Chapter 1701 - 1701 Whose Problem Is It

| 1701 Whose Problem Is It |
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| Xia Xibei was speculating about who was trying to lure Han Chuo out. |
| Now it seemed that the matter might have been because of Han Rui. |
| Han Chuo wouldn't have gone out if it wasn't for the fact that she heard her brother who was looking for her. |
| "What is Han Rui in charge of?" Xia Xibei asked. |
| "I'm not sure, the nature of his work is confidential," Qiao Yanjue shook his head, "But he should be performing various tasks." |
| Han Rui was a soldier and a special forces soldier at that. |
| Even if they didn't know what kind of things he would do, they all knew that what he did was definitely not ordinary. |
| As a rule, Han Rui would definitely take care to protect his information well. |

| After all, there were contingencies and who knew how others learned of his identity? |
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| Han Chuo was Han Rui's family member, so it was possible for someone else to mess with Han Rui and make a move on her. |
| "Can you contact his mother?" Xia Xibei asked. |
| "Can't," Qiao Yanjue shook his head. "Usually he takes the initiative to contact us, we usually can't contact him." |
| Qiao Yanjue hadn't seen Han Rui for a long time. After all, Han Rui had his own things to do and needed to keep it a secret. |
| They all waited for Han Rui to be free and then to contact them. |
| Even Qiao Yanjue, who was Han Rui's good friend, was not special. |
| "Of course, it's possible that this matter has nothing to do with him," Qiao Yanjue said. |
| That said, however, this possibility was the greatest. |
| Han Chuo was just an ordinary student. Even if the Han family wanted to do something, they would not do anything to her at this time. |

| Of course, if the Han family wanted to snatch Han Chuo back, it was also possible. |
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| Thinking of this, Xia Xibei went to contact Han Hui. |
| When she received the call, Han Hui was puzzled. |
| They hadn't been in touch for a while. |
| The Han family was very restless these days. |
| The elders of the Han family were desperately trying to find the culprit and the source of the drugs; they didn't know who drugged them. They were now having a headache. |
| Before this, the Han family had been very relaxed, especially the boys in the family. They certainly had it easy as they could live comfortably by exploiting the girls. |
| So, this time, it was very hurtful to them, and naturally, the whole family was in an uproar. |
| To avoid being discovered, Han Hui didn't dare to contact Xia Xibei at all. |
| Although they would not suspect her, what if they did? |
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| "No." Han Hui shook her head. "The family now You understand." |
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| Xia Xibei certainly understood. |
| The kind of drug she put on the Han family was not so easy to unravel. They must have put all their minds on the antidote. |
| In this situation, they had no time to think about other things. |
| After the call, Xia Xibei hung up the phone. |
| When she turned her head, she saw Qiao Yanjue's gloomy expression. |
| "It's indeed a problem on Han Rui's side." Chapter 1702 - 1702 Request for Care |
| 1702 Request for Care |
| Qiao Yanjue was holding a cell phone with a serious expression, and at a glance, one knew that the problem was quite big. |

| "Something to do with Han Rui?" Xia Xibei was slightly surprised. "What's going on?" |
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| Qiao Yanjue wrinkled his brow, "He contacted me just now. Asked me to help take care of his family." |
| When Xia Xibei called Han Hui just now, Qiao Yanjue received a call from Han Rui. |
| When he first saw the strange number, Qiao Yanjue wanted to hang up. |
| However, under the spell of God, he picked it up. |
| Then he found that it was Han Rui. |
| Han Rui's mysterious tone told him that it was not something minor. |
| "What did he say?" |
| "He said that his information was leaked, so maybe his family would be implicated." |
| Thinking about the brief and scary conversation on the phone just now, Qiao Yanjue's face was ugly. |
| On the phone, Han Rui told him that he was currently on a mission, but he was betrayed by someone in the team, so his identity was exposed and his family's information was leaked. |

