Chapter 301 - A Kiss of Gratitude

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

[Yup, I'm home, where are you?] Huo Yunshen replied. [Is Cherry Baby with you? How is she?]

It was clear that Huo Yunshen was worried about Ying Bao.

[I'm at the building gate, can I go to your house now?]

Huo Yunshen did not reply and went straight to the gate to get them.

The gate opened, and a man in a wheelchair came out.

Ying Bao noticed Huo Yunshen coming out from the building and struggled free of her mother's hand. She ran straight into Huo Yunshen's arms.

"Uncle Dimple!"

"Cherry Baby!" Huo Yunshen said as he picked Ying Bao up.

Ying Bao cuddled up in his arms as Huo Yunshen patted her head.

Huo Yunshen began to wonder why he would love Ying Bao so much, even to the extent where he would miss her when she wasn't around.

Xu Xiyan stood not far from them as she looked at the father and daughter cuddling each other.

Even if they didn't know of their relationship, the affection they showed towards each other was real, Xu Xiyan sighed in her head. "Did you come and look for me just now?" Huo Yunshen asked as he let Ying Bao rest on his legs.

"Yup!" Ying Bao nodded.

"Why are your eyes so red? Did you cry?" Huo Yunshen asked.

"No," Ying Bao replied, shaking her head. "It's the sun, it's making my eyes sweat too."

Ying Bao even tried to fan herself with her own hand.

It was Huo Yunshen's first time hearing eyes could sweat. He knew the little girl didn't want to talk about it and didn't question her any further.

"Then how about I treat you to some ice cream?" Huo Yunshen asked.

"Yay!" Ying Bao smiled as she clapped her hands. "Xi Baby! Hurry up and come over!"

Xu Xiyan came to their side and her eyes met Huo Yunshen's. They both smiled at each other and Xu Xiyan pushed him back into the apartment.

Xu Xiyan opened the door to Room 101, and Ying Bao peeked her head into the house.

"Is that auntie gone?" Ying Bao asked?

"Yup," Huo Yunshen nodded and took out a pair of small slippers. "Here, Cherry Baby, these are for you."

"They're so cute!" Ying Bao exclaimed as she looked at the cute pigs on them. "Did you get them for me?"

Even though her mother had told her about the slippers, she was still surprised when she got them.

"Yup," Huo Yunshen smiled. "Try them on."

Ying Bao slid down from Huo Yunshen's lap and put on the slippers.

"They're so pretty!" Ying Bao smiled. "I love them. Thank you, Uncle Dimple! You're the best!'

Ying Bao jumped back up onto his lap and gave Huo Yunshen a kiss on his cheek.

Huo Yunshen couldn't help but jump for joy in his head. He'd even gotten a kiss as a thank you from the little girl.

Oh, god, you're going to spoil me!

Chapter 302 - Getting Closer and Closer to Prince Charming

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Huo Yunshen invited both beauties into his house. It was Ying Bao's first time visiting his home, and she ran back and forth.

"Uncle Dimple," Ying Bao called out while touching a wall. "Is it true that 101 and 102 are only separated by a wall?"

"Yup," Huo Yunshen replied.

"I think this design is stupid," Ying Bao frowned.

"Oh?" Huo Yunshen raised an eyebrow and asked. "Why is that?"

"Why can't we remove this wall?" Ying Bao asked with her head tilted. "Then I could see Uncle Dimple from the next house too!"

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Oh my, you're so considerate! I really wanted to do so, but I'm afraid your Xi Baby wouldn't agree to that...

"Well, you can still see me whenever you want without taking the wall down," Huo Yunshen explained. "You can come over whenever you want."

"But it's so troublesome," Ying Bao said. "Why can't we build a door here? Like that, I can come back and forth!"

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That is a good idea, but I'm not sure if I should do that or not... Huo Yunshen pondered in his head.

Ying Bao was trying her best to get Huo Yunshen and her mother closer together. It was as if she was trying to tell him to go for Xu Xiyan right away.

"I think that's a good idea," Xu Xiyan suddenly came in and said while holding three ice-cream cones on her hands. "It would be easier if there was a door here."

Mummy is right! Ying Bao agreed in her head as she kept nodding.

"..." Huo Yunshen turned his head and looked at Xu Xiyan. Am I hearing things? Did she just suggest that we should build a door here? Isn't that like having a secret relationship or something?

"I'm serious, Mr. Huo," Xu Xiyan said as she handed one of the ice-cream cones to Ying Bao. "It's quite troublesome to go through the front door every time. It would be easier for me to get into your house if we had a door here."

Huo Yunshen was already celebrating in his head but kept on a poker face.

"But, is that really good?" Huo Yunshen asked. "I mean, you're a single lady, and I..."

"We could just make it less suspicious," Xu Xiyan suggested. "Like building something to cover the door up and only the three of us know about it."

Xu Xiyan couldn't care less about her image. She was doing everything to get closer to her Prince Charming. If Huo Yunshen were to decline her offer, she would definitely get angry.

"Uncle Dimple, can we build the door? A huge door!" Ying Bao said as she drew a huge door on the wall.

"O-okay then, I'll ask someone to take care of it tomorrow," Huo Yunshen said. There was no way that he could decline such a beneficial offer from both of the ladies.

Oh yeah! Xu Xiyan screamed in her head.

Huo Yunshen made a call to Yi Xiao and had him handle the door right away.

Chapter 303 - The Life She Wanted

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Huo Yunshen hung up his phone and looked at Xu Xiyan and Ying Bao.

"Both of you must be tired, why don't you two have a rest first?" Huo Yunshen said. "I'll go prepare the dinner."

"Let me do it," Xu Xiyan said as she saw Huo Yunshen was about to head to the kitchen.

"Don't worry," Huo Yunshen said. "I can take care of it."

He had been teaching Huo Sanyan for the whole afternoon, and there were still some ingredients left. He could whip up a meal in no time.

Ying Bao heard that Huo Yunshen could cook and rested her head on his wheelchair's handle while staring at him with her starry eyes.

"Uncle Dimple, you can cook too?" Ying Bao asked. "Wow! I really like men who can cook!"

Men who can cook definitely scored better than those who couldn't.

All that Ying Bao hoped for was that her mother and Huo Yunshen could maintain how they were and become a couple as soon as possible. If that happened, it meant that she could have a father in the future.

Huo Yunshen went to the kitchen while Xu Xiyan took Ying Bao to the couch.

They'd been playing for the whole day, and Xu Xiyan could feel soreness in her legs. She'd planned to rest for a while and didn't expect herself to fall asleep the instant she hit the couch.

Huo Yunshen had finished preparing the dinner and placed the meal on the dining table.

Just as he was about to call Xu Xiyan and Ying Bao over to eat, he saw that both ladies were hugging each other and sleeping soundly on the couch.

There was no way Huo Yunshen would call both of them up when they were sleeping so peacefully, which was why he did not disturb them.

Since the AC was on, Huo Yunshen was afraid they might catch a cold. He went into his room and grabbed a blanket for them.

Even though Huo Yunshen tried to put the blanket over them with the slightest movement, Xu Xiyan still woke up from it. She opened her eyes and saw that Huo Yunshen was putting a blanket on her. At that moment, all she could feel was warmth inside her heart.

The little girl also woke up from it.

"Daddy," the little girl said with her eyes barely opened. "Is the dinner ready? I'm hungry."

Huo Yunshen shook a little from hearing Ying Bao calling him "daddy." For one second there he thought Ying Bao really was his daughter.

No, there's no way that I would get such a clever daughter. She only called me that because she misses her father.

"Yes," Huo Yunshen smiled as he rubbed Ying Bao's head. "We can eat now."

Ying Bao got up from the couch and extended her arms. Huo Yunshen picked her up and wheeled them to the dining room.

Ying Bao washed her hands and climbed onto a chair.

"Wow!" Ying Bao gasped at the various foods on the table. "So many foods! You're the best, Uncle Dimple! 100 marks

from me!"

"Yup, 100 from me too," Xu Xiyan smiled.

"Thank you," Huo Yunshen blushed. "I'm happy to hear those words."

Huo Yunshen looked at both of them with his gentle eyes.

Ying Bao ate everything on the table. She loved the foods that Huo Yunshen had made. She kept complimenting him while stuffing her mouth with food.

Xu Xiyan looked at the scene and could only feel a surge of happiness in her. This was the life she wanted. A husband and child, all three of them living a happy life.

Chapter 304 - Assistance From the Little Girl

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

After dinner, Xu Xiyan took Ying Bao back to Room 102 to put her to sleep. Xu Xiyan still had to go back to 101 to perform acupuncture on Huo Yunshen.

Yet after they had showered, the little girl kept nudging her mother that she wanted to go over to 101 too. Xu Xiyan could only comply, and brought her along.

Huo Yunshen finished his shower and was surprised by the two ladies sitting in his living room. Both of them were wearing the same clothes, fitting for mother and daughter.

"Still haven't slept?" Huo Yunshen asked.

Ying Bao heard his voice and got up from the couch.

"Uncle Dimple, can you tell me a story?" she asked. "I can't sleep without a story."

"The kid kept nudging me about it," Xu Xiyan explained. "I had no choice but to bring her over too."

"Of course," Huo Yunshen said, happy that he still had time to spend with the little girl. "What kind of story do you like?"

"Anything!" Ying Bao smiled. "As long as it's from Uncle Dimple, I'll definitely love it."

Ying Bao liked Huo Yunshen's voice the most. It was a pleasure for her to listen to it.

"All right, come on," Huo Yunshen said, opening his arms.

Ying Bao climbed over the couch and landed in his arms.

"How about a story named 'Ugly Concubine'?" Huo Yunshen asked.

"Okay!" Ying Bao smiled while clapping her hands. "I want to listen to it on the bed."

"Sure," Huo Yunshen said and was about to turn into his bedroom.

"Xi Baby, push us," Ying Bao said, as she was trying to give them a chance to intensify their relationship.

"Okay," Xu Xiyan smiled and kept praising her smart daughter in her head.

As soon as they entered the bedroom, Ying Bao quickly climbed onto the bed and lay in the middle.

"Uncle Dimple, over here," Ying Bao called out.

"Do you need me to help you?" Xu Xiyan asked as Huo Yunshen turned to look at her.

"It's all right," Huo Yunshen said and wheeled himself to the side of the bed. He grabbed the handle that was specially built beside the bed and pulled himself onto it.

Huo Yunshen was used to doing it every day, and it came so naturally that other people wouldn't even notice that he was crippled.

Huo Yunshen and Ying Bao were both lying on the bed when Ying Bao patted the bed on her other side.

"Xi Baby, over here," Ying Bao smiled.

Wait, what? Is that appropriate?

Even though Xu Xiyan wanted to jumped straight onto the bed and into Huo Yunshen's arm, she still tried to keep her inner beast down.

She was afraid that she might scare him if she was too straightforward.

"I don't think that's a good idea..." Xu Xiyan blushed as if she was a teenage girl in love.

Oh my god! Ying Bao was already screaming in her head. Come on, mummy! I'm trying to give you a chance here! What are you doing? Don't you like Uncle Dimple? I really like him!

"I'm so pitiful," Ying Bao began to fake a cry. "I've never had a father since I was born, and mummy doesn't have the time to accompany me because she has to make a living..."

Chapter 305 - The Warmest Night

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"I want to be like other kids who have their mother and father tell them stories before they sleep," Ying Bao cried. "Xi Baby, Uncle Dimple, can you help me?"

There was no way anyone could say no to such a cute little crying girl.

"Jing Xi, why don't you come up too?" Huo Yunshen said while trying to wipe the tears off Ying Bao's face with a tissue. "She looks like she's really sad about it."

That's what I'm waiting for! Xu Xiyan celebrated in her head.

Xu Xiyan was trying to hold in her smile as she kept praising her daughter in her head.

"Alright," Xu Xiyan said. "Don't cry, okay? I'm coming."

And with that, Xu Xiyan was lying on the same bed as Huo Yunshen.

Huo Yunshen started to tell his story with his deep voice as if he was a live-cello. The attractive voice made the story more interesting than ever.

Xu Xiyan and Ying Bao kept staring at his face while he spoke, immersing themselves in his voice.

It was the warmest night that Huo Yunshen had felt for the past few years.

How much he hoped that he could continue to tell the story, that Xu Xiyan and Ying Bao could stay by his side forever.

. . .

Huang Yanran was sitting in her apartment with rage and evil plans in her head.

She sat on her couch with a cigarette in one hand and a wine glass in the other.

"So, you're telling me that Jia Qing is still unconscious?" she asked.

"Yes," He Liang replied.

"We'll be in trouble if he wakes up," Huang Yanran said.

"Since he did not do anything to Jing Xi, we can just pay him off," He Liang said. "I don't think he will betray us, we should just leave it as it is. Oh, and we can get the doctor's proof that your wrist is already healed by tomorrow and you can get back to the set. Jing Xi will have to leave by then. Plus, she's just a small stunt double, there's no way she could be compared to you, you shouldn't ruin your career for some nobody."

He Liang was trying to persuade Huang Yanran to stop what she was doing.

Yet Huang Yanran wasn't going to let it go that easily. Jing Xi had hurt her pride, and there was no way that she would let Jing Xi off the hook.

"Get that proof!" Huang Yanran scolded. "There's no way I'm going to let her go so easily! Oh! We shouldn't be careless about Jia Qing either. Go and take care of this for me..."

Huang Yanran whispered into He Liang's ear, and he sighed. He didn't want to do what she had ordered, but he could not disobey her either.

. . .

Xu Xiyan woke up early on Monday and took Ying Bao back to Jing mansion before she went to the set.

Because Xu Xinrou had taken a few days off, Xu Xiyan would be focusing her work on "Root of Evil."

Xu Xiyan got to the set and heard that Jia Qing was out of danger but was still in the ICU.

Chapter 306 - Caught by the Police

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Jia Qing was lucky that he had even survived.

The studio had already compensated Jia Qing with a huge sum of money.

They'd also conducted an investigation and found out that the flour was mixed with arsenic trioxide. The only thing they weren't sure of was whether the person who had bought the flour was also the one who mixed it in there or not.

Everything was conducted privately, and the public had no idea that an accident had occurred onstage.

All of the staff members thought that the incident would be settled very quickly, but no one had expected that the poison was just the tip of the iceberg.

Just as Xu Xiyan and Ma Haodong were shooting a scene in the morning, a few policemen barged onto the set suddenly.

Since "Root of Evil" was a detective drama, a few of the actors were wearing police uniforms, and no one noticed that real policemen had arrived on the scene.

One of the policemen ordered everyone to stop what they were doing.

"What the hell?" Peng Sicheng scolded, as he thought they were actors. "Who told you to do that? Can't you see the camera is still rolling?"

"Nice to meet you," team captain Guo said as he flashed his badge and a piece of paper. "We're from the Peijing Police Department. We've received a report saying that someone here tried to poison one of your staff members. This is now a crime scene, and we'll be conducting our own search. This is our search warrant!"

"..." Peng Sicheng didn't know how to react to the sudden turn of events and remained silent. Shit! Are they the real deal? I thought we took care of everything. Who the hell talked to the police?

After a few minutes, one of the police found the arsenic trioxide in the locker room.

Just as Xu Xiyan and Ma Haodong were talking at the side, Captain Guo stopped in front of them.

"Are you Jing Xi?" Captain Guo asked. "We found this arsenic trioxide in your locker, and you're now a suspect. Please follow us back to the precinct."

"What? Could you repeat that?" Xu Xiyan said dumbfoundedly.

Captain Guo repeated the whole sentence, and Xu Xiyan was finally sure that she didn't hear it wrong.

"This must be a mistake? There's no way that belongs to me," Xu Xiyan explained. "Why would I even try to hurt Jia Qing? The incident happened last Friday, do you think it would be normal for me to leave that in my locker waiting to be found?"

Xu Xiyan was right, everything seemed out of place.

"I think there must be some mistake," Ma Haodong stood up and said. "I was there when Jia Qing was poisoned. If Jing Xi had not saved him in time, he would be dead by now. Shouldn't you guys reward her instead of capturing her?"

"I'm sorry, but this is still an investigation, I hope you'll cooperate," Captain Guo said. "Take her away."

Even if Xu Xiyan was not cuffed, being escorted by two policemen still caused a huge uproar.

"With what proof are you charging her?" Ma Haodong shouted as he stood in their way. "Let her go!"

Chapter 307 - That's How Black-Hearted He Is

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"Don't!" Xu Xiyan quickly stopped Ma Haodong from doing anything rash. "I'm just going with them for some questioning, that's all."

"Captain Guo," Peng Sicheng said. "This really must be some mistake. Jing Xi had nothing to do with this, can't you let her go? She's really innocent."

"I'm sorry, director," Captain Guo said. "We're just doing our job. If the investigation proves that she's innocent, we'll let her go."

And with that, Xu Xiyan left with the policemen.

As soon as they left, Ma Haodong quickly picked up his phone and called Xiao Yuqian.

Xiao Yuqian immediately sprung into action. The first thing she did was report it to the big boss, and the second was rush to the precinct to get a grasp on the situation.

. . .

Tang Yitan leisurely walked into the CEO's office in Yunhai Entertainment and sat on the couch.

"I want to go to the theme park again..." Tang Yitan sighed as he crossed his legs.

That statement made Huo Yunshen takd a deep breath.

If I had a canon, I would just blast this guy to the Atlantic Ocean! How dare he boast in front of me? Looks like I'll have

- to put asking him about going after girls on hold.
- "There's a case in H City, go and take care of it tomorrow," Huo Yunshen said coldly.
- "What? H City?" Tang Yitan asked, as he couldn't believe that Huo Yunshen was sending him to a faraway city.
- "You heard right," Huo Yunshen replied without even batting an eyelid. "This should take about three months, you'll have to stay there until I say so."
- "Three months?!" Tang Yitan screamed, jumping off the couch. Is he trying to exile me or what? Wait, doesn't that mean I can't see my beautiful wife and kid for three months? Man, I shouldn't have pissed him off. He's really blackhearted.
- "Yunshen, can't we discuss...?" Tang Yitan said, trying to plead. But before he could even finish his sentence, a call came in for Huo Yunshen.
- "Huo Yunshen speaking," Huo Yunshen said, picking up the phone.
- Tang Yitan could only stand at the side and wait for his boss to finish his call. As the call went on, Tang Yitan could see that Huo Yunshen began to frown and he had a bad feeling about what was about to happen.
- "Jing Xi is at the East Police Precinct," Huo Yunshen told Tang Yitan as soon as he hung up his call. "Hurry up and go save her."
- "What?" Tang Yitan had his mouth wide open. Jing Xi is in trouble, again? She really knows how to stir things up... Come on, boss, how long have you known her? And you still keep cleaning up after her mess?
- "Hurry up and go!" Huo Yunshen shouted as he threw a magazine at Tang Yitan, who was standing still. "Or else I'll cut your salary!"

Chapter 308 - Enough to Tarnish Her Name

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"Don't worry, I'll head over there and settle it right away!"
Tang Yitan said as if he'd just received an order from the king.
He rushed out of the office.

He was willing to do anything as long as it didn't involve sending him away for three months, and the incident with Xu Xiyan had come just in time.

. . .

With Xu Xiyan being taken into custody, news about Jia Qing being poisoned spread online with pictures from on stage and pictures of his face.

The news wasn't going to be huge if it stayed as it was, but the author of the pictures pointed the blame towards Xu Xiyan.

Some even mentioned that Xu Xiyan was trying to take her revenge on Jia Qing, they even posted pictures of her being taken away by police.

Just as one scandal was ending, another began for Xu Xiyan.

In just a short time, Xu Xiyan was the most searched again, and people were commenting bad things about her with hateful hashtags.

#rootofevilpropsmasterpoisoned

#jingxisuspected

#jingxicaught

#jiaqingdisfigured

#jingxilovetriangle

Netizens began to discuss the incident, as Xu Xiyan had just walked off a huge scandal not long before.

[Who is Jia Qing? Jing Xi's ex?]

[What a vile woman!]

[Is she trying to ruin her career?]

[Were they in a relationship? Anyone know the truth?]

[Man, I've never liked her before, and now she's making it worse. What a scheming woman! She abandoned Jia Qing just to be with Xiao Ma, and now she's trying to get rid of her ex with poison!]

[I thought she was working on "Red-Sleeved Beauty?" Why is she with Xiao Ma there now?]

[I heard that she was a stunt double for Huang Yanran there. She must've been trying to get rid of Huang Yanran for the leading spot.]

. . .

Huang Yanran was jumping up and down as soon as she saw that the whole thing with Jing Xi elevated.

Netizens were always the crowd who would believe anything people threw online without using even a fraction of their brains to think.

Some of the netizens were trying to investigate what had really happened that day.

But no one really cared about the truth.

Huang Yanran couldn't help but be amazed by her own intellect. Everything that had happened was orchestrated by her. She was the one who had ordered He Liang to put poison in Jing Xi's locker, and she was also responsible for spreading the news online.

Even the picture of Jing Xi being taken away by the police had been posted by her.

She'd been very cautious in handling every detail, there was no way that the blame would fall on her.

With her plan, she could eliminate Jing Xi as her opponent and make it hard for her to regain her fame.

There was no way that Huang Yanran would give Jing Xi any chance to climb back up to the spot she was at since one of Huang Yanran's benefactors was Hua Shengguo, Peijing's Chief of Police. If she wanted to, she could put an attempted murder charge around Xu Xiyan's neck and call it a day.

If Jia Qing were to die because of the poison, how would the world look at Xu Xiyan?

Would the entertainment business allow a murderer to stay?

Even if Xu Xiyan were to walk out of the incident unharmed, the fact that she was taken away by the police was enough to tarnish her name.

Chapter 309 - Beg For Her To Return

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

After Huang Yanran saw the news, she quickly called her manager and asked him to find someone to settle the issue of Jia Qing.

She also asked him to hand over her doctor's proof to Peng Sicheng the next day.

She was so sure that Peng Sicheng would have to beg her to return if he wanted to finish making the show.

. . .

Xu Xiyan was being interrogated in the interrogation room at East Peijing Police Department.

Opposite her sat two police officers, one was interrogating her, and the other was recording the whole conversation.

Xu Xiyan had told the police everything that she could remember about that day, but they remained suspicious of her.

"If what you've said is true, then how can you explain that vial of poison found in your locker?" the police officer asked.

"I've already explained it to you three times!" Xu Xiyan sighed. "I'm not the one who poisoned Jia Qing and I don't know why that poison was in my locker. If you don't believe me, then you can check the camera!"

"We did," the officer replied. "But the footage for that day was wiped off."

"Then I have nothing else to say," Xu Xiyan said. "If there's no footage then I don't have anything to prove my innocence. But I'm not going to just sit by and let you guys blame me for something I haven't done."

Just as the interrogation was coming to a stall, another person came into the room and whispered something into the interrogating officer's ear.

"Jing Xi," the interrogation officer said after nodding to the office who just came in. "Your friend is here for you."

Friend? Jing Xi asked in her head. Is it Ma Haodong?

Xu Xiyan was brought to another room and in there sat Xiao Yuqian.

"Yanyan," Xiao Yuqian said as soon as she saw Xu Xiyan. "How are you? Are they treating you well?"

"I'm fine," Xu Xiyan replied as she forced a smile onto her face. "I'm sorry for causing the company trouble again."

Xu Xiyan truly felt sorry for the company. Not only had she not earned the company a dime as their sole celebrity, but she even kept finding herself involved in scandals.

"It's all right," Xiao Yuqian said. "I believe you're innocent. I've already heard part of the story, and I'm thinking of ways to get you out now. We'll handle the PR later."

Xiao Yuqian rushed to the precinct as soon as she got Ma Haodong's call.

She'd known Xu Xiyan since they were little, so she knew that Xu Xiyan would never do anything like poisoning someone. She believed that Xu Xiyan must've gotten herself on the wrong side of certain powerful people during her shoot.

"Then I'll be in your care."

"Don't put it like that. It's my fault for not protecting you like your manager should," Xiao Yuqian said. "Tell me the whole story. Maybe I can find some evidence to prove that you're innocent."

[&]quot;Okay."

Xu Xiyan told Xiao Yuqian everything that had happened that day without missing any details.

The only thing Xu Xiyan had left out was Huang Yanran, since Xu Xiyan wasn't even suspecting her just like everyone else, since she wasn't at the set when the accident happened.

After hearing the complete story, Xiao Yuqian told Xu Xiyan not to worry and to follow everything she said.

Xu Xiyan wasn't even worried about herself. She was more worried about the fact that she couldn't help Huo Yunshen to his therapy if she were to be put in jail.

Xu Xiyan had made Xiao Yuqian promise not to tell her grandfather, Ying Bao or Huo Yunshen about the incident. She didn't want them to worry about her.

But there was no way that Huo Yunshen hadn't heard about it.

Chapter 310 - Someone Was Intentionally Targeting Her

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Huo Yunshen was the one who controlled the whole entertainment business. He would be the first to know if anything about Xu Xiyan popped up online.

Huo Yunshen sat in his office with rage and killing intent in his eyes.

He gripped his phone so tightly that his hand was getting pale, as if the screen was about to break under pressure.

He'd seen the news about Xu Xiyan that was posted online.

[Jing Xi Tried to Poison Jia Qing]

[Jing Xi Caught for Murder Attempt.]

Huo Yunshen couldn't believe the headlines that he'd seen. How dare they blame that on her! Who the hell has the nerve to frame her?

Huo Yunshen instantly ordered Yi Xiao to investigate the matter.

With Huo Yunshen's rage and Yi Xiao's talent, they could even find the needle in the haystack instantly.

Being the boss of the whole entertainment business meant that Huo Yunshen had infinite access to a vast amount of powers and connections.

As long as he wanted something to happen, it would definitely happen.

In just a few minutes, Yi Xiao returned back with the shots that were taken when the accident happened, and Huo Yunshen went through the footage.

The shot clearly showed that Jia Qing went to the set to check on the prop that was malfunctioning, and that the flour accidentally fell on him.

It also showed that Xu Xiyan was the first to react, spraying Jia Qing with water from the hose. She even performed emergency treatment for him, and if she hadn't, he wouldn't even have survived until the ambulance arrived.

Xu Xiyan was a Samaritan, there was no reason for people to put the blame on her.

Unless someone was controlling the whole situation in the dark. Maybe the bag of flour was intended for Xu Xiyan, but Jia Qing took the fall. Huo Yunshen concluded. This is no pure accident, someone was trying to harm Jing Xi. But who? Who wants to harm her. We have to find out who was the one pulling strings in order to clear her name!

Huo Yunshen took out his phone and quickly ordered Yi Xiao to do a few things.

The first was to hand the shot that he just got over to Xiao Yuqian for further PR purposes.

The second was to go to the hospital and wait for Jia Qing to wake up.

The third was to have Tang Yitan go to the precinct as Xu Xiyan's lawyer and get her out.

Even though Huo Yunshen couldn't do anything in broad daylight, he still had the power to control everything from the dark

. . .

Xu Xiyan rested her head on the wall while she sat on the bed in the holding cell. Tons of things were going through her mind.

Her phone had been taken away, and she had no method of understanding the situation that was going on outside.

What if grandpa knew about this? He would be worried! Huo Yunshen, too... Does he know about it already? Is Jia Qing still unconscious?

Xu Xiyan could only put her hopes in Jia Qing waking up.

Jia Qing was the only one who knew about the prop, as he was the one who set it up. Only his words could prove her innocence.

. . .

The hospital was quiet when night fell, and one could even hear a needle drop on the floor of the ICU.

A nurse walked out from the pharmacy suspiciously. She turned her head both ways to check that the coast was clear and went to the ICU with a tray of medicine.

Chapter 311 - The Situation Has Worsened

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Yi Xiao had left a few of the bodyguards in the CCTV room watching the ICU. A nurse wearing a white robe and mask appeared to be walking towards Jia Qing's unit.

One of the guards checked the manifest that he'd gotten from the nurse's station, which had all the nurses' shifts on it.

He noticed that the nurse was not following the shift time that was written on the manifest.

The nurse crept up to the ICU and into Jia Qing's unit.

Jia Qing lay on the bed with a few wires and tubes attached to him as an IV dripped slowly.

His face, neck, and arm were too messed up to be recognized as human flesh.

The nurse looked at Jia Qing with a disgusted expression and took a syringe from the tray. The needle shone like a blade under the dim moonlight.

Inside the syringe was pure arsenic trioxide that was intended to mix with the IV.

Jia Qing would die in an instant.

Since the nurse was using the same poison from the incident, everyone would just think that he'd died from the accident.

The nurse injected the poison into the IV and left the unit quietly.

. . .

Bad news came from the hospital the next day, as Jia Qing's family came to the hospital crying and shouting.

They were looking for the people who were responsible for poisoning him.

And the news was speculating that it was Xu Xiyan who was responsible for his death.

The family was broken from Jia Qing's death and put their blame on Xu Xiyan's head.

They went to the studio demanding for her to face them, but they were told that Xu Xiyan had been taken away by the police.

They quickly went online and found out that she belonged to Jingyue Entertainment. All of Jia Qing's family shifted their attention to the company.

. . .

The case was becoming more and more intense by the day.

Xu XIyan once again became the spotlight of a scandal.

The netizens were commenting that they'd been tricked by Xu Xiyan's pure looks.

Now, the title "murderer" hung on her head.

"Root of Evil" had taken a break once again. The only main actor that was left was the lead actor, and there was no way for the shooting to proceed.

"Did the police say when Jing Xi will be released?" Peng Sicheng asked.

"They told me that she'll be released after the case has been solved," Mr. Xing said.

Peng Sicheng would have to wait for days, maybe weeks before Xu Xiyan was released.

Without Xu Xiyan, Peng Sicheng had no idea how to continue his film. He began to wonder if fate was playing a role in this.

Just as Peng Sicheng was brainstorming on how he should proceed, his planner came running to his side.

"Director," the planner shouted. "He Liang just sent Huang Yanran's doctor's approval over. Doesn't that mean we can continue with our agenda?"

Chapter 310 Wouldn't You Go Mad

Ever since that day, Lola's cafe was in a steady decline.

Fortunately, she bought the property with full cash already so she did not need to pay rent to anyone. She only needed to worry about paying salaries to the staff on time.

At that moment, she was doing okay. She still had some savings from her work at SL Group. She also had money from him... when he paid her for the medical expenses.

Lola was able to use the money to pay the salaries of her crew.

Her business had been at a loss for two consecutive months. One day, Lola wearily came to the store. All the worries and anxieties have exhausted her.

She looked around and noticed that the first floor had four occupied tables, the best business within the last two months.

She would also notice a young man named Minmin Quan working tirelessly in the cafe. His diligence caught her attention.

She always saw him running around fetching stuff for the customers. When the cafe was not busy, he would do cleaning or simply just browse through the books on the shelves.

Lola observed him for days and found him very hardworking. He looked sincere and polite. Many customers even praised him for his outstanding service.

There was another female staff working in the cafe. She was a really young-looking girl. Lola specifically checked her ID and confirmed that she was already 21.

The girl was also hardworking. She even paid more attention to details than Minmin.

Lola paid 3000 to her staff as basic salary. With bonuses and incentives, they could earn more than 4000. Lola also provided

meals and accommodation for her staff. The whole payment package was indeed very decent and reasonable.

Her staff were loyal to her despite the decline of the business. It was because their boss has taken care of them well.

Lola thought to herself that she should pay them another 1000 as extra bonus this month.

1000 might not be much to her as she lived a lavish life. Her single dress would easily cost more than 1000.

But for her staff, the sum equaled half a month of their work and maybe even one month's living cost.

Lola sat on the swing as she browsed through her Weibo updates. One picture posted by Cherry caught her attention. It was a lovely picture of a heart and a ring.

She did not tell who the ring was from. But underneath her post, a lot of people had sent their congratulations to her and Harry.

The ring was from a diamond brand belonging to the SL Group.

Lola had no doubt that Harry bought it for Cherry.

The ring reminded Lola of her own, the one Harry gave to her when he proposed. Even though they weren't together anymore, she had kept the ring in the bottom drawer of her room.

Just th

Falling from nobility, Zen Luo became a humble slave and served as a human punchbag for his former cousins. Inadvertently, he found a way to refine himself into a weapon and a legend started because of that. With a strong belief in never surrender, he strove for revenges and pursued big dreams. Warriors from various clans contended for hegemony and the world was stirred. Relying on the body that was comparable to a powerful weapon, Zen beat his numerous enemies on his way to the immortality. Would he succeed eventually?

r her due to her situation.

She had to go for the C-section. It ended up in messy bleeding. Two hours after Nicole was born, the doctors were still trying to revive Lola in the emergency room.

The family were freaked out. They prayed for her, hoping she would survive the operation. Eventually, Lola was rescued by the doctors and safely sent to the ward so she could rest.

"Lola. Lillian come here and sit with me. Let me tell you how unfair he has been to me!" They laughed as they sat down next to her. The atmosphere in the room was really warm and full of glee.

Jordan decided to give them some space and walked outside for a smoke.

"Brother, Wendy will soon be in labor. How come you haven't quit smoking yet? It will be harmful for your child." On his way out, he heard Lola's voice.

Jordan nodded: "I try to! Don't judge me!" He was actually cutting down on his cigarettes. But he was doing it slowly and gradually.

Gazing at his back, Lola unconsciously thought of another man who smoked even more than her older brother. Thomas Herren, on the other hand, did not smoke much at all. He did not have any bad habits.

Jordan bumped into Joseph as he was stepping out of the ward. He said to him, "Let's go. Leave the room to the chatting women."

Joseph peeped inside through the glass panel and agreed to walk away with his brother.

The three women had a really close relationship with one another and were very good friends. Whenever they got a chance, they would gather up and talk for like forever.

Nothing would stop them from chatting. So the brothers decided to leave them so they could go to somewhere quiet and peaceful.

Inside the ward, the three women were having a heated discussion about child, birth and other related topics. It was all

feminine and fun.

Chapter 313 - They Were Shocked To See Who Had Come

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

About ten minutes later, Captain Guo came out with Xu Xiyan behind him.

"Jing Xi." In public, Xiao Yuqian would call Xu Xiyan by her stage name.

"Qianqian." Xu Xiyan was moved to see Xiao Yuqian, but when she saw that Tang Yichen was present too, she became baffled. "Eh? Why is Mr. Tang here too?"

Tang Yichen raised his eyebrows and grinned. "Oh, I was on the way to the market to buy some veggies. I'm just stopping by."

Xu Xiyan: "..." Is there really such a coincidence?

Xiao Yuqian rolled her eyes at Tang Yichen, then smiled at Xu Xiyan and explained, "Mr. Tang is my friend. I've asked him to come and help you. You're okay now. Let's go back, I'll tell you more later."

"Sorry to have troubled you all," Xu Xiyan said gratefully.

After Xu Xiyan was bailed out, Tang Yichen returned and reported back to Yunhai. Xu Xiyan was still unaware of Jia Qing's death. Xiao Yuqian took her back to Jingyue Entertainment.

A group of people had gathered outside of Jingyue Entertainment. They were reporters and the victim's family

members. As Xu Xiyan and the others were getting out of the van, they came swarming over to them.

"It's Jing Xi!"

"Jing Xi, you killed Jia Qing! You'll pay with your life!"

"Jing Xi, you are a murderer!"

"Jing Xi, you shall die a horrible death..."

