burst into unrestrained laughter, almost in tears, "Kid, do you really think you're the only Martial Artist in this world?"

"You're a Martial Artist, and so am I!"

As the words fell, Brother Wen sneered, and the aura around him suddenly changed, sharp as a drawn sword!

"Sss~"

Instantly, Brother Wen's body thickened, his clothes ripped due to the tension, and air currents appeared around him, a terrifying aura rolling towards Ye Fan like a raging river.

"Uh..."

Witnessing this scene, which was beyond their comprehension, apart from Su Liuli and Situ Ruoshui, the nearby students all gasped and found it hard to breathe like a heavy mountain was pressing on their chests.

This sudden change made them instinctively step back, their eyes filled with extreme fear as they looked at Brother Wen.

Brother Wen seemed to enjoy this fear, looking arrogantly at Ye Fan, unbeatable, "At Dong University, no one has ever dared to touch my people. You're the first, so you have to pay the price for your actions!"

"I've said I don't like being threatened."

Ye Fan's expression was calm, the air currents rushing towards him seemed to be blocked by an invisible wall, unable to get close to him at all.

"Originally, I just wanted to cripple your limbs and destroy your Dantian to have you leave Dong University lying down, but it seems I need to change my mind!" Hearing this, Brother Wen sneered, licked his lips, and gave Ye Fan a look that presaged death, declaring his sentence.

This time, Ye Fan chose silence.

In the silence, an aura far surpassing Brother Wen's erupted from Ye Fan like a volcanic eruption.

Swoosh!

Feeling the overwhelming aura emanating from Ye Fan, Brother Wen's pupils dilated instantly, and his expression changed drastically!

"Postnatal Great Perfection?" Ye Fan took big steps towards Brother Wen. "Trash like you, I've killed plenty!"