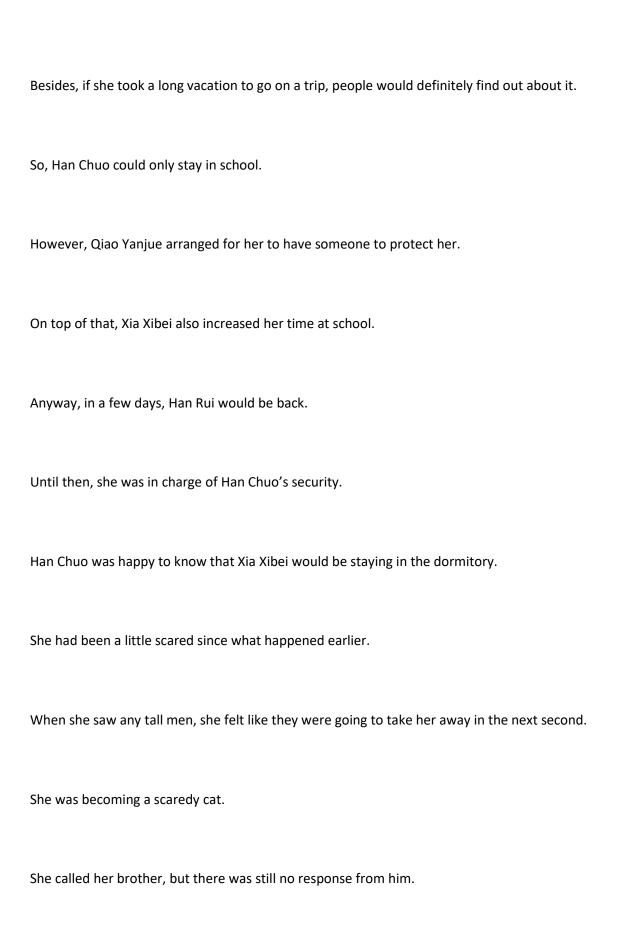
| So, Han Chuo being in trouble was indeed implicated by Han Rui. |
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| "Didn't he go on a mission? How could the information be leaked?" Xia Xibei was puzzled. |
| Han Rui was a member of a special forces unit and was on very special missions. |
| These missions were very dangerous, so they must be very attentive and definitely not let themselves be exposed. After all, that could implicate their families. |
| In this case, how could Han Rui's information be leaked? |
| "He said He joined a mercenary group and someone inside found out something." |
| Qiao Yanjue's expression was grave. |
| "Mercenary group?" Xia Xibei was surprised. |
| "Right," Qiao Yanjue nodded. "It seems that his mission must be more dangerous." |
| It was true that if the mission wasn't dangerous, Han Rui wouldn't need to hide his identity at all. |

| For a member of a special forces team to need to conceal his identity and join a mercenary group, there must be something big going on. |
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| Now, Han Chuo had been affected because of his identity, which meant that something was seriously wrong. |
| "Why did he tell you that? Isn't it supposed to be confidential?" Xia Xibei asked. |
| "Because, out of all the friends, I'm the best," Qiao Yanjue spread his hands. "He can't ask Old Huo and Old Jiang, right?" |
| Although Han Rui did not know the changes in Qiao Yanjue, of the four of them, Qiao Yanjue was the relatively more reliable one. |
| Therefore, if anything happened, he would definitely seek Qiao Yanjue's help first. |
| "What did he ask you to do?" Xia Xibei asked. |
| "He told me to take care of his family, and he would come back as soon as possible." |
| "And how do you take care of them?" Xia Xibei frowned. "Are we going to tell his parents what happened?" |
| "No," Qiao Yanjue shook his head. "They'll be worried." |

| "But can't he go to his department boss to fix it?" Xia Xibei asked. |
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| She was not afraid of the danger, but Han Rui was a member of the special forces, and now that the information was leaked, he should find his boss to solve it. |
| "He did not say. I think Something may have happened inside too," Qiao Yanjue revealed his thoughts. "Otherwise, he wouldn't have approached me." |
| The two of them looked at each other and were thoughtful. |
| The two of them discussed the matter for a while and quickly made a decision. |
| The next day, Qiao Yanjue went home and arranged a trip abroad for his parents and Han Rui's parents. Chapter 1703 - 1703 Arrangement |
| 1703 Arrangement |
| Qiao Zhengyuan and Liu Yiqin had an easy life these days. |
| The patriarch had handed everything over to Qiao Yanjue. After all, his strength and ability were obvious to all. |

| Although he was old, he had taken the medicine from Xia Xibei and was now much younger and healthier than before. |
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| However, after so many years of being busy and hard at work, the next generation had grown up, so naturally he needed to take a break. |
| So, he gave the Qiao Group to Qiao Yanjue. |
| As for the others, they also had their own positions in the group and had some company stocks. |
| Although they didn't seem like much, the dividends from these shares were enough for them to have fun every year. |
| It could be said that although they were not as rich as Qiao Yanjue, who was in charge of the entire Qiao Group, their lives were worry-free and much better than other people's. |
| Moreover, after Qiao Yanjue came to power, the Group's assets skyrocketed very fast. |
| In this case, they were able to gain more benefits. |
| Not having to work hard on their own and still having so much money made everyone except Qiao Haoming's family feel good. |
| After handing over the company to Qiao Yanjue, the old man and Liu Yiqin started to live easier lives. |