Jia Qing's angry family members began to make verbal attacks on Xu Xiyan. The reporters stood around them with their cameras, clicking and filming away, all wanting to seize firsthand information.

Xu Xiyan looked at the middle-aged women in front of her. They were hysterical, wanting to lunge forward to grab her and scratch her. Fortunately, Xiao Yuqian was there to protect her so they could not harm her.

The reporters, unwilling to lose this opportunity to interview her, shoved their microphones into her face. "Jing Xi, Jia Qing has died in the hospital. Do you know anything about it?"

"Jing Xi, why did you kill Jia Qing? Did you share a past with him?"

"Jing Xi, the rumors say that Jia Qing is your ex-boyfriend and that he had been giving you trouble. Is this why you disfigured and eventually killed him? So you could escape from him?"

"Jing Xi, say something! You have to give us an explanation!"

. . .

Each question came to her sharper than before. Xu Xiyan was shocked and speechless. Jia Qing is dead?

He suddenly died in the hospital?

Didn't they say that Jia Qing was out of danger?

How did he suddenly die?

Xu Xiyan had originally planned to visit Jia Qing at the hospital after she was out of the police station.

She had wanted to ask him something after he had woken up. But now, he was dead?

Xu Xiyan realized that if Jia Qing was dead, the only person who knew the truth of the incident was gone, too. She was afraid that this case had become even more difficult to solve.

Just as Xu Xiyan was trying to make her way into the company building under Xiao Yuqian's protection, one of Jia Qing's mad family members came up from behind with a bucket of red paint and swung it towards Xu Xiyan.

As the red paint flew out from the bucket, someone rushed in towards them like lightning, blocking the paint with his back, protecting Xu Xiyan.

Everyone, including Xu Xiyan and Xiao Yuqian, returned to their senses. They were shocked to see who had come.

It was Ma Haodong!

Those reporters and paparazzi had not come with too much expectations and had treated the poisoning case as small news. But they did not expect that now, after Ma Haodong's appearance, the value of the news had immediately doubled.

At this moment, all cameras were pointing at Ma Haodong, clicking and flashing away madly.

Ma Haodong's entire back was splashed with paint from head to toe. His cheeks were also stained with a lot of paint. The bright red paint was like blood, seeping into his clothes.

Chapter 314 - How Heartless

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Ma Haodong slowly turned around, ignoring the cameras. He glowered at the angry family members and the middle-aged woman who had just splashed him with paint.

"Go ahead! Make more trouble! But let me tell you, every one of you must be responsible for your actions today! Is Jing Xi really responsible for Jia Qing's death? The police have not even concluded their investigation. So what evidence do you have to accuse Jing Xi with? Whether Jia Qing's death was an accident or a murder, the truth will come one day. Friends of the media, point your cameras at these people, remember every one of their faces, and write down everything they've done today. When that day comes, I want all of you who accused Jing Xi, all of you who wronged her, to apologize to her."

Ma Haodong's stern words had stunned those who had made trouble.

In fact, some of those troublemakers were not Jia Qing's family members at all. They had deliberately blended themselves into the crowd to incite trouble.

Ma Haodong's speech in her defense had shaken Xu Xiyan too. Brother Dong, it's just that... you've suddenly appeared and got yourself tangled along with me. Is it a good idea?

Those paparazzi are going to scribble nonsense again. Aren't your fangirls going to tear me apart?

While everyone was still stunned by Ma Haodong's words, Xiao Yuqian seized the opportunity to escort Xu Xiyan into the building first, Ma Haodong following shortly after.

The reporters saw them going into the building and started to chase after them but were stopped by a few dark-suited bodyguards. They guarded the main entrance of Jingyue Entertainment, and nobody could enter and disturb them.

Inside the company, Xu Xiyan was finally safe. She asked Xiao Yuqian, "Qianqian, what's going on? Is Jia Qing dead?"

"Yes." Xiao Yuqian nodded and comforted her, "Don't worry about it, I will handle the matter."

Xu Xiyan was silent. Jia Qing was dead.

It didn't matter if he had died, but she was afraid that from now on, she had to carry a reputation of a killer!

The glass door swung open again. Xu Xiyan saw Ma Haodong come in, his body covered with paint. She ran over to him. "Brother Dong, are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Ma Haodong took off his paint-drenched coat and tossed it into the trash can. He looked at Xiao Yuqian and sighed. "I say, President Xiao, I did a good job shielding you from paint back there. You should compensate me by buying a new set of clothes for me."

"That was your own doing." Xiao Yuqian glared at him coldly and walked back into her office.

She didn't even need Ma Haodong's help at all. He had created even more trouble with his appearance, and god knows what kind of nonsense the media was going to write about right now.

Ma Haodong was baffled. What did she mean by it was his own doing?

If he hadn't rushed in in time, they would all be drenched in red paint.

He was completely soaked through, and this woman actually said that he had asked for it. How heartless!

"Brother Dong, I'll get Wandou to go help you buy some clothes. I'll pay for it." Xu Xiyan sincerely felt bad for him and wanted to compensate him.

"It's all right. You should get some rest. I'll settle it myself."

Ma Haodong didn't really want a new set of clothes. He was just looking for an excuse to get close to Xiao Yuqian.

Wandou chimed in, "He's right, Miss Jing Xi. You should go lie down on the sofa in the lounging room. I've already prepared a blanket and a pillow for you."

"Okay then. I'll leave Brother Dong to your care."

"No problem."

Wandou escorted Xu Xiyan to the lounging room, then brought a clean towel for Ma Haodong to wipe his face.

Xu Xiyan had spent a night at the police station. She probably had not rested well over there and was very tired now. She needed some sleep.

She didn't want Huo Yunshen to see her in a such a sorry state, so she accepted Wandou's kind offer and went into the lounge and prepared to sleep. She would leave after having a good rest.

Chapter 315 - Afraid To Hire Her

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Night fell and the city came alive with light.

The sky was dark when Xu Xiyan woke up. She sat up on the sofa, folded up her blanket, and then set it aside.

She walked out from the lounging room and saw Wandou still at the front desk, working overtime. "Wandou, you're not off work yet?"

"Miss Jing Xi, you're awake." Wandou peeked over the front desk and said with a smile, "President Xiao is still working so I'm still working too. Overtime work."

Xu Xiyan: "..."

To be honest, Xu Xiyan had never felt that there was any need for overtime work in this company. The company was usually empty and there wasn't much business. Why the need for overtime?

"Oh right, Miss Jing Xi, President Xiao wanted you to go see her in her office after you woke up," Wandou said.

"Okay."

Xu Xiyan went straight to the president's office, and knocked on the door before pushing it open. "Qianqian, you wanted to see me?"

"Come over here, Yanyan."

Xiao Yuqian saw her enter and pointed at the chair in front of her. Xu Xiyan came over and sat down, waiting for her to

speak.

"Since Jia Qing's case, you don't have to work on "Root of Evil" anymore. They've already sent your pay over. Here, you can check it. It's a total of 100,000 Yuan."

Xiao Yuqian pushed a large, bulging envelope towards Xu Xiyan. Surprised, Xu Xiyan picked up the envelope, opened it and looked inside. "Why is there so much money?"

Xu Xiyan had calculated her pay according to market salary for a stunt double. Even if she had been worked to death, it still wouldn't even amount to 10,000 Yuan. Why was there 100,000 Yuan now?

"The money is rightfully yours. Director Peng Sicheng calculated your pay so that it is a tenth of the lead actress' pay. He was probably pleased with your performance," Xiao Yuqian explained.

"Qianqian, I'm now an artist of Jingyue Entertainment. The money should be divided between me and the company. I can't have this much."

Xu Xiyan thought carefully. Since the money was being received after she joined Jingyue, it was only right that the company took a cut.

Moreover, she hadn't brought in a single penny for the company after being part of it for so long and she felt bad about it.

"No need. Just keep it, you've earned it with your own hard work. When you've become big and famous, the company will be relying on you at that time." Xiao Yuqiao laughed.

Big and famous...

Xu Xiyan wouldn't think about it too much. Now, because of Jia Qing's death, she was fortunate that she hadn't been imprisoned. Her future was uncertain and she couldn't imagine herself being big and famous.

"All right, keep the money safe," Xiao Yuqiao continued. "Since you don't have to work in either drama during this time, you should take time off and relax."

She had heard that Huang Yanran, the lead actress for "Root of Evil," had returned. So the director had settled Xu Xiyan's pay and entrusted the money to Ma Haodong to bring it over to her.

Huang Guoqiang, the director of "Red Sleeved Beauty," had also sent a notice to Xu Xiyan telling her to take a half-month off from shooting.

It was clear that because of her involvement with the murder case, the two film crews were afraid to hire her again.

Xu Xiyan was worried that if Jia Qing's case was not solved soon, her career would be ruined before she could even officially debut.

Now, she was more concerned about that matter. "When will the company be holding a press conference?"

"After three days. I'll contact you after I've made the arrangements. Don't worry, Yanyan. Everyone is working hard to clear your name and we will not let you be wronged."

"Okay then, I'm going home first." Xu Xiyan got up to leave.

"All right, let Wandou escort you downstairs and don't leave through the front entrance. Use the back door," Xiao Yuqian specifically explained.

"Why?" Xu Xiyan asked, unsure.

Chapter 316 - It Wasn't Like Him

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"Why?" Xu Xiyan asked, unsure.

Xiao Yuqian scratched her head and explained. "There are reporters at the front entrance."

There are still reporters out this late at night?

Besides, she was not a big star. Why would any reporters want to wait out for her?

Xu Xiyan was skeptical, but still took Xiao Yuqian's advice. When she was about to head out, Wandou "happened" to bring Xu Xiyan's fully charged mobile phone to her. "Miss Jing Xi, your mobile phone is ringing."

Xu Xiyan took her phone from her and saw it was "Mr. Billion." She was glad that she had given Huo Yunshen a nickname. If anyone had seen it, they wouldn't know who was calling. Hehe.

"Wandou, please wait a moment. I need to take this call."

"Okay."

Before answering the call, Xu Xiyan cleared her throat and made her voice sound as normal as possible. "Hello? Mr. Huo?"

"Jing Xi, where are you now?" A magnetic voice came from the other end, like a warm breeze brushing against the tip of her heart.

"I'm at the company."

"Are you still busy?"

"No, I'm not. I'm getting ready to go home now."

"Come meet me. I'm at the back door of Jingyue." Huo Yunshen reported his location to her.

"Okay, okay, I'll be there soon."

Since Huo Yunshen had specially come to pick her up and send her home, she didn't need Wandou to escort her anymore.

After hanging up the phone, Xu Xiyan told Wandou cheerfully, "Wandou, you don't have to accompany me anymore. I have a friend who will pick me up. You should get off work early too, okay?"

Of course, Wandou already knew who would be picking Xu Xiyan up later. She smiled and acknowledged her, "Okay, Miss Jing Xi. Have a safe journey."

"Okay," Xu Xiyan nodded. She turned and walked a few steps, then suddenly thought of something and quickly turned back, leaned forward on the front desk and asked Wandou, "Wandou, do you have makeup in your bag?"

"Yes."

"Can I borrow some?"

Xu Xiyan thought after spending a night at the police station and then sleeping for the whole day in the company, she must look messy and tired.

She thought she should make up her face and make herself look a little more spirited. After all, she was going to meet up with prince charming.

"Sure, Miss Jing Xi. Help yourself." Wandou gladly took out her cosmetic bag from the drawer and handed it to her.

"Thanks."

Xu Xiyan took the cosmetic bag and ran to the restroom. She looked in the mirror, and surely enough... she looked horrible and unpresentable.

Xu Xiyan applied some light makeup for herself quickly and expertly, taking only ten minutes. Then she combed her hair neatly and straightened her clothes. She walked out of the restroom feeling like a different person, feeling refreshed and energized.

"I'm leaving now. See you, Wandou."

After returning the cosmetic bag to Wandou, Xu Xiyan ran to the back door cheerfully like a young girl in love for the first time, her heart fluttering in her chest.

Outside the back door of the Jingyue Entertainment Building, Xu Xiyan immediately caught sight of Huo Yunshen's RV. She rushed forward to the RV, opened the door and entered.

A man in a dark suit was sitting in a wheelchair. The soft hair in front of his forehead hung down his face, covering his devilishly charming eyes.

He was leaning his forehead on one hand. His sharp face was veiled in the shadows, the expression on his face unclear.

Xu Xiyan could feel a strong murderous aura emitting from his body, as well as a bone-cutting chill seeping out from him.

It was the first time Xu Xiyan had felt such a feeling being emitted from Huo Yunshen's body. It felt strange. It wasn't like him.

The Huo Yunshen she had always known was warm as a spring breeze and calm like the moon. Right now, he was shrouded in a murderous aura. She had never seen him like this before and was momentarily taken aback. She wondered whether she was hallucinating.

. . .

Chapter 317 - I Won't Let Anything Happen To You

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

In fact, Xu Xiyan knew very little about Huo Yunshen. The Huo Yunshen she was looking at right now was only one part of him.

"Mr. Huo?"

Xu Xiyan came over and sat down next to him on the sofa.

Huo Yunshen lifted his head slightly. Bright light shone onto his facial features, giving his face a soft, gentle glow. He was back to the man she was familiar with.

"Jing Xi, are you all right?"

After lifting his head to look at Xu Xiyan, Huo Yunshen noticed her makeup. Her makeup was exquisite and refreshing and she looked in high spirits. He was relieved and the violent tension around him began to recede.

He had received a call from a subordinate just now, reporting to him that he had found out the truth of the matter. The phone conversation had made him unable to restrain his anger and put him in a murderous mood.

It turned out that someone had the gall to play tricks under his nose, trying to frame Xu Xiyan. Hmph. He shall let them know the consequences for bullying his woman.

"I'm doing great!" Xu Xiyan smiled radiantly at him.

"I know everything about what happened to you. I'm sorry that I wasn't able to go to the police station to help you out after you got into trouble." Huo Yunshen knew that he was wrong and he should apologize. Although he was working behind the scenes, he felt that he should've come to her first thing after she'd gotten into trouble.

Xu Xiyan knew that Huo Yunshen was usually very busy at work, as there were many matters to settle at the company. Her affairs were really nothing compared to his. "It's okay. I'm fine now and isn't that what matters now?"

"Yeah. I believe you. You were framed," Huo Yunshen said.

"Thank you, Mr. Huo. I'm so glad that you believe in me. I'm very touched."

She was really moved and thankful that he did not question or discriminate against her, and that he believed that she was framed.

Xu Xiyan felt warm in her heart. It felt really good to be cared for and trusted by the charming prince.

"Let's go home now."

Upon receiving his sweetheart, Huo Yunshen ordered his chauffeur to drive and return to Shengshi Yujing.

. . .

On the way back, Xu Xiyan received several calls, coming in one after another. The first one was from her grandfather, asking about her situation. The second one from was Fang Xiaocheng, who had called from her holiday location.

They had watched the news and knew that she was in trouble, and called her up out of concern.

Her grandfather wanted to help her find a lawyer. Fang Xiaocheng and Wang Dazhi were preparing to return from their holiday to support her.

Xu Xiyan told them that she was fine and there was nothing to be worried about.

After hanging up the phone, Xu Xiyan lowered her head and exhaled a deep breath.

Huo Yunshen guessed that Jia Qing's case had greatly affected her. "Are you okay, Jing Xi?"

"I'm okay."

Xu Xiyan looked up at him and beamed an optimistic smile at Huo Yunshen, showing him that her current state of mind had not been greatly affected.

"What are your plans after this?" he asked again.

"Since I'm not able to go for any shoot at the moment, I might as well take a vacation and have a good rest."

Xu Xiyan had looked at the matter optimistically. Since she couldn't join any shoot at the moment, she could spend the time with Ying Bao and also foster the feelings between her and Huo Yunshen at the same time.

"Please don't be too bothered by Jia Qing's case," Huo Yunshen comforted her.

"I won't. I just don't want grandpa, Orange and the others to worry about me. In fact, I'm not even worried about it at all. I haven't done anything wrong and I believe that the truth will come to light one day."

"Okay. I won't let anything happen to you." Huo Yunshen's charming eyes curved, returning a gentle smile to her.

As for Jia Qing's poisoning case, Huo Yunshen's men had already found out the truth. On the day Jingyue Entertainment was going to hold a press conference, Xu Xiyan would be able to clear her name.

Chapter 318: Whitey Battles the Blood Guards

Chapter 318: Whitey Battles the Blood Guards

Translator: E.3.3. Editor: Vermillion

Light Wind Empire, the city gates.

A thunder was storming in the sky as terrifying waves of true energy continued to spread. Such rumbles of thunder broke through the cloud banks, which were effectively dispersed by the rolls of true energy.

Two figures approached, walking on clouds. Through the hazy mists, one could detect the two coming at each other, exchanging ferocious blows.

The crowds from beneath tilted their heads to observe the fight. Terror was stamped across their faces. What they were witnessing were warriors from the Supreme-Being echelon.

"King Yu... This is the perfect time for us to seize the city."

The battle above their heads continued, but it did not capture Zhao Musheng's attention. Instead, he moved closer to Ji Chengyu and whispered in his ears.

The Supreme-Being of the Clear Sky Pagoda had arrived, which deeply unnerved Zhao Musheng. Once the Supreme-Being warriors of other spheres of influence arrived, their chances of conquering the city would be rather slim.

Though there was also a Supreme-Being on their side, they only had one. Even with their Supreme-Being able to summon duplicate versions of himself, they were hardly at an advantage when the other Supreme-Beings arrived.

By then, under the safeguard of multiple Supreme-Beings, the city would be infinitely harder to vanquish.

Zhao Musheng's concern also flashed across Ji Chengyu's mind. This kind of anxiety was common, but Ji Chengyu was

actually preoccupied with another issue... and that was the two Blood Guards who went into the Imperial City to hassle Bu Fang.

Zhao Musheng hoped for the two Blood Guards to capture Bu Fang before they officially attacked the city. But would Bu Fang be easily seized?

After all, there was a supreme beast protecting his store...

If the two Blood Guards fail their mission and instead ruffle that supreme beast... prompting it to step in, then it would truly complicate things.

"Never mind... let's wait for a bit more. Once the Blood Guards successfully take Bu Fang captive, we can immediately besiege the city." Ji Chengyu announced resolutely.

Zhao Musheng was taken aback but kept silent.

Ji Chengyu wanted to play it safe, but at this point, Zhao Musheng began to wonder whether he was too optimistic... despite the fact that two Blood Guards should suffice to withstand a supreme beast.

. . .

Two bloody streaks of shadows dashed through the streets of the Imperial City at an incredible speed. They flashed past like tornados and disappeared from sight.

Once they approached Fang Fang's Little Store, the two bloody shadows finally stopped in their tracks. These were the Blood Guards of the Shura Sect. One of the Blood Guards clutched his jade platter, which glistened with sparkling spots.

"This is the store in the small alleyway... precisely where the Soul Congregation Array last appeared," a Blood Guard uttered with a raspy voice. Then the two exchanged glances, nodded lightly, and bolted toward the small alleyway.

Once stepping into the alleyway, both figures froze.

Given their superior cultivation levels—almost half a foot in the echelon of Supreme-Being, they could easily detect the sense of pressure spreading from the store. The modest store was not big in size. A snoring black dog lay before the door. There was also someone lounging in a chair nearby... No matter how they looked, the store did not scream danger.

The Blood Guards scrunched their brows as a trace of perplexity flashed across their eyes. Afterwards, they walked toward the store.

Blacky, who was lying flat on the floor, twitched his nose and stretched open his doggy eyes. He studied the Blood Guards standing before him.

Damn, they stank like hell.

Blacky humphed, then twisted his head away in disgust to resume sleeping.

Bu Fang, still slouching in his chair, was taken by surprise as he noticed two Blood Guards walking toward him. The moment Bu Fang lifted up his head, he locked eyes with the two Blood Guards, who now wore fierce looks on their faces.

"You lad... tell the owner to come out!"

A Blood Guard scanned his surrounding cautiously. They were not in a hurry to make a move since the store gave them a lingering sense of crisis. Bu Fang curled his lips, suddenly bringing his relaxed posture into an erect position. He peered at them and replied: "I am the store owner."

"You?"

The Blood Guard glowered and put on a wry smile. He immediately took a step forward.

As if the bricks on the floor somehow contracted, the Blood Guard suddenly appeared right before Bu Fang. A terrifying force of energy exploded, extending even to the tip of his now floating strands of hair.

His face was only inches away from Bu Fang's.

Bu Fang glanced back this Blood Guard completely unflustered, but his brows furrowed into a frown...

The heavy stench of blood on the Blood Guard simply repulsed him.

"Don't stand so close to me. I don't even know you that well." Bu Fang waved his hands.

"If you are the store owner, you must have the Soul Congregation Array that belongs to our Shura Sect, right? Hand it over... and I'll spare your life." The Blood Guard commanded.

A blood red swirl of true energy circulated upon his palm.

Buzz...

As soon his voice died away, he suddenly felt a daunting sensation strike through his heart. He lifted up his head only to see a red-eyed metallic lump probing him.

Huh? This metallic lump...

"The Soul Congregation Array?" Bu Fang arched his brows. Tapping his foot on the floor ever so lightly, he suddenly shot backward on his chair, effectively distancing himself from the Blood Guard.

He stood up from the chair and lifted up his hand. With the flick of his mind, a magic array consisted of five worn-out talismans instantly materialized upon his palm.

"You mean this thing," Bu Fang said with a deadpan face.

The Soul Congregation Array!!

The moment Bu Fang took out this magic array, sparkling rays of light suddenly shot out of the two Blood Guards' eyes. The jade platters in their hands also began to radiate.

It was on him after all! They got the right person. As long as they brought this Soul Congregation Array back, they would have successfully completed the High Priestess' task!

Both Blood Guards felt a fire burning in their hearts.

"That's the one! Give me the Soul Congregation Array!!"

Bang!!

The force of energy on one of the Blood Guards suddenly swelled. He widened his eyes and bellowed at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang simply puckered his lips, casually tossed up the Soul Congregation Array and stored it back into the system's dimensional storage, still composed as ever.

"Nope."

"You're courting death!"

One of the hot-tempered Blood Guard instantly exploded with rage. He breathed out a mist of blood that engulfed the surrounding. They soared toward Bu Fang like blood red flashes of lightning, seeking to seize him.

Boom...

However, the Blood Guards were immediately intercepted by Whitey once they dashed into they store. Whitey's red mechanic eyes had already turned into a purple, flashing in a shade so dark that they sent shivers down the Blood Guards' spines.

Whitey thrust out a punch that landed directly on the Blood Guards. The force of his strike was so powerful that it astonished them.

The Blood Guards found their bodies flung outwards, landing on the pavement outside of the store. Then, they picked themselves up.

"This puppet has a ninth grade combat capability..." Traces of bewilderment filled the eyes of the Blood Guards. The two locked eyes, their expressions becoming grave.

But so what if it had a ninth grade combat capability? With combined forces... they could withstand even a Supreme-Being!

Bang Bang!

True energy burst forth as clouds of blood rose from their bodies. Like two beams of light, they shot straight to the sky.

Those on the city walls caught sight of the two looming beams of light. They felt their bodies tremble.

"The demons of the Shura Sect... have already began battling with the supreme beast in Owner Bu's store?"

"Who will win? Their match... will determine the outcome of this war."

Many people muttered to themselves.

Ji Chengyu's eyes were also glued to the blood red streaks of light. He certainly hoped with all his heart for the Blood Guards to triumph, however... he had a bad feeling about it all.

Bu Fang's blank face surfaced in his mind once again as his heart thudded.

. . .

Bu Fang glanced calmly at the two Blood Guards erupting with surges of blood-colored true energy. These two really did have impressive cultivation levels. That force of pressure was the strongest Bu Fang has ever felt so far.

Whitey's purple eyes flashed as one of its arms had already transformed into a sharp blade. A cold chill circulated about as the blade slashed down, aiming for the two Blood Guards.

In that very moment, Whitey's figure launched like a rocket, charging directly at the two.

Buzz!

Two blood-colored dragons suddenly emerged, tossing and turning. With a forbidding wave of energy, they rushed down at Whitey.

Boom Boom Bang!

The entire small alleyway instantly shattered into bits and pieces, its walls demolished into rubbles.

Three figures collided with each other ferociously. Every collision brought a loud wham.

Whitey did not have any true energy, but its iron body was solid and unrivaled to a body of flesh.

The two Blood Guards relied on their blood dragon silhouettes to drag down Whitey. After all, they were warriors strong enough to resist ninth grade Supreme-Beings. Whitey was caught off guard for a moment there, finding an easy win not possible.

Blacky was still lying on the floor. It yawned sluggishly and made nothing of the scene before him.

Bu Fang walked to the door and watched the battle with glistening eyes.

With a flick of his mind, a dark wisp of smoke began to twirl around his left hand. A wok expanded in size and fully materialized before him.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok floated before him quietly. Bu Fang extended his long fingers to stroke the cold rim of the wok. A heavy feeling weighed Bu Fang's heart.

Afterwards, Bu Fang narrowed his eyes and snatched up the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with a single hand. He drew in a deep breath, fixating his eyes on the Blood Guards in the battle.

He aimed carefully.

One, two three... off you go!

Chapter 319 - He Would Only Write Love Songs For Her

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Other than wanting Xu Xiyan to become the first person to listen to his new song, Huo Yunshen had another special idea. "Jing Xi, are you willing to become the heroine of my song's music video?"

"Are you serious? Of course I'm willing! Very willing!" Xu Xiyan exclaimed excitedly. She thought about it for a while, then became a bit hesitant. "But, do you think I could do it? I'm not even famous now, and there is so much negative news floating about me. I'm afraid that I will ruin your music video."

Huo Yunshen's new song was perfect and impeccable. Xu Xiyan was worried that if she was to perform in the music video, his fans would reject his new song because of her.

She didn't want to ruin his song and she didn't want his new song to be stained.

"No, you won't ruin it. I believe you can do it. There is no other person better than you."

Huo Yunshen had written and dedicated the new song for Xu Xiyan.

He had already decided. He would only write love songs for her in the future, and she had to be the heroine for all his music videos.

"Oh my god! I'm so honored!"

It was such a pleasant surprise to be chosen by the musical genius "Ni Yun" to perform in his music video. Xu Xiyan felt that it must be a blessing from her ancestors or a reward for saving the earth in her previous life that she was able to have such good luck.

Huo Yunshen intended to shoot the music video while Xu Xiyan was still on vacation and was now specifically consulting her. "The filming location of the music video is in Estan. We can start shooting after the press conference for your case is over. What do you think?"

Xu Xiyan thought about it carefully. She had lived in Estan for five years and had already settled her visa when she was preparing to return to Zstan. With the visa, she could go back to Estan any time she desired. It shouldn't be a problem.

If she was to go for the shoot, she only had to inform her grandfather and Ying Bao. "No problem. I already have my Estan visa."

"You've lived in Estan for the past five years?"

Since they were talking about Estan, Huo Yunshen wanted to know about Xu Xiyan's life over the past five years.

"Yes. I was studying and working part-time in Estan."

Xu Xiyan only gave a general picture of her life in Estan. She couldn't tell him she had given birth in Estan at the moment.

"It must be hard for you."

Huo Yunshen felt his heart ache for her. After letting her slip away from him five years ago, he had not found her in time and was not able to take good care of her and protect her.

As a girl living far away from home alone, she must've suffered a lot.

"It wasn't too hard for me. My uncle also lived in Estan. Thanks to him and my two seniors, I was well taken care of," Xu Xiyan explained with a smile. She was a naturally optimistic girl and was always smiling warmly and pleasantly.

The two were like old friends as they happily chatted on the way back. After they returned to Shengshi Yujing, they parted

ways at the door and went back to their apartments.

Xu Xiyan returned to her apartment and noticed that there was a crystal closet standing against the shared wall in the living room. The closet was lit with pale purple light which was also being refracted in the crystals, creating an otherworldly spectacle of criss-crossing lights.

It must be Huo Yunshen's doing!

If not him, who else could've been so meticulous?

Thinking of the day when she and Ying Bao had convinced Huo Yunshen to build a door on the wall, Xu Xiyan made a bold guess. Could this closet be the passage connecting the two apartments?

Xu Xiyan was attracted by the enchanting closet and walked over to it, admiring the gorgeousness of the crystals.

Each shelf on the wall cabinet was lined with pots of cute little succulent plants of various shapes. At the center shelf, there was a crystal photo frame displaying a photo of Xu Xiyan's childhood.

Xu Xiyan picked up the photo frame, looking at the tender face of her younger self. She couldn't help but smile.

Chapter 320 - Rush Over And Confess To Him

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

She was really surprised that Huo Yunshen was able to get pictures from her childhood. She had already forgotten when the images had been taken. How did he get them?

Xu Xiyan put the photo frame down. She looked up, and was surprised to find a beautiful doll.

The doll was fashioned like a princess. It had long hair that extended down to its waist and was wearing a white, gorgeous long dress, her head crowned with a beautiful veil and tiara. The headpiece was decorated with diamonds and precious gems. It was extraordinarily dazzling and magnificent.

Xu Xiyan recognized the brand of the doll and had also read news about it before. The brand name was "Enchanted-Doll" and it was a luxury doll brand created by an artist from Gstan, Marina Bychkova.

They said that each doll was hand-made by the artist and it was a difficult and time-consuming process to make one. Every doll was unique and highly customized, and their price was nothing to sneeze at.

The estimated value of this luxuriously fashioned doll must have been at least one million!

Xu Xiyan marveled at the beauty of the doll but was also speechless at Huo Yunshen's generous spending at the same time. Had he really ordered a custom-made doll for her?

Why did it resemble her a little?

It was true that the doll was made according to Xu Xiyan's appearance. Huo Yunshen had spent a fortune to order it from Gstan for Xu Xiyan. It was the only one in the world.

Xu Xiyan could not describe how surprised she was feeling inside. Not many girls would be able to contain their feelings after receiving a present like this.

After admiring the wall closet, Xu Xiyan noticed that there was a crystal button on the wall cabinet. Was it a switch?

She pressed the crystal button out of curiosity, and surely enough, there was a click, and the crystal wall closet began to move to the side slowly, and a door appeared in front of her eyes.

Xu Xiyan stood at the door and looked outside. She saw Huo Yunshen, who was drinking water.

Huo Yunshen heard some movement. He put down his glass, turned around and saw her too.

Xu Xiyan pursed her rosy lips into a smile and waved at him. At the same time, Huo Yunshen curled his lips into a charming smile and waved back at her.

Then, Xu Xiyan closed the door of the crystal wall closet, once again separating Huo Yunshen and herself into two different worlds.

Although she could no longer see the man's beautiful face and soulful eyes, the enchanting image of him still lingered in her mind, unable to fade away.

Xu Xiyan held onto her hot cheeks, her heart beating fast. Oh, what should I do?

She really liked a considerate and thoughtful man like him. She felt the strong urge to ask him: Mr. Huo, I like you. Do you like me, too...?

He should like her too, right?

If not, why did he order a custom-made doll for her?

Should she rush over and confess to him now?

No, no! Stay calm, stay calm!

Xu Xiyan told herself to calm down, and then calm down some more. She mustn't be impulsive and ruin the pleasant mutual understanding and feelings between them.

Right, right. Xu Xiyan did not forget that she was still bound to Huo Yunshen with a debt of one billion. She was only his caretaker. Why was she always dreaming of him? That would be like asking for the moon.

If she annoyed him, there would probably be no more chance to get close to him in the future.

After dissuading herself for a while, Xu Xiyan finally calmed down. She decided to go take a bath and washed herself thoroughly to get rid of her bad luck.

After taking a shower and changing into home wear, Xu Xiyan went over to Huo Yunshen's apartment through the crystal closet door.

Chapter 321 - Hopeless Flirt

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

It seemed that now—thanks to her daughter, Ying Bao's, proposal—she could go see prince charming whenever she liked, saving her a lot of hassle.

When Xu Xiyan came over, Huo Yunshen had already prepared dinner.

Xu Xiyan looked at the food on the table. She felt guilty. "Mr. Huo, I agreed to be your caretaker and I'm supposed to do these chores for you. Why did you prepare dinner by yourself again?"

"Fine, I'll set a new rule: whoever has time will prepare dinner. Come, eat." Huo Yunshen smiled lightly and handed her a pair of chopsticks.

"Thanks!"

Xu Xiyan took the chopsticks and sat down opposite him, her heart bubbling with happiness.

Come to think of it, she was not even being a caretaker to him. It felt like she had hired a male caretaker for herself instead.

She couldn't help but imagine that if she could eat the food that Huo Yunshen made personally every day, it would be the greatest bliss in the world.

His cooking was really good and there was no arguing about that. Once you'd tasted it, you would never forget it for the rest of your life.

It would be like hitting the jackpot if she could find herself a boyfriend like Huo Yunshen!

After having a pleasant dinner, the two logged into "The Royal Alliance," playing the game together.

In the game, the server third, "Gongzi Yaoyue," and the server first, "Yun Qing," logged in together. Many players on the server let out cheers and praises as the husband-wife team appeared.

In a rare coincidence, "Yiye Zhiqiu", who had always been sandwiched between them in the rankings as server second, was also online at the same time.

The top three masters of the whole server had appeared together. As soon "Yiye Zhiqiu" saw "Yun Qing", he immediately declared war on him, wanting to have a showdown with him.

Xu Xiyan saw that Ye Xun had appeared, and said to Huo Yunshen, "Mr. Huo, my second senior is online."

Huo Yunshen's slender fingers controlled his avatar dexterously. He replied, "Yeah, I saw. He sent me a declaration of war."

Xu Xiyan immediately vented, "Don't accept it! He's crazy! He is now messaging me in private, asking me to assist him."

Ye Xun had shamelessly sent a request to Xu Xiyan, inviting her to form a team with him to defeat "Yun Qing" together.

Xu Xiyan immediately rejected him brusquely. How could she cooperate with Ye Xun and fight Huo Yunshen?

She did not hesitate to form an alliance with "Yun Qing." Ye Xun was angered and was starting to curse.

[Alliance General Chat] [Yiye Zhiqiu]: "Little Xixi, have you made a mistake? I am your second senior! You dare ally with someone outside your family?!"

[Alliance General Chat] [Gongzi Yaoyue]: "Heheh, sorry, second senior! This is my wife you're wanting to fight here. Of course I have to help her!"

[Alliance General Chat] [Yiye Zhiqiu]: (*vomit blood*) "Don't you forget who helped you to register your account! And don't you forget who helped you with leveling! You're

such a hopeless flirt who chases after the first handsome stud she sees! I'm breaking up our friendship!"

[Alliance General Chat] [Gongzi Yaoyue]: "Fine, go ahead. My wife is server first anyway and as long I'm by her side, I'm not afraid of anything!"

[Alliance General Chat] [Yiye Zhiqiu]: "You...! Just you wait! After this I'll fly over and strangle you!"

[Alliance General Chat] [Gongzi Yaoyue]: (*taunting*) "Come at me! Who's afraid of ya!"

[Alliance General Chat] [Yiye Zhiqiu]: ...

Ye Xun had originally decided to return to Zstan to meet up with Xu Xiyan and her daughter after his mission at Qstan. But after getting word that Xu Xiyan had gotten into trouble in Zstan, he had moved his flight forward so he could come back early.

Right now, he was in Estan airport, sitting in the waiting lounge with his mobile phone playing the game.

Xu Xiyan thought that he was just talking nonsense and did not take it seriously.

After all, Ye Xun belonged to the JS First Squadron and was usually very busy. There were various jobs waiting for him to do. Where would he get the time to fuss over her?

Chapter 322 - She Would Not Give Up Such A Good Opportunity

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

After they were done with the game, Xu Xiyan helped Huo Yunshen with his acupuncture and massage treatment. She used the electroacupuncture equipment she had brought from the Jing family house and performed electroacupuncture treatment on Huo Yunshen. The effectiveness of that treatment was much better than just normal acupuncture.

After taking care of Huo Yunshen, Xu Xiyan returned to her apartment through the crystal closet door.

It was still early and she wasn't sleepy yet. She sat at the desk, turned on the computer which had come equipped with the room, and habitually logged into her online chat account.

As soon she logged in as "Yim", a notification popped up with a message for her. Someone named "Staying For You" had left her a message.

Xu Xiyan clicked on the message. It turned out to be Xue Yating's message for her.

She remembered that when she had met Xue Yating at the Memory Western Restaurant, the girl had insisted on getting her contact info and so she had given her this account name.

In the message, Xue Yating told her that she would be holding a concert at the Peijing Art Center on the 22nd and that she wanted to invite Mr. Ye to her concert and had reserved a ticket for him. When that time came, she would get her

assistant to wait for him at the entrance to pass the ticket to him.

Xu Xiyan counted the days. The 22nd just happened to be the next day and was also the same day Ying Bao was going to participate in the preliminaries of the children's talent competition. Coincidentally, both events were going to be held at the Peijing Art Center.

Ying Bao's talent contest was going to be held in the afternoon and Xue Yating's concert at night. There was no clash in timing.

Xu Xiyan could still accompany Ying Bao for the talent contest and then go for the concert at night. It was decided.

The truth was she did not want to go to the concert. She had only decided to go mainly because she would get a chance to meet up with Xue Yating, and she would not give up such a good opportunity.

Only by getting closer to Xue Yating would she have the chance to reclaim her mother's violin.

Xu Xiyan noted down Xue Yating's contact, then logged into the website of Xingrui Literature.

She was full of inspiration right now and wanted to write about something, eager to record all the ideas swimming in her mind.

Her hands fell onto the keyboard and started typing fervently, a line of words quickly appearing in sight.

——Deep in the Shadows of the Stars

Ever since knowing Huo Yunshen, Xu Xiyan had always wanted to write a novel about him. She had already decided on the title of the book. It was called "Deep in the Shadows of the Stars."

Xu Xiyan pondered for a while, then quickly typed the name of the male protagonist—Qin Yishen.

As for the female protagonist, she shall be called Lin Ruyi.

Combining the two names together, it would become "Shenqing Ruyi," meaning "deeply affectionate as one."

She based the male protagonist on Huo Yunshen's background. The male protagonist Qin Yishen was a very famous movie king, a star-bright prince charming in the eyes of thousands of girls. An accident had ruined his legs and he was bound to a wheelchair.

He was the brightest superstar that had fallen deep into the dark pit of the entertainment industry. He struggled in the face of adversity, and finally, with unremitting efforts, he successfully stood up and returned to his place as movie king.

Wasn't that very inspirational!

After determining the characters and their backgrounds, Xu Xiyan began to type out some notes.

In the quiet night, Xu Xiyan was focused on typing as she sat in front of the computer, turning all the ideas that had been fermenting in her brain into visible words.

She took her own real-life experience as a reference and wrote about how Qin Yishen and Lin Ruyi got to know each other, her fingers typing non-stop.

Very quickly, a rough outline of an inspirational romance novel was created.

Xu Xiyan couldn't help but wonder: would Huo Yunshen be surprised to see this novel in the future?

. . .

After just one night, a news article of a scandal titled "Jing Xi splashed with paint by the family of the deceased, Ma Haodong rushed in to shield her" went viral on the internet.

Ma Haodong was a popular actor. As long his name was in it, this news would be escalated like crazy.

. . .

Chapter 323 - She Only Cared About Him

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

While the topic about Jing Xi's poisoning case was still trending on the internet, news about her and Ma Haodong had once again boarded the trending list.

Ma Haodong's fans were divided into two camps. One praised him for being a hero for saving the damsel in distress. The other camp was trying to persuade him to keep away from Jing Xi and stop getting involved with her affairs, as she was bad luck.

No matter how much the matter escalated on the internet, it would not affect Xu Xiyan.

What kind of storm hadn't she been through before?

As long as she had a clear conscience, she would not care about what other people said. Not even the most offensive remarks would bother her.

Right now, she only cared about Huo Yunshen and her daughter, Ying Bao.

Today, Xu Xiyan did not sleep in. She got up early and made breakfast for Huo Yunshen, and then drove back to the Jing family house.

She had promised Ying Bao that she would accompany her for the whole duration of the contest and become her personal stylist.

In the morning, Xu Xiyan took Ying Bao to the Xiaohonghua Dance Center to rehearse her dance performance and prepare

for the preliminaries in the afternoon.

In the afternoon, Xu Xiyan took her daughter and her grandfather to the Peijing Art Center. On the way there, Fang Xiaocheng had called, telling her that she and Dazhi had come back from their holiday and they were coming to cheer for the little baby.

After arriving at the art center, they met up with Fang Xiaocheng and her boyfriend. Ying Bao remembered someone, then asked her mother, "Xi Baby, will Uncle Dimples come and see me?"

"Uncle Dimples is very busy at work, but he knows that you're participating in the competition and he will definitely watch your performance on TV!"

The truth was Xu Xiyan had not told Huo Yunshen about Ying Bao's talent competition. She was worried that he would come and his presence would upset her grandfather.

Knowing that Uncle Dimples would watch her on TV, the little girl felt happy inside. She would make sure that she did her best and put on a good performance.

. . .

Meanwhile, at the Huo family mansion...

WIth Yi Xiao's company, Huo Yunshen came back to visit his grandfather.

If he did not know that his grandpa's health was worsening, Huo Yunshen would not have been willing to return to the Huo family.

In the Moxiang residence, Huo Xun was lying on his bed. When he saw his grandson, Huo Yunshen, coming into his room, he immediately began to cough violently.

Huo Yunshen heard the heart-wrenching coughs, thinking that his grandfather must be very sick. He rushed over to his grandfather and asked about his condition anxiously.

"Grandpa, are you all right?" Huo Yunshen asked as he held onto the old man's hands.

"Oh, Yunshen..." the old man coughed again. "Grandpa is okay..."

Huo Xun's cough sounded more terrible than those with latestage lung cancer. His old wrinkled face was very red and he was wheezing.

"My grandfather is so sick. How do you people even take care of him? Don't you know to call a doctor?"

Huo Yunshen knew that his grandfather had always had asthma and his lungs were weak. He was worried about his grandfather's health and reprimanded the Huo family servants.

The servants who took care of the old man only bowed their heads and dared not speak.

Nobody knew what had happened to the old man. The old man usually paid special attention to his health and took good care of his body, and his old ailments would rarely come back.

He had eaten a bowl of porridge, three buns and one deepfried dough stick for breakfast. He had even performed a round of Tai Chi. Then, in the blink of an eye, he was lying in bed, saying that he was very ill and wanted the servants to call Huo Yunshen to return home.

Before the young master had entered the house, he was still having tea and reading the newspaper. When he heard that the young master had come back, he immediately began to cough.

His illness was really unpredictable and could become serious any time. Who was to say when it would happen?

After catching his breath, Huo Xun said, "Yunshen, Grandpa is okay. There was no need for Grandpa to go to the hospital. Grandpa knows what kind of illness he is having."

"Grandpa..." Huo Yunshen waited for the old man to continue.

Huo Xun coughed again and said, "Grandpa is just suffering from stress and missed you very much. Now that you're back, Grandpa already feels so much better."

"I'm sorry, Grandpa. Yunshen should've come back to see you more often."

After listening to what the old man had to say, Huo Yunshen felt a little guilty inside.

He hadn't wanted to come home, mainly because he didn't want to be forced to get married by his family.

. . .

Chapter 324 - He Had Not Pretended To Be Sick For Nothing

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"It's good to see you back." Huo Xun took Huo Yunshen's hand and asked with an earnest look in his eyes, "Tell Grandpa, what do you think about getting along with Miss Xue?"

His grandfather asked how he felt about getting along with Xue Yating, but the truth was, he had not gone to see Xue Yating at all, let alone try to get along with her.

"Grandpa, actually I don't..."

Before Huo Yunshen could even tell his grandfather that he didn't even fancy Xue Yating, the old man had already guessed his inner thoughts and interrupted him in time. "Oh Yunshen, Grandpa is afraid that he doesn't have much time left..." The old man coughed again. "If Grandpa is to leave this world, the one Grandpa will be worrying about the most is you!"

"Grandpa, I believe you will be able to have a long life and live to be over a hundred years old. Please don't say such ominous words."

Huo Yunshen was being sincerely filial towards Huo Xun. He was very worried about his grandfather's health and hoped that the elderly man could live for a long time.

In order to make his act more realistic and show that he really "didn't have much time left," the old man immediately took

out a handkerchief from under his pillow and coughed violently into it.

After coughing, he folded out the handkerchief. There was blood on it.

Huo Yunshen saw blood on his handkerchief and panicked. "Oh no, Grandpa! I'll get them to send you to the hospital right away!"

"No... Grandpa doesn't want to go to the hospital... Even if Grandpa does go to the hospital, they still cannot treat Grandpa's chronic illness."

Huo Xun held onto Huo Yunshen's arm and stopped him from calling the servants. He let out a few more coughs before continuing. "Please listen to Grandpa. Grandpa only has one wish, and that is to see you get married soon. Tell Grandpa truthfully...what do you think of that girl?"

Veterans were always more skillful and wiser, even in acting. How could Huo Yunshen compare to the former king of the show industry?

When Huo Xun was young, he was also a handsome charming prince!

Huo Yunshen really thought that his grandfather was very sick. He could not bear to say anything that would upset him now, so he decided to say something to comfort him temporarily. "She's all right. Miss Xue is a reasonable woman and very talented, too. She seems to be a good person."

"Oh, that's good then."

Huo Xun had finally managed to bait his grandson to speak out. Since Huo Yunshen had a good impression of Xue Yating, then this marriage was possible.

He had not pretended to be sick for nothing!

Huo Xun felt better inside. He slowly took out two tickets. "Since you think Miss Xue is a good person, then you must go for her concert. Just do it for Grandpa…"

Sigh. Grandpa is so sick, and yet he is still thinking about my future. How worrying.

In order to not disappoint the elderly man, Huo Yunshen did not refuse his offer and took the tickets.

Well, with these two tickets, he could invite Jing Xi along too.

In fact, the old man's illness was purely a hoax so he could persuade his precious grandson to go on the date. He had already planned it with Huo Zhen and his wife. In the evening, Chen Yunlu would personally go track and spy on him. They must make this marriage happen soon!

. . .

In the afternoon, the Peijing Children's Talent Competition was being held in Hall No. 1 of the art center.

Ying Bao had become a cool little handsome boy. Nobody could tell that she was a girl, nor that she was Cherry Baby.

Xu Xiyan and Fang Xiaocheng sent Ying Bao backstage and received a number from the organizer. Ying Bao had gotten number 36 and she would appear during the second half of the show.

All the contestants gathered in the backstage lounge. Xu Xiyan and Fang Xiaocheng returned to the audience and waited for the performance to start.

At two o'clock, the host appeared, announcing that the contest had officially begun.

The contest was being simultaneously broadcasted live on TV and on the internet.

Most of the contestants were between 3 and 7 years old, and each child had their own forte. Some of them sang, some danced, and some recited poetry. The children were very talented.

After seeing the performances of the first twenty children, Fang Xiaocheng became a little nervous. She tugged on Xu Xiyan's shirt and said, "Children nowadays are so talented! They're all very strong! The pressure must be too great for Cherry! What if she is nervous?"

Chapter 325 - Trapping Her

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"I think you're more nervous," Xu Xiyan laughed, teasing Fang Xiaocheng.

Fang Xiaocheng released her hands and realized that her palms were wet and sticky. Indeed, she was more nervous.

Xu Xiyan was not nervous at all. She had confidence in her daughter. After all, the little girl often did livestreams and she was very used to being in front of the camera. She was not easily stage-frightened.

It was already halfway through the competition and more than 30 young contestants had already performed on stage. Soon it would be Number 36's turn.

At this moment, Xu Xiyan's mobile phone vibrated. She took out her phone and looked at it. It turned out to be her second senior, Ye Xun.

It was not convenient to answer the call now, as she wanted to watch the show. She rejected the call but Ye Xun kept calling back, her phone vibrating non-stop.

Xu Xiyan wondered if her second senior had something urgent that he was trying to contact her about. She left her seat quietly, body bent as she headed outside to answer the call.

"Hello?"

As soon she answered the call, Ye Xun's voice came hollering over the phone, "Little Xixi! You little devil! You actually dare hang up my call?!"

"No, second senior! It's just that it wasn't convenient to answer your call just now. Tell me, what's the matter?" Xu

Xiyan explained.

"Okay, listen to me carefully. I've already arrived at Peijing airport, so come and pick me up quickly!"

Ye Xun's temper was bad and so were his manners. In short, he was very unhappy because Xu Xiyan had hung up his call earlier.

"What? You've already arrived at Peijing airport? What are you doing in Zstan?"

Xu Xiyan couldn't describe how shocked she was. She felt shivers creeping up her spine at the thought of meeting Ye Xun.

Could this guy just give her a break for a few days?

"Hey! What do you mean by what am I doing in Zstan? I'm here to see you, of course! You're so heartless! It's decided then! You'll get your ass here right now and pick me up!" said the man haughtily.

Because of their close friendship, Ye Xun and Xu Xiyan had never restrained themselves in their conversations and they would say whatever came to mind.

Ye Xun had treated her very rudely. Of course, Xu Xiyan had to treat Ye Xun the same way too. An eye for an eye.

"I don't have the time. If you want to come over, you can take a taxi. If not, just screw yourself back to Estan."

Xu Xiyan was still waiting to watch Ying Bao's performance. How would she get the time to go pick him up?

Also, she felt like complaining. Since a big man like him had already arrived at the Peijing airport, how much trouble would it be for him to just grab a taxi?

He would rather shamelessly ask a woman to go pick him up! How dra-ma-tic!

"Little Xixi, how dare you talk to me like that! Fine, let me tell you something! If I can't see you in person, I will announce to the world that Ying Bao is our daughter. Hmph!"

Xu Xiyan: "..."

That bastard!

If Ye Xun was to announce the matter about Ying Bao to the world, not only could Xu Xiyan no longer become an actress in peace, even Huo Yunshen would...

Huo Yunshen might even misunderstand her. When that time came, it would be difficult to explain clearly.

Damn this guy. He would always use tricks like this to trap me!

In order not to further rouse someone's temper, Xu Xiyan tried a softer approach and explained, "Second senior, I really can't leave now. Ying Bao is participating in a competition today and it will be her turn to perform soon. If I'm gone and something happens, who will be responsible?"

After Xu Xiyan had explained it this way, Ye Xun yielded to her soft approach and backed down himself, "Oh, our daughter's in a competition? Why didn't you tell me earlier? I could've come back earlier to cheer for her!"

"All right, we'll talk later. I'll contact you after Ying Bao's competition has ended. You should grab a taxi and find a hotel to stay at first to recover from your jetlag. I will come and look for you later."

Chapter 326 - Was Indeed Full Of Magic

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"All right then." Ye Xun compromised.

After settling the issue with Ye Xun, Xu Xiyan returned to her seat in the audience. Contestant number 35 was singing a song.

Not long after Xu Xiyan sat down, the performance ended. The little kid left the stage after the judges gave him his score.

The host welcomed Contestant Number 36.

. . .

At the Huo family mansion, Huo Yunshen came out of his room and, as he went past the living room, he saw that his parents were watching a show by the Peijing TV Station.

The two elderly people were watching earnestly while the children performed on the show.

Huo Yunshen felt that his parents must be so desperately yearning for a grandchild that they not only urged him to get a girlfriend and get married, they also found joy in watching a child's show.

Huo Yunshen wanted to sneak away, but coincidentally, the host invited Contestant Number 36 onto the stage.

Huo Yunshen just took a casual glance and had a shocking discovery. The little boy tagged Number 36 really resembled Cherry Baby.

In order to determine whether they were the same person, Huo Yunshen stopped and watched the show with his parents.

Child Number 36 was unlike any of the other children. The others had made a self-introduction and interacted with the host before beginning their performance.

However, Number 36 skipped the segment, and joyful music was played straight away.

Ying Bao chose a song named "The Magic of Loli1" as the dance song for her preliminary performance.

The little girl walked up the stage amidst the music, and following her were five young male dancers. The men all wore white suits which made them look neat and suave.

Ying Bao was the only one in a black tuxedo and a white shirt with a black bow-tie. She wore a black top hat on her head and held a mini cane in her hands.

It was a handsome little boy that appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

Against the comparison of the white suit men, Ying Bao was very eye-catching with her black suit.

When the prelude ended, the five men danced along with Ying Bao to the music of "The Magic of Loli."

The little girl had talent in dancing. She had learned the dance by watching the dance tutorial video thrice.

She even edited some dance moves according to the music beats, making the entire dance smoother with the song.

She danced really well, every move and every look was on point, and with the upbeat music, the whole crowd got excited.

A four-year old who could make a child's song look like a dance video from Japanese or Korean pop bands...it was simply amazing.

Ying Bao boosted the atmosphere to a climax, many audience members stood up to cheer for her and even the judges were full of praises. Initially, many did not understand why a four-year old boy would choose "The Magic of Loli" as the performing song.

But as the dance came to the end, the little girl made her ending pose which was a huge transformation.

She shook off the top hat, and her smooth long hair flowed down. She removed the blazer and the customized costume turned into a black tutu dress.

Wow!

Who said that Number 36 was a little boy...it was obviously an adorable little loli!

No wonder she chose the song "The Magic of Loli," this loli was indeed full of magic!

The whole venue exploded with applause and cheering, Ying Bao took over the microphone from the host and gracefully made a self-introduction. "Hi, everyone! I'm Number 36, Cherry Baby."

The moment the name "Cherry Baby" was introduced, the host and the judges were stunned...

Endnotes

1. "Loli" refers to media or discourse pertaining to the attraction of cute, young-looking girls.

Chapter 327 - A Surprising Discovery

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Many people on set had heard of Cherry Baby, or had even watched her livestreaming before.

No one would have thought that the little influencer would participate in today's talent contest.

In the living room of the Huo family mansion, the two elderly people could not help but cheer when the little girl made her transformation.

"Oh my, she's actually a little girl! How pretty is she! Look at her face, it's as pretty as a flower." Chen Yunlu was full of praises.

"Yeah! I did not expect her to be a little girl. She danced really well," Huo Zhen continued.

Hearing the little girl self-introduced to be "Cherry Baby," Chen Yunlu understood. "Oh, she's called Cherry Baby!"

Huo Yunshen smiled, as he had not expected Cherry Baby to join the talent contest. Her performance was great.

Chen Yunlu looked carefully at the little girl's features and had a surprising discovery, "Hey, Huo! Look at the girl's features, doesn't she resemble our son?"

Huo Zhen looked closely and then looked at his son. "You don't say! They do look alike!"

Chen Yunlu subconsciously grew fonder of the little girl, and said with surprise, "Not just alike! Look at her dimples when

she smiles. Aren't they just like Yunshen's when he was young?"

"Yes! They really look alike!"

The two elders had no idea that their son was sitting behind them while they chatted.

Chen Yunlu sighed, "If Yunshen had a girlfriend a few years back, he might have a child of this age too. Wouldn't it be great if we had a granddaughter of this age!"

Huo Zhen replied, "Yeah, but with Yunshen's health conditions now, it will be impossible for you to have a grandchild, even if he got married."

"Sigh. I just feel sad upon the thought of it. Don't tell me that our son can only be lonely forever? What if one day the two of us pass away, he will be left all alone!"

"Don't worry, maybe we can have Yunshen adopt a child."

"Sigh. There's still a difference between an adopted child and your own child..."

Hearing his parents sighs and worries just by watching a TV show, Huo Yunshen felt that he had let them down."

He felt a bit emotional, but he said nothing and left the living room.

. . .

At the Peijing Arts Centre, the preliminaries came to an end, and Number 36, Cherry Baby, was awarded the highest score and titled first for the preliminaries.

When Ying Bao came out, Fang Xiaocheng hugged her in excitement. She praised, "Little Cherry, you are amazing! Your performance was awesome!"

Ying Bao giggled, "That's because the snacks Aunt Orange bought were delicious! I felt energetic while dancing after eating the snacks!"

"Oh my! You are such a sweet-talker! Aunt loves you so much!" Fang Xiaocheng kissed the little girl.

After the contest, the group of adults left the Arts Centre with Ying Bao.

Fang Xiaocheng and Wang Dazhi left together. After sending her grandpa and Ying Bao back to the Jing family mansion, Xu Xiyan was preparing to find Ye Xun.

Coincidentally, Huo Yunshen called before she left the house.

Now, whenever she saw "Mr. One Billion" on the caller ID, she would feel her heart throbbing. She cleared her throat and picked up the call, her voice sounding sweeter than normal. "Hi, Mr. Huo?"

"Jing Xi, I saw Cherry Baby's performance on TV this afternoon."

Huo Yunshen needed some conversation topics and a reason to call Xu Xiyan, and Cherry Baby's contest was the most suitable one.

Chapter 328 - A Sense Of Worry Developed

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"You saw it? I saw it too." Xu Xiyan said smilingly.

"I was surprised, Little Cherry performed really well. She's really talented."

"Of course, she inherited her parents' merits!"

Xu Xiyan was very generous with compliments for her daughter.

The biggest reason for Ying Bao's intelligence is the excellent genetics of Huo Yunshen. Of course, she her mum played a part too.

The two of them chatted for a while and Huo Yunshen asked, "Jing Xi, are you available tonight?"

"Why? You need my help?"

"Oh, I was just thinking..." Huo Yunshen started stammering, not knowing how to phrase his words. "I have tickets... you..."

Hearing the man stuttering, Xu Xiyan giggled and asked, "Mr. Huo, what tickets do you have?"

"A music concert. Xue Yating's music concert."

Huo Yunshen could finally finish his words and felt relieved.

Never did he know how hard it was to ask the girl that he liked to go out on a date with him.

"So, you're saying that you have tickets and you'd like to invite me to go with you?"

Dealing with a reserved guy like him, Xu Xiyan had to take more initiative. Otherwise, everything would be too late if she had to wait for him to finish his words.

"Yes, are you available?"

While waiting for an answer, Huo Yunshen could feel his heart thumping hard, as if he was waiting for a verdict. He was so nervous that his palms started sweating.

She originally wanted to meet Ye Xun, but since Prince Charming had asked, she definitely had to postpone everything else. "Of course, I'm available! It just so happens that I wanted to go to her concert."

Such a coincidence! Xu Xiyan wanted to go along with Ye Xun tonight, so that she did not have to impersonate Ye Xun. But now that Prince Charming had invited her, she was definitely willing to go with Huo Yunshen.

Hearing a definite answer, Huo Yunshen was relieved. He was yelling "YES!" in his mind, but remained calm on the outside and said, "Great! I'll go fetch you tonight. I'll contact you again."

"All right!" Xu Xiyan agreed joyfully.

After ending the call with Huo Yunshen, Xu Xiyan called Ye Xun. The phone rang multiple times before being picked up. A lazy voice could be heard on the other end. "Hey, who's this?"

In fact, Ye Xun had already arranged his accommodations in Peijing. Now, he was already back at his hotel and all showered, lying on his bed comfortably, ready to sleep.

"Ye Xun, I have work tonight and can't meet you. I'll have to trouble you to stay at the hotel for a night and I'll meet you tomorrow.

"Hey! What work is more important than me? Xixi, are you standing me up again?" Ye Xun expressed his unhappiness.

"How can that be? I'll bring Ying Bao along to meet you tomorrow."

"That's more like it."

Xu Xiyan was relieved to finally have settled the matter with Ye Xun, but a sense of worry developed.

So long as Ye Xun stayed in Peijing, she would not have any peace and quiet. This fellow really liked to meddle in her life.

. . .

After dinner, Xu Xiyan gave Huo Yunshen an address and waited for his RV to fetch her.

Treating tonight's music concert as her first date with Huo Yunshen, she specially dressed up for the event.

She wore an off-white dress, put on some light makeup and let her hair down so as to look more ladylike.

Chapter 329 - Making Love To Her

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

The RV stopped in front of her and Yi Xiao opened the door for her, she lifted her dress and entered the RV.

Tonight, Xu Xiyan looked different from her casual self.

Her flowy dress made her looked graceful and charming. Her flawless face was enhanced with a little makeup, her every glance was stunning, her every movement was mesmerizing.

Huo Yunshen was dumbfounded.

Looking at the angelic Xu Xiyan, all Huo Yunshen could think of was going up to her and pinning her down on the sofa, tearing up her white dress and making love to her...

That's scary. There must be a devil living inside me.

Xu Xiyan coughed to wake someone up, then she held onto her dress and sat on the sofa seat where she always sat. She asked, "Mr. Huo, do I look pretty?"

"Huh? What?" Huo Yunshen finally reacted and felt really embarrassed.

He was in so deep of a thought that he did not know what she had asked.

Forget it, since I did not hear it.

Xu Xiyan naturally did not know how Huo Yunshen fantasized about her, so she smiled and said, "I said, Mr. Huo, what did you do today?"

"I went back to the Huo family mansion. Grandpa was ill." Huo Yunshen explained.

"Is Grandpa Huo's illness serious?" Xu Xiyan asked knowingly.

"Yeah, the situation is not too good."

Xu Xiyan suggested, "Mr. Huo, may I go visit your grandpa? I might be able to do an examination on him and come up with a treatment."

Huo Yunshen was enlightened by her words, Xu Xiyan's medical skills had been passed down from Jing Huaduo, and Huo Yunshen had absolute trust in her abilities. Thus he immediately made an arrangement. "How about tomorrow afternoon?"

"No problem!" The two settled on the time.

The RV finally arrived at the Peijing Arts Centre. Xu Xiyan and Huo Yunshen wore black masks to maintain a low profile.

After they alighted, Xu Xiyan pushed Huo Yunshen into the Arts Centre. They looked like a young couple in the eyes of others.

They entered Hall No. 2, where the concert was held, through the disabled access route.

Huo Yunshen did not use the tickets his mother gave him, but instead bought tickets to the box on the 2ndfloor. An independent space and environment, where they would not be disturbed, and which would prevent them from being recognized.

Xu Xiyan followed Huo Yunshen into the box, and she did not approach Xue Yating's assistant for tickets. With Huo Yunshen around, she did not have time to contact Xue Yating.

Huo Yunshen was already very discreet, but little did he know, he'd been followed by his mum from the moment he'd left home that night.

Chen Yunlu drove and followed her son's RV, and saw a young lady enter. She followed them to the Arts Centre.

She'd never expected to have such a huge discovery on her first attempt!

When Huo Yunshen and the lady alighted the car, she wanted to see what the lady looked like. However, they wore masks that covered their features.

Nonetheless, from the sideview and back view, the lady had a great figure!

From afar, she saw the lady had great interactions with her son and pushed him into the disabled access route. Chen Yunlu got anxious.

My son has a woman? He invited the woman to the music concert?

Chen Yunlu was worried. On one hand, she was snickering over the suspicion of her son having a girlfriend. On the other hand, she was worried that they were just friends.

Chapter 330 - A Love Rival Appeared

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

In order to verify whether her son had a woman, Chen Yunlu entered the music concert with her ticket.

In the box on the 2ndfloor, Xu Xiyan and Huo Yunshen drank tea while they waited for the concert to start.

Xue Yating's violin recital was rather large scale, and the seats were all sold out. One could see how popular she was in the country.

The concert started. Xue Yating wore a long black gown and held her Artemis violin, slowly walking onto the grand stage.

The host gave an opening introduction through the stereo, introducing Xue Yating's background and her music achievements. Then, Xue Yating began her violin solo.

Xu Xiyan gazed at Xue Yating on stage, seeing her every movement and habit while playing the violin.

Wonderful music entered the ears, but something just felt amiss.

Huo Yunshen held his head in one hand. His eyes shined but he was not looking at the stage. He looked at one point in a daze.

His other hand was gently tapping onto the arms of his wheelchair, he was seriously listening to the music.

Hearing the music, Huo Yunshen occasionally turned his sight to Xu Xiyan, who was sitting opposite him. He really wanted to say, Xue Yating's violin skills was inferior to her's. It was good, technically speaking, but lacking in emotion.

But seeing Xu Xiyan enjoying the music in silence, he decided to enjoy looking at her in silence. His gentle gaze was on her beautiful face, as though admiring a famous portrait of a beauty from the Medieval times.

The first half of Xue Yating's concert was her solo, and they invited a world famous pianist on stage to perform an ensemble for the second half.

Looking at Xue Yating performing with the pianist, Xu Xiyan could not help but reminisce about the time when she impersonated Ye Xun and played together harmoniously with Huo Yunshen at Mr. Huo Xun's birthday party.

Will I still have a chance to perform with him in the future?

As the music ended and the crowd dispersed, Xu Xiyan and Huo Yunshen left the box and left the concert hall through the disabled access route.

They talked about the concert as they walked out, not noticing that Huo Yunshen's mother, Chen Yunlu, was secretly following them at a distance.

No matter how the concert was, it was an amazing feeling that rarely came by to be able to be with someone you like.

Xu Xiyan pushed Huo Yunshen to where the RV was waiting and suddenly a familiar voice appeared.

"Xixi, is this the so-called work that you have?"

It was Ye Xun's voice!

Xu Xiyan got a shock hearing Ye Xun's voice out of the blue. She subconsciously looked towards the direction of the voice and saw a dark figure leaning against the pillar of the building at the side.

Xu Xiyan stopped walking and saw the dark figure approach them. Walking out from the shadow was a man with haughty silver hair shimmering in the moonlight. The man looked up and revealed his dashing face. The silver stud in his ear was shining and Ye Xun smiled coldly as he laid his eyes on Huo Yunshen.

He looked at him and furrowed his brow when he saw that he was in a wheelchair.

Xixi had actually lied to him about having work, just to accompany a man in a wheelchair.

"Ye...Ye Xun, why are you here?"

Xu Xiyan behaved as though she'd been caught red-handed, stammering awkwardly.

Huo Yunshen was not surprised to see the real Ye Xun. He just looked at him coldly.

Chapter 331 - Had Not Come With Friendly Motives

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

He just did not expect that the real Ye Xun was older and more mature than the Ye Xun that Xu Xiyan impersonated.

He could feel the cold resentment coming from Ye Xun. It was a feeling shared between two love rivals.

Huo Yunshen understood now that Ye Xun had not come with friendly motives.

"How would I have known that you went out on a date with this pretty boy if I did not come?"

Ye Xun had his hands in his pockets and approached nonchalantly, his devilish eyes glaring at them.

"Ye Xun, could you have a little more respect! This is my friend and I do not tolerate any attempts by you to humiliate him."

Speaking of pretty boy, no one can compare to you, Ye Xun.

Xu Xiyan saw that Ye Xun looked unfriendly and overbearing, and she was worried that he would harm Huo Yunshen. She immediately stood in front of Huo Yunshen.

Ye Xun's tone was very mean, and he walked up and grabbed Xu Xiyan by her arms and asked fiercely, "Great! You've learned how to side an outsider!?"

Ye Xun used huge strength and Xu Xiyan could not help but furrow her brow due to the pain from her twisted arm. Huo Yunshen was worried that Ye Xun would hurt Xu Xiyan. In order to protect Xu Xiyan, he grabbed hold of her wrist and ordered, "Let go of her!"

Ye Xun heard Huo Yunshen's order to let go of Xu Xiyan, and he sneered and mocked, "Let go of her? Who are you to tell me that?"

"Ye Xun!" Xu Xiyan was speechless.

Did this fellow came back just to create conflict? Creating trouble because he's worried there will be world peace?

The two men confronted one another and held onto Xu Xiyan's arms. Xu Xiyan wanted to shake off Ye Xun's hand but he just would not let go.

"I'll say it once more! Let go of my girlfriend!"

In a hurry, Huo Yunshen blurted it out.

His daunting manner, with imposing majesty, and fierce momentum stunned Ye Xun.

Xu Xiyan turned around and looked at him, standing there, surprised. She wondered if she had misheard him. Did Huo Yunshen just say I'm his girlfriend?

"Your girlfriend?" Ye Xun glanced at Huo Yunshen with a look of despise. "Who's your girlfriend? Look at yourself! Who do you think you are? Listen up! She's my wife! No matter who you are, I'll bash you up for seducing my wife!"

Ye Xun tugged forcefully as he said these words, and pulled Xu Xiyan into his arms, hugging her by the shoulders and displaying authority.

"Ye Xun! Who's your wife!? Stop creating trouble, will you?" Xu Xiyan pushed him away. She quickly explained, worried that Huo Yunshen would misunderstand. "Mr. Huo, don't listen to him! I have nothing to do with him!"

"How are we not related? Did you not tell him that we were in bed long before you knew him?"

In order to force his love rival to give up, Ye Xun made up the matter of them in bed.

He grabbed hold of Xu Xiyan's wrist again and pulled her away, "Come with me! Dating a pretty boy behind my back! I'll deal with you when we are back!"

"Ye Xun! Let go!"

Despite Xu Xiyan's unwillingness, Ye Xun forcefully dragged her away.

Xu Xiyan looked back at Huo Yunshen, seeing his eyes filled with doubt and loss. Her heart was aching and she wanted to explain, but there was no chance.

Seeing Xu Xiyan being dragged away, Huo Yunshen felt a sense of helplessness.

He stayed there in silence.

He did not mind being scolded and called a pretty boy. What mattered to him was...were Ye Xun and Xu Xiyan really a couple?

Chapter 332 - This Fellow Is Horrible

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Did he come between them and become a third party?

Chen Yunlu, who was hiding at the back, saw a cheesy scene of two men vying over a woman.

She'd seen that Ye Xun before. He was Yunshen's friend. Yunshen brought him over to the Huo family mansion before.

What's going on? Did Yunshen fall in love with Ye Xun's wife? The two friends fell out over a woman? What a troublemaker and a vixen! No wonder my son refused the blind dates that we arranged for him.

She wanted to go out and console her son, but knowing that her son had strong self-esteem, Chen Yunlu decided to leave her son be.

She had this incident etched in her mind tonight.

She would give this vixen a good scolding if she ever met her alone.

. . .

After walking a distance, Xu Xiyan shook off Ye Xun's hand. "Let go! I'm going to go back and look for him!"

She wanted to go back and explain to Huo Yunshen but Ye Xun said, "Xixi, won't you think about our daughter?"

This fellow is horrible! Always using Ying Bao as an excuse!

"..." Xu Xiyan stopped, she was pissed off, but there was nothing she could do.

She turned back and unwillingly left with Ye Xun.

Upon seeing her comply, he smirked. He grabbed hold of her wrist and walked towards the sports car.

Ye Xun had always been overbearing and unreasonable.

Any woman that he had his eyes on, he would not let others covet her, even if he could not get her.

After the two had left, Xue Yating walked out of the Arts Centre. Sadness was in her eyes.