| This time, Qiao Yanjue arranged a trip for them, and they were happy about it. |
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| Moreover, they took Han Chuo and Han Rui's parents with them, so it would be more companionable. |
| For this trip, Qiao Yanjue arranged a lot of people for their safety. |
| The itinerary of this trip was very well arranged, enough for them to go out easily, and there were quite a few people to protect them. |
| In addition, Qiao Yanjue also arranged for many people to guard them in places they didn't know. |
| When they arrived in a foreign country, they were not familiar with the place, and those people would not easily target them. |
| After arranging everything, the two couples went out to travel. |
| After settling the matter of Han Rui's parents, only Han Chuo was left. |
| Xia Xibei could have arranged for Han Chuo to go on a trip with them, but she was a student, so she couldn't just take time off to go on a trip. |
| The school wouldn't approve of such an excuse! |



| This made her a bit resentful. |
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| When she needed him, she didn't know where he was, which was a really hard feeling. |
| Luckily, there was Xia Xibei around to keep her company. |
| Unfortunately, the two of them were not in the same major, so they couldn't be together all the time. |
| However, to her surprise, Xia Xibei was really willing to accompany her! |
| Even when she was in class, Xia Xibei followed her there! |
| The Imperial Capital University did not forbid students to listen to other courses, but people were not that free to audit courses of other majors either. |
| So, what Xia Xibei did was quite remarkable. Chapter 1704 - 1704 Auditing at Other Departments |
| 1704 Auditing at Other Departments |
| Everyone thought it was strange how Xia Xibei was following Han Chuo to class. |

| Han Chuo was majoring in pharmaceutical production, which was a very full and difficult major. |
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| As a matter of fact, no outside students would want to come to this major's classes. |
| So, it was surprising that someone like Xia Xibei showed up. |
| Wasn't Xia Xibei a language major? Why did she come here? |
| Could she even understand this? |
| A big star, running to someone else's department to audit, was really an unexpected sight. |
| During the class, everyone couldn't help but look at Xia Xibei with curiosity in their eyes. |
| Xia Xibei remained calm under everyone's gaze. |
| She sat next to Han Chuo and brought Han Chuo's books over to her, flipping through them as she went along. |
| She looked attractive as she propped her chin up with one hand and flipped through the book with the other in a leisurely, lazy motion. |
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| It was not at all like studying, but rather casually killing time. |
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| The others couldn't help but look over at her, curious about what she was doing. |
| There were hundreds of people in the classroom, but many people's eyes were attracted to her. |
| If they weren't so far apart, they might have even wanted to get in front of her. |
| Even the teacher on the stage found it strange. What was all this about? |
| He knew that Xia Xibei was a big star and a student at this school, but what was she doing? |
| Moreover, if she stayed here, wouldn't she disturb other people's studies? |
| The teacher had mixed feelings. |
| It was indeed pleasant to have the presence of such a delightful person, but the problem was, she was disturbing others! |
| They were all freshmen, all young people in their eighteenth or nineteenth year. Their minds were very restless, and they were easily attracted to other things, especially when Xia Xibei was a big star! |

| At the same time, there were also some people who came here because they knew Xia Xibei was in class. |
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| So many people came here that the teacher felt like he was not in a class but in a movie. |
| However, the main character of this drama was not him, but Xia Xibei! |
| He himself became an ordinary supporting character- Oh no, cannon fodder! |
| Of course, no matter who was thinking what, Xia Xibei didn't care. |
| She was sitting right next to Han Chuo, absentmindedly reading a book while paying attention to what was going on next to her. |
| She was worried that those people had been unsuccessful before and would try again. |
| It would be bad if something happened to Han Chuo. |
| Han Rui was Qiao Yanjue's best friend, and Han Chuo was her roommate. |
| If she hadn't known, it would have been ok, but now that she knew Han Chuo was in danger, how could she not do something about it? |