She'd seen the scene just now.

The Ye Xun I like already has a wife? And even a daughter?

She never would have expected that someone as proud as her would experience unrequited love for the first man she fell for.

Xue Yating walked in the direction that Ye Xun had gone, at a loss, and she did not notice that a car behind her was driving towards her.

The car was moving fast and flew towards Xue Yating. With a bang, Xue Yating flew out and landed a few meters away.

Xue Yating lay motionless on the ground, blood flowing out.

The bright moon was now covered by dark clouds, the quiet surrounding was all dark without any light.

A few seconds later, a man alighted from the car and walked towards Xue Yating to check on her.

Assuming that she was doomed for death, the man returned to his car and drove off.

Chen Yunlu, who was hiding in the dark, never expected to encounter such a horrifying incident. She covered her mouth in shock.

Looking at the car that drove off, and the familiar figure, she got goosebumps.

Impossible! I must have seen wrongly!

Cheng Yunlu wanted to stay out of trouble, but as a Buddhist, she could not ignore a life in danger. She called the ambulance and police with her trembling hands.

. . .

In the speeding sports car, Xu Xiyan kept quiet in the front seat. Ye Xun, who was in the driver's seat, was sulking too.

When the sports car drove to Shengshi Yujing, Xu Xiyan asked in a panic, "Why did you come here?"

She thought Ye Xun had found out Huo Yunshen's address and was looking for trouble.

Ye Xun kept quiet, parked his car with a suave drift and got out.

Xu Xiyan alighted with doubts and saw Ye Xun enter the apartment. She went up and asked worriedly, "Ye Xun, what exactly do you want? I'm asking you! Why are you here?"

Chapter 333 - Deliberately Creating Conflict

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Without turning back, Ye Xun replied, "Can't I stay here?"

Xu Xiyan: "..."

What did he say? He's staying here?

Xu Xiyan thought he found out that she stayed at No. 102. She panicked and stood in front of him to stop him. "No way! You can't stay here!"

Ye Xun was taller than Xu Xiyan by at least a head. He looked down at her with hands on his hips, staring at her before walking past her into the apartment.

"Ye Xun..." Xu Xiyan had to chase behind him and saw that Ye Xun walked straight towards No. 104. He entered the password on the door and it opened.

"..." Xu Xiyan was dumbfounded. After all this, the new neighbor at No. 102 was Ye Xun? Damn!

Ye Xun shook off his shoes as he entered. Xu Xiyan followed him in disbelief and asked, "Ye Xun! How did you manage to stay here? Why are you staying here?"

Ye Xun got annoyed by her question and gave her a glance. "Xixi, I only realized today that you have too many questions! Firstly, it's my right to stay where I want. Secondly, why can't I stay here?"

Xu Xiyan: "..."

What I really want to say is, it doesn't matter where you stay. But why must you stay opposite me and Mr. Huo. Isn't it deliberately creating conflict? With you around, how can Mr. Huo and I happily date?

In order to not be disturbed by Ye Xun in future, Xu Xiyan persuaded, "Ye Xun, you don't really have to stay here. I can find another place for you. Somewhere more suitable."

Ye Xun knew her thoughts and said, "You want to get out of here, eh? No way! In truth, I knew you were staying opposite me in No. 102 before I moved in. I specially bought No. 104 to be your neighbor. Don't you feel surprised?"

I would say it's more of a shock than surprise.

Xu Xiyan could guess that Ye Xun had found out her address from Ying Bao.

Ye Xun unbuttoned her shirt and exposed his chest, he sat on the sofa and continued, "Actually, I would have preferred to buy No. 101 and be your next-door neighbor. But I could not find out who's staying in No. 101. If I could've, I definitely would have tried to stay next to you."

Xu Xiyan: "..."

Xu Xiyan had a huge worry...would Ye Xun blow up No. 101 upon knowing that Huo Yunshen was staying there.

"Who exactly stays in No. 101?"

Ye Xun seemed to have met a difficulty, and he mumbled, "It's illogical! How can there be information that I can't find out?"

It was indeed a huge difficulty. Ye Xun could not find out who stayed in No. 101 no matter how hard he tried. It made him even more curious...there was actually someone who was better than him in terms of hiding?

In fact, Ye Xun was just one of his many aliases. His codename in the JS First Squadron was "Dark Dragon." He would often switch between aliases while on a mission.

What should I do now?

Ye Xun was really staying in No. 104, and Xu Xiyan could not persuade him otherwise and could only accept it. "All right, stay wherever you want. I'm leaving."

Just as Xu Xiyan was leaving, Ye Xun stopped her, "Hey Xixi! Where are you going?"

It's my right to go where I want!

Xu Xiyan wanted to yell this at him but answered him powerlessly, "You're already here, of course I should leave."

"Leaving just like that? You're so heartless. I came all the way here; shouldn't you express some welcoming? Come, give me a hug!"

Chapter 334 - The Beginning of All This Misfortune

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Ye Xun knew that he offended Xu Xiyan, but he was the type to never apologize. He opened his arms to Xu Xiyan, hoping that they could be as close as they were in Estan.

However, he was going to be disappointed. Ever since Xu Xiyan fell for Huo Yunshen, she self-consciously felt that she should keep some distance from other men.

It would be best to avoid physical contact of any kind, unless she was filming.

"I think maybe not, I'm not a child anymore." Xu Xiyan shrugged her shoulders and smiled forcefully.

Ye Xun was a little disappointed, but he felt even more unhappiness and anger.

He flew all the way here for her, worried that she would be framed. Now that they met, she did not express any welcoming, but instead wanted to get away from him.

Was he really that detestable?

In order to retain Xu Xiyan, Ye Xun said, "It's been a long time since we saw each other last, aren't you going to play with me all night?"

He was referring to the game "Arena of Valor," hoping that Xu Xiyan would accompany him.

"I'm a little tired today, I was hoping to go back first."

Xu Xiyan smiled apologetically, pointing at the door, determined to leave.

Ye Xun was frustrated. He crossed his arms and said in a sarcastic tone, "Yeah right, you weren't tired when dating other guys but got tired upon seeing me. I ruined your date and you're throwing a tantrum?"

"Ye Xun, what are you talking about? I did not throw any tantrum."

Xu Xiyan sighed, completely lost on how to pacify this fellow.

"Xixi, tell me truthfully. What's your relationship with that wheelchair man?"

In Ye Xun's perspective, you should never underestimate men like this that are in wheelchairs. They could easily gain the sympathy and concern of girls. Especially naïve girls like Xu Xiyan.

Ye Xun carefully recalled the feeling that the man had given him. Although he was sitting in a wheelchair, shorter than others, he gave an imperious domineering feel which was very strong and powerful.

His instincts told him that this man was no ordinary person. At the very least, he must have the capabilities to win Xu Xiyan's heart.

Ye Xun never would have thought that his guess about the man's identity would be so shocking when it got verified in future.

"I'm friends with Mr. Huo."

Xu Xiyan knew Ye Xun too well; he would pick a fight if he knew that she liked Huo Yunshen.

In order to protect Huo Yunshen, Xu Xiyan could only go against her will and explain that they were friends.

She could not let him know her feelings, nor could she let him know about the one-billion-dollar contract between her and Huo Yunshen.

With the impulsive temper of Ye Xun, if he knew about it, he would help her pay off the one billion, and then cut off all relationships between her and Huo Yunshen.

But Xu Xiyan did not want to cut off all relationships between her and Huo Yunshen. She would rather owe Huo Yunshen forever so that they could stay attached.

"No romantic relationships?"

"What romantic relationships? Ye Xun, is your brain mushed up? You're so overly suspicious," Xu Xiyan taunted.

Confirming that Xu Xiyan had no romantic relationship with that man, Ye Xun was appeared a little.

"That's good! You'd better be good. The whole army knows that I'm Ying Bao's dad and you're my wife. Don't make me a cuckold."

"..." Xu Xiyan rolled her eyes, regretting her actions that had led to the beginning of all this misfortune.

Things began a few years back when she got pregnant out of wedlock. She was in labour and in extreme pain, and Ye Xun just happened to be there.

Chapter 335 - Harping On The Fact

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

While she was in extreme pain and almost collapsed, she held onto Ye Xun's clothes.

She held tight to his clothes and did not let go even when she was sent to the hospital. When the doctor needed the signature of a family member, Ye Xun signed as her husband out of urgency.

When she gave birth to the child, the doctor handed Ying Bao over to him and said, "Mr. Ye, congratulations on having a daughter!"

Just like that, with a signature, Ye Xun became a dad. From then on, he really treated himself as one, too.

He doted on Ying Bao like his own daughter, and even considered Xu Xiyan to be under his control.

However, Xu Xiyan did not like Ye Xun and had rejected all his hints and approaches. She even escaped back to Zstan.

But how could she have escaped?

Now, she just reprimanded herself for holding onto his clothes back then.

She should have chopped off her hands.

"Alright, you can go back now!" Ye Xun looked at her puffed up cheeks and felt cheered up.

Xu Xiyan felt as though she had been awarded amnesty and ran off towards No. 102. Just as she was about to enter the

house, a shadow appeared behind her.

Xu Xiyan got a scare and turned around. Her back leaning against the door, looking at Ye Xun defensively, "Ye Xun, what are you doing here?"

Ye Xun smiled cheekily, "Aren't you going to invite me into your house for a visit?"

"It's late already, I don't think it's convenient."

Xu Xiyan blocked the door with her body and had no intentions of letting him in.

"Where's the courtesy? I've even seen you when you gave birth!"

Ye Xun grinned, what he was trying to express was that they had a close relationship and that she did not have to be on her guard against him. But there was always something wrong with his expression.

"Ye Xun, can you stop mentioning the incident! I'm going to be angry if you continue on."

Xu Xiyan did not like that Ye Xun kept on mentioning her out of wedlock pregnancy, yet he liked to keep harping on the fact.

"Fine! I won't mention it. Open the door then."

He waited for her to open the door but Xu Xiyan would not budge.

Just as the two of them were in a stand still, there was the sound of a wheelchair outside. Xu Xiyan was stunned, she looked up and saw that Huo Yunshen was back.

When Huo Yunshen came in, he saw Xu Xiyan and Ye Xun outside of No. 102.

He was surprised but remained calm and moved his wheelchair towards them.

Xu Xiyan was speechless. She'd been worried that the two of them would meet and now they really met.

Ye Xun was shocked to see someone coming. When he turned around and saw Huo Yunshen moving towards them, he flared

up.

He was like a feisty rooster, blocking Xu Xiyan behind him.

He sneered while looking at Huo Yunshen. "Humph! You actually followed us all the way here! Look at yourself! Who are you to vie a woman with me?"

Huo Yunshen said nothing. He saw Xu Xiyan's head appearing behind Ye Xun and was exchanging glances with her.

She pointed at Ye Xun's brain, twirled her fingers and shook her head. She then made a phone gesture.

Huo Yunshen understood. She was telling him to ignore this lunatic, Ye Xun, and wait for her call.

Ye Xun did not notice their interaction and said, "What do you want, following us here? Let me tell you this: it's useless following us here! Do you want a one-on-one or a group fight? It's up to you! I pity your inconvenience in a wheelchair and I'm not in the habit of bullying the weak. You should scram if you know what's good for you! I'm willing to let you off since I'm in a good mood."

"..." Xu Xiyan did a facepalm. Ye Xun really had no idea who he was talking to.

Chapter 336 - Messed Up

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

If Huo Yunshen wanted, he could make you disappear from Earth.

Huo Yunshen was letting Ye Xun off for Xu Xiyan's sake. While Ye Xun went on rambling, Huo Yunshen opened the door to No. 101 and moved in.

With a bang, the door closed. Ye Xun got a scare and became furious.

Did I just get ignored? Did he disregard my provocation?

When he finally regained his senses, he widened his eyes in shock and turned around toward Xu Xiyan. "What's going on? How did he enter No. 101? Don't tell me he's living in No. 101?"

Xu Xiyan nodded her head innocently, "Yeah, he has been staying in No. 101."

"Damn!" Ye Xun jumped. Why? Why? Why? How dare he stay in No. 101, next to Xu Xiyan?

Ye Xun entered a state of madness, scratching his silver hair, growing depressed. "Why didn't you tell me earlier? That he is the one living next to you?"

"You didn't ask me earlier!"

Xu Xiyan shrugged.

Ye Xun: "..."

He really had not expected this man to stay next to Xu Xiyan. while he could only stay opposite her. Ye Xun got frustrated.

"I knew it just by one look! He deliberately came close to you to seduce you. Xixi, listen up! From today onward, I forbid you from staying in contact with that man. You should stay away from such people and their ulterior motives!"

Xu Xiyan pouted her lips and was pissed off. "I can't do it. We are neighbours, we see each other all the time."

"You should pretend you don't know him even if you meet." Ye Xun gave her restricitions.

Xu Xiyan knew very well that it was impossible to convince a stubborn man like Ye Xun. He would keep on nagging if you did not listen to him.

In order to chase him away sooner, Xu Xiyan pretended to compromise, "All right, I got it."

"Ok, good. Go back then. I'm going back, too." Ye Xun placed his hands back into his pockets and walked a few steps backwards. He said again, "All right, I'm staying opposite and I will keep an eye on you. You better be good!"

He was warning her, not to think that he could not see her, and not to go behind his back to find that man.

Xu Xiyan: "..."

Xu Xiyan had a huge headache.

His appearance would mess up the relationship she had with Huo Yunshen.

Sigh. She had no idea what to do next. Xu Xiyan opened the door and returned to No. 102.

She wanted to give Huo Yunshen a call after entering the house, but she caught a glimpse of the crystal cabinet on the wall. She was immediately energized. Thank goodness that we still have a secret passageway!

Xu Xiyan abandoned her phone and happily went over to activate the cabinet door. She successfully got over to Huo Yunshen's place.

She looked around and did not see Huo Yunshen. Xu Xiyan ran to the room to search and heard the piano playing. She

found him in the piano room.

He sat in front of the piano, holding onto a score in one hand and playing the piano with the other, attempting to find some peace.

However, no matter how he played, he could not find peace. He had no inspiration at all. He even played incorrect notes, though the music score was right in front of him.

Chapter 337 - Are You Willing To Wait For Me?

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

With multiple wrong notes played consecutively, Huo Yunshen threw the score into the bin with frustration.

His mind was full of Xu Xiyan and the tangled relationship between Xu Xiyan and Ye Xun. Sigh! What should I do?

It would be a lie if I said it doesn't matter. How could I not mind?

Xu Xiyan saw Huo Yunshen throw away the score, and bit her lips as she walked over. She picked up the score from the bin.

Huo Yunshen was stunned to see that Xu Xiyan had come over. He immediately hid his feelings of frustration and acted normally.

Xu Xiyan did not look at him, but walked over and stood beside him. She placed her hand on the piano and started playing the notes that he'd kept playing wrongly.

A melodious piano tune played and it was charming. Huo Yunshen was surprised. He only knew that Xu Xiyan played the violin well, he did not know that she knew how to play the piano as well.

Xu Xiyan played the piano cheerfully, and then she turned around and her eyes met with Huo Yunshen's. She smiled at him and encouraged him to continue playing his song.

Huo Yunshen got it and placed his hand on the piano, following her rhythm.

A song played by the two of them, one using the right hand, one using the left. A perfect collaboration with natural tacit understanding.

Music could enter into one's soul. Xu Xiyan told him through her music and her eyes that she was still her, there was no change, asking him to believe in her.

Huo Yunshen understood what she meant, and his frustration was gone.

No matter what Xu Xiyan's past was, who she went out with...it was all in the past.

What he cared about was the present her, and he would patiently wait for her.

The song ended, and they gazed at each other with no one else in mind.

Xu Xiyan put down the score and did something Huo Yunshen did not expect.

She leaned towards Huo Yunshen with her two hands on the handles of the wheelchair, pinning him down on the wheelchair.

Looking into his eyes, she apologized seriously. "Mr. Huo, I'm sorry for what happened tonight. I did not expect Ye Xun to suddenly appear and even stay opposite us in No. 104. He's a foolish guy. You wouldn't take to heart anything he said, right?"

They were really close. If Huo Yunshen did not tilt his head back slightly, their foreheads would have touched.

"I would not."

Looking into her clear and bright eyes, he pretended to stay calm and shook his head. His heart was in turmoil but his face was still.

Reserved men are like that, cold on the outside even when their hearts are balls of fire. They might like it a lot but yet they would not admit it. Looking at his put-up front of not caring, Xu Xiyan felt a bit exasperated. Does he really not care a bit about me?

"Do you also not mind if Ye Xun and I were really together before?"

Xu Xiyan wanted to test him to see if he was jealous.

She hoped to see a tinge or a trace that he liked her.

"So what if I mind?"

Huo Yunshen acted nonchalant so that no one could read his emotions.

In fact, Huo Yunshen did not mind Xu Xiyan's past. Whoever she liked before or who she was with, they were all in the past.

He knew that she had given him her virginity. He loved her. No matter what she became, he loved her all the same, and that was enough.

He said he minds right? Although helpless, it at least meant that he cares about me right?

Xu Xiyan was a little excited. She smiled at him. "Mr. Huo, are you willing to wait for me?"

Chapter 338 - The Perfect Excuse

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"You know, he's really pestering me. I need a bit..." She hoped that he would give her some time to deal with Ye Xun.

Before she could finish her words, he nodded and said, "All right."

He was definitely willing to wait for her. No matter how long, he would wait for her.

Upon getting an affirmative answer, Xu Xiyan felt satisfied.

She knew that her present self was not outstanding enough to be compatible with him.

She told herself, Xu Xiyan, buck up! One day, you will be the brilliant you and conquer Prince Charming. He will fall for you, be mesmerized, and never want to leave you.

. . .

The next day, Xu Xiyan woke up early to prepare breakfast, and even made a portion for Huo Yunshen.

She wanted to give it to him through the crystal door, but her doorbell kept on ringing. Xu Xiyan could only open the door and deal with Ye Xun first.

"Ye Xun, don't you have any missions in Zstan this time round? You should go carry out your mission!"

Ye Xun turned around. His devilish smile seemed to mean something deeper. "That's right, I'm here for a mission. But do you know what my mission is this time?"

"What?" Xu Xiyan was creeped out by his smile. She had a bad feeling about this.

"My mission is... you! Hahaha..."

"..." Xu Xiyan was dumbfounded.

This fellow had nothing to do and came back just to keep me under surveillance?

Now she was just worried about Huo Yunshen. With Ye Xun interfering, how could she woo Prince Charming?

In fact, Ye Xun had accepted a mission, and the mission was to protect Xu Xiyan.

This JS mission was assigned by JS headquarters, and was labeled top secret.

As the leader of JS First Squadron, Jing Zhannan specially selected Dark Dragon to carry out the mission, knowing that his niece was the target of protection.

Therefore, Ye Xun had the perfect excuse to look for Xu Xiyan.

In order to not let Ye Xun become an obstacle between Huo Yunshen and her, Xu Xiyan planned to send Ye Xun to the Jing family and let Ying Bao tie him down. She would then be free!

After deciding on the idea, Xu Xiyan and Ye Xun went out together.

Speaking of coincidence, just as Xu Xiyan and Ye Xun left the apartment, the door to No. 101 opened and Huo Yunshen came out.

Seeing Huo Yunshen, Xu Xiyan habitually greeted him. "Hi, Mr. Huo! Good morning!"

Huo Yunshen turned around and looked over. Noticing that Ye Xun came out of Xu Xiyan's apartment, his eyes sunk and he felt as though he'd suffered a blow.

But outwardly, he pretended that nothing had happened and automatically ignored Ye Xun. He smiled at Xu Xiyan. "Good morning, Jing Xi!"

"What morning? Let's go!" Ye Xun stared at Huo Yunshen and directly raised his arms to block Xu Xiyan. Bringing her out of the apartment and not letting her interact with Huo Yunshen.

After they left, Huo Yunshen hit on the arms of his wheelchair. A sense of bitterness and pain spread in his heart.

He hated his helplessness, he hated the wheelchair for restricting his movement.

If only he could move freely like Ye Xun, then he could also overbearingly defend his beloved woman and bring her within his circle of power.

But right now, he could not do anything but watch her being taken away by another.

Just as Huo Yunshen was deeply bothered, he heard footsteps coming nearer from afar.

He looked up and saw Xu Xiyan returning. That moment, it was like a light shining into dark corner of his heart.

Huo Yunshen immediately sat up straight, returning to his energized self. He smiled. "Jing Xi, why are you back?"

Chapter 339 - His Happiness Depended On Her

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Xu Xiyan ran over to him, quickly took out a small bag from her bag and placed it in his hands. She said, "Mr. Huo, wait for my call this afternoon."

She did not forget their arrangement to go to the Huo family mansion to examine Mr. Huo Xun.

Before he could nod his head, Xu Xiyan had run off and quickly disappeared around the corner.

Huo Yunshen gazed at her back till she disappeared, then looked down at the bag in his hands. He wondered what was in it.

He opened the bag and saw that it was a lunchbox. He opened it and saw that it was a freshly made breakfast.

She did not forget to make breakfast for me!

He'd been a little disheartened when he hadn't seen Xu Xiyan that morning, and he did not have an appetite for breakfast and left home straight away.

But now that he saw the breakfast she specially made for him, his sorrow was all gone. He felt as warm as if he'd been sitting in the sun.

Huo Yunshen understood. It might have been inconvenient for her to come over with Ye Xun around. So she made breakfast for him and specially came back to pass it to him.

It must have been to avoid Ye Xun.

Upon the thought of Ye Xun, Huo Yunshen furrowed his brow. He had to come up with something. He could not let Ye Xun interfere with Xu Xiyan and him, affecting their interactions.

How should I distract Ye Xun?

On the way to work, Huo Yunshen joyfully enjoyed his breakfast in the RV. Whilst eating, an idea suddenly struck him. He thought of his silly sister.

If I'm not wrong, Huo Sanyan likes Ye Xun right?

Previously, Huo Yunshen felt that Huo Sanyan was out to destroy his happiness. But now, he felt that his happiness depended on her.

What would Huo Sanyan do if she knew Ye Xun moved to No. 104?

. . .

At the Jing family mansion, Xu Xiyan arrived along with Ye Xun, and they finally saw Ying Bao after greeting Jing Huaduo.

Ying Bao did not expect her mum to come, nor did she expect to see Uncle Tree-Leaf.

When she saw them, she yelled out in surprise, "Am I dreaming?"

"Haha..." Ye Xun opened his arms laughingly, "Come on, baby! Pinch my face and see if you're dreaming."

Ying Bao happily ran over and into his arms, pinching his cheeks with her little hands and asking, "Does it hurt?"

"Yes, it hurts!" Ye Xun nodded.

"That's great! I'm not dreaming! Uncle Tree-leaf is really here!" The little girl jumped excitedly.

"Not Uncle Tree-Leaf, it's Papa Tree-Leaf! Try again!"

Ye Xun had to correct Ying Bao every time, hoping she would call him Papa.

However, Ying Bao remembered her mum's words to never call Ye Xun Papa. So, no matter how he tried, she would

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always call him "Uncle Tree-Leaf."
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"Not Uncle, Papa!"

"Uncle!"

"Papa!"

"Uncle!"

. . .

Finally, Ye Xun gave up. "I think we should send Ying Bao to kindergarten."

He felt that the reason that Ying Bao could not understand the simple phrase "Papa" was because she did not go to school.

Upon hearing Ye Xun wanting to send her to kindergarten, Ying Bao immediately abandoned him and pushed him away. She jumped into her mum's arms and hid herself.

Xu Xiyan picked Ying Bao up, turned around and told Ye Xun, "Don't mention school in front of Ying Bao. We'll talk about this in in future."

Chapter 340 - Her Heart Would Still Ache Thinking About It

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

In fact, when they were still in Estan, Xu Xiyan had to make a living as a stunt double. She had put Ying Bao, who was two and a half years old at that time, in preschool at the kindergarten.

But nobody knew that the teachers of the kindergarten were abusive. Whenever the children cried, they would frighten and beat them, and even force feed them mustard.

If it wasn't for Ying Bao's emergency treatment at the hospital for acute gastroenteritis, Xu Xiyan would never have known that her child had suffered so much at the kindergarten.

Later, the JS First Squadron came to level the horrible kindergarten, and those abusive teachers were brought to justice.

However, the trauma those teachers had brought to the children would never be easily healed. Ever since then, Ying Bao had become afraid of kindergartens and was no longer willing to go to school. She had to be homeschooled by Xu Xiyan.

Even now, Xu Xiyan's heart would still ache thinking about it.

"Oh, look at me. How forgetful I am!" Ye Xun gave himself a cuff on his head as he remembered. "Okay, okay, my daughter, you don't have to go to school. How about a game with daddy? Want to ride a big horse?"

"Yay, okay! Baby wants to ride a big horse!" Ying Bao had forgotten about her sadness and giggled as she ran over to Ye Xun to play a game with him.

Xu Xiyan felt relieved to let Ying Bao stay with Ye Xun. She prepared to leave with the excuse that she had some business at the company.

"Little Xixi, let me accompany you." Ye Xun did not forget his responsibility to protect Xu Xiyan. Seeing that Xu Xiyan was leaving, he stood up, too, wanting to follow her.

"No, you should stay here and play with Ying Bao. The little girl hasn't seen you for a long time and she missed you very much."

Xu Xiyan had told Ying Bao in advance that she was actually going to look for Uncle Dimple and Uncle Tree-Leaf mustn't know about it.

She winked at her daughter, "Isn't that right, Ying Bao?"

Ying Bao understood the hint and immediately hugged Ye Xun's thigh. "Uncle Tree-Leaf, don't you love Baby anymore? Do you really want to abandon Baby?" The little girl began to sob, "Baby is so pitiful..."

Xu Xiyan: "..."

Well, if it isn't her own biological daughter. Hahaha.

"Why would I do that? You'll always be number one in Daddy's heart!"

Ye Xun could not resist the cute little girl's act of affection. He turned and picked the girl up, then told Xu Xiyan, "All right, you should go. Just call me anytime if you need anything."

"I know. I'll leave Ying Bao in your care." Xu Xiyan picked up her bag and left the Jing family house.

. . .

Before meeting up with Huo Yunshen, Xu Xiyan went to the Renjing Chinese Medicine Hall and changed into a doctor's uniform. She took a medical kit and didn't forget her own medical qualification certificate.

Right now, no matter where she went, nobody would doubt her if she said she was a doctor.

After meeting up with Huo Yunshen, they went straight to the Huo family mansion.

Everyone in the Huo family knew that Huo Yunshen had problems dating the opposite sex. For many years, there had been no women around him, and they had never seen him close to another woman, so it was even more impossible to see him bring a woman home.

Therefore, without understanding the real situation, the servants of the Huo family thought that Huo Yunshen had brought a girlfriend home when they saw him getting down from the van with a young and beautiful woman. The first thing they did was run back to the house and immediately report to the Huo family elder and his son and daughter-in-law.

Before Huo Yunshen had even stepped foot into the Huo family mansion, news of him returning with a girl had quickly spread throughout the residence.

The old man was performing Tai Chi when he heard the news. He immediately called his son Huo Zhen over, "Quick! Take me back to my bed in my room!"

Thanks to his fake illness, he had managed to persuade his grandson to date a woman. So at this moment, it was only right for the old man to continue pretending to be "sick".

Chapter 341 - The First Girl To Come Home With Him

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Huo Zhen sent his father back to his room, then quickly went to find his wife, Chen Yunlu. His son bringing his girlfriend back was such big news that he must let her know right away.

Outside, Xu Xiyan was dressed in white, looking clean and neat as she appeared in the Huo family mansion, attracting the attention of many servants to come and look at her as she pushed Huo Yunshen into the inner courtyard.

"Mr. Huo, look at the eyes of all those people watching me. Do you think that they're thinking that I'm your girlfriend?" Xu Xiyan joked.

"Yeah, just don't mind them."

Huo Yunshen kept an indifferent expression on his face but he felt pleased inside. Of course, you are the first girl to come home with me, and they will definitely think that you are my girlfriend.

Huo Yunshen had considered bringing Xu Xiyan home before, but he had not been able to find a suitable reason or excuse for it. Today, he could take advantage of his grandfather's illness and bring Xu Xiyan home and present her to his elders.

In the Moxiang residence, Huo Yunshen asked the butler about the elder's condition. After that, he brought Xu Xiyan into the room.

"Aiyo... Aiyoyo..."

After entering the room, Huo Yunshen heard the old man moaning in his bed. He moved his wheelchair toward the old man to check on him. "Grandpa, are you okay?"

With difficulty, the old man turned his head. After seeing that it was Huo Yunshen, he reached out his hand at him. "Yunshen..."

"I'm here, Grandpa."

Huo Yunshen took his grandfather's hand in his, looking very concerned.

As Huo Xun pretended to be ill and weak, he looked over Huo Yunshen's shoulder and saw a girl in a doctor's outfit, standing quietly in front of the round table with a warm sunny smile on her face.

The old man understood. His grandson had not brought back the girl from the Xue family, but another girl.

The girl's hair was tied into a ponytail, her face fair and beautiful, her facial features prominent like a mixed-race person. She stood there quietly like a pure and noble arum lily, and to describe her as a white angel was not an exaggeration at all.

The old man had a good first impression of the girl. If he was to give her a score, he would give her a perfect 100 points. He felt an urge to praise his grandson for his good taste. He was just like him when he was young!

"Yunshen, this is..."

Huo Xun simply couldn't wait to get to know his future granddaughter-in-law.

"This is Jing Xi. Dr. Jing."

When the old man heard the surname, he jerked his face up and asked, "Which Jing? Jing as in Jing Huaduo?"

"Yes, she is the granddaughter of the old doctor Jing Huaduo."

Huo Yunshen thought that by mentioning Jing Huaduo's name, his grandfather would definitely have a little more confidence in Jing Xi. However, he was wrong.

"Jing Huaduo's granddaughter?"

Huo Xun looked over at the girl in front of him again. It was as if he could still see the shadow of Jing Huaduo in her body and he suddenly felt scornful towards her. He coldly refused her, "If her surname is Jing, I won't see her! Please take her away!"

"Grandpa..."

Huo Yunshen could not figure out what his grandfather was thinking. Why was he discriminating against the Jing family?

"Jing Huaduo, that old dog! I would rather die of sickness than beg him to treat me! Tell the girl to leave!"

The thought of Jing Huaduo fighting him over Yunmeng in the past disheartened Huo Xun greatly.

Yunmeng eventually married him and because of that, he and Jing Huaduo stopped getting along.

Later, Yunmeng had fallen seriously ill. He had to put away his pride and humble himself, begging Jing Huaduo to treat her. Unfortunately, Jing Huaduo had been arrogant and indifferent.

Eventually, Yunmeng passed away. Huo Xun placed full responsibility on Jing Huaduo for her death.

Now, after knowing that it was Jing Huoduo's granddaughter that Huo Yunshen had brought back, the old man felt very unhappy, and he wanted Xu Xiyan to go away no matter what was said.

Huo Yunshen did not expect his grandfather to suddenly flare his temper. He turned to look at Xu Xiyan apologetically. "Jing Xi, why don't you wait for me outside?"

. . .

Chapter 342 - Give Her A Warning

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"Okay."

Xu Xiyan could more or less guess that there was some kind of conflict between the elderly man and her own grandfather. She decided not to say anything else and go to the yard and wait for Huo Yunshen there. She decided to give him some space and see if he could convince the stubborn old man.

Xu Xiyan left the Moxiang residence, went out into the courtyard and looked around.

She had not visited the backyard the last time she was at the Huo family mansion. She realized that the Huo family mansion garden was a lot bigger than she had imagined.

As Xu Xiyan was strolling in the yard and admiring the flowers, she happened to see Huo Zhen and his wife. They were in a hurry.

Since witnessing the car accident the previous night, Chen Yunlu was still shaken and had not fully recovered yet.

But now that she had heard that her son had brought his girlfriend back, she didn't have time to think about that terrible incident.

She could not conceal the joy on her face, smoothing her hair as she walked. "Old Huo, are you telling the truth? Our son came back with his girlfriend?"

Huo Zhen was certain. "Why would I lie to you? I heard that she is a doctor and looked very pretty, and very well matched with Yunshen!"

"A doctor?" Chen Yunlu had some doubts. She couldn't help but recall the scene she had seen on the night of the 22nd. Didn't her son like the wife of that guy who was named Ye Xun?

Why had he brought back a doctor now?

The couple took a turn, passed through an archway and went into the courtyard of the Moxiang residence. From afar, they saw a girl in a white coat standing among the flowers. The girl leaned over to smell the flowers, giving off a feeling that not even the flowers could match her beauty.

"Oh, that seems to be her!"

Huo Zhen pointed at the girl standing among the flowers in the distance.

Chen Yunlu stopped in her tracks and looked carefully. She saw the shape of the girl's back and side, and thought that she wasn't bad looking at all.

She was not short and had a nice figure. The most important thing was that her butt was round and her hips were wide enough to meet the aesthetic standards of traditional elders.

She wondered: what was her face like?

Xu Xiyan did not know that she was being evaluated. She tucked her hands into her pockets and turned to walk to the other side.

From where Chen Yunlu was standing, she happened to see Xu Xiyan's face exposed.

Upon seeing the girl's face, Chen Yunlu recognized her and her face immediately darkened.

What female doctor?

What girlfriend?

Damn it, after all this time! Isn't that the two-timing woman I saw last night?!

Chen Yunlu's blood was boiling after recognizing Xu Xiyan, a woman who could not preserve her own integrity and hooked up with her son behind her husband's back. What was there to say about her morals?

That cheating fox had hooked up with her son, and had even managed to charm him into bringing her home. Chen Yunlu couldn't help but feel a strong impulse to teach this witch a lesson.

She should at least give that girl a warning!

"Old Huo, you should go back first. I want to meet her alone."

Her husband went away. She straightened her collar, put on a straight face and walked towards Xu Xiyan.

Xu Xiyan was studying the plants in the Huo family courtyard. She found that many of the plants could be used as Chinese herbal medicine, such as Paris Polyphylla, Chinese skullcap, and Red Poppy.

The sound of high heels clicking came to her ears. Xu Xiyan turned toward the sound and saw a wealthy looking woman standing before her.

Xu Xiyan had seen Chen Yunlu before, back when she was disguised as Ye Xun. The woman had given her a good impression of a kind and caring mother.

"You're the woman brought back by Yunshen?"

Chen Yunlu looked at her carefully and felt that she was a little familiar, but she could not quite put a finger on it.

"Hello, Mrs. Huo," Xu Xiyan greeted her politely. "My name is Jing Xi."

"Jing Xi?"

After hearing her name, a bright ray of light flashed across Chen Yunlu's mind. She had heard the name Jing Xi before!

Chapter 343 - Why Was Her Attitude So Bad?

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Wasn't this Jing Xi the woman who was the talk of the entertainment industry recently?

No wonder she looked so familiar!

After learning who she was, Chen Yunlu had an even worse impression of her. She remembered those scandals surrounding her.

Rumors about her having a sugar daddy, exploiting her way to land a role with the film crew, and scandals with Ma Haodong were all over the place. And later, she also seemed to have pulled Jingtang into her affairs!

Also, there was the recent poisoning and murder case. The case was still ongoing and it seemed that the family of the deceased had taken it to court.

Terrible, how terrible! How did Yunshen get himself tangled up with such a vicious, scheming woman?

Was her son an easy target to deceive because he was bound to a wheelchair?

No way! As long Chen Yunlu was around, she would absolutely not let a demoness like her harm the Huo family and her son.

As she thought about it, Chen Yunlu became more determined than ever to exorcise that demoness. She furrowed her brow and questioned Xu Xiyan rudely, "Hmph! Who are you? What are you doing in the Huo family? Xu Xiyan was puzzled. This was the first time she came to the Huo family as Jing Xi. She had never interacted with Mrs. Huo or gotten into any unpleasantness with her before. Why was her attitude towards her so bad?

"Mrs. Huo, do you have any misunderstandings about me?" Xu Xiyan asked.

Chen Yunlu crossed her arms and said coldly, "What misunderstandings? You're a coy and flirtatious woman who has done many bad deeds, and yet you still act innocent. I've seen many of your tricks in seducing men. Don't you dare try to scheme your way in front of me!"

After listening to her words, Xu Xiyan could roughly tell what was going on. Mrs. Huo had probably seen news about her scandals and had misunderstood her. However, since they were scandals, Xu Xiyan could not explain herself clearly.

Even if she tried to explain, Mrs. Huo would still think that she was trying to quibble with her with a sharp tongue.

Anyway, people who believed in her would always believe her without the need for any explanation. Those who didn't believe her would never do so, no matter how much she tried to explain.

Therefore, in such a situation, Xu Xiyan would usually ignore them. Their mouths were theirs and they could say anything they wanted. She would not lose anything anyway.

Xu Xiyan brushed a strand of hair away from her eyes and smiled lightly. "Mrs. Huo, you seem to be angry. Are you worried that I will seduce your son?"

Now, isn't she clever!

Chen Yunlu didn't have to beat around the bush anymore. "Of course! My son is the heir to the Huo family. Even if you're not from a wealthy family, you should at least be a person of virtue if you want to be worthy of him. Do you even fill any of the criteria?

"Speaking of your background," she continued, "it's still unclear where you're from. As for your virtue, hah! Don't get me started on that. I bet you only want to become his wife so

you could exploit his status! Tell me, will I allow a woman like you to tarnish the Huo family name? If you're a sensible person, you should leave now! Don't make me order the servants to sweep you out!"

Chen Yunlu's words were hard to hear. If Xu Xiyan were keeping to her usual self, she would probably not hesitate to give her a few hard slaps on the mouth and beat her to death.

However, this woman was Huo Yunshen's mother. Xu Xiyan wouldn't hurt her, or even argue with her.

She could only smile and said, "Mrs. Huo, you were highbred and married into Peijing's greatest and most noble family. Your high status is unmatchable and your magnanimity even more unparalleled. You're a good and an admirable mother for protecting the Huo family and your son."

Huh?

Chen Yunlu was stunned. She had treated Jing Xi rudely, and yet that girl actually smiled and praised her. What was the meaning of this?

. . .

Chapter 344 - Elope With Him

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Xu Xiyan continued, "But, for a distinguished and wealthy wife such as you, Mrs. Huo, what you've said just now was astonishing and you sounded like a shrew from the markets. In my opinion, if Mrs. Huo has the time, you should read less of the entertainment tabloids and read more spiritual and self-help books."

Chen Yunlu: "..."

This... This woman actually turned her words around and called her an uncultured shrew?

Xu Xiyan smiled politely as she finished her speech. In the distance, she saw Huo Yunshen come out from the Moxiang residence. She decided to go meet him.

But for Chen Yunlu, this matter had yet to come to a conclusion. Seeing that Xu Xiyan was about to leave, she grabbed her arm and said, "Jing Xi, you're more difficult to deal with than I thought. Not only are you rude, but you're also being impertinent. You really think that I won't punish you?"

"Oh, I'm so scared, Mrs. Huo!" Xu Xiyan gave a spurious smile and said in a seemingly joking manner, "I'm a timid person. If you push me too hard, I might abduct your son and elope with him."

Chen Yunlu: "..."

W-w-what did she just say?

She wanted to abduct her son and elope with him?

"Jing Xi, don't you dare!"

Chen Yunlu was showing some disarray and her face was filled with agitation.

"Maybe you would like to try me, Mrs. Huo?"

Chen Yunlu was beaten: "..."

Xu Xiyan smiled pleasantly and gently pulled her arm away from Chen Yunlu's grasp. "Mrs. Huo, you're a smart person. I believe you know very well that even a rabbit will bite when forced into a corner. So don't try to push me!"

Xu Xiyan strode past Chen Yunlu towards Huo Yunshen. When they met, Huo Yunshen asked her, "What were you talking about with my mother?"

When Huo Yunshen had come out of the Moxiang residence just now, he saw them chatting for some time and Xu Xiyan was laughing joyfully.

"I was talking with Mrs. Huo about her health. Recently her body has been feeling a little heaty and I was suggesting some Chinese medicine for her that is guaranteed to cure her."

"Oh, that's good. You can go in and see my grandfather now. I'll go meet my mother."

Huo Yunshen was relieved. He had been worried that his mother would give Xu Xiyan trouble. Now it seemed that he had been worrying for nothing.

"Okay."

Xu Xiyan went into the Moxiang residence. Huo Yunshen steered his wheelchair to his mother's side. His mother was still standing in the same spot where she had been talking to Xu Xiyan. He reached out and squeezed her hand.

Her palms were sweaty and her fingers were chilly.

"Mom, are you all right?"

Huo Yunshen thought to himself. Chilly fingers and cold sweat that feels slippery. Aren't these symptoms of excessive internal heat?

Chen Yunlu heard her son calling her. After recollecting her wits, she said nothing and suddenly fell onto the armrest of Huo Yunshen's wheelchair and sobbed uncontrollably.

His mother was like a sad child who'd had her toy stolen. Huo Yunshen was baffled.

Excessive internal heat is not even a terminal illness. Why so sad?

"Mom, don't worry. You have to believe in Jing Xi. If she says she will do it, she will do it."

What Huo Yunshen meant was: if Xu Xiyan said that she can cure his mother, she would keep to her word and cure her.

But after hearing this, Chen Yunlu began to cry even harder, as if her son was about to be taken away from her. She was so distressed that tears rained ceaselessly from her eyes.

Huo Yunshen patted his mother on her back and comforted her for a moment. When Chen Yunlu finally stopped her tears, she choked, "Son, you must not leave your mother! If I lose you, I will not be able to live anymore!"

. . .

Chapter 345 - This Is Hard To Accept

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"Mom, I'm not going anywhere. You're not losing me!"

Huo Yunshen felt like laughing. His mother was really emotionally fragile. It was only a small illness but it seemed like the whole world was going to abandon her.

"That Jing Xi is too clever! You can't date her! Promise your mother that you won't!" Chen Yunlu begged him, her brow furrowing deeply.

She forbade him from dating Jing Xi because her medical skills were too good? What kind of logic was that?

Huo Yunshen thought that his mother was afraid of receiving treatment and was trying to avoid Jing Xi. So he said jokingly, "Mom, isn't Jing Xi a good person? Why can't I date her?"

"Because...because she is an actor!"

Chen Yunlu couldn't tell Huo Yunshen what had happened just now, and she could only come out with a lame excuse.

"Mom, if you put it that way, your son is going to be sad too. You dislike Jing Xi because she is an actor. Isn't your son an actor too? So, you dislike me too?" Huo Yunshen said, trying to convince her.

Chen Yunlu was stunned. Oh, darn it. This excuse was literally a slap to the face.

Her son used to be an international film superstar. He was considered a super actor!

If she was to take seniority into account, Huo Xun, who had founded Yunhai Entertainment, was also considered a veteran actor of the entertainment industry.

This excuse did not work, so Chen Yunlu came up with another one. "I've observed Jing Xi carefully. Her facial features are not good and she'll bring bad luck to her husband. She's not worthy of you."

If Jing Xi's facial features were not good...no one else had a better face than hers.

Jing Xi's facial features looked a bit Caucasian. They were prominent, good looking, unique and outstanding in appearance. Nobody could have a face like hers even if they went for plastic surgery.

"That's not true! I went to Baiyun Temple last time to meet Master Qingshui and had him read Jing Xi's face. The master told me that Jing Xi's and my eight characters were perfect for each other and that she was born with a face that would bring fortune to her husband," Huo Yunshen said, trying to dispel his mother's desire to break them up.

"Are you sure? You must be lying!"

Chen Yunlu did not believe that Master Qingshui had read Jing Xi's facial features and thought that his son was deliberately making things up.

"If you don't believe it, see it for yourself."

Huo Yunshen took out Master Qingshui's interpretation of his fortune and showed it to her.

It was true that Huo Yunshen had visited Baiyun Temple. He had not told anyone about it and had gone there secretly.

He had made a wish at Baiyun Temple and prayed that he could reunite with Xu Xiyan. Now that his wish had come true, he had gone back to fulfill his vows.

He had also drawn a fortune stick on marriage and had Master Qingshui interpret it.

Chen Yunlu believed in Buddha and often went to Baiyun Temple to pray. She was very familiar with Master Qingshui and could also recognize his handwriting. She looked at the handwriting of the interpretation and it was indeed Master Qingshui's.

Fine. Master Qingshui's interpretation was exactly what her son had told her. She had nothing to say.

But then, the woman was Jing Xi. What if she really became the daughter-in-law of the Huo family in the future? That woman had a sharp tongue and could make anyone angry even without resorting to vulgarities. She was going annoy her every day and sooner or later she would piss her off to death too!

No way, no way! This is hard to accept!

"Son, even if what Master Qingshui has said is really true, that woman Jing Xi is really not suitable for you!"

"How is she not suitable for me?"

"Don't be deceived by her! She is the kind of woman who would cheat on men. She is a married woman and yet she flaunts herself between you and Ye Xun, trying to seduce you. She is obviously a shameless woman. How is she worthy of you?" Chen Yunlu could not help but express her dissatisfaction.

Huo Yunshen was silent for a few seconds and his face sank. He asked coldly, "Mom, were you spying on me?"

If she had not spied on him, how would she know about him, Ye Xun and Xu Xiyan?

. . .

Chapter 346 - Her Heart Was Bursting With Anxiety

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Last night, it had only been him, Xu Xiyan and Ye Xun. If his mother knew about this, it meant that she had hidden and spied on them at the scene.

"I..." Chen Yunlu covered her mouth. She had spilled the beans.

If she hadn't followed her son, she wouldn't have witnessed that car accident. Speaking of car accidents, she was reminded of the one her son had gotten into years before.

Her heart ached whenever she thought about it!

Huo Yunshen finally knew why his mother had been telling him to stay away from Xu Xiyan. Irritated, he turned his wheelchair away from her and said coldly, "Mom, no matter how much you misunderstand Jing Xi, let me tell you this now. In this life, I'll marry no one except Jing Xi. If you keep opposing it, I will... I will take her with me and go somewhere far away."

Huo Yunshen left for the Moxiang residence. Chen Yunlu watched her son leave resolutely and her heart was bursting with anxiety.

Originally, her health was fine. After the trouble today, Chen Yunlu felt her body burning with fire that could not be extinguished.

Oh dear, what kind of sins had she committed?

One wanted to abduct the other and elope with him, and the other wanted to marry her no matter what and take her far away with him.

Oh my god! They're going to rip her heart out!

. . .

At the Moxiang residence, Xu Xiyan walked in and saw the old man lying on his side with his back facing the door. His eyes were closed and he seemed to be asleep.

She came to the bed and sat down on the stool beside it. She called out to him, "Grandpa Huo?"

" "

No answer.

Xu Xiyan figured that if she wanted the elder's cooperation, she would have to try to communicate with him first.

If the old man kept a scornful and distant attitude towards her, she could not save him by herself even though she was willing.

Xu Xiyan sat on the stool dumbly for a while, then she had an idea. She said, "Grandpa Huo, I heard that you and my grandfather were very good friends when both of you were young. Until now my grandfather often mentions you! He said that in his entire life, he has never admired anyone except for you."

As soon Xu Xiyan finished speaking, Huo Xun turned around and asked, "Did he really say that?"

Huo Xun felt that Jing Huaduo, that old dog, was stubborn to the bone. He would never say such a thing!

"Yeah, but he would only say it while we were chatting privately. My grandfather is a face loving person and he would rather kill himself than say it in front of you."

Huo Xun listened to her explanation and agreed. That stubborn mule Jing Huaduo was just like that. He would never bow his head and apologize. Xu Xiyan had simply cooked up some words. The elderly man was pleased with what she had said and was not as rejecting to her as before.

"Alright, girl. Go back and help me send a message to him. Tell him that if he is willing to kowtow to me and admit his faults, I will forget about our past enmities and forgive him."

Kowtow and admit his faults?

Xu Xiyan was puzzled. What did her grandfather do in the past that made the old man hate him until now?

"Very well, I'll respect your wish and bring the message to him." Xu Xiyan smiled as she made this promise. Not forgetting the official business that she was here for today, she said again, "Grandpa Huo, could you please give me your hand and let me check your pulse?"

"No."

Huo Xun was not even sick. He quickly hid his hand.

"What? My grandfather always praised you for your courage and fearlessness. I didn't expect you to be scared of me checking your pulse. Tsk tsk..." Xu Xiyan shook her head and sighed, a look of disappointment appearing on her face.

Huo Xun was like an old child and could not stand her taunts. He immediately stuck out his wrist at her. "Fine, fine, fine! Check it!"

Xu Xiyan stifled a giggle as she took the old man's wrist and started to check his pulse.

After feeling for his pulse for a moment, Xu Xiyan thought to herself. Eh? This isn't right. Didn't he say he is seriously ill?

. . .

Chapter 347 - The Best Countermeasure

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Why was there no weak pulse to indicate a serious illness?

Looking at the old man's face, she didn't think he looked like he was sick. What went wrong?

The old man saw Xu Xiyan's look of suspicion and coughed awkwardly. "You knew it, lass. I hope you will not tell anyone, especially Yunshen."

Xu Xiyan snickered, "So, you were just pretending to be sick?"

It was best to have no sickness, and to be healthy was a blessing. Xu Xiyan felt relieved for Huo Yunshen.

Since Xu Xiyan had managed to gain some trust from the elderly man, she wasted no time and went straight to the point, "Grandpa Huo, the truth is I'm not here to treat you today, but to beg you to help Yunshen."

Huo Xun's eyes became wide and eagle-like. Surprised, he asked, "What do you mean?"

(Boxno vel. co m) Xu Xiyan proceeded to tell the old man about Huo Jingtang's plot to harm Huo Yunshen.

In order to convince the old man, she took out a white medicine bottle, a drug ingredient identification report, as well as a recording of a conversation between Huo Jingtang and Professor Qin.

With the evidence presented in front of him, the old man finally learned what was going on. He hit his chest and stomped his feet angrily, cursing nonstop. What a rotten grandson! He wanted to take over the family business so badly that he's become mad?!

"Damn it! I'm not dead yet and he couldn't wait to make his move! I'm ordering the servants to go find him and drag him back home. I must teach him a lesson!"

Huo Xun fumbled to get up from his bed to call for his servants, but Xu Xiyan promptly persuaded the old man to stay, "Grandpa Huo, you mustn't be too rash! What if Vice President Huo becomes desperate? You never know what unthinkable things he is capable of doing!"

Huo Xun calmed down and thought about it. Xu Xiyan was right. It was just that when he thought of the suffering that his most beloved grandson had to endure for no reason, his heart felt terrible. "Tell me, girl, what should I do then? I can't just watch him harm his own younger brother."

Since Xu Xiyan was here to petition to the old man, she had already come up with a countermeasure before she came. She looked at the old man calmly and said, "Grandpa Huo, if you trust me, I do have an idea that sounds a bit absurd."

There was an old saying by Prometheus: whom the gods would destroy they first make mad. The best countermeasure to deal with the power-hungry Huo Jingtang was to let him rise to the top and then deal a blow to him to make him fall.

. . .

When Huo Yunshen returned to the Moxiang residence, this was what he saw:

The old man was lying in bed quietly as Xu Xiyan checked the old man's pulse. After a series of inspections, Xu Xiyan put the old man's arm under his quilt then stood up.

When Xu Xiyan turned around and saw Huo Yunshen, she put a finger up to her lips.

Huo Yunshen saw that his grandfather was asleep and said nothing. He waited for Xu Xiyan to pack up her medicine bag. As soon she got out of the Moxiang residence, he immediately asked her, "Jing Xi, is the exam done? How is he?"

"Your grandfather just went to sleep. I'll tell you after we go back," Xu Xiyan said, deliberately keeping it a mystery.

After hearing her words, Huo Yunshen's mood suddenly felt heavy. If his grandfather had no problems, Xu Xiyan would definitely tell him. But now he was afraid that...

Outside the Moxiang residence, Chen Yunlu was feeling very anxious. That little fox and her son were in the old man's room together.

What if Huo Yunshen had asked the old man's consent to marry Jing Xi? The old man had always spoiled him. What if he agreed?

Oh dear, how worrying!

Chen Yunlu was worried out of her wits. At this moment, Huo Jingtang came back. He saw Chen Yunlu standing at the gate of the garden and not going inside. Concerned, he asked, "Big Auntie, why are you here? Are you not going in?"

Chen Yunlu turned as she heard Huo Jingtang's voice and smiled awkwardly at him. "Oh, it's you, Jingtang. I'm just out here for some fresh air."

"How is Grandpa today?" Huo Jingtang asked her.

Chapter 348 - Her Suspicions Grew Stronger

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"I haven't visited him. Yunshen found a doctor for the old man. You should go see him now. I hope there's nothing dire."

The reason Chen Yunlu had urged Huo Jingtang to go inside was to stop Huo Yunshen and Jing Xi from talking too much in private to the family elder.

"Oh, okay, Big Auntie. I will go see Grandpa then," Huo Jingtang said politely, then made his way towards the Moxiang residence.

As Chen Yunlu watched Huo Jingtang turn his back to her to go, the suspicions in her mind grew stronger. She shouted at him almost absentmindedly, "Hey, Jingtang!"

Huo Jingtang stopped and asked, "What's wrong, Big Auntie?"

"Nothing. I just wanted to ask... were you at the art center last night?"

"No, I was at the office last night." Huo Jingtang felt his heart lurch as that question had come suddenly from her. He stayed calm and asked again, "Why do you ask, Big Auntie?"

"Oh, just asking. I thought I saw someone who looked like you last night. Maybe I was mistaken."

Chen Yunlu smiled and waved her hand at him. "All right, you should go see your grandfather now! I'm leaving."

Chen Yunlu walked away. The usually calm and reserved Huo Jingtang felt as if someone was clutching tightly onto his

heart. At this moment, his heart was inexplicably filled with feelings of horror.

What did Chen Yunlu mean by asking those questions just now?

She asked him whether he had been to the art center?

And she even said that the person she saw last night looks like him?

Could it be...

Huo Jingtang became very worried and called up his assistant. After the call ended, his face darkened.

His assistant had already investigated. After Xue Yating got into a car accident, someone had found her and sent her to the hospital, saving her life.

He had also found out that the witness and the reporter was the same person and had the surname Chen.

Combining this information and with what Chen Yunlu had said to him just now, it was not difficult to guess what she meant.

Huo Jingtang clenched his fists and gritted his teeth, an icy chill in his narrowed eyes.

He thought that everything was done according to plan perfectly. How would he know that there was a third person at the scene?

How much had Chen Yunlu seen?

How much did she know?

Would she spill something to the police?

At the Moxiang residence, Xu Xiyan pushed Huo Yunshen towards the door to leave. They saw Huo Jingtang standing still outside, deep in thought.

Huo Yunshen took the initiative to greet him, "Big Brother?"

Huo Jingtang recovered from his thoughts and withdrew the icy murderous look from his face. He smiled lightly, "I just

heard from Big Auntie that you've found a doctor for Grandpa?"

"Yeah. I've asked Jing Xi to take a look at Grandpa," Huo Yunshen said simply.

"Oh? Miss Jing Xi knows medicine?" Huo Jingtang was surprised, then realized that Xu Xiyan was wearing a doctor's white coat.

Xu Xiyan said with a smile, "Vice President Huo, please do not laugh at me. I'm just an amateur who knows little about Chinese medicine, and at most a barefoot doctor."

Huo Yunshen understood that Xu Xiyan didn't want to show off in front of outsiders and so she had not explained too much.

Huo Jingtang was not familiar with Xu Xiyan's true background, but to be able to be invited home by Huo Yunshen to treat his grandfather, it showed that she at least had some accomplishments in medical practice.

But this was not what he was concerned about. What he was concerned about was... "Miss Jing Xi, you're being modest. Could you tell me how my grandfather's condition is now?"

Professor Qin, a western doctor, said that the old man doesn't have much time left. Now, what would a traditional Chinese doctor say?

Xu Xiyan pretended to be hesitant and said, "Let's go somewhere else and talk."

. . .

Chapter 349 - His Chance Was Coming

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

The three left the Moxiang residence and went out into the garden. There was no one else here and it was very quiet. A suitable place for a conversation.

In fact, Huo Yunshen was really anxious. He turned his head up to Xu Xiyan and asked, "Jing Xi, how is my grandfather? Please tell us the truth."

Xu Xiyan furrowed her brow, pretending to look troubled. "I'm sorry, Mr. Huo and Vice President Huo. I've tried my best. The family elder was old and his chronic ailments kept recurring. It was difficult to cure him. This time, his condition is complicated and severe. I'm afraid no medicine is going to cure him."

"..." Upon hearing those words, Huo Yunshen slumped his shoulders, dispirited.

(Boxno vel. co m) He didn't want to believe that his grandfather's days were numbered. But the results of Xu Xiyan and Professor Qin's diagnosis were the same. Were the Chinese and Western doctors unable to do anything about the elderly man?

Huo Jingtang heard Jing Xi's words and was secretly delighted. It seemed that this old thing was not going to live long. His chance was coming.

Though he felt delighted in his heart, he still showed a depressed and worried look on his face. "Is there really no other way? What if we find the best doctor in the world?"

Oh my, after listening to him, she had to admit that Huo Jingtang's acting skills were impressive. Now, wasn't this unexpected! An actor of real talent!

Since they were both acting, Xu Xiyan continued her act. She sighed softly and replied, "Vice President Huo, even if Hua Tuo of the Han Dynasty was still alive, he would still have to obey destiny. I suggest that during this time period, the Huo family should take good care of the old gentleman. Let him eat and drink whatever he desires and fulfill his wishes as soon as possible. The elder does not have much time left and you should prepare his funeral affairs soon!"

"Oh..." After Huo Jingtang listened to her words, his face looked even more saddened but his heart was leaping with joy.

Great! As long the old man was dead, he could convene a general meeting with the shareholders and let them dismiss Huo Yunshen, the useless cripple of a president.

Though some people were falsely sorrowful, there was someone who was in real grief.

Huo Yunshen was silent as he fell into a sorrowful place. When he thought of his grandfather, who loved him the most since his childhood, and who was going to leave this world, his heart filled with terrible pain and sadness.

"All right, Vice President Huo, we're leaving first. If you have time, please take care of the elderly man more often!"

Xu Xiyan bid him goodbye and pushed Huo Yunshen out of the Huo family mansion.

As they moved from the Huo family mansion to the RV, Huo Yunshen remained in a sad mood.

Xu Xiyan knew it was a kind of mental torture for the Huo family to have Huo Xun pretend that he was dying. However, for Huo Yunshen's safety, it had to be done.

Xu Xiyan saw that Huo Yunshen was looking very sad. She held onto his hands and comforted him:

"Mr. Huo, I hope that you can take it easy and accept the truth of our mortality. Just look at me, I lost my mother when I was six years old. Am I not living well right now?"

Huo Yunshen gazed at Xu Xiyan's clear and crystal-like eyes, and nodded solemnly.

Even if Grandpa was gone, he would still support the Huo family and carry the family's glory forward.

"I understand. Thank you, Jing Xi."

Huo Yunshen lowered his head. His eyes fell on the hand Xu Xiyan was holding his hand with, feeling the power of her encouragement.

"No problem." Xu Xiyan released his hand and gave him a warm smile.

On the way back, Huo Yunshen asked, "The press conference is tomorrow...are you prepared to deal with the press?

Xu Xiyan smiled, "Well, just gonna roll with the punches!"

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Chapter 350 - Sharp Questions

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Jingyue Entertainment's press conference was held at the same hotel as before.

Reporters from various media outlets had gathered on schedule. This time, apart from the staff from Jingyue Entertainment, they had also invited several representatives from the "Root of Evil" production crew.

Except for the lead actress, Huang Yanran, the director Peng Sicheng, the male lead actor, supporting male actor Ma Haodong, stage manager Xing Guobin and the other crew members were present.

It was not because of Xiao Yuqian's strong influence that they were able to invite the core members of the "Root of Evil" production crew, but the powerful authority of Huo Yunshen.

Today's press conference was more like a hearing.

Jia Qing's family members also came. There were about five or six of them, including Jia Qing's wife, his parents, and his uncles and other close family.

The press conference had not officially begun, but Jia Qing's wife was already crying, holding her husband's portrait in her arms.

By the scheduled starting time, there was still no sign of Jing Xi or the staff from Jingyue Entertainment. The Jia family could not wait anymore and began to make trouble.

"Where are the people from Jingyue Entertainment? Where is that murderer Jing Xi? Come out!"

"Jing Xi, you killed Jia Qing! You should die!"

"Let Jing Xi pay with her life!"

"Show yourself, killer!"

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In a luxurious apartment, Huang Yanran was watching the livestream of the press conference on her iPad. She saw the scene of the victim's family members and reporters calling for the murderer to show herself and laughed delightfully.

She sat on the sofa, enjoying a cup of coffee while looking forward to seeing how the public would condemn that bitch, Jing Xi.

Meanwhile, backstage, Xu Xiyan heard the uproar coming from the family members of the deceased outside. She took a deep breath.

Xiao Yuqian wore a black professional suit and walked in front of her. Xu Xiyan followed her out to the stage with the rest of the Jingyue Entertainment's public relations team behind her.

As they appeared on stage, lights from cameras flashed non-stop. When Jia Qing's family saw Jing Xi, they became even more agitated.

"Jing Xi, you are a murderer!"

"You killed my son! You'll pay for it!"

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If it weren't for the security guards, those family members would have definitely rushed up and assaulted her. They became even more emotional when they were being held back by the security guards and began to fling objects onto the stage when they could not get their hands on her.

A leather shoe flew towards Xu Xiyan, but luckily she dodged it in time.

Xiao Yuqian was already on stage. She took up the microphone and started to take control of the scene. "Security guards, please take note! Please drive any troublemakers out of the venue and do not let them back in!"

After she finished her words, those trouble-making family members were not as emotional anymore, but still demanded Jingyue Entertainment to hand over the murderer.

There were also many reporters who were eager to begin and started to throw out sharp questions.

"Miss Xiao Yuqian, can you tell us whether your artist Jing Xi is a killer?"

"Miss Xiao Yuqian, can you ask Jing Xi to answer this question: what is the relationship between her and Jia Qing?"

"What were Jing Xi's motives to become a killer?"

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On the stage, Xu Xiyan had remained silent, calmly observing the people below the stage.

In fact, those so-called media who claimed they were working in the name of justice were racking their brains about trying to obtain the biggest and the juiciest scoop. It was really sickening.

She could feel what her mother had gone through when a series of scandals had plagued her back then. The attacks from the public towards her mother had definitely been a thousand times worse than what she was facing today.

The problem with these reporters was that they had obviously treated Xu Xiyan as a real murderer, bombarding her with questions non-stop.

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Chapter 351 - Clarifying The Truth (Part 1)

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Ma Haodong could not stand it anymore. When he was about to stand up and speak on Xu Xiyan's behalf, Xiao Yuqian spoke again.

"Hello everyone, I'm Xiao Yuqian, the person in charge of Jingyue Entertainment. We've invited everyone here today so we can explain the truth about Jia Qing's murder case. Before the truth is revealed, I hope everyone can calm down. I believe that nothing could escape the vast net of justice. The law will not tolerate anyone who has committed a crime and will also not wrong an innocent person. Please give us some time to explain. Thank you!"

When Xiao Yuqian had finished controlling the crowd, the public relations team and Xu Xiyan were already seated on stage.

Today, Xu Xiyan's mood was different than when she'd had her first press conference. Her mood was very heavy at the moment.

She wore a black dress and had not put on any makeup in respect of the deceased and his family.

She looked at the audience. Other than a few familiar faces, everyone was a stranger to her.

How could she make those people believe that she was innocent?

Could she simply just say "I didn't kill him," and her name would be cleared?

Like everyone else, Xu Xiyan was waiting for the verdict, waiting for the truth to be revealed.

Xu Xiyan wondered. What kind of evidence had Xiao Yuqian and the others collected for her in just a few days? Could they prove her innocence?

Next, Guan Hao, the head of the public relations team of Jingyue Entertainment, began to speak.

Guan Hao was a man in his early thirties. He was handsome and professionally dressed. He was an old friend of Xiao Yuqian and he had joined Jingyue because of Xiao Yuqian's strong recommendation.

In the future, he would lead the public relations department of Jingyue Entertainment.

First, he objectively explained the time and place of the Jia Qing's poisoning incident, as well as the results and effect.

The public relations team began to play the full footage of that day on the screen.

Guan Hao pointed a finger at the big screen and explained, "You can see that the bag of poisoned flour was hung at the top. The actor had to stand below and step on the switch to make the flour pour down. Everyone should note that our artist, Jing Xi, tried to step on the switch several times, but the mechanism did not respond. At this time, the props manager, Jia Qing, personally went forward to demonstrate it for her. He only stepped on it once and the flour fell. Can this prove that Jing Xi had designed the prop to fail? That she deliberately wanted to harm Jia Qing?"

Someone shouted from the audience. "Maybe Jing Xi had already counted how many times to step on the switch before the flour would fall and left the last attempt for Jia Qing?"

Guan Hao glanced at the audience and smiled. "Our friend here is very imaginative. Let's take a look at what happens next, shall we?"

The video showed a scene of Jia Qing being covered with flour and falling to the ground. It was Jing Xi who realized something was wrong first, getting a hose to flush the flour off Jia Qing's body. After that, she tried to save Jia Qing's life by treating him with acupuncture in a timely manner.

After the video ended, Guan Hao said again, "If Jing Xi wanted to harm Jia Qing, why did she try to save Jia Qing's life on the spot?"

Another reporter from the audience speculated, "Because she was trying to elude suspicion! She deliberately put on an act!"

From the stage, Xu Xiyan looked down at the faces of the reporters in the audience and felt a sense of powerlessness in her heart.

See? This is the entertainment circle!

Which reporter in the entertainment circle will not judge others with colored glasses?

Even if you're innocent, you still can't escape their questions and nonsense.

"Since everyone is suspecting that the murderer is Jing Xi, then let us present some facts and have a discussion about whether she is really the murderer."

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Chapter 352 - Clarifying The Truth (Part 2)

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

As Guan Hao spoke, he pressed a switch on his laser pointer again and changed the slide on the screen.

The first item on the slide listed the social backgrounds of Jing Xi and Jia Qing.

As they compared their personal histories, it was clear that Jing Xi and Jia Qing did not have any connections before the filming of "Root of Evil."

This proved that Jing Xi and Jia Qing being former lovers were purely nonsense.

The second item listed the online and offline purchase history of Jing Xi and Jia Qing, as well as the food qualification inspection report provided by the flour manufacturer.

The statistics concluded that neither of them had purchased toxic substances such as arsenic trioxide, which was not mixed into the flour by the flour manufacturer.

So where did the arsenic in the flour come from?

Guan Hao threw out a question. He knew how to seize the hearts of the people and used it as a way to make the reporters think carefully.

He continued, "Everyone knows that arsenic is a raw chemical industrial material and is one of the oldest poisons, commonly known as white arsenic. This material is commonly used in the smelting of arsenic alloys and in the manufacture of semiconductors, in the glass industry, in the leather industry,

and in agriculture. It has a broad application. In our process of collecting evidence, we've investigated the circulation of arsenic throughout Peijing, including transactions in the black market. Other than industrial usage, we've found several private purchase records."

As soon as this was said, many people began murmuring in the audience, waiting for him to show the private purchase records.

Guan Hao let the public relations team present the evidence. On the screen, a set of transaction records could be clearly seen, followed by the time of transaction and bank account number.

"According to the investigation and evidence collection by the public security department and the banking department, we've found out that the holder of this bank account is a man named He Liang. He is 32 years old this year and he is from Nanchuan."

After He Liang's identity was revealed, the audience began to discuss among themselves. Who was this He Liang?

In her apartment, Huang Yanran was shocked and her coffee fell from her trembling hands, spilling onto her clothes as she saw this very scene on the livestream.

Oh no! They've exposed He Liang!

If they were to trace it back to her through him, wouldn't she be finished?

Just as Huang Yanran was going to call him up, He Liang, who was bringing breakfast, knocked on the door of her apartment.

Huang Yanran hurried over and opened the door. He Liang saw Huang Yanran and smiled at her as usual like he always did, "Yanran, I've bought breakfast."

"He Liang, what should we do? They've found you out!" Huang Yanran said anxiously.

"What?"

Huang Yanran showed him the live broadcast of the Jingyue Entertainment press conference. They were analyzing He

Liang's identity at the moment and found out that he was Huang Yanran's assistant.

"You must hide! Go, quickly!"

Huang Yanran wanted to push him out of the door and let him leave Peijing. The further he hid, the better.

Huang Yanran was in a panic. But as an assistant, He Liang was a lot calmer than she was.

He calmed Yanran down and said, "Yanran, at a time like this, it would be worse if I was to leave. If I flee now, I would be running away from justice."

It had been exciting committing bad deeds and the taste of revenge was sweet, but she had not given a single thought about the consequences. Right now, there was only terror in her mind. "But if you stay, they'll find out and we'll be finished."

"Yanran, it won't happen. I won't let anything happen to you."

He Liang held Huang Xiaoran's shoulders, his eyes fixing onto hers as he comforted her. "You have to calm down! If anything happens, you just have to say that you don't know anything and push the responsibility onto me. I'll bear the blame alone."

Huang Yanran was deeply touched by his words, but she did not understand. "He Liang, why?"

Chapter 353 - Clarifying The Truth (Part 3)

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Huang Yanran assumed that he was only her assistant and there was no need for him to bear any responsibility for her, but this man actually spoke such responsible words and was willing to shoulder all responsibilities.

Why is he doing this?

"No reason. I did everything in the first place, so I should bear the consequences."

He Liang's eyes sparkled with resolution, but he could not tell her the real reason.

Because of the employment contract signed between them, one of the provisions ruled that romantic relationships between both parties were forbidden. If that happened, the contract would be terminated.

He Liang loved Huang Yanran deeply and had always been willing to follow her for many years. In order to stay by her side, he had to suppress his feelings for her in his heart.

In the face of unrequited love, he only wanted to protect the person he loved with all his power, nothing more.

"But, I don't want anything to happen to you either."

At this time, Huang Yanran realized how much she needed He Liang. He was her assistant. Every day he would follow her like a shadow, and just like the air that was always around her.

She could not imagine: what if He Liang was taken away for real? What was she going to do alone?

"Yanran, I'm just a nameless pawn and my future is not important. But you're different. You're a big star. If something happens to you, your career will be ruined and you'll be finished for life."