| | an Chuo was oblivious to the danger she was facing but worried that Xia Xibei was a bit uncomfortable oming here to accompany her to class instead of being in her own classes. |
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| Н | owever, Xia Xibei replied that she was interested in the program, so she came to sit in on it. |
| Tl | his explanation left Han Chuo speechless. |
| If | Xia Xibei was interested in this major, why didn't she apply for it before? |
| W | Vith her grades, which major could she not get into? |
| н | owever, Xia Xibei had said so, so she listened. |
| N | Noreover, with Xia Xibei by her side, she felt a lot more relaxed and secure. |
| Н | owever, after a day of having Xia Xibei with Han Chuo, someone couldn't resist. |
| "- | In this day, Xia Xibei was still following Han Chuo to class when she heard the teacher call out to her, The girl in the gray dress, you can answer this question!" |
| C | hapter 1705 - 1705 Answer the Question |

| 1705 Answer the Question |
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| Xia Xibei looked up and saw a male teacher looking at her with a frown and a look of dissatisfaction in his eyes. |
| Xia Xibei looked around but found that everyone was looking at her. |
| Then she looked down at the clothes she was wearing. Oh yes, she was indeed being called. |
| Before she could react, the others spoke up. !! |
| "Teacher, she's not from our department! She's here to audit!" |
| "Yeah, she doesn't know anything about this" |
| "I'll answer it!" |
| Everyone was talking and explaining for Xia Xibei. |
| Xia Xibei's presence here made everyone feel soothed, and her showy appearance made everyone more motivated to study. |

| Besides, she was a big star but not from their department, so how would she know how to answer the question? |
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| They had read the question, it was really hard! |
| There were several aspects involved here, and unless one had studied very well, one wouldn't know how to answer the question. |
| Some people explained it to Xia Xibei, and others looked for information. |
| If the teacher still wanted Xia Xibei to answer, they could help Xia Xibei find the answer. |
| As he listened to everyone's explanations, the teacher's expression became even more unpleasant. |
| He stiffened his face and looked around the room. "What are you doing here if you're not from our department? Are you stirring up trouble?" |
| When these words came out, everyone's heart jumped. |
| It seemed that the teacher was very angry! |
| Someone couldn't help but explain, "She's auditing" |

| "Auditing? Good!" The teacher grunted. "If you are interested in our course and want to listen in, then you must have studied the content. So, let her answer. Is there a problem?" |
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| This statement made everyone look at each other. |
| Indeed, that was true! |
| If she was really listening to the class, she couldn't possibly not know how to answer, but Xia Xibei didn't look like she was here to listen! |
| Moreover, Xia Xibei was so beautiful, maybe she was not so good at studying. |
| At this moment, many people forgot that Xia Xibei was the top student in the college entrance exam. |
| "If you don't really want to study, don't bother the others here!" The teacher's tone was heavy. "We don't welcome people who don't want to study here!" |
| He finished speaking to everyone before looking at Xia Xibei. |
| "You must be a student from another department, right? You're a freshman? You're only a freshman. You haven't even finished learning your own professional knowledge yet, and you're here to audit? You think you're great?" |
| Seeing that his words were becoming more and more unpleasant, Xia Xibei stood up. |

| She interrupted the teacher, "Teacher, you are asking the answer to this question, right? It's like this. According to" |
|--|
| When the teacher saw her stand up, he wanted to continue his criticism but was interrupted by her words. |
| When Xia Xibei said the answer, his expression also stiffened. |
| He found out that Xia Xibei was right! |
| The students next to him were not sure of the answer, but looking at the teacher's expression, it was immediately clear: she got it right! |
| The teacher came up with this one question that was very difficult and involved many aspects. |
| It could be said that even those of them who studied the books every day might not be able to answer it. |
| However, Xia Xibei answered it! |
| Everyone was dumbfounded by Xia Xibei's calm and comfortable appearance. |
| Then she asked, "Did I get it right? Can I sit down now?" |