He Liang continued to comfort her, "Do you still remember how many hardships you went through when you first came to Beijing?"

"You did not eat well and could only afford to live in the basement. Even as an extra, they would only hire you depending on their mood. It wasn't easy for you to climb your way up into Yunhai Entertainment and become what you are today. You know that President Huo had always despised artists who used unscrupulous means to compete for their chances. If President Huo learned about what you are doing, do you think he would let you get away with it? Would Yunhai still accommodate you?"

"He Liang..." Huang Yanran was deeply touched by his words.

After working in Peijing for so many years, she had long forgotten her desperate origins in her pursuit for stardom.

In order to climb the career ladder, she'd had no choice but to step on others, attack and retaliate against other competitors, and even maintain illegitimate relationships with many sugar daddies.

She had become a vile and covetous woman. She was no longer the naïve dream seeking girl she used to be.

"That's enough, Yanran. It's decided. I'm going to surrender myself to the authorities so I can receive a more lenient sentence."

"He Liang..."

He Liang released her, turned and went out. Huang Yanran watched his retreating back and her heart was suddenly filled with inexplicable sorrow and grief.

Without thinking, she rushed over to him and grabbed him from behind around his waist, tears streaming down her face.

Every day she had been literally living her life as an actor, mingling on the set with a vanity fair of people, with a constant mask of pretentiousness on her face. She had long forgotten what love is.

At this moment, she felt terrible pain in her heart.

For many years, she had never truly shed tears for anyone.

The press conference was still going on. After disclosing He Liang's identity, everyone was in an uproar after learning that he was the assistant of Huang Yanran, the lead actress of "Root of Evil." What did Huang Yanran have to do with this case?

In addition to exposing He Liang and evidence of his purchase of the poison, Guan Hao also gave evidence of He Liang bribing one of the film crew members, who provided confessions and audio recordings.

The two pieces of evidence confirmed that He Liang had given him a sum of money and had him put the poison powder in Jing Xi's cabinet, fabricating a false charge against her and placing the blame on her.

The last piece of evidence provided was a recording by the hospital's surveillance system. It was a video of a nurse sneaking into Jia Qing's ward and injecting arsenic trioxide into his infusion tube.

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Chapter 354 - Clarifying The Truth (Part 4)

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

It was confirmed that the nurse was not a real nurse from the hospital, but an impersonator who had intruded into the hospital. It was her poisonous injection that had caused Jia Qing's death.

The nurse was taken to the scene by the police. She explained the whole process of how she was bribed and how she committed the murder in front of the crowd. The behind-thescenes perpetrator was indeed He Liang.

Guan Hao concluded, "Now there's a lot of evidence to prove that Jia Qing's death was caused by He Liang, not Jing Xi. As for why He Liang wanted to murder Jia Qing, we will let the police take over and investigate this issue. Now, does anyone have any questions?"

As usual, the reporters were sniffing for a scandalous angle of the story. Someone asked, "Mr. Guan, the evidence you provided to prove that the murderer is He Liang is just a one-sided statement. Is all of this intentionally done to steer suspicion away from the real culprit? Everyone in the entertainment circle knows about Jing Xi's scandal for stealing the role of the lead actress Huang Yanran, which happened a few days ago. Aren't her motivations obvious?"

As the press conference was being held, there were many who thought that Jingyue Entertainment was deliberately diverting everyone's focus onto Huang Yanran and her assistant, placing the blame on them.

After all, in everyone's impression, Jing Xi was only a small newcomer and had too many negative scandals. Everyone was skeptical about her character. Also, Huang Yanran was an actress of the second class and above. Why should she compete with a newcomer?

The lead actress role belonged to Huang Yanran in the first place. If anyone were to steal someone else's role, it should be Jing Xi.

Guan Hao retorted the reporter ruthlessly, "My reporter friend, have you forgotten your identity? What are the responsibilities of a journalist? Isn't it your job to report facts objectively and fairly? To reflect problems to the public and play the role of a public opinion supervisor and guide? But in the face of evidence, how did you behave? You can have doubts against our artist Jing Xi, but you must respect the facts. The fact is that Jing Xi's role in the film "Root of Evil" has always been a stunt double. She replaced Huang Yanran and filmed some of her scenes because Huang Yanran was injured and hospitalized. There is no dispute over the roles at all and we can ask the director of "Root of Evil" to testify."

Below the stage, Peng Sicheng took the microphone. He stood up, introduced himself, then explained to the reporters, "Yes, Jing Xi has always been the stunt double for the lead actress of our production. There has never been an act of overstepping one's roles during the shoot."

To further convince the crowd, Peng Sicheng specially explained that the lead actress and the second male lead were sick and had taken sick leaves, almost causing the production to fall into disarray. In the end, it was Mr. Xing, the stage manager, who had asked for Jing Xi's help to save the shoot.

"It was a special case that time and she could have chosen not to come. But she said: 'no matter what, the show must go on.' I was very moved by her words. Today, how many actors are still willing to uphold such a selfless spirit? When someone invites you to a shoot, isn't the pay the first thing you think of? How to reap more profit? How to be famous? But Jing Xi did not mention a single word of the pay at that time and came to help me sincerely. She has never complained about the

difficulties of the job and never whined about being tired. She has been taking her work very seriously. Let me ask you this: such an artist like her, how rotten can she be? Whose role does she need to steal to become famous? I, Peng Sicheng, stand here today and swear that Jing Xi will not need to rely on her roles in the future, but the role itself will come to rely on her."

When Peng Sicheng finished his speech, the audience was deathly silent.

Many were deep in thought, reflecting on their professional responsibilities and thinking about what it meant to be an actor.

Peng Sicheng was not a prophet, but he was right. A good actor would not constantly need to seek out a role; a suitable one would always naturally land at their doorstep.

The silence lasted for a little while before it was eventually broken by a family member of the deceased.

"What's the use of saying all this? The problem is that my husband is dead!"

Chapter 355 - The Best Counter

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"What did my husband get himself into?" Jia Qing's wife cried. "Our son is only one, how is he suppose to live without a father?"

She was in her 30's, shocked by the sudden news of her husband's death.

Their child was only one and was bedridden by a serious illness. The hospital bill was already squeezing them dry, and her husband's death may have just ruined their lives.

The atmosphere was tense, Guan Hao looked at Xiao Yuqian as she took the microphone.

"I know that the proof that we've provided wasn't substantial," Xiao Yuqian said. "Since we have most media representatives here, why don't we invite one of the parties to tell us the whole story?"

The crowd shifted under the sudden announcement.

Which party?

He Liang?

The door flew open as a few officers pushed a man in a wheelchair into the hall.

Calling the person on the wheelchair a man was a little farfetched. Most of his face and body was burnt by acid and covered in scars. They entered the hall with every pair of eyes looking at the man.

"Jia Qing?" Jia Qing's wife said as soon as she realized who it was in the wheelchair.

The man turned slowly towards his wife and looked at her. Tears rolled down his cheeks as he slowly extended his hand towards her.

"Is it really you?" Jia Qing's wife cried in disbelief as she hugged him. "You're alive!"

Even if Jia Qing's face was different, his wife could still recognize him instantly.

The crowd was blown away as the "deceased" suddenly showed up.

Isn't he dead...? This thought was going through every person's head.

Xu Xiyan was the one that was puzzled the most. She couldn't understand the decision that Xiao Yuqian and Guan Hao had made.

Why hide the fact that Jia Qing is alive? Everything could've been solved easily, Xu Xiyan thought.

Xiao Yuqian had everything planned out. The problem could've been settled if they brought Jia Qing out from the beginning, but a few reporters might have remained skeptical or thought they could've bribed him.

Bringing him out after they had shown everyone the proof they had was the best way to counter any scandals and frames.

The officers pushed him up onto the stage, and he took the microphone from Xiao Yuqian.

"I would like to apologize to everyone," Jia Qing said. "As you all have guessed, I'm Jia Qing. I'm here today, to tell the truth of what really happened. As I've told the police, I'm responsible for mixing the poison with the flour."

Jia Qing paused. Not only had his face changed, but even his voice was also different. The police had to assist him in

proving his identity to everyone.

"I've done something unbearable, and God has punished me for it," Jia Qing continued. "I shouldn't have sold my soul to the demon for a mere 500,000 Yuan."

Jia Qing explained the whole situation, including the trade between him and He Liang.

He refused He Liang at first, but he knew he needed the money for his son's treatment.

He was the one who had mixed the poison and set up the trap. What he didn't plan for was that the trap would fail at the right time.

Chapter 356 - The Whole Story

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"My face and body were burnt by the poison when the flour fell on me," Jia Qing said as he recalled the scene. "It was Jing Xi who was first to react and washed the poison off me. I inhaled some of the poison, and my throat started to burn. It felt like hell. Jing Xi was the one who stopped the poison from spreading. When I woke up in the hospital, the doctor told me if not for Jing Xi's emergency treatment, I would never made it to the hospital. As I Iay unconscious in the hospital, He Liang injected the same poison into my IV drip to stop me from telling the truth. But I was lucky enough, and I made it out alive."

If Huo Yunshen had not ordered Yi Xiao to guard Jia Qing's he would've fallen into the hands of He Liang.

Tears kept sliding down Jia Qing's cheeks as he told the whole story. It was a price he had to pay for working with the demon.

A few people from the crowd were trying to hold back their tears as they heard his story.

"This is the whole story," Jia Qing said as he got up from the wheelchair. "There's still one more thing for me to do."

He fell to the ground and kneeled in front of Jing Xi with the help of the officers.

Everyone was shocked by his sudden act, including Xu Xiyan.

"Jing XI, I'm really sorry..." Jia Qing cried. "I'm trash. I tried to take your life for money, and yet it was you who saved me when God had abandoned me. I owe you my life."

"Please, get up," Xu Xiyan said, rushing to his side and helping him up. "You've already gotten your punishment. I hope that you will think twice before making any rash decisions in the future."

Jia Qing had gotten his punishment. Xu Xiyan chose to forgive him as he had been doing it all for his child.

Deep down in Xu Xiyan's heart, she believed Jia Qing was a decent father who would do anything for his child, unlike her own father who would sell his own daughter for money.

Xu Jinshan deserved divine punishment more than Jia Qing.

The crowd praised Xu Xiyan for her generosity towards the man who had planned to harm her.

Even the reporters who were pressuring her shifted their opinions as they recorded the touching moment.

As the press conference ended, news of He Liang surrendering himself came from the police.

He'd only confess to doing what he did to help Huang Yanran, stating that she had no idea what he was doing.

After Jingyue Entertainment had posted the truth on their social media page, the whole world began to understand the truth behind the incident.

Are you serious? Jia Qing is still alive?

We've wronged Jing Xi again! Not only did she not harm anyone, she even tried to save Jia Qing!

He Liang is such a devious person!

He really went all out for Huang Yanran, huh?

Like hell, I'll believe that Huang Yanran had no idea of the whole thing! I bet that she's the true mastermind behind the whole thing! She must be afraid of Jing Xi stealing her spotlight.

After the truth was revealed, Huang Yanran's life did not get easier, even when He Liang confessed to committing the crime alone.

Yet when she thought of what He Liang had told her, she could only bite her lips and deny her involvement.

Chapter 357 - Guilty Conscience

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Even when He Liang kept on insisting that he was the mastermind, people remained skeptical.

They couldn't bring themselves to believe that Huang Yanran had nothing to do with it.

Bedridden by the backlash, Huang Yanran found herself worried all the time and couldn't sleep, even when she was drained.

She even forgot her lines and spaced out when she was working one day.

"What the hell are you doing?" Peng Sicheng shouted angrily as he threw his script on the ground. "Can you show some professionality? If you don't want this spot anymore, then leave!"

Huang Yanran was summoned back to Yunhai Entertainment as soon as her work ended that day.

It was her first time stepping foot inside the CEO's office.

She'd never had the chance to meet with Huo Yunshen alone. Her heart beat wildly as he suddenly called her to his office.

She'd guessed that Huo Yunshen wanted to question her about the recent incident. She walked into his office determined not to tie herself to it.

"Mr. Huo," Huang Yanran said as she stood in front Huo Yunshen's table. "Did you ask for me?"

Huo Yunshen sat behind his arch-shaped table and signaled Huang Yanran to take a seat.

"Mr. Huo, do you need anything from me?" Huang Yanran asked as she sat down.

"Just a few words," Huo Yunshen replied as he rested the file in his hand on the table and looked at her with his dark eyes.

Huang Yanran could feel her soul being absorbed by his eyes and quickly lowered her head involuntarily.

Huo Yunshen turned on the projector and opened a file on his computer.

"You have been doing well," Huo Yunshen said as he looked at the information on the screen. "You've climbed your way up to be one of Yunhai Entertainment's top celebrities."

Huang Yanran raised her head and looked at the screen. The information on it showed every job that she'd taken in the past.

Huang Yanran, the review wrote, made her debut 5 years ago and has played in 36 shows and movies, in which she had a starring role in 12 dramas and 7 films. Her position in Yunhai Entertainment falls only behind Qi Liya.

There's high hope for her to be awarded the Best Actress Award for her role in "Root of Evil."

Huang Yanran was puzzled by why Huo Yunshen was showing her the information and her hands began to shake under the table.

"As you can see, we really believed that you could get the award with 'Root of Evil," Huo Yunshen said with a soft voice.

Huang Yanran already knew that she could get a nomination with the drama she was shooting, but she could feel everything had changed with how Huo Yunshen was telling her the information.

Her guilt was making her shake from fear.

Just as she thought Huo Yunshen was there to talk about work, the screen changed, and a series of images of He Liang being captured by the police appeared on it.

"I've never thought that he would do such a cruel thing..." Huang Yanran quickly explained.

Huo Yunshen did not respond and played a video where He Liang was confessing to the police.

In the video, He Liang had shaved his hair off as he sat on a chair with prisoner's clothes and cuffs.

"All of this was all me, Huang Yanran had nothing to do with it," He Liang said.

"Then why did you do it?" the interrogating officer asked.

"Because..." He Liang choked as he began to cry. "Because I love her."

Chapter 358 - A Bad Move

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

The video ended with He Liang's emotion-filled and regretful face.

Huang Yanran could feel her heart skip a beat after she heard the last sentence.

He Liang loves me? she asked in her heart. He did all of that because he loves me? But, there's no other reason for him to risk everything for me...

"Huang Yanran, you should know our policy," Huo Yushen opened his mouth and said with an angry expression. "And you should know what kind of person I am."

Huang Yanran could feel a chill down her spine as if all of her deepest and darkest secrets had been revealed in front of him.

She knew what kind of person Huo Yunshen was, even if she had never really gotten in touch with him, the rumors were flying around.

They said that he was as mysterious as any person could get, a person who could destroy a person's life just with a flick of his hand during a casual talk.

If he started to talk to a person without any expression, it meant that the person was going to be punished by him.

Even if Huo Yunshen had asked Huang Yanran to his office and never asked her anything about the incident, his motive was clear.

He was telling her that even though she was one of the top celebrities in the company, and one that they treasured, she'd done something that had ruined her career and thought that she could cover it up by using He Liang.

(.c om) "Please, Mr. Huo..." Huang Yanran began to beg as she fell to the ground. "I know I was wrong, please help me..."

She knew that she'd done something unforgivable.

She thought of all her hard work in her past, and she did not want to lose everything when she was so close to achieving the highest spot.

"You should accept the consequences," Huo Yunshen said while he closed the screen. "There's no use in begging me, leave!"

A few minutes after Huang Yanran had left, Huo Sanyan called Huo Yunshen through the internal line.

"Huang Yanran said that she wants to apologize on livestream," Huo Sanyan said.

"Approve," Huo Yunshen replied.

"But, if she does that, it'll cause massive damage to our company," Huo Sanyan said.

"Then take care of it," Huo Yunshen replied coldly. "If you can't even do that, then you better go home and get married."

"..." Huo Sanyan had nothing to say. She thought that since He Liang was taking the fall for Huang Yanran, all the company had to do was to destroy Huang Yanran's future through other means. It could help reduce the impact on the company to the lowest possible.

But Huo Yunshen didn't care about that.

To him, Yunhai Entertainment was the leader of the entertainment industry. He would never tolerate any crimes committed by celebrities.

He'd already thought of everything, even the risk of Huang Yanran apologizing on livestream. Of course, he was also using the chance to help promote Xu Xiyan's fame. A video and explanation regarding Huang Yanran's incident quickly went live on the internet, stirring the whole entertainment industry inside out.

Huang Yanran admitted the crime she had committed in the video while crying, apologizing to the involved parties and the fans that have supported her.

Once the truth had been revealed, the netizens and people finally got ahold of the whole story. They couldn't help but sigh.

Huang Yanran had ruined her career just because she was jealous of a newcomer.

(.c om) But in the midst of feeling bad for her decision, people began to shift their attention towards Jing Xi. They wanted to know what kind of person she was to have the power to make Huang Yanran come clean with her involvement.

Chapter 359 - : Her Retribution

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

The incident had finally come to an end.

Xu Xiyan logged into her Weibo account and shared some music on it. It was "Clear Blue Sea" by Ni Yun.

The lyrics of the song perfectly reflected the feelings in her heart. When the rain passes and the skies have cleared, as if the blue sea has opened its curtains, vast and limitless, just like the heart opening up.

After the truth came out, her work Weibo account "Sir Jing" saw a huge increase in its fanbase.

People began to accept her and started to call her by various names, such as "Little Xixi," "Sir Jing," or plainly "Sir."

Sir Jing is such a generous person, I feel like I've fallen for her.

Sir Jing for the win! [heart][heart]

I'll support our Little Xixi no matter what!

People began to talk about her on the internet.

[picture.jpg] [picture.jpg] [picture.jpg]

So this is the Jing Xi you guys are talking about! She's prettier than Huang Yanran!

She's faithful and loyal, but what I like most about her is her unyielding personality.

She's too pretty to be a stunt double!

The name Jing Xi remained as the most searched for a few weeks. She was like a newborn star that was rising to fame, starting to shine in her own light.

In contrast, Huang Yanran was like a dying star.

Just after she had ended her apology on livestream and was on her way to the police station, someone spilled acid on her, and it made her scream in pain.

Even though she was sent to the hospital in time, her face was completely destroyed.

The police quickly took action and found out it was Jia Qing's uncle who was responsible for the attack.

The netizens all praised the man for taking this action, stating that it was Huang Yanran's retribution.

She wanted to destroy a person's face and future, yet, in return, she was the one who suffered all of these things.

Yet, even though she'd gotten what she deserved, she still had a trial waiting for her in court.

With all the information that the police had, Huang Yanran was sentenced to jail along with her co-conspirator, He Liang.

Back in the studio, Peng Sicheng was stunned by the sudden turn of events.

He'd lost his female lead in an instant and had no idea what to do.

He took his phone and called Yunhai Entertainment asking for their CEO.

"Mr. Huo, why didn't your company tell us anything?" Peng Sicheng said timidly. "What should I do now?"

"You're the director, you decide," Huo Yunshen said with a smile.

Peng Sicheng hung up the call with a puzzled expression. Does he mean that I get to do what I like? I can choose my own actress?

Peng Sicheng quickly used the recent event and set up online voting for the new lead actress for "Root of Evil."

He invited a few actresses for auditions and recorded all of the sessions.

The audition videos were posted online for the people to vote on.

And Xu Xiyan was one of the five actresses that Peng Sicheng had selected.

Chapter 360 - Way Too Handsome

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Ma Haodong called Xu Xiyan to invite her to lunch as the voting was in full swing, but to his disappointment, Xu Xiyan was already on a private plane heading to Estan.

Since there was AC on the plane, Huo Yunshen took out two blankets, one for Xu Xiyan and one for himself.

"You can sleep for a while if you're sleepy," Huo Yunshen said.

"All right."

After the plane had ascended to the stratosphere, Xu Xiyan lay on the couch in a comfortable position and closed her eyes.

Xu Xiyan had quite a lot of free time for the next few days since there was no scenes for her to shoot.

She took the chance to follow Huo Yunshen to Estan to shoot his new music video.

Before she left, she'd visited Xue Yating in the hospital, but Xue Yating remained unconscious.

Xu Xiyan had also handed Ying Bao to Ye Xun and her grandfather to take care of. She was rather relieved to know that Fang Xiaocheng and Wang Dazhi would be able to help them when trouble arose.

Ye Xun had insisted on following her on the trip, and he was persistent with it. In the end, Huo Yunshen called his sister for help. (.c om)

Xu Xiyan was smiling viciously in her head. She was eager to see what would happen when the nerve-wracking Huo Sanyan met with the real Ye Xun.

- -

Ye Xun was still unaware that Xu Xiyan had already left for Estan, and was sleeping soundly on his bed when the doorbell rang.

He stuffed his head under the pillow, but the effort was useless as the person at the door kept ringing his bell.

Without any choice, Ye Xun punched the bed and got up.

Ye Xun's only downside was that he would get grumpy if someone woke him from his sleep.

He walked to the door with his hair a mess and opened the door with an unsatisfied expression.

It was a woman who was in front of his door, and the first thing that he laid his eyes on were her legs. He scanned the woman from toe to head. High heels, curly hair, jewelry, all of those were familiar to him, except for the woman's face, which was that of a total stranger to him.

"Who are you looking for?" Ye Xun asked, puzzled.

"..." Huo Sanyan was already stunned by Ye Xun's appearances, her mouth wide open. She couldn't believe that the person in front of her was the same Ye Xun she'd known.

Was he always this tall? Huo Sanyan thought. How did he gain a few inches in just a few days?

Ye Xun was only wearing black underwear, and his wide shoulders and muscular body were in full view. He had the temperament and charm of a fully grown man.

"Mr. Ye! You're just way too handsome to look at..." Huo Sanyan complimented as she drooled from the sight of Ye Xun's abs.

What did she call me? Mr. Ye? Ye Xun searched his memory and couldn't recall anything about the woman in front of him.

- "You must be mistaking me for somebody else," Ye Xun said. He was about to close the door. (.c om)
- "What's the hurry?" Huo Sanyan said as she blocked the door instinctually. "I just got word that you've moved here! What a perfect place to live. Looks like I can see you whenever I want from now on!"
- "Who the heck are you?' Ye Xun scolded. "I don't even know who you are!"
- "Come on, it's me, Huo Sanyan!" Huo Sanyan shouted as she hugged the door tightly. "How could you forget about me? You even asked me to cook for you the last time we met. Here's the food that I made. Are you going to keep me standing outside?"

Chapter 361 - Unexpected Results

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Huo Sanyan what? Ye Xun thought. When did I ask for her to cook for me? What and what now?

And in the mere seconds that Ye Xun was lost in thought, Huo Sanyan snuck into his house and acted like it was hers.

She took out a few lunch boxes and placed them on the table.

"Mr. Ye, come try some," Huo Sanyan said.

Ye Xun replied with an annoyed face as Huo Sanyan scanned his almost naked body top to bottom again.

"I never would've thought that you had such a great body," Huo Sanyan said, embarrassed. "You're making me blush..."

Then why are you still staring? Ye Xun wanted to scole her. He went into his room to get a robe.

He put on his robe, went back into the living room, picked Huo Sanyan and her food up, and threw them outside.

"Don't ever come here again, you crazy woman! Or else I'll call the police!" Ye Xun scolded and slammed the door behind him.

Huo Sanyan turned back and looked at the door with a puzzled expression. What's with Mr. Ye today?

"I waited for a few hours to get this food from Tong Fu House, it's such a waste to throw it away," Huo Sanyan mumbled as she picked herself and the foods up. "Never mind, I'll eat it myself."

Cooking was just something that Huo Sanyan could never learn. She was lucky that she hadn't burned her house down or chopped a finger off after a few days of trying to learn.

She wanted to use the foods she'd brought from Tong Fu House to pretend that they were made by her, yet the results weren't what she'd expected.

She never would have thought that Ye Xun would throw her out of the house.

It's okay, Huo Sanyan comforted herself. It must be because of the new house. I'll have to come over more until he's used to me being there.

Huo Sanyan was about to call her little brother to ask for advice when she remembered that he was on a plane.

No worries, I'll ask for his help when he returns.

. . .

Xu Xiyan was woken up by the captain's announcement that the plane was about to land in Estan's airport.

She sat straight up and wiped her saliva off her mouth.

"Mr. Huo, have we arrived?" Xu Xiyan asked as she turned to Huo Yunshen, who was sitting beside her.

"Yes," Huo Yunshen replied. "The plane is descending right now."

Xu Xiyan had been resting her head on Huo Yunshen's shoulder for the whole flight. He was afraid that he might wake her up, so he kept his body straight the whole time.

Now that Xu Xiyan was awake, he quickly withdrew his numbed arm.

"Is your arm all right?" Xu Xiyan asked embarrassedly as she noticed Huo Yunshen was shaking his arm slightly.

"It's nothing," Huo Yunshen smiled as he looked warmly at the cute lady who was still half asleep.

Xu Xiyan did not say anything. She snuck another peek at Huo Yunshen and laughed.

"What's wrong? Is there something on my face?" Huo Yunshen asked, thinking that Xu Xiyan was laughing at him.

"No, I remembered a dream I had just now."

"What dream?"

"Close your eyes, and I'll tell you."

Huo Yunshen closed his eyes as Xu Xiyan shifted towards him until their faces were only inches apart.

With his eyes shut tightly, Huo Yunshen could hear her faint breathing as he waited for her to tell him about her dream.

Yet, Xu Xiyan did not utter a word. Huo Yunshen could only feel a slight tickle on his cheek.

It was like a feather brushing through his face, making his heart itch a little.

What is she doing?

Chapter 362 - A Hint of Envy

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"Do you get it now?" Xu Xiyan asked as she pulled her body back.

Get what? I didn't hear anything! Huo Yunshen looked at her with a puzzled face.

Yet he did not want to disappoint her since he thought she'd already told him about her dream, so he nodded and said, "Yes."

Xu Xiyan really thought Huo Yunshen understood what she meant. She did not tell him in words purposely because she wanted to express it through intimate actions.

She had a sweet and romantic dream, one where she was sitting at a beach with Huo Yunshen while they cast their eyes onto the vast ocean.

In the dream, she rested her head on his shoulder as the ocean wind blew past them. She lifted her head up and tickled Huo Yunshen's face with her long eyelashes.

She did the same when she'd asked Huo Yunshen to close his eyes.

She'd no idea what Huo Yunshen would feel from that, but it made her heart tickle, and it felt sweet.

Huo Yunshen was still trying hard to understand what Xu Xiyan's dream was, even when they were getting off the plane.

He even believed that he had hearing problems. He had not heard anything from her, and all he could remember was the slight tickling on his face. They did not stay in a hotel when they arrived at Bo'er City in Estan. Instead, they made their way to a private villa named "Sunshine."

Only in the future would Xu Xiyan learn that the villa was Huo Yunshen's estate.

Xu Xiyan followed Huo Yunshen and the Music Video crew to Likee in the southern part of Estan the next day.

Likee was a famous small town in Estan that sat just beside a beautiful sea, a place Xu Xiyan had visited in the past when she was staying in Estan. So she knew the cultures and traditions of the town.

Without wasting any time, the crew got prepared for the shooting as planned.

Xu Xiyan had already gotten to know the crew beforehand, and they did not reject her because she was new, but instead treated her as one of their own.

Xu Xiyan thought they were friendly with her because of Huo Yunshen.

What she didn't know was that these people were Huo Yunshen's brothers from different parents. They already thought of Xu Xiyan as their own sister-in-law.

The lead actor for the Music Video was Mu Chenguang. He had been acting in Ni Yun's Music Videos since the first one came out and was an outstanding music partner to Huo Yunshen. Almost all of the post-editing was done by him.

Mu Chenguang was tall, and he had a warm and friendly smile that would affect everyone who saw him. The scene of him walking on the beach in a white shirt was already an attraction itself.

Xu Xiyan wore a long white dress as her hair dripped onto her waist like a waterfall. The picture of her and Mu Chenguang standing on the beach was enough to make everyone envious of them.

The whole shooting process went well, as they had great chemistry.

The last scene was where the male and female leads strolled on the beach barefoot, leaving a long trail of footprints as the wind breezed through their hair and shirts, while the waves kissed their feet.

The view of the last scene was so breathtaking that it made everyone on the spot glue their eyes onto it as if they were trying to etch the scene into their minds.

As Mu Chenguang and Xu Xiyan walked on the beach, Huo Yunshen was looking at their backs from his wheelchair, hoping that one day, in the future, he would have the chance to hold Xu Xiyan's hand as they took a stroll on the beautiful beach.

The whole shooting process ended in just three days. The crew was ready to get back to Peijing and begin the post-production.

"Hey, do you still have time? This is my first time here, and I want to stay a little longer," Huo Yunshen asked Xu Xiyan, as he did not want to lose the chance to be alone with her.

Chapter 363 - A Special Meaning

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"Of course, I'll stay here with you," Xu Xiyan agreed happily, as she also wanted to spend some quality time with Huo Yunshen. "I've stayed in Estan for quite some time, maybe I can show you around."

"Then I'll be in your care, Ms. Xu."

"Don't worry about it!"

And so the crew went back to Peijing, leaving both Xu Xiyan and Huo Yunshen behind.

Huo Yunshen even dispatched Yi Xiao and his bodyguards back to the city as they stayed in Likee. There was no need for protection, as Likee was also famous for its safety.

Huo Yunshen sat in his wheelchair as Xu Xiyan pushed him to a busy market.

Since they were both in another country, they only wore a pair of sunglasses and casual clothes, as they had no worries of being recognized by other people.

The market was filled with different products, trinkets that were unique to Estan. Xu Xiyan picked up a few culture-filled items as gifts for her friends and families back in Zstan.

As they walked up to a clay workshop, Xu Xiyan thought of something and pushed Huo Yunshen towards the workshop.

"Mr. Huo, why don't we make something that's memorable?" Xu Xiyan asked as she pointed at the workshop.

"Sure thing!" Huo Yunshen gladly agreed.

Huo Yunshen would always agree to anything Xu Xiyan wanted because he treasured each and every second that he got to spend with her.

They went into the workshop, and Xu Xiyan spoke with the owner in the local language. The owner guided them into the workshop and prepared a few ingredients for them to work on.

The owner showed them a few samples that could be made from clay, including holders, bottles and cups.

"Jing Xi, what are you planning to make?" Huo Yunshen asked as Xu Xiyan had begun to work on her project.

"How about I make something for you?"

"It would be my pleasure."

Huo Yunshen was surprised, he'd never thought that Xu Xiyan would voluntarily make something for him.

"But you better not hate it if it comes out bad."

"I won't," Huo Yunshen smiled. "Then I'll also make something for you, then we can exchange our works."

"Okay," Xu Xiyan smiled.

They both began to work on their respective products. Since they were small, they only took a few minutes to complete before being handed over to the owner for the baking process.

After the clay was baked, they painted their products and finished them with a glaze.

"Here, my gift for you," Xu Xiyan said as she handed Huo Yunshen a pendant on a black string. It was a white pendant with some faint green on it.

"What is this?" Huo Yunshen couldn't help but ask as he had no idea what it was.

"Isn't it obvious?" Xu Xiyan asked as she moved closer to him. "This is a cloud. It's your stage name."

[&]quot;..." I see...

Huo Yunshen finally got to see the could take shape after Xu Xiyan's explanation.

He accepted the pendant and hung it around his neck.

"Here, this is for you," Huo Yunshen said as he handed her his gift.

"Are these dice?"

It was a bracelet with white dice on it.

Huo Yunshen made them look as real as possible, even painting the dots on them.

"Yup," Huo Yunshen replied with a nod. He did not explain any further.

"Not bad, maybe I can use them when I finally learn to play Mahjong," Xu Xiyan joked, as she still had not comprehended the real meaning behind the bracelet.

Chapter 364 - Her Confession Plan

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

She was going to wear the special bracelet, but failed after several tries. Huo Yunshen volunteered to help, "Let me put it on for you."

"All right." Xu Xiyan nodded

She gave him her hand and handed the bracelet to him.

Huo Yunshen buckled the bracelet onto her fair wrist, and the size was just right.

Xu Xiyan waved her arms and her eyes narrowed into a crescent as she smiled. "It looks really pretty! It's very unique too! I like it a lot! Thank you, Mr. Huo!"

Xu Xiyan was elated to receive a gift from Prince Charming. It was so precious to her that she planned to wear it every single day.

Leaving the pottery workshop, they continued to walk along the market. In a clothing store, Xu Xiyan tried on a unique bohemian maxi dress where the skirt was particularly large.

"Mr. Huo, how do I look?"

When Xu Xiyan lifted the skirt and appeared in front of him, she was wearing a hat as well.

"Not bad!"

Huo Yunshen was stunned.

"Then should I purchase it?"

() Xu Xiyan was considering if the dress was too revealing, whether it was it worth it to purchase it, and if there was any occasion back in Peijing for her to wear it. She also wondered if anyone might find it exaggerating.

"Wear it, I've already bought it."

Huo Yunshen did not understand a woman's thinking, not knowing that they had an unlimited number of factors to consider before making a decision.

He just simply thought that she looked good in it, she looked especially graceful in anything. He would buy anything that she liked since he had brought enough money. He could buy the entire street if she wanted him to.

"You paid for me? That won't do, I can't take this dress."

Xu Xiyan did not notice that his actions were so quick. She wanted to shop but she did not think of spending his money.

She turned around wanting to get a refund but was stopped by Huo Yunshen, "Jing Xi, if you were to be bothered by a simple dress, then I would have to pay you some remuneration for shooting the Music Video."

Being able to participate in the Music Video, Jing Xi already felt really lucky. She'd volunteered to do it for free.

Now that she heard Huo Yunshen's words, she could only give up. "All right, I'll take the dress. Thanks, boss!"

The two of them chuckled. Xu Xiyan did not remove the dress but rather just walked out in it, pushing Huo Yunshen along.

In the evening, the two of them had dinner in a very atmospheric restaurant. After they were done, Huo Yunshen asked, "Do you want to go back now?"

Xu Xiyan looked at the time and smiled, "It's still early now. Why don't we have some fun at the Vikio Bar?

She had asked around, and it seemed that there would be a masquerade at the Vikio Bar that night. Xu Xiyan thought that it would be a great chance to confess. She could find an opportunity to confess to Prince Charming at the masquerade.

She had already planned it out, a kiss to determine their love, a wonderful plan indeed!

"All right."

Huo Yunshen knew about the Vikio Bar. Anyone who had researched Estan knew that the Vikio Bar was one of the most unique sights in Likee town.

As dusk fell, there were more and more customers at the Vikio Bar, and all were there due to its fame.

When Xu Xiyan and Huo Yunshen arrived, the bar singer was singing some classic-sounding blues, Michael Bublé's "Kissing A Fool." The atmosphere was light and relaxing.

As they were holding a masquerade, everyone entering the bar received a free mask. Xu Xiyan and Huo Yunshen both wore theirs.

() As such, they did not have to worry about being recognized.

Chapter 365 - Her Eyes Were On Only Him

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

As the time approached 9, the music turned passionate. Onstage, the host announced that up next was a freestyle dance-off. The winner would receive a prize reward of 10,000 USD.

It would be killing two birds with one stone if she could win the prize money of 10,000 USD while confessing, Xu Xiyan considered in her mind.

All right! It's a great opportunity, not to be missed!

The dance-off began. Xu Xiyan accompanied Huo Yunshen in a corner of the bar, watching others dancing onstage first.

It seemed like there were no professional dancers among the customers tonight, and that those who volunteered to dance onstage were just usual customers.

Their dance moves were not too bad but none were good enough to amaze the crowd.

Xu Xiyan's active genes got fidgety after drinking half a mug of beer. It was especially so for people who could dance. The right music and the right atmosphere would trigger their knob.

"Mr. Huo, let's go dance!"

Xu Xiyan's face was a little flushed from the alcohol. Her eyes were gleaming from behind the mask, like shining stars in the sky.

"Me?" Huo Yunshen truly felt that Xu Xiyan was drunk. If not, why would she invite him to dance?

He could not dance in a wheelchair.

"Yes! Let's dance together!"

Xu Xiyan did not look like she was joking, she stood up and walked over to push the wheelchair.

"Jing Xi..."

Huo Yunshen looked around in astonishment. He felt a little awkward and wanted to stop her.

He really did not want to be so high profile in his current condition.

It would be hard to avoid being criticized, ridiculed, and gossiped about. These would all be a thorn in his heart.

"Believe me! We will be able to win the 10,000 dollars!"

Xu Xiyan whispered into his ears as she pushed him to the registration.

She's dancing for the prize money?

If it's for the prize money, I can give it to you! As much as you want!

Huo Yunshen felt anxious, but it was all too late.

The wheelchair stopped in the middle of the stage and the spotlight shined onto Xu Xiyan and him.

They instantly became the center of attention. Just as Huo Yunshen had anticipated, many stopped dancing and gave a look of surprise.

Their last-minute appearance quickly gained the attention of many people.

As the passionate music played, Xu Xiyan smilingly gazed at him, lifted her skirt and started dancing.

Straightaway, she began dancing the passionate and wild Spanish rumba.

The bohemian dress was especially fitting for this dance, and she waved the skirt like a butterfly.

She surrounded Huo Yunshen, twisting her flexible waist. She gazed at Huo Yunshen. Her eyes were only on him.

As Xu Xiyan's dance came to a climax, she did not need Huo Yunshen to carry out any difficult moves, she just needed him by her side. Being her support and her focus, she could simply just dance around him.

Huo Yunshen understood, Xu Xiyan's dance just needed him as a center. Therefore, he tried to relax and spun his wheelchair around following the rhythm.

Due to Huo Yunshen being in a wheelchair, their dance seemed even more unique than others. Everyone in the bar was watching them.

Chapter 366 - To Kiss Him On His Lips

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Patrons at the bar forgot about their alcohol, people stopped talking. Even the waiter was stunned and spilled the wine without noticing.

Xu Xiyan's passionate and affectionate eyes almost never left Huo Yunshen. Huo Yunshen's eyes also followed her every movement.

In the eyes of others, they looked like a couple deeply in love. The love and tenderness they felt for each other was touching, and even the subject of envy.

Everyone had the same thought in mind: This couple tonight is absolutely fantastic!

Along with the rhythm, Xu Xiyan's dance also reached a climax. She did a 360-degree somersault and flipped onto the bar table.

"Wow! Wow! Wow!"

Everyone was awed by her move and applauded.

Standing tall on the table, Xu Xiyan danced even better than she had on the floor. She was absolutely fabulous tonight. She stunned the entire crowd and surprised Huo Yunshen as well.

The girl that he knew could cook, acted well, knew music, had a great voice, and besides all of that, he never expected her to dance so well.

Passionate and wild, sexy and mesmerizing, her beauty was enchanting. He wanted to keep her as a collection to admire in

private.

Seeing her dance with ease at that height, Huo Yunshen was worried for her.

He was worried that she would lose her balance from the alcohol she drank, worried that she would fall. Thus, he followed wherever she danced, moving his wheelchair along, prepared to catch her if she really did fall.

Until the music reached its finale, Xu Xiyan spun consecutively for seven or eight rounds on the table, then opened her arms at the end and fell back. She fell straight towards Huo Yunshen.

Huo Yunshen felt his heart skip a beat as he reached out his arms and safely caught her. Phew! A close call!

After Xu Xiyan finished her last move, the music stopped. The crowd burst into loud applause and cheering.

"Wow! That was amazing!"

"The dance was awesome!"

Amidst the loud cheering, Xu Xiyan fell into the man's arms. Her fair arms hooked onto his neck and she looked straight into his eyes.

If not for her complete trust in him, she never would've had the courage to fall back on the table.

She knew that he would definitely catch her.

"Ladies and gentlemen, we have our winner for tonight! They are Miss Jing and Mr. Huo! Let us present the 10,000 dollar prize to them!"

The host excitedly announced the results. "Let's give them another round of applause! Thank you for bringing us such a wonderful dance tonight!"

Surrounded by applause, the couple gazed at each other affectionately.

Xu Xiyan's face was flushed, her lips were dewy red, her heart was racing, and her panting sounded full of seduction.

The alcohol made her especially excited. She gazed into the charming eyes of Huo Yunshen, unblinking. At this moment, the love she had for him was overflowing, driving her to confess her love for him.

"Mr. Huo..."

However, what she wanted even more was to kiss him on his lips.

Her exhilarated heartbeat did not settle down, she got closer to him, and their breath overlapped.

Facing such a seductive Xu Xiyan, Huo Yunshen's mind went blank. There was a nervous but excited voice in his head that kept on asking, What is she trying to do? Could she be...

"Kiss! Kiss! Kiss..."

Many people started cheering them on, urging them to kiss.

Just as Xu Xiyan's lips were about to meet Huo Yunshen's lips, a "Bang!" exploded outside. The roar of the explosion shook the entire bar, and the lively atmosphere was instantly disrupted.

Chapter 367 - I Would Not Leave You Behind

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Screams were everywhere, and the crowd became chaotic and started fleeing in all directions.

When Xu Xiyan was awakened by the explosion, her first reaction was, Gosh! I almost kissed Prince Charming! What's going on?

Not aware of the situation, Xu Xiyan quickly got off Huo Yunshen's arms and wheeled him to the exit.

However, the crowd was too rowdy and she could not squeeze out of the exit while bringing along a wheelchair.

The exit was packed with people, and then gunshots were heard. Swiftly, those that tried to escape were shot dead right outside of the bar.

Hearing shots exchanged between two parties, it was most likely a terrorist attack right outside.

Xu Xiyan realized that the situation was bad and immediately brought Huo Yunshen back to the bar where they hid themselves.

Many people died in the bar as the bullets flew around. Xu Xiyan and Huo Yunshen hid behind the bar counter.

She held onto Huo Yunshen's hands and said nervously, "Mr. Huo, we've got to hide here now. We will leave once it's safe."

Huo Yunshen furrowed his brow and exhorted, "Jing Xi, if you find any chance later, just run! Don't bother with me!"

"Mr. Huo, I will not leave you behind!"

It was impossible for Xu Xiyan to leave him behind and flee on her own. She just regretted bringing him here, placing him in such a dangerous situation.

Huo Yunshen was touched. She never thought of abandoning him and fleeing under such critical circumstances. How could he then be willing to be a burden to her?

He took out a special built-in device from his breast pocket. It was an emergency rescue pager. He would usually be unwilling to use it unless under special circumstances.

He pressed the button on the device which sent out a rescue signal, and then waited for someone from the outside to rescue them.

Xu Xiyan was not idle squatting next to the wheelchair. She took out a mobile phone from her bag under the wheelchair and immediately made a call to her uncle Jing Zhannan.

Jing Zhannan was the leader of JS First Squadron and was stationed at the command center in Estan. They'd have a tinge of hope so long as he brought reinforcements.

However, the call was not connected. She could not get into contact with Jing Zhannan.

Xu Xiyan had no choice...the only contact numbers she remembered at the moment were Jing Zhannan's and Ye Xun's.

Thankfully, the call to Ye Xun was connected, Xu Xiyan explained the situation to Ye Xun and begged him to contact her uncle.

In fact, when Ye Xun picked up the call from Xu Xiyan, he'd been about to call her. He rushed back to Estan just for her.

He heard that she was in danger at Likee Town and quickly rushed there. At the same time, he got in contact with JS First Squadron.

The gunshots outside continued while Xu Xiyan peeked out from behind the bar counter. She saw a group retreating into the bar and they were wearing military uniforms. They looked like Estan military.

They were covering for a man when they retreated into the bar. The man seemed to be seriously injured in his chest area. Blood had already dyed his white military uniform.

The soldiers blocked the door and exchanged fire with the enemies outside. The injured man lay on the floor, pressing on his chest while blood kept flowing out.

If it continues on, the man will die, Xu Xiyan thought.

She withdrew her head, looked up and said, "Mr. Huo, you stay here. I have to go out for a while."

"Jing Xi, you can't go out! It's dangerous out there!"

There were infrared lights sweeping around the bar. Bullets penetrated objects in the bar from time to time. Xu Xiyan was not armed. If she went out, it was almost equivalent to committing suicide.

Chapter 368 - She Would Be Fine

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"I'm going to save someone! I'll be back really quick! Trust me!"

Xu Xiyan held on tight to his palm with both her hands, comforting him, telling him not worry, as she would be fine.

After that, she crouched down and went out from behind the bar counter.

. . .

At the same time, leaders of all the JS Group command centers around the world received the highest-level SOS rescue signal.

The red alert indicated that the top leader of JS Group, "Zeus," was in trouble. The first thing the leaders had to do was to determine the exact coordinates where the signal came from, and then arrange for reinforcements.

The signal coordinates were determined: Estan, Likee Town.

Jing Zhannan, leader of JS First Squadron, codename "Nightfall," immediately deployed the elites of First Squadron to go to Likee Town after receiving the alert.

He had already gotten the latest news that the son of Estan's prime minister, General Helian Qingyu, encountered a terrorist attack while he was on his southern tour at Likee Town.

Could it be that General Helian was with their boss, Zeus, when he encountered the attack?

. . .

At the Vikio Bar, Xu Xiyan carefully avoided the areas where the infrared sniper rifle was aiming, and carefully came to the injured soldier.

His face was stained with blood. Though unable to distinguish his face, his eyes were clear and determined. He persevered despite suffering serious injuries, indicating that he had exceptional willpower.

The moment he saw Xu Xiyan, his eyes widened. He wanted to say something but was stopped by Xu Xiyan. "You're injured. We have to stop the bleeding."

The man was dazed, and he could only vaguely see Xu Xiyan's face. He moved his lips and did not say anything, or perhaps he was so weak that he could not speak.

In the dim light that was projected from outside, Xu Xiyan first helped to check on his wounds. In addition to the gunshot wound, there were knife wounds. They continued to bleed.

The man's chest rose, his breath became quick and dangerous.

Xu Xiyan, who was medically trained, knew at a glance that it was traumatic pneumothorax. If he was not treated in time, it was likely to cause shock or death.

However, it was impossible to send him to the hospital in time. Xu Xiyan could only think on her feet and figure out a way to save his life.

She had no sharp object on hand, but she felt around the man's clothes and found a fountain pen. Luckily, it was sufficient for emergency use.

She quickly disassembled the pen and removed the refill inside, leaving behind a sharp empty tube. She found the correct location on the man's chest and forcefully pierced through.

The quick breath of the man was temporarily soothed after dispelling the air successfully.

Xu Xiyan wiped sweat from her forehead. Great! This man will not die for now...he can survive for some time.

After resolving the pneumothorax issue, Xu Xiyan started to help stop his bleeding.

Without gauze, she could only tear off strips from her wide skirt and help him wrap the wound first.

The bleeding situation was alleviated, and Xu Xiyan decided to drag him to the back of the bar, it was safe at least for the time being. They would not be within view of the enemy's sniper.

She held the man from behind under his arms and forcefully pulled him behind the bar counter.

Multiple times, bullets narrowly flew past her cheeks and arms. Xu Xiyan could only crouch down even lower to hide from the sniper.

After Xu Xiyan rushed out, Huo Yunshen hid behind the bar counter and closely watched her every move.

He watched her tear off her clothes to save others, dragging the wounded back while avoiding the dangers of bullets. He really wanted to help, but he could not move freely and was worried he'd become her burden if he went out.

Chapter 369 - No Escape From Death

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Xu Xiyan was a few meters away from success, but she did not notice an infrared light was on her.

Huo Yunshen saw it. The moment the red dot focused on her, he felt a wrenching pain in his heart.

Danger!

Being struck by fear, Huo Yunshen could only think of saving her. Gathering a force within him, his legs and his arms worked together and he leapt towards her.

"Jing Xi! Be careful!"

Before Xu Xiyan could react, Huo Yunshen had her down.

Xu Xiyan, the soldier, and Huo Yunshen all fell to the ground.

"Bang! Bang!" two gunshots were heard. Xu Xiyan turned around and happened to see the bullets hit Huo Yunshen. One hit him on his left calf while the other hit his back.

Xu Xiyan felt her heart skip a beat, and she yelled, "Mr. Huo!"

"Don't worry about me, Jing Xi! Hurry up and hide!"

Huo Yunshen lay flat on the ground and struggled.

Seeing Huo Yunshen injured, the once calm Xu Xiyan panicked. She quickly composed herself and swiftly pulled Huo Yunshen to the back of the bar counter. Then she went out to pull the soldier in.

She was exhausted and stained with blood over. However, she could not be bothered with catching her breath. She tore the fabric of her dress and helped Huo Yunshen bandage his wounds.

Unlike how she'd felt when she was saving the soldier, she now felt anguished.

She felt a deep regret. They would not have been met with danger if she had not brought him to Vikio Bar, and he would not have gotten injured.

After she finished bandaging, Xu Xiyan held onto Huo Yunshen's hand with her blood-stained hands and asked worriedly, "Mr. Huo, how are you?"

"I'm fine..."

He put up a strong front and gave her a smile to console her.

How can he be fine? He suffered two gunshot wounds, and is seriously injured like the soldier.

Xu Xiyan felt anguished, tears dropped and she reprimanded herself, "It's all my fault...if not for me, you wouldn't have gotten injured."

"Jing Xi, don't be sad. We will be fine..."

Not only was Huo Yunshen optimistic, he was glad that he was the one who got injured. Being able to hold her hands and watch her cry for him, he felt that his injury was worth it.

Xu Xiyan did not know if they could wait till Ye Xun notified her uncle to come rescue her. By the looks of it, they could not wait.

The situation was especially terrible. The soldier was dying, Huo Yunshen was deeply injured and had lost consciousness.

Xu Xiyan cried even more furiously, and her heart sank. She patted his face and said, "Mr. Huo, you can't sleep! Wake up, wake up..."

No signs of waking, no one answered her.

"Mr. Huo..."

Xu Xiyan sobbed uncontrollably. She could not imagine what would happen if Huo Yunshen died here today.

She had not confessed her love to him, he did not know that she loved him.

Besides sobbing and awaiting death, Xu Xiyan did not know what else she could do. She held his face and her tears dripped on him.

"Huo Yunshen, don't die... I like you, you know that? Ying Bao is our daughter, I have not told you that..."

With no idea how much time had passed, her hands had gone numb.

The exchange of gunfire had quietened down, and the sound of army boots neared.

Xu Xiyan closed her eyes, she knew death had arrived. There was no escape from death today. All she could do was hold on tight to Huo Yunshen and interlock their fingers.

Chapter 370 - Confirming His Identity

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

She was sad yet determined. Death would not separate them, and she would be with him forever.

The sound of the army boots stopped. A group of tall men gathered around, and a beam of light was cast above her head.

Xu Xiyan was blinded by the light, and she instinctively turned her head away.

Unlike what she'd expected, she did not meet an enemy's bullet but rather, she heard a familiar voice.

Ye Xun's anxious and agitated voice sounded above her, "Xixi!!!"

Xu Xiyan looked up as she recognized the voice, she saw the familiar face of Ye Xun, "Ye Xun..."

"Xixi, are you injured?"

Ye Xun was shocked seeing her stained with blood all over her, and he quickly helped her up from the ground and carefully checked if she had any injuries.

"I'm not injured, Mr. Huo is injured. He's wounded badly. Ye Xun, quickly save him!" Xu Xiyan sobbingly pleaded.

Ye Xun shined his light on the two unconscious men on the ground. One had his face covered in blood and was unrecognizable, the other was Huo Yunshen, who looked seriously injured.

After some thought, however, Ye Xun felt that Huo Yunshen had brought it onto himself. He was the one who went behind Ye Xun's back and took Xu Xiyan away. He had brought her to such a dangerous place and almost allowed a serious mishap to befall her.

If he had not arrived in Estan in time, cooperated with the deployment and his Chief, Nightfall, and wiped out the terrorist organization in one shot, Xu Xiyan would not have been able to escape death today.

It's all on Huo Yunshen! Look at what he has done!

"I'll send you back first, then I'll let the others send him to the hospital."

Ye Xun helped her out but Xu Xiyan would not move, "I want to go with him."

"It's too dangerous here, it's better that you leave first."

"No, I want to stay by his side and take care of him."

Ye Xun would not leave no matter what. Ye Xun eventually had no choice but to knock her out and carry her away.

. . .

After the advance squad annihilated the main force of the terrorist organization, Jing Zhannan led his men and began to search for their top leader, "Zeus."

It was a trickier task, as Jing Zhannan and all his subordinates in the First Squadron had never seen the true face of Zeus. Including the squadrons in other countries, not many had seen Zeus before.

It was heard that Zeus always maintained a low profile, and that he would only appear during the video conference meeting at JS Headquarters, and even then he would wear a mask.

The only way to find him now was to rely on the SOS device Zeus was carrying to locate him and identify him.

Jing Zhannan appeared in his battle suit with his team at the door of Vikio Bar. The red light of the sensor on his wrist kept

flashing, and the frequency of flashing was getting stronger and stronger.

It was confirmed that Zeus was very nearby.

He turned on his torchlight and walked into the pitch black bar, the others following him in the search.

There were corpses everywhere, many were wearing the military uniform of Estan. Jing Zhannan recognized them as the subordinates of General Helian Qingyu.

As he approached the bar counter, a rapid alarm sounded on Jing Zhannan's sensor, and the red-light frequency reached its peak.

He walked to the back of the bar counter and saw two men on the ground.

One of them had his face covered in blood, but Jing Zhannan could recognize that it was Helian Qingyu by his uniform. What about the other person?

Jing Zhannan squatted down, felt the man's chest and reached in, then he took out a device designed like a pocket watch.

With a press on the button, the SOS signal stopped. Even the sensor on his wrist stopped.

Light shined on the man's face as Jing Zhannan took a closer look. It was unbelievable, but...was this man Zeus?

Chapter 371 - Coming Clean With Everything

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

After feeling for breath under the two men's noses, Jing Zhannan instructed his men to carry the two men out with stretchers.

. . .

At the First Squadron Stationed Base, Xu Xiyan woke up. She felt the back of her neck aching.

She looked at the surroundings and knew that she was at the base. When she didn't see Huo Yunshen by her side, she jumped off the bed in a panic.

She could not be bothered with wearing shoes, and ran barefoot towards the door. Just then, Ye Xun was entering and she anxiously asked, "Ye Xun, how is Mr. Huo? Has he been sent to the hospital?"

"He was sent to the hospital, whether he survives will depend on fate."

Ye Xun was unhappy, and cursed Huo Yunshen for being so lucky.

His Chief, Nightfall, had conveniently saved him while he brought his men to rescue General Helian. Now, he'd been sent to the hospital.

"I want to take a look at him, can you send me there?" Xu Xiyan was overly anxious.

She did not hear the jealousy in Ye Xun's tone as he replied. "Look at you! Where do you want to go? Do you think you

can go out like this?"

Ye Xun was exasperated. Xu Xiyan had secretly gone behind his back and came to Estan along with Huo Yunshen. They still had a score to settle and yet Xu Xiyan dared to show so much concern for Huo Yunshen, right in front of him.

Xu Xiyan lowered her head and looked at her blood-stained body. The beautiful Bohemian style maxi dress was torn to bandage the wounds of the two men.

Now, the dress looked as though it had been picked up from the trash. People would not find it surprising if Xu Xiyan said that she was a refugee.

She unknowingly hugged her arms and said, "Hurry and bring me some clothes!"

"I must have owed you!" Ye Xun cursed a little and then turned around to leave.

To think that he was worried sick for her, but her mind was full of Huo Yunshen. He had no idea what Huo Yunshen had done to dupe her.

Unwillingly, Ye Xun found her a clean set of male clothes.

Xu Xiyan showered and changed into the clean clothes, then swiftly urged Ye Xun to send her to the hospital.

"Why do you want to go there? He's not awake yet, it will just be a wasted trip."

Ye Xun spoke coldly with discontentment. He stepped one leg on a stool, looking mean and arrogant.

"He got injured while saving me. The very least I can do is to stay by his side and take care of him."

If not for the fact that she did not know which hospital Huo Yunshen was sent to, she would have gone out on her own.

Ye Xun kicked the stool away, came to her side and looked down at her. "You dare say that there's nothing going on between the two of you? Do you dare to swear that you don't like him? Xixi, do you think I'm such an idiot that I wouldn't

notice? Going behind my back to travel with him, spending time together alone. I bet you two must have kissed!"

We wanted to kiss, we almost did.

Xu Xiyan was getting a headache seeing Ye Xun lose his cool.

"All right! I will tell you truthfully. I like Mr. Huo. I admire him, adore him, have a crush on him. He will be my number one choice for a boyfriend,"

Xu Xiyan let it all out, coming clean with everything.

Upon hearing that, Ye Xun exploded. He tugged his collar, stared at her like he was staring at an idiot.

"Xixi, have you lost your mind? Did you get hit on the head? Ignoring a handsome man like me, you'd rather choose a disabled guy in a wheelchair! Are you crazy?"

Chapter 372 - Worrying Her To Death

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"Yes, I've lost my mind. God knows where it flew off to and it's never coming back. Now will you take me to the hospital?" Xu Xiyan asked.

"No!" Ye Xun stubbornly refused her. "The boss has ordered me to watch over you. You're not going anywhere without his orders."

"Fine, I'm calling my uncle!"

Xu Xiyan did not believe that it was her uncle's orders. She used the base's telephone to call Jing Zhannan, but it turned out that his answer was the same as Ye Xun's.

He wanted her to stay in the base safely and not go anywhere for the time being. He also told her that after Huo Yunshen was out of critical condition at the hospital, he promised that he would take her there.

As Xu Xiyan put down the phone, Ye Xun's mocking voice came from behind. "Hmph! I told you so! Go ahead and disobey his orders!"

"I've had enough talking to you!"

Xu Xiyan pouted and glared at him, then shouldered past him and strode away.

Xu Xiyan was leaving but Ye Xun was still not giving up. He ran after her and followed her from behind. "Hey, Little Xixi..."

Xu Xiyan was very depressed. She wondered what Huo Yunshen's situation was now. It was worrying her to death.

. . .

When Huo Yunshen opened his eyes, two days had already passed.

After his eyes adapted to the bright white light, Huo Yunshen looked around the environment he was in. The room was clean and elegant with a subtle touch of luxury.

"Ugh..."

He struggled to get up, but the pain in his back and chest caused him to fall back down on the bed.

At the side of the room, Jing Zhannan noticed that the man on the bed had woken up. He came over hurriedly to check on him. "Boss? Are you awake?"

Huo Yunshen turned his head and saw a tough looking, middle-aged man standing in front of him. He recognized him at once. "You..."

Jing Zhannan went down onto one knee in deference. "Boss, I am Nightfall. I came to your rescue too late and let serious harm befall you. Please punish me!"

Huo Yunshen understood. It seemed that after he had gotten injured, it was Nightfall from the JS First Squadron who had rescued him.

"Stand up and talk."

Jing Zhannan obeyed and stood up, but inside, he was judging the man before him. He seemed to be a completely different person from the Zeus they used to talk to in their video conferences. Now that he had seen him in person, he seemed to be an easygoing person.

After a few seconds of silence, Huo Yunshen asked again, "Where am I?"

"You're in Estan's Top Military District Hospital. You're very safe here, boss." Jing Zhannan answered him truthfully and returned his SOS device to him.

After rescuing him and General Helian Qingyu, Jing Zhannan had brought them both here.

This clean and sanitary room was comparable to a presidential suite of a five-star hotel. The hospital had the best medical technology in Estan and it only received high ranking officials of the military and the government. It was a safe and highly secure hospital.

After acknowledging that he was safe here, Huo Yunshen immediately thought of Xu Xiyan. He asked anxiously, "What about my friend?"

Jing Zhannan thought that he was talking about Helian Qingyu. "Oh, your friend is also in this hospital and out of critical condition now."

"What? My friend is injured?" Huo Yunshen felt his heart clenching tight. He tried to lift himself up with his arms, wanting to get up. "I want to see my friend now!"

"Boss! You're still injured!"

Jing Zhannan tried to persuade Huo Yunshen to calm down but Huo Yunshen couldn't. He didn't know how serious Xu Xiyan's injuries were and he would not have peace of mind until he had seen her with his own eyes. "Where is my wheelchair?"

"It's here."

Jing Zhannan had heard from the doctor that he was a disabled patient, so he had returned to the bar to retrieve his wheelchair.

Jing Zhannan watched Huo Yunshen struggling to move his legs and gave a sigh of pity inwardly. Zeus had existed like a mythological god in his mind, but he had not expected him to be a disabled wheelchair-bound person in real life.

Chapter 373 - Felt Extremely Sorry

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

He had not expected him to be a disabled, wheelchair-bound person in real life.

However, he had to admit that he was impressed with Zeus's ability to disguise himself. He had been living his life as an actor on the big screen and even became an award-winning international movie star.

His rivals would never imagine that Elvis was Zeus's true identity.

This was probably Zeus's genius idea to hide in plain sight. He had used his most flamboyant identity to hide who he really was.

It was only a simple movement of his leg but it had considerably exhausted Huo Yunshen, making him sweat all over. The two new wounds on his body made it even worse and the pain tore at his nerves. He gritted his teeth at the pain as he stubbornly pushed with his arms to get up.

The bed was not a special bed for the disabled and it had no handrails. Huo Yunshen had no way to move himself onto his wheelchair from the bed. He could only ask for help. "Nightfall, give me a hand!"

"Boss, why the hurry? It can wait!"

Jing Zhannan wanted to persuade him to wait until his injuries were healed; it was still not too late to wait until then to go see his friend.

Jing Zhannan was a good man, and he knew a good man when he saw one. He felt extremely sorry for his idol, who had been confined to a wheelchair at such a young age.

"This is an order!" Huo Yunshen said, glaring at him, his tone implying that disobedience would be not be tolerated.

"Yes, sir!"

Jing Zhannan could not violate his orders. He helped Huo Yunshen onto his wheelchair then wheeled him out towards Helian Qingyu's ward.

The door into General Helian's ward was guarded by soldiers. After Jing Zhannan showed them his identification, they let them pass.

When they entered the ward, Huo Yunshen saw a handsome man lying on the bed. His face was slightly pale and he seemed to be unconscious.

Baffled, Huo Yunshen turned back at Jing Zhannan and asked him, "Why did you bring me to him? Where is my friend?"

Jing Zhannan shrugged. "Isn't General Helian Qingyu your friend, Boss? He was lying beside you."

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Huo Yunshen was very familiar with Helian Qingyu. He knew that he was the commander of Estan's Land, Sea, and Air Forces, and that he was the son of the current president, Helian Wei. The JS Group and Estan's military had a cooperative relationship and the two men had also contacted each other before in private.

However, the person he wanted to see was Xu Xiyan. Why had Nightfall taken him to see Helian Qingyu instead?

This person who had lay beside him... he was the soldier Xu Xiyan had saved?

It seemed Nightfall had been mistaken. Huo Yunshen told him to wheel him out of the room. "Take me back to my ward."

After returning to his ward, Huo Yunshen was still worried about Xu Xiyan. He gave another order. "Send someone to

look for my friend. My friend is a woman and her name is Jing Xi."

"Jing Xi?"

This time it was Jing Zhannan's turn to be surprised.

Wasn't Jing Xi the stage name of his niece, Xu Xiyan?

Zeus and Xu Xiyan were friends?

If this was the case, then it would easily explain the highly confidential order they had received before. So, it was Zeus who had asked him to arrange for someone to protect Xu Xiyan in secret?

However, if Zeus and his niece were really friends, then he would be in deep trouble.

If he was to let Zeus know that he had deliberately concealed information of Xu Xiyan's identity and did not let him or anyone find her, would Zeus remove him from his leadership?

As he thought of this, Jing Zhannan felt a chill running down his spine. He appeased his superior, saying, "Don't worry, Boss. Your friend Jing Xi is now in our JS First Squadron base and is very safe. I will get someone to send her over to see you later."

Knowing that Xu Xiyan was fine, Huo Yunshen was relieved. He nodded and gestured to Jing Zhannan. "You may continue with your work. You don't have to accompany me."

"Yes, sir."

Jing Zhannan took a few steps out of the room but Huo Yunshen stopped him. "Wait!"

He turned around and asked, "You have more orders, Boss?"

Chapter 374 - Becoming Desperate

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"Do not let anyone know my identity, especially Jing Xi."

"Then..."

"My surname is Huo. You can call me Mr. Huo."

Jing Zhannan knew that Zeus had always kept a low-profile. He obeyed. "Yes, Mr. Huo!"

When he got out of the ward, Jing Zhannan let out a deep sigh of relief. He was propelled by an indescribable surge of emotion, and he hastened his steps.

He really wanted to ask his niece how she became friends with Zeus.

In the base, Xu Xiyan was becoming desperate.

Two days had passed. Her uncle had not returned yet and there was still no news from the hospital.

Her bag and her personal belongings had been retrieved, but her mobile phone was broken. It was no longer usable and she had no way to get in touch with Huo Yunshen.

There was no point asking Ye Xun for help either. That guy was literally the god of jealousy and he was not willing to help her.

Xu Xiyan dressed herself neatly and came out of her room. She was planning to go to Likee to inquire about Huo Yunshen. Just as she was about to leave, Ye Xun got in her way.

"Little Xixi, where are you going?"

"I'm going out for a breather," Xu Xiyan said irritably.

"Don't think that I don't know where you're going. You're going to find that Huo guy." Ye Xun crossed his arms, looking mean.

"Yes, what about it? It's been two days. I don't even know whether he is dead or alive. I can't just stay here and do nothing," Xu Xiyan said angrily.

Ye Xun said sourly, "Look at you, going all gaga with that brat! Back when I got injured from a mission and was hospitalized, you were never anxious for me!"

"I wasn't close to you at that time, okay?!"

Back then, Xu Xiyan had only come to Estan for a few months and the two of them had just become acquainted.

"Not close? If you weren't close to me, why did you grab my hand and not let me go at that time? Don't forget who sent you to the hospital, don't forget who signed the surgery consent form, and don't forget who received the child from the doctor's hands!"

Whenever Ye Xun got agitated, he would get into the habit of stating the obvious.

Xu Xiyan was starting to get a headache. "Okay, okay, okay! I know! I'll never forget your great and gracious deeds in this life. You're our savior, both Ying Bao's and mine."

"I don't want to be your savior."

"Then, what do you want?" Xu Xiyan rolled her eyes at this entitled lordling. He was really hard to please.

Ye Xun lifted his chin and said haughtily, "I want to be Ying Bao's father."

Xu Xiyan almost fell to the ground to grovel before him. She spread out her hands and said, "You're already a father! A stepfather of 4 years! What else do you want?"

"I don't just want to be a father in name. I want..."

He wanted to be a real father, the kind who could rightfully sleep with Ying Bao's mother.

Xu Xiyan looked over Ye Xun's shoulders and exclaimed, "Eh? Big senior!"

Ye Xun thought that his big senior had come back. He turned to look but he didn't see anyone. When he turned back, Xu Xiyan was gone.

That girl was simply a cunning devil. She had slipped away when he was not looking.

Xu Xiyan was almost out of the base when she saw a military jeep coming in. She took a glance at the special number plate on the car and knew that her uncle was back.

Without hesitation, Xu Xiyan rushed to the middle of the road and spread out her arms to stop the jeep.

The military vehicle came to a screeching stop. Nightfall's personal driver, Mr. De, stuck his head out of the car and started to curse, "Bastard! Don't you have eyes?! You think you can stop the commander's car at your own whim?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. De! I'll grow a pair of eyes next time!" Xu Xiyan saluted him, pursing her lips into a smile.

"Oh dear, aren't you Miss Xixi?"

. . .

Chapter 375 - Her One and Only In This World

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Mr. De had not expected the person who had stopped his car to be Xu Xiyan. After recognizing her, he slapped at his own mouth in shame. "Oh, look at my own foul mouth, what was I rambling about? Please don't mind what I said, Miss Xixi!"

"It's okay, Mr. De."

Xu Xiyan rounded the car and looked through the car window. Jing Zhannan was sitting in the back seat, looking visibly displeased.

"Uncle!" Xu Xiyan called out to him ingratiatingly.

Jing Zhannan did not speak. He opened the door and strode down from the car, letting Mr. De drive the vehicle into the base.

After the military vehicle had driven off, Jing Zhannan glanced at Xu Xiyan sideways, looking her up and down. Then he strode off towards the base, still not saying anything.

Xu Xiyan stepped briskly behind him, trying to keep up with him. "Uncle, were you at the hospital just now? Did you see my friend? How is he? Are his injuries serious?"

Jing Zhannan stopped in his tracks abruptly, then deliberately pounded his shoulder with a fist. "Oh my, my shoulders are aching!"

"Here, let me pound your shoulders, Uncle!"

Xu Xiyan promptly went to his back and pounded his shoulders dutifully.

Jing Zhannan took out a cigarette from his cigarette case quietly. He took out a lighter too, but pretended that he couldn't ignite it. "Weird, what's wrong with my fingers? Why is the lighter not igniting?"

"Here, let me light it for you, Uncle."

Xu Xiyan snatched the lighter from him and easily ignited it. She sheltered the flame with a hand and carefully held it out to him.

Jing Zhannan leaned over to light his cigarette, took a puff and exhaled smoke. He said with a smile, "Looks like my niece is all grown up."

Xu Xiyan smiled sheepishly, "Oh, what are you talking about, Uncle? I'm already a mother of a child. How could I not be grown up?"

"Fancy anyone?" Jing Zhannan asked casually.

"Yea—huh...?" Xu Xiyan almost fell for her uncle's trap. "What are you talking about, uncle?"

Jing Zhannan gave her a knowing look and smiled. "What is your relationship with Mr. Huo?"

Xu Xiyan didn't think that a stoic man like her uncle would be interested in gossiping. "Well, me and Mr. Huo... we're only good friends!"

"Not a couple?"

"How could we be? He doesn't even like me!"

As Xu Xiyan said this, she felt a little dejected. If Huo Yunshen had not hidden his feelings so deeply, she might have been able to win his heart earlier.

There were some things that Jing Zhannan had to get clear with Xu Xiyan first, so as to prevent her from getting herself into trouble. "He's right for not liking you. The two of you are not suitable for each other at all. You can become ordinary friends with him, but as a couple? Absolutely not."

"Why? Are you prejudiced against him too?"

Xu Xiyan felt very depressed. She and Huo Yunshen had not even started. Why were there already so many people against them?

"It's not that I'm prejudiced. It's for your own good."

The reason Jing Zhannan could not tell Xu Xiyan the truth was because the JS mercenary company was almost monopolizing the global mercenary market, and their rapid expansion had threatened their competitors.