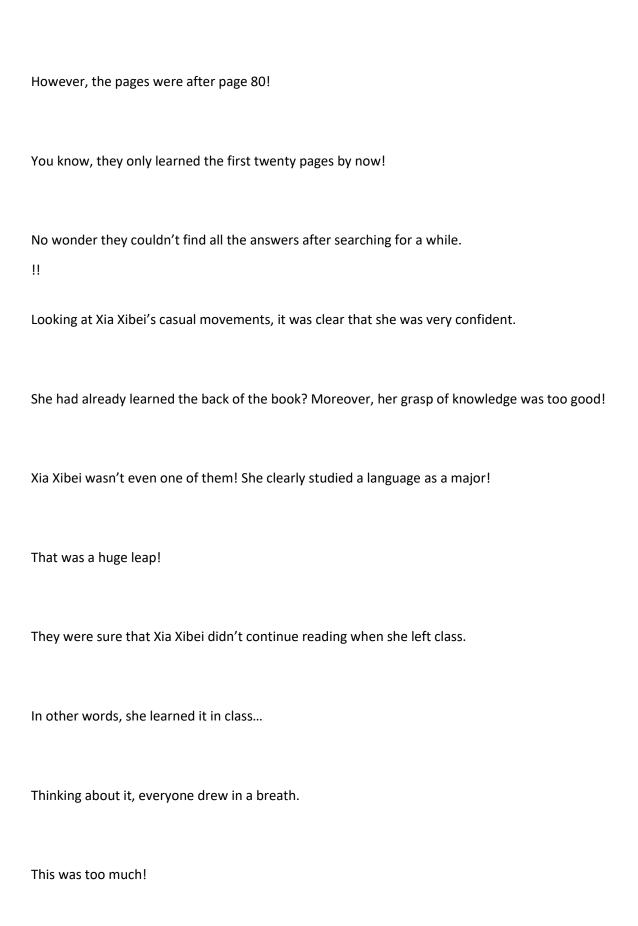
| The other students drew in a breath and applauded. |
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| Amidst the enthusiastic applause, the teacher's face was grimacing and his cheeks twitched wonderfully. Chapter 1706 - 1706 Beauty and Brains |
| 1706 Beauty and Brains |
| Everyone looked at Xia Xibei with pure admiration in their eyes. |
| Only then did they realize that Xia Xibei was not just a big star, she was also the god of learning among top scholars! |
| She was the top student in the college entrance examinations! |
| In fact, people were very uncomfortable with the idea that Xia Xibei was a top scholar. |
| In their shallow perception, it was rare to have both talent and beauty. |
| It was enough to be good-looking, how could you be smart too?! |

| Especially when a face like Xia Xibei's was outstanding, people thought that even if she was defective in terms of intelligence, they would be able to accept it. |
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| So, even though she was obviously the top student in the entrance exams, they still didn't have much sense of realism when this matter was mentioned. |
| This time, after seeing Xia Xibei's performance up close, they all understood. |
| She was really a top scholar! |
| Some people couldn't help but wonder. |
| It was clear that Xia Xibei did not look like she was listening carefully, but she was able to answer such difficult questions! That was too good! |
| Others remembered Xia Xibei's previous actions of flipping through the book, and couldn't help but be surprised. |
| Could it be that she wasn't flipping through the book, but was actually reading it, only with a single glance? |
| When they thought of this, they all admired her so much. |
| Students at Imperial Capital University were all top scholars; they couldn't get into this school if they weren't top scholars. |

| The top scholars, too, had pride. |
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| If the level was too low, they would not accept it. |
| In their opinion, Xia Xibei was different from them because she was too good-looking and had taken the path of the entertainment industry. |
| She was in a completely different world from them, who were on the ordinary path. |
| Therefore, they would not ask Xia Xibei to have a high IQ and a great performance. |
| Due to this, when Xia Xibei showed her strength, they thought that she was really too awesome! |
| This contrast made them want to kneel down and call Xia Xibei their dad. |
| This was the real top scholar! |
| While everyone was marveling, the teacher's face was interesting. |
| Xia Xibei looked at him and was a little worried that he would get a face cramp. |

| His expression was really conflicted! |
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| He reluctantly let Xia Xibei sit down, stiffly turned back, and continued his lecture. |
| He was going to say that someone had helped her so she could answer. |
| However, as everyone could see clearly, no one helped Xia Xibei at all; she just looked at the question and then said the answer. |
| Han Chuo, who was next to her, was clearly confused. |
| Could such a confused person provide her with an answer? |
| Moreover, the teacher knew in his heart how difficult the question was. |
| It was safe to say that Xia Xibei would have to have read at least half of the book to be able to answer it. |
| Such an outstanding student like Xia Xibei was typically a favorite student of the teachers. |
| However, today he was slapped in the face like this, so his mind was different. |
| It was hard to finish the lesson before he left with a stilted pace. |

| The others didn't even care about his departure. |
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| As soon as the class was over, everyone gathered around Xia Xibei, eyes shining. |
| Wuxia World . Site Only |
| This was the question on everyone's mind, so the crowd looked at her in unison to hear her explanation. |
| "I found it in the book." Xia Xibei shrugged her shoulders and laughed. |
| "In the book? But there's a part I didn't find!" someone frowned. |
| "Oh, it's here," Xia Xibei pulled the book over and flipped it to one of the pages. |
| When everyone took a look, they were stunned. Chapter 1707 - 1707 Dominating |
| 1707 Dominating |
| Xia Xibei moved over Han Chuo's book, which was also the textbook for this major. |