As the head of the JS mercenary company, Zeus had too many enemies. It could be said that there were countless people who were willing to spend a fortune every year for his head.

Therefore, he could not just idly watch his niece be with someone who was constantly in danger.

Moreover, Zeus was a very dangerous man, himself. One must not be fooled by his weak appearance.

Also, demons often disguise themselves as angels.

In JS, there were no angels—only bloodthirsty devils.

Xu Xiyan said nothing and fell silent for a while. Though she was frustrated that her uncle was also against her and Huo Yunshen, she still stubbornly felt that Huo Yunshen was her one and only in this world.

Chapter 376 - Delivering His Beloved Woman To His Rival

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Perhaps Xu Xiyan still held a trace of rebelliousness within her. She would rather go up against the world than compromise on her principles.

She was fine with not marrying in this lifetime. But if she was to marry, she must marry a man she loves. It was all or nothing with her.

"What's wrong? Are you angry with me?"

It had been awhile since Jing Zhannan and Xu Xiyan had seen each other. Jing Zhannan didn't want to make his reunion with his niece awkward, so he tried to ease the situation. He said to her placatingly, "Tell me, how did you meet Mr. Huo?"

"It was by chance."

Xu Xiyan would be lying if she said she was not angry. She pouted, expressing her dissatisfaction. "Uncle, you still have yet to tell me how his condition is now."

"It was nothing serious. He'll be fine after having some rest."

"Can you get someone to take me to see him?

"Sure, let me arrange it."

Jing Zhannan called someone up on his mobile phone. It didn't take long for a jeep to appear in the distance. It was a different jeep than the one that had transported Jing Zhannan just now.

The car stopped in front of them—and Xu Xiyan discovered that the driver was Ye Xun.

"Boss!"

Ye Xun rested an elbow over the open car window and greeted Jing Zhannan, then looked over at Xu Xiyan. "Little Xixi, if you want to go to the hospital, get in the car now!"

From his tone, Xu Xiyan knew he was reluctant to send her to the hospital but had to because it was an order from Jing Zhannan. Xu Xiyan did not hesitate to open the passenger door and get into the car.

When they were about to leave, Jing Zhannan leaned into the car and said, "Yanyan, if Mr. Huo asks what your relationship with me is, you must not say that we are relatives."

"I know"

Xu Xiyan was aware of the protocols regarding confidentiality. One of the military laws for the JS group stated that anyone who leaked any information regarding the base would be court-martialed.

Although Xu Xiyan had not formally joined the JS group, she was still a close family member of the JS group and ought to respect military orders.

The jeep drove away into the distance. Jing Zhannan tossed his cigarette butt onto the gravel, stamping it out with his boot.

If he was to become a matchmaker, he would rather see his niece get together with Ye Xun. The boy may seem irresponsible and jaded towards life, but he was a very faithful partner once he committed to a relationship.

Ye Xun once said to him that if Xu Xiyan was to marry him, he would retire from the JS Group to build a family with her and live a normal life. He would give her stability and happiness.

Jing Zhannan could only hope that Ye Xun's love for Xu Xiyan would be reciprocated.

On the way to the hospital, Xu Xiyan, who was worried about Huo Yunshen, could hardly wait to get to there. Unfortunately, someone had decided to drive the jeep like an oxcart. "Second senior, could you please drive faster?" Xu Xiyan asked impatiently.

"No. Safety first. Boss's orders."

"..." Bastard. When did her uncle say that?

Ye Xun's face was in constant gloom for the whole journey. The thought of delivering his beloved woman to his rival made him seethe with an indescribable hatred.

He deliberately drove the car slowly as he had calculated the time of the journey after secretly informing the Huo family.

He wanted to wait for the Huo family to arrive at the hospital first, then Xu Xiyan and Huo Yunshen would not have the opportunity to be alone with each other.

After what felt like an eternity, they finally arrived at the Estan Military District Hospital.

When Xu Xiyan got out of the car, her legs had gone numb. She stretched her legs and said, "Second senior, take me inside!"

Ye Xun shot her a look, then walked through the hospital doors with a frosty expression. Xu Xiyan quickly followed after him.

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Chapter 377 - Accept Her Bad Luck

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

After arriving at the right floor, Xu Xiyan followed Ye Xun as they walked through the corridor.

Xu Xiyan looked around at the hospital's environment as she walked. The hospital was an eye-opener. It was really luxurious and it felt like a star-rated hotel.

After walking for a while, they met a group of people coming from the opposite direction. There were many black-suited bodyguards surrounding a noble-looking man.

Ye Xun recognized the man. He was President Helian Wei. He immediately stepped aside to the wall and let them pass.

He had heard from his boss Nightfall that General Helian Qingyu was injured and he was also being hospitalized here. So, President Helian Wei must've come to see his son.

Xu Xiyan stood beside Ye Xun. She watched the group for a while before realizing something. Hey, isn't that the President of Estan?

All this while she had only seen him in the news on TV. She didn't expect to actually see him in person today. Wow, how lucky!

As the group passed them by, Xu Xiyan did not avert her eyes and continued to watch them. Her eyes met with President Helian Wei's.

Their eyes met for two seconds before Xu Xiyan shifted her gaze away and left with Ye Xun.

President Helian Wei suddenly stopped in his tracks. His assistant asked him, "Mr. President, is something the matter?"

"No, it's nothing." President Helian Wei shook his head. He had inadvertently seen the girl standing by the wall. There was something familiar about her...but maybe he was just mistaken.

President Helian Wei turned around, trying to take another look at the girl between the shoulders of his surrounding bodyguards, but she had already walked off into the distance.

Xu Xiyan caught up with Ye Xun, asking, "Where is Mr. Huo's ward?"

"It's in front." Ye Xun stopped and pointed at the ward with a blue placard on its door in front of him.

"I'm going in to see him. Are you coming with me?" Xu Xiyan asked.

"No, I'm going for a smoke outside. I'll come back for you later."

"Okay."

Xu Xiyan did not give it much thought and hurried towards the ward with the blue placard. She knocked twice on the door, then pushed the door open and entered.

"Mr. H—"

Before Xu Xiyan could finish her words, she was stunned at what she saw. Huo Yunshen was not the only one in the ward. His parents were there too. Why were they here?

But come to think of it, they were Huo Yunshen's parents. It made sense for them to come here at first word of their son's trouble.

"Jing Xi!"

Huo Yunshen finally saw Xu Xiyan. He tried to get up in his agitation, but his mother held him down on the bed.

Seeing that Xu Xiyan was here, Chen Yunlu stood up by the bedside and glared at Xu Xiyan icily.

She knew everything and had heard everything. It was Jing Xi who her precious son had gone with for a vacation, and they'd gotten into trouble together.

After Huo Yunshen had gotten into trouble, she had apparently run off by herself. Hmph, this woman still had the audacity to stand here shamelessly?

Chen Yunlu was bursting with anger. Without a word, she strode up to Xu Xiyan and slapped her without hesitation.

Xu Xiyan was caught unprepared by the slap and her cheek was immediately streaked with red marks.

"How thick skinned can you be? You're a cursed woman and you've made my son so miserable. He almost lost his life! How dare you still come here? Get out of my sight! You're not welcome here!" Chen Yunlu screamed angrily and pointed at the door, ordering Xu Xiyan to crawl back to whatever pit she had come from.

Xu Xiyan had tasted Chen Yunlu's temper before and she didn't want to trouble Huo Yunshen with their squabbles. She could only swallow her anger and accept her bad luck for today.

Xu Xiyan held onto her hurting cheeks. She was fighting hard to restrain her anger.

She kept telling herself in her heart to be patient. For Huo Yunshen's sake, she must endure it no matter what.

"Mom! What are you doing? My injuries have nothing to do with Jing Xi. Don't trouble her!"

Huo Yunshen was distressed and angry that his mother had indiscriminately slapped Xu Xiyan.

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Chapter 378 - Become So Mean

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

He pushed his father away and struggled to get up. As he was too eager to get out of bed, he lost his balance and fell to the ground.

"Son!"

"Mr. Huo!"

Chen Yunlu and Xu Xiyan saw Huo Yunshen fall from the bed and rushed over to help him up.

Before Xu Xiyan could touch Huo Yunshen, Chen Yunlu ruthlessly shoved her to the ground. "Go away! Don't ever harm my son again!"

Xu Xiyan picked herself up from the ground, and could only watch Chen Yunlu and Huo Zhen lift Huo Yunshen back onto the bed silently.

"Mom! I told you! Jing Xi has nothing to do with my injuries. Can you please stop blaming her?"

Huo Yunshen felt very powerless. Xu Xiyan was standing at the side, and Huo Yunshen looked over at her helplessly and apologetically. He wished to apologize to her a thousand times.

The more he favored Xu Xiyan, the more unhappy Chen Yunlu was in her heart. The son who she had worked so hard to raise into an adult was willing to sacrifice his life for a woman. Had he even thought about her feelings as a mother?

"Fine, I won't blame her." Chen Yunlu turned around and said sarcastically, "Miss Jing Xi, I beg you, please be a good person and don't come and harass my son again, okay? As long you stay away from him, I'll be very grateful to you. If money is what you want, I can give it to you. Just say the price!"

"Mom! Enough!!"

Huo Yunshen had to hand it to his mother. He never knew that she could become so mean. How could she say such terrible words to Xu Xiyan?

Xu Xiyan glanced over at Huo Yunshen. She could understand his situation. Not wanting to cause any more contradictions, she said, "Mr. Huo, I'm relieved that you're fine. You should take a good rest. I'm leaving now."

Without any hesitation, Xu Xiyan turned and walked out of the room.

"Jing Xi! Jing Xi..."

Huo Yunshen was getting very anxious. He was afraid that Xu Xiyan had taken his mother's aggressive behavior poorly. What if she never talked to him again?

Huo Yunshen called after her but she didn't stop. She strode out of the ward and met Ye Xun at the corridor, who had just returned from a smoke.

Ye Xun put his hands into his pockets and said nonchalantly, "Hmm? Why are you out so fast?"

"Let's go, second senior!" Xu Xiyan lowered her head and continued to walk forward.

Ye Xun sensed something was wrong from her voice. He grabbed her wrist and pulled her around, and the next second, he saw that her face was wet with tears. There were also red finger marks, fresh on her cheek. Ye Xun felt his blood boiling. "Who hit you?"

"It's none of your business." Xu Xiyan turned her head away and shook her hand out from his grip.

Ye Xun guessed what had probably happened. It was most likely Huo Yunshen's fierce mother who had hit her.

Ye Xun watched Xu Xiyan's retreating back as she walked away sadly. He felt a terrible heartache for her and a feeling of regret.

He should've known not to take a superfluous action by informing Huo Yunshen's family so they would come over to Estan. He had originally intended to let Huo Yunshen's family stay in his ward so Huo Yunshen and Xu Xiyan would not have the opportunity to be alone with each other. He didn't expect that his fierce mother would hit her.

Seeing that Xu Xiyan had already gone far, Ye Xun hastened his steps to catch up with her.

On the way back, Xu Xiyan sat in the car, silent and depressed. Ye Xun had to at least say something to her. "Little Xixi, what happened? Did you fight with Mr. Huo?"

"No. Don't simply assume."

Xu Xiyan had stopped shedding tears, but she was still low-spirited.

Despite being told to stop assuming, Ye Xun continued to pester her. "Did his mother hit you?"

Xu Xiyan turned her head around sharply and looked at him. She asked suspiciously, "You didn't go inside the room. How did you know who hit me?"

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Chapter 379 - Unaccepting of Her

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"Err..." Ye Xun had accidentally spilled the beans. He immediately explained awkwardly, "No, I didn't go into the room. But can't I take a peek from the door?"

Xu Xiyan did not doubt him and said nothing more. Ye Xun thought this was the best time to persuade her. He continued, "So, Little Xixi, what do you have to say? Do you understand now? See how fierce Mr. Huo's mother is? You and her son are still not committed to each other, and yet she's already treating you like this. Think about it, if you are to be together with Mr. Huo in the future for real, will his old lady spare you?"

Xu Xiyan: "..."

How could she not know that Huo Yunshen's mother did not like her? Since that day when she had visited the Huo family as Jing Xi, his mother had already locked horns with her.

The more Ye Xun spoke, the more spirited he became. When he was excited, he was a completely different person. "Just look at me, I have no father and mother. If you choose me, you'll never find yourself in this situation. You'll never ever quarrel with your mother-in-law. She simply does not exist."

Xu Xiyan: "..."

Xu Xiyan sighed to herself. She really wanted to say one thing: Second senior, could you please stop making things worse?

Just leave me alone, okay?

Xu Xiyan was not upset because Chen Yunlu had hit her, but because she was worried about Huo Yunshen.

They had not even had a proper conversation when they'd met in his ward just now and she had left in a fit of pique. What would Huo Yunshen think?

Back in the ward, Chen Yunlu sat on the edge of the bed as she nagged at her son, "Son, what did I tell you in the first place? I told you that her face will bring bad luck to her husband and yet you didn't believe me. See what happened? You're not even married to her yet and you've almost lost your life in her hands. This woman is jinxed. As long you're with her, there won't be anything good between the two of you. Listen to Mom's words: go back and break up with her, and don't contact her anymore, okay?"

Huo Yunshen could not stand anyone disparaging Jing Xi, not even his own aging mother. He could not control himself and yelled at her, "Mom! If you say one more word about Jing Xi, I will not recognize you as my mother!"

"You—"

This was literally a rebellion. How dare her son treat her like that for the sake of that woman?

Chen Yunlu was very angry. She kicked her husband Huo Zhen, "Can you please stop pretending to be dumb? Can't you manage your own son?"

Huo Zhen raised his eyebrows. "Our son is already an adult. You should not manage him too much!"

Chen Yunlu became even more furious after hearing his words. "Can I not manage him? That year, you didn't let me manage him and, in the end, our son got into a car accident. Now, our son is injured and in the hospital, and you still won't let me manage him. What do you want him to end up as before you decide to manage him?"

"Our son's car accident has nothing to do with his hospitalization now. They're two totally different matters. Don't mix them up."

Huo Zhen had always obeyed his wife, causing her to become more and more dominating. Many times when she was behaving stubbornly, no one could persuade her.

"How is it two totally different matters! The way I see it, it was all because of that demoness Jing Xi!"

"Don't go blaming everything on others. Fine, even if it was because of her this time, what does five years ago have to do with her?"

Huo Zhen never wanted to interfere with his children's life. When he saw Jing Xi last time, he had a good impression of her. The girl had somehow given him a feeling of closeness and familiarity.

What a good girl she was, but he just couldn't figure out why his wife was so unaccepting towards her?

"What is your relationship with her? Why do you speak for her? Is it because she looks like your first love and you're reminded of that year?"

Chen Yunlu was angered out of her wits and her words were getting more and more irrational.

"What are you blathering about? I'm just trying to say something reasonable."

As long as the word "first love" was mentioned, Huo Zhen would fly into a rage. It had always been a thorn in his heart. Whoever picked at it, he would not hesitate to tell them off.

"See! After so many years, you still can't forget her!"

Chapter 380 - Are You Still Not Giving Up?

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

The couple could not help but involve the past whenever they quarreled. As long as Chen Yunlu was reminded of the things that had happened in the past, she would feel anger welling up in her chest and become very angry.

"Shut up! You're simply unreasonable!"

Huo Zhen could not stand her anymore. He immediately stood up and walked out of the room, slamming the door behind him.

As long as Chen Yunlu did not bring up the past, Huo Zhen would spoil and obey her. But once the thorn in his heart was meddled with, his temper would flare.

"You dare say I am unreasonable? Hey! Huo Zhen! Come back here..."

Chen Yunlu was furious. Her son had rebelled against her and now, her husband was opposing her too, all because of that demoness Jing Xi.

The reason why Chen Yunlu hated Jing Xi so much was not only because she had misunderstood Jing Xi and thought her to be cheating, and was disgusted by the way Jing Xi had clashed with her when they had met last time. The biggest reason was Jing Xi's face; it reminded her of that woman from those years.

Although that woman had been dead for more than ten years, she still felt uneasy whenever she thought about it.

The most despicable thing was that she was dead, and yet still lived in her husband's heart.

Sigh...

As Huo Yunshen listened to his parents quarreling in front of him in the ward, he could not describe what he was feeling inside.

He could not help but be reminded of his childhood by this scene. His parents had often quarreled and even threatened to divorce. His mother had often cried and raged and threatened to commit suicide. She had even taken him out of the country with her in a fit of pique.

He never knew the real reason for their quarrels. He only knew that it was because of his father, who seemed to be keeping another woman in his heart, one who was his first love.

He wondered what kind of woman could make his father unable to forget about her...

. . .

After Xu Xiyan returned to the base, she spent the night wallowing in depression, various thoughts running rampant in her mind. But the next morning when she got up, she pulled herself together and prepared to cook some porridge.

She kept thinking about Huo Yunshen in her heart. He had suffered such a heavy injury and at the moment he could only eat something light and digestible. Even though she was unable to go into the ward to visit Huo Yunshen, she hoped that he could eat something made by herself.

Xu Xiyan carefully prepared the porridge and poured it into a thermos jar. She was ready to leave but Xe Yun stopped her.

"Where are you going?"

"I'm going for a walk."

Xu Xiyan did not tell Ye Xun the truth and hid the thermos jar behind her.

"What are you hiding? Let me see!"

Ye Xun had already learned what she was up to. He snatched the thermos jar directly from her hands.

"Hey! Give it back!"

Xu Xiyan tried to take the thermos jar back from him but she was unsuccessful.

Ye Xun unscrewed the lid and looked inside. It was plain porridge. He suddenly realized who it was for.

Seeing that she would care for an outsider rather than her own second senior, Ye Xun felt upset, but he did not show it. "Oh, it's porridge! Smells really good! How did you know that I was starving?"

Ye Xun did not hesitate to help himself. He took the thermos jar inside and looked for a spoon, getting ready to eat the porridge.

"Second senior, please give it back to me! It's not for you! If you want to eat, there's more in the pot," Xu Xiyan said anxiously as she followed him behind.

"I don't care about the stuff in the pot. I only want to eat what's in this jar."

Ye Xun did not manage to find a spoon, so he tipped the jar to his mouth and drank the porridge directly from it.

Xu Xiyan gave up after seeing his overbearing and unreasonable behavior. She could only go back to the kitchen and find another thermos container to pour new porridge into.

This time, Xu Xiyan said nothing as she walked past Ye Xun. Ye Xun was still drinking the porridge when he shouted at her, "Hey! Are you still not giving up?"

Xu Xiyan ignored him. He put down the thermos jar and chased after her. "Little Xixi, tell me, what's the sense in doing all this? Have you forgotten how his family treated you yesterday? Do you have to stick your warm cheek against their cold asses? Is he going to care about your porridge?"

. . .

Chapter 381 - I Will Make Her Give Up

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"Whether he cares or not, it's my business. And stop sticking your nose into my affairs. Please, second senior, can you not make any more trouble?"

Xu Xiyan opened the door of a military vehicle and stepped into the driver's seat, put the thermos flask beside her and started the engine.

"Hey! Are you really going?"

The wheels were already spinning. Xu Xiyan drove off and executed a drift beautifully, kicking up a cloud of dust behind the car. That was her answer to Ye Xun: she must go.

Ye Xun could not let her go to the hospital alone and the car was getting further away. He said nothing more and made a dash after it, yanked the front passenger seat door open and climbed into the car.

They arrived at the Top Military District Hospital. When Xu Xiyan tried to enter, she was stopped by security.

She asked why she was denied entry. It turned out that an important person was injured and was currently being hospitalized at this hospital and so it was closed to the public. If one wanted to enter the hospital, they must have an entry pass issued by officials.

Previously she had entered the hospital without any trouble, and it was because she had been with Ye Xun and he had a pass.

Xu Xiyan turned to look at Ye Xun. Ye Xun was holding the pass in his hand, tapping it lightly against his palm. That haughty look on his face seemed to say, Oh, come and beg me, Little Xixi. Beg me and I'll take you in.

Xu Xiyan humbled herself as she persuaded him, "Second senior, I beg you to take me inside. Please?"

Ye Xun moved closer to her and said in her ear, "I could help you out. However, I want you to explain to them that you're my girlfriend. Otherwise, I can't bring you in as I only have one entry pass."

"How did I get in yesterday then?" Xu Xiyan asked.

"Well, yesterday... I told them that you're my girlfriend myself."

" "

Well, okay. If she wanted to meet with Huo Yunshen, she would do what he said. It was just a little lie and she had nothing to lose anyway.

She took Ye Xun's arm and walked up to the security officers. She smiled as she explained, "Hello, officers. Could you let me in? I'm Mr. Ye's girlfriend."

The officers inspected Ye Xun's entry pass and granted them entry.

After entering the hospital, Xu Xiyan released Ye Xun's arm and said, "Second senior, thanks for your help just now."

"You're welcome."

Ye Xun gave a spurious smile, a small glimmer of light flashing in the corner of his eye.

He thought to himself: Little Xixi, you can't escape from my iron grasp. Just wait and see. I will make you give up Huo Yunshen.

Near Huo Yunshen's ward, Xu Xiyan stopped and turned towards the nurse station. First, she asked about Huo Yunshen's condition, then asked whether Huo Yunshen's family was still in the ward.

The nurse told her that there was a wealthy looking lady in the ward. Xu Xiyan figured that it must be Chen Yunlu who was still in there.

In order to avoid an awkward confrontation, Xu Xiyan decided to ask the nurse to help her send the thermos flask containing the porridge into the ward. Who knew Ye Xun had snatched the thermos flask from her, volunteering himself, "Let me help you take it to him!"

Xu Xiyan turned to look at him, surprised. "You'll help me?"

"If I don't help you, who will? God only knows what I must owe you from my previous life!" Ye Xun muttered as he carried the thermos flask into Huo Yunshen's ward.

"Thank you, second senior."

Xu Xiyan was very grateful. She felt that although Ye Xun could be very rude, he still had a good heart. At least he had treated her and Ying Bao very well.

Ye Xun knocked twice on the door, then directly opened it and entered. Chen Yunlu, who was in the ward, saw a man in a black biker suit entering the room.

She took a closer look at that man. Eh? Isn't that Ye Xun? Why is he here?

Ye Xun introduced himself before Chen Yunlu could speak, "Hello Auntie, I am Ye Xun, Huo Yunshen's friend. I've come to see him."

"Oh," Chen Yunlu nodded, acknowledging him. But she couldn't help herself but wonder: what's going on with the two of them?

. . .

Chapter 382 - A Dull Pain in the Corner of His Heart

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Last time, they were quarreling over Jing Xi and their friendship had reached the point of breaking. How did they become friends again today?

Huo Yunshen was resting with his eyes closed. Upon hearing Ye Xun's voice, his eyes shot open and looked over at him sharply. He asked warily, "What are you doing here?"

"You're hospitalized. Of course I'm here to visit you. What else would I be here for?" Ye Xun said matter-of-factly and with the tone of a good friend.

Seeing that the two of them seemed to have reconciled, Chen Yunlu too behaved accordingly in an amiable manner. "Mr. Ye, since you're here, you can keep Yunshen company and chat with him. I'll go for a walk outside."

"Okay. Don't worry, Auntie, I'll stay with him here," Ye Xun smiled as if he was harmless.

After his mother left, Huo Yunshen inquired, "Mr. Ye, Jing Xi... Is she okay?"

The sunny smile on Ye Xun's face faded away and he sneered icily, "Still concerned about my wife? Let me tell you. She's the one who asked me to come."

"She..." Huo Yunshen wanted to know if Xu Xiyan had anything to say to him.

"She's fine. However," Ye Xun came closer to the bed and suddenly grabbed Huo Yunshen's collar. He gritted his teeth as

he spoke, "I warn you, you better not have any more fantasies about her. The two of you are impossible."

Ye Xun had a sudden change of attitude. Huo Yunshen finally understood. How could he be kind and come to visit him?

"As long as she is single, I still have the opportunity to pursue her," Huo Yunshen said calmly, acting neither too humble or arrogant.

"You? Pursue her?"

Ye Xun released him roughly, looking him up and down with a disgusted look. "What qualifications do you have to pursue her? Just look at yourself. You're crippled from the waist down and bounded to your wheelchair for the rest of your life. Such a useless cripple like you...if you didn't have a wealthy family backing you, you would already be begging in the streets! So do you still want to compete with me? You're no match for me at all! I could squash you with a finger right now!" Ye Xun held out an index finger as he threatened him hatefully.

"Even if you squash me right now, Jing Xi will still not love you."

Huo Yunshen's eyes were expressionless but he was calm and determined, showing not the slightest fear as he faced his boisterous rival.

Disabled. Useless cripple. Those words never failed to prod at his weak spot, causing a dull pain to throb at the corner of his heart

However, he did not become agitated or eager to counterattack, because he could feel that Xu Xiyan's heart was always for him. Whenever they were together, her eyes would never deceive him.

As long he still had the chance to stand up again, he would not give Xu Xiyan up.

Huo Yunshen's words had completely enraged Ye Xun. Ye Xun was going berserk as he spoke, "How could she not love me? We were loving each other to death and yet where were you? If you don't believe me, I'll let you hear something."

Ye Xun switched on a recording pen and played the recording inside. Xu Xiyan's voice came out of the recorder. He could even tell that she was smiling when she spoke.

However, her words broke his heart. She said: [Hello officers, could you let me in? I'm Mr. Ye's girlfriend.]

Ye Xun replayed the recording several times so Huo Yunshen could listen to it clearly. "Hear that? That's what she said, herself, when she came into the hospital just now. I'm her true boyfriend. And you? You're at best a spare wheel, okay?"

Huo Yunshen was dumbstruck after listening to the recordings. All his self-confidence was crushed in an instant.

"I'm Mr. Ye's girlfriend." Those words were like a demonic whisper, echoing back and forth in his mind. It was more terrifying than a nightmare.

Ye Xun narrowed his eyes at him. He knew that the recording had worked. He quickly added more fuel to the fire while he could. "Mr. Huo, there is an old saying in Zstan that goes 'a gentleman does not rob other people of their love,' and I believe that you're a gentleman. I hope that after returning to Zstan, you will not bother my girlfriend again."

"..." Huo Yunshen was stunned. His heart was brimming with bitterness.

Give up Xu Xiyan? It's easier said than done.

After saying what had to be said, Ye Xun took the thermos flask and left. He stopped as he was opening the door and added, "Oh, right. We're getting married soon. If you don't mind, please do come for our banquet."

Ye Xun left haughtily and the door shut with a thump.

Huo Yunshen lay in his bed and stared distantly at the ceiling, feeling very depressed.

He heard the sound of the door opening again and Chen Yunlu entered the room. She tucked Huo Yunshen into bed and said, "I overheard your conversation just now. Son, please listen to your mother. Just let her go! That Jing Xi and Ye Xun are a

couple. It's irrational to force your foot into other people's affairs."

Huo Yunshen was still silent. Chen Yunlu continued, "Your conditions are not bad as a man and there are still other fish in the sea. I don't think Jing Xi is even that good looking and she doesn't even stand out in the crowd. Compared to her, I think the girl from the Xue family is better! Before I came to see you with your father, we went to the hospital to see her. The girl did not act like a noble lady at all. In fact, she treated us warmly and politely. God knows how many times better she is than Jing Xi. After you've returned and recovered from your injuries, Mom will help you to ask her out and both of you should have a good conversation together. Who knows? After getting to know her better, you may think that she's a very good person! Moreover, you like music and she can play the violin. Both of you have a common interest and there is no other who's a better fit for you."

Huo Yunshen gave a long sigh. "Mom, that's enough."

He was in a bad mood and didn't want to listen to anything. Even if Xue Yating was a thousand or a million times better... she had nothing to do with him, not even one bit. He would never let Xu Xiyan go from his heart.

He really wanted to know what Xu Xiyan was thinking. Had she specifically asked Ye Xun to visit him, just to tell him that she was going to get married?

"Fine, fine, I won't say any more. You should sleep for a while. I've already told your father to get things ready. We will be flying back home tomorrow. Let's not stay in this place any longer."

Chen Yunlu felt that Estan was too unsafe. The earlier they went back home, the sooner they could feel at ease. The most important thing was that she mustn't let her son meet up with Xu Xiyan again.

Outside, in the hospital corridor, Xu Xiyan had hidden herself behind the nurse station so Chen Yunlu would not see her. After the woman left, she peeked out from the station. Ye Xun came by with the thermos flask in his hand. Xu Xiyan went up to him and asked, "How is he, second senior? Is he any better? Did he eat the porridge I made for him?"

Ye Xun continued walking and tossed the thermos flask over to Xu Xiyan and said, "He's fine. He has eaten your porridge and said that it tasted good."

He wouldn't let her know that he hadn't taken out the porridge at all. After he had gotten out of the ward, he had immediately emptied the thermos flask of the porridge.

"Really? That's great! I'll make some more nutritious porridge that is good for the stomach tomorrow."

A smile appeared on Xu Xiyan's face. She was greatly relieved and was already thinking about making more food for Huo Yunshen tomorrow.

"Hmph..." Ye Xun smirked. Nobody would've been able to tell whether it was approval or irony.

Chapter 383 - He Had Left Without Saying Goodbye

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

The next day, Xu Xiyan woke up early and cooked some nutritious porridge, just like she had done the day before. She also prepared some exquisite and appetizing side dishes. After packing the food, she made her way towards the barracks to find Ye Xun.

"Second senior, can you accompany me today?"

Ye Xun lay in bed, wrapped in a blanket as he pretended to be asleep. That's right, he was being deliberate. He just didn't want to accompany her to the hospital.

"Second senior!"

Xu Xiyan shouted several times but Ye Xun was still ignoring her. Xu Xiyan felt her blood boiling. She had no choice but to kick him, sending him and his blanket rolling off the bed and onto the floor.

Ker-thunk! Ye Xun fell to the ground and hit his head against the sharp corner of a table leg, pain flaring up in his head. "Little Xixi, you mother*cker! Would it kill you to treat me more gently?"

Xu Xiyan rolled her eyes. "Who told you to ignore me!? You deserve it!"

Ye Xun picked himself up from the ground and flung his blanket back onto his bed. His face had darkened as if a storm was coming. He seemed to have been greatly angered. Xu Xiyan understood him well and knew that he tended to wake up on the wrong side of the bed. If someone was to offend him, he would show his attitude for the whole day.

She still needed his pass to enter the hospital later. Xu Xiyan cleared her throat and said, "Okay, second senior, I was wrong just now. I apologize, please don't be angry."

In order to please him, she helped find his clothes and brought them to him obediently. "My Lord, you have the heart of a lion and you should not mind the misdeeds of a mouse. They say a great person's magnanimity is as vast as the sea. Oh, I pray you forgive me!"

"Hmph, not bad." Ye Xun was the type of person who would give in to gentle persuasion but not forceful demands. Whenever Xu Xiyan offended him, all she needed to do was to soften her tone and show some affection toward him. It was guaranteed to work every time and it was considered easy to persuade him.

The two arrived at the hospital. Just like last time, Xu Xiyan stayed put nearby the ward and waited as Ye Xun took the food into the room.

Within a few minutes, Ye Xun returned. Xu Xiyan went up to him and asked, "How is he? Did he eat the food I made him?"

"No." Ye Xun shook his head and told her bluntly, "He seemed to be gone. The ward is empty."

"What? He's gone?"

Xu Xiyan could not believe it. She ran into the ward to look. It was just like Ye Xun said; the ward was empty. Everything was neat and clean inside as if the room had been cleaned as a procedure after the patient was discharged.

Is he gone?

He had not recovered from his injuries yet. Where could he go?

Xu Xiyan became even anxious. Just then, a nurse passed by. She stopped the nurse and asked her, "Hello there, Miss. Could you tell me where the patient of this ward is?"

The nurse took a look at the ward number, then answered, "Oh, Mr. Huo has been discharged."

"When did he leave? He still hasn't recovered from his injuries!"

Xu Xiyan was becoming so anxious that she was about to burst into tears. She had no idea what was going on. Why didn't Huo Yunshen say anything before he left?

"He was discharged from the hospital last night. I heard that he is returning to Zstan." The nurse finished her words and left.

Xu Xiyan was dumbstruck on the spot. She could roughly guess that it was most likely because of Huo Yunshen's mother; she had insisted that Huo Yunshen was to return to Zstan and he had no choice but to obey her.

What should she do now?

"Little Xixi, I think you should go back to base with me." Ye Xun reached out to grab her wrist, wanting to take her back.

Xu Xiyan shook his hand off and looked at him seriously. "Second senior, lend me your phone. I want to buy a flight ticket. I must get a ticket for a flight today, or tomorrow at the latest. I want to return to Zstan."

Ye Xun's eyes went wide with disbelief. "Are you crazy?!"

Perhaps Xu Xiyan had really gone "mad." From the moment she learned that Huo Yunshen had left without saying goodbye, her heart was taken away too.

She was worried because his injuries had not fully healed and every moment she was anxious about him. She couldn't wait anymore, not even for another second. She wanted to see him right away.

At this time, in another ward on the same floor, Helian Qingyu woke up.

His adjutant went up to him and asked, "General, are you awake?"

"I'm not dead. Who saved me?"

Helian Qingyu confirmed that he was not dead. He recalled that he had been attacked near the bar and he was seriously injured. His mind faintly remembered a hazy impression of someone.

He was sure that it was a woman who had saved him.

Although he hadn't looked at her face clearly, he remembered her voice.

"Sir, it was Nightfall, the commander of the JS First Squadron, who sent you to the hospital."

"What about the girl?"

The adjutant was puzzled. He didn't know any girl. "What girl, General?"

"The girl who saved my life. Who is she?"

The adjutant was even more confused. He shook his head. "I didn't see any girl. I only know that it was Nightfall who saved you."

Helian Qingyu furrowed his thick eyebrows. Was it because he had been injured and fallen unconscious? Was the girl he saw was only a hallucination?

Thinking back carefully, his memory of the girl was faint and blurry in his mind, but he remembered her bright eyes—they were more beautiful than the stars. He was sure of it.

"No, that's not right. Go ask Nightfall again," Helian Qingyu ordered.

"Yes, sir!" The adjutant obeyed and withdrew from the ward in a hurry, brushing past Xu Xiyan, who stood outside the door.

He had no idea that the girl his superior was looking for was not far in the distance, but just right under his nose.

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Two days later, Xu Xiyan finally flew to Peijing. Ye Xun had also returned with her.

In order to keep some details of the terrorist attack in Estan country confidential, news articles about the incident only occupied a small area of the current affairs section of the newspapers in Peijing. Nobody knew who the two important people who got injured from the attack were.

As soon as she landed at Zstan, she raced back to Shengshi Yujing and avoided Ye Xun. Xu Xiyan went into Huo Yunshen's apartment through the crystal closet door but found that he wasn't there.

He still hasn't recovered from his injuries, so maybe he is in the hospital, Xu Xiyan guessed.

In any case, she should get in touch with Huo Yunshen first.

Her old phone was broken. Xu Xiyan went to buy a new mobile phone but she had forgotten to bring her ID. They could not reissue a new SIM card for her so she could only buy a temporary one and use that for the time being.

Xu Xiyan felt a hint of excitement as she dialed Huo Yunshen's number.

The call connected but no one answered.

Xu Xiyan began to feel a bit anxious. Could it be that Huo Yunshen had lost his mobile phone?

At the same time, at the Huo family mansion, Huo Yunshen was lying in bed in