| Even Han Chuo was looking at Xia Xibei with a shocked expression. |
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| Han Chuo and Xia Xibei were roommates and were inseparable these days, so naturally she knew how Xia Xibei was doing. |
| When she went back to her dorm room, Xia Xibei did have books in her hands all the time. |
| However, those were all kinds of books, not her major's textbooks at all. |
| Moreover, the textbooks for her major were with Han Chuo, and Xia Xibei never touched them when she was in the dormitory. |
| So, how in the world did Xia Xibei master these contents? |
| Thinking about it, Han Chuo was stunned. |
| Xia Xibei was too good! |
| "When did you learn it? You didn't learn it behind my back, did you?" Han Chuo couldn't help but ask. |
| "No, I didn't. I learned it when I was right next to you," Xia Xibei shrugged. |

| This answer shocked the crowd even more. |
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| She had really learned it in a class by flipping through books! |
| How could they live with this? |
| All of them were top scholars, but there was also a hierarchy among top scholars! |
| Xia Xibei was the god of learning! She crushed them! |
| In the crowd's shocked and adoring gazes, Xia Xibei shrugged her shoulders and pulled Han Chuo up. |
| "Okay, let's go back." |
| The others stepped back, but their eyes didn't leave Xia Xibei. |
| When they left, everyone was in an uproar. |
| Immediately, some people took out their phones and began to post social media updates, editing the news and sending it out. |

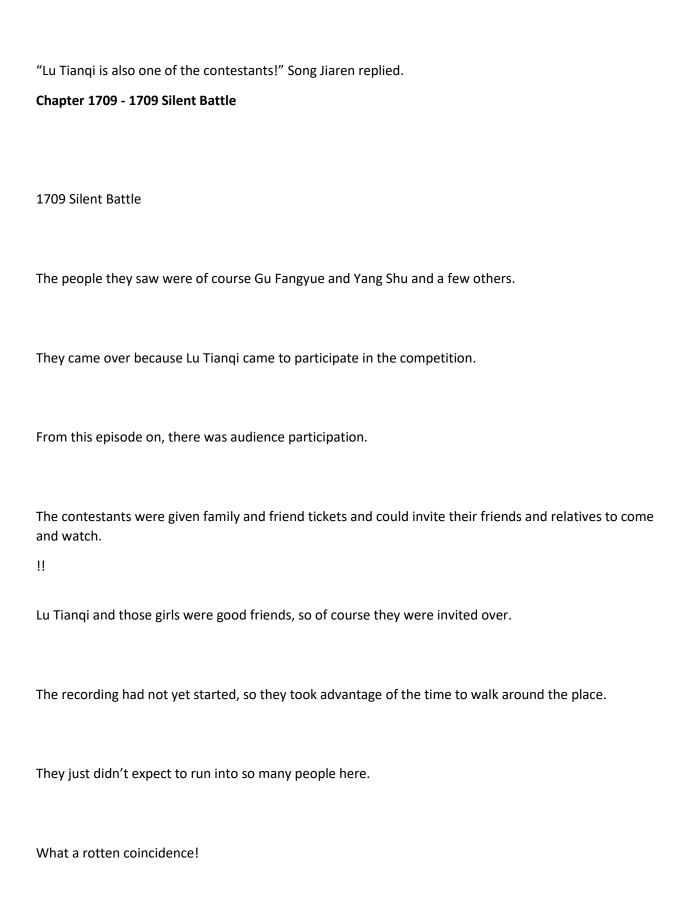
| Thus, many students at the Imperial Capital University saw updates with similar content, all uniformly praising Xia Xibei's skills. |
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| Xia Xibei was too awesome, she ran to another department to audit, and mastered the content better than the students of the department! |
| This was not giving people a chance to live, right? |
| The story also quickly made it to the microblogs' hot searches. |
| The hashtag, #XiaXibeiGodofLearning was on the top of the hot search list, and its popularity was soaring. |
| [Isn't there a consensus that Sister Bei is a god of learning? Why are you so excited now?] |
| [Sister Bei was the top student in the college entrance exams! Have you forgotten?] |
| [Sister Bei is already awesome, I do not accept any rebuttal!] |
| [She should not study a language, she should study this major! How is everyone going to live this down?!] |
| The internet was heckling and marveling at Xia Xibei's bullishness. |

| Xia Xibei was really great, she was really the god of learning among top scholars! |
|--|
| The teachers and students of Xia Xibei's major couldn't help but feel emotional, especially Xia Xibei's classmates, who had mixed feelings. |
| Xia Xibei did not study in their major but ran to another major to study Was she challenging the other major? |
| Originally, everyone was still grumbling about her "not doing her job," but after reading about this matter, they had no complaints at all. |
| Chapter 1708 - 1708 Enemies on a Narrow Road |
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| 1708 Enemies on a Narrow Road |
| Xia Xibei was originally a language student, but she went to another major to attend the lecture and successfully challenged the teacher, which became the focus of everyone's discussion. |
| Everyone had only one emotion: the god of learning was truly the god of learning, and no one could not compare to her! |
| As the protagonist of the discussion, Xia Xibei's life was very quiet. |
| In the days leading up to Han Rui's return, her focus was on keeping an eye on Han Chuo. |

| These 20 contestants had to continue to work hard and compete to get into the next round. |
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| Xia Xibei was the mentor, but she was not with the contestants all the time. |
| The contestants actually had their own mentors. |
| Xia Xibei, the mentor, just had to take a day to go over and spend time with them to give them some pointers, so that the show had enough material to work with. |
| No one expected the busy mentors to put all their minds on the show anyway. |
| On Saturday, it was time to record the show again. |
| Xia Xibei invited Han Chuo, who was alone, to come along. |
| In addition to Han Chuo, Song Jiaren also came along. |
| Song Jiaren was eager to see Xia Xibei up close. |
| Besides, Han Chuo would not be left alone with her there. |
| So, early Saturday morning, they went to the TV station together. |

| When they arrived at the TV station, Han Chuo looked around in amazement. |
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| "Wow! It's so big here!" Han Chuo whispered in awe while holding Song Jiaren's hand. |
| "Yeah, it's a TV station," Song Jiaren nodded. |
| The two of them held hands, their heads turning, but they didn't dare tomove freely. |
| They were following Xia Xibei here. It would be bad if Xia Xibei was embarrassed by their behavior. |
| You could be curious, you could look, but you couldn't move randomly. |
| Both of them knew the rules. |
| "OK!" |
| Xia Xibei asked her assistant to take the two people around. |
| As long as you didn't go to those places where you couldn't enter, you could walk around. |
| With the assistant leading them, there would be no problem. |



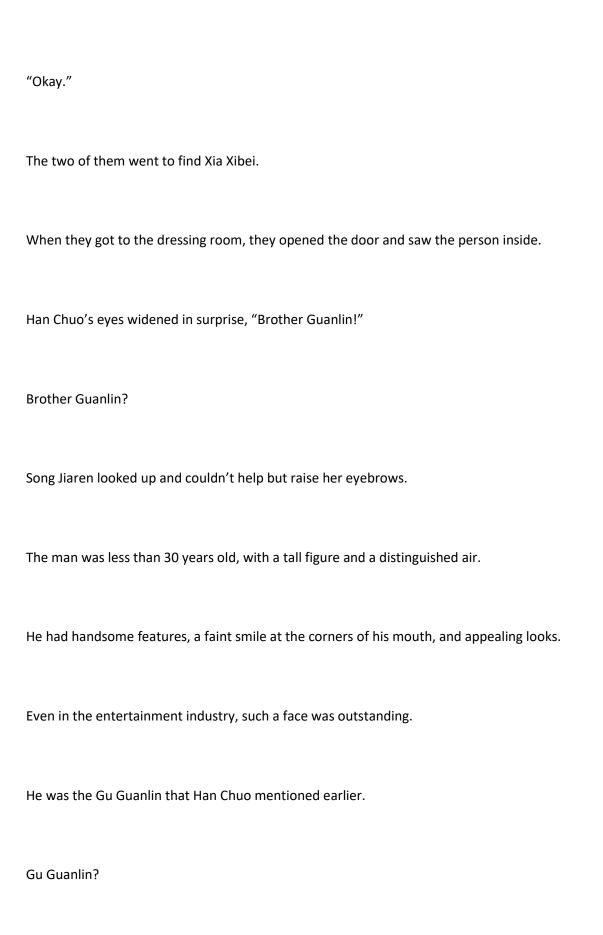


| "So Lu Tianqi hasn't dropped out of the competition yet!" Han Chuo rolled her eyes. "She's at such a low level, how dare she keep participating! If she withdrew, she could at least save her pride!" |
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| Lu Tianqi's level had long been exposed by everyone. |
| Lu Tianqi's level was pathetic, yet she still dared to continue to participate in the show. She really had no shame! |
| Her cheeks were indeed thick. |
| "Without enough thick skin, how can you stay here?" Song Jiaren pursed her lips. |
| Although she did not like Lu Tianqi, it was Lu Tianqi's mental quality that allowed her to stay here. |
| "Okay." |
| Song Jiaren, of course, had no problem with that. |
| Although this place was big, there were many places where you couldn't go in. |
| Besides, they were here for the recording, not the big stars, so it would be bad if they ran into other people if they walked around. |

| Moreover, the mood was affected by seeing those people just now. |
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| The two of them were led to the recording room by the assistant. |
| After they sat down for a while, their faces changed again, because Yang Shu and her people also came. |
| Moreover, the distance between the two sides was not too far. |
| The layout of the audience section was circular, and with their position, they could clearly see the opposite side. |
| In other words, as soon as they looked up, they could see each other. |
| This was simply too depressing. |
| The eyes of both sides met and there was another silent fight. |
| Although no words were spoken, everyone used their facial expressions and eyes to fully express their disgust and revulsion towards each other. |
| This silent war, too, was very intense. |

| When there were more and more people here, the battle between the two sides finally came to an end. |
|--|
| Then, Han Chuo saw a few of them exchanging words for a while and then saw Gu Fangyue take out her cell phone, and didn't know what she did. |
| When she put down her phone, Han Chuo saw that she had a slightly smug expression on her face. |
| "What does she want?" Han Chuo wondered aloud, alarm bells ringing in her mind, feeling like they were up to something bad. |
| "Who knows." Song Jiaren shook her head. She certainly saw the expression on Gu Fangyue's face. "Probably some evil plot!" |
| "They wouldn't dare to hurt us, would they?" Han Chuo was a little worried. |
| "Don't worry, they won't dare to do anything," Song Jiaren patted her hand as a comfort. "The most they dare to do is to play dirty. I'm here! Let's just be careful." |
| Comforted by Song Jiaren, Han Chuo also relaxed a little. |
| Yes, from her struggles with them over the years, they wouldn't dare to get rough. |
| As long as she was careful, she wouldn't be trapped by them. |

| With that in mind, she also eased her mind and focused on the stage. |
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| After waiting for half an hour, the recording finally started. |
| Han Chuo and Song Jiaren cheered and clapped along with the rest of the audience on stage, and time passed quickly. |
| Chapter 1710 - 1710 Gu Guanlin is Here |
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| 1710 Gu Guanlin is Here |
| After the recording finished, Han Chuo and Song Jiaren followed the others and left the recording hall. |
| When they came out, they were right in line with a few people who came out from another door. |
| Then, she saw them smiling strangely at her. |
| Without waiting for her to say anything, the other party left. !! |
| Han Chuo frowned and muttered, "This is really inexplicable!" |
| Song Jiaren pulled her along, "Don't think too much, let's go!" |





| Xia Xibei was surnamed Xia, right? |
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| Before she could voice her doubts, Xia Xibei came over. "Actually, I didn't help you guys much, there's no need to be so polite." |
| "Help?" Han Chuo was even more confused. Was there any relationship between Xia Xibei and Gu Guanlin? |
| At this moment, she was a little jealous. |
| Xia Xibei was so good-looking and so brilliant, of course everyone liked her! |
| If you compared the two of them together, there was no room for comparison! |
| Gu Guanlin smiled, "Thanks, Ms. Qi. Without your help, Yinglei wouldn't have gotten better so fast." |
| "You're too kind, I didn't help. I heard that Ms. Yang Mo was the one who helped. You should thank her." |
| Yang Mo, Yang Shu's older sister? |
| Han Chuo was surprised. What did this have to do with Yang Mo? |

| Why did she feel more and more confused? |
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| "Anyway, I'd like to thank you." Gu Guanlin's smile was impeccable. "Can I treat Ms. Qi to a meal? So that I can express my gratitude." |
| "No need," Xia Xibei refused outright. "I already have plans." |
| "Oh, alright." Gu Guanlin looked regretful. "Too bad. Maybe next time then!" |
| He didn't insist and just walked over and handed the bouquet to Xia Xibei. |
| "Then please accept this bouquet. This is fine, right?" |
| "Thank you." |
| Xia Xibei swept a glance at the assistant next to her. |
| The assistant immediately stepped forward and took the bouquet. |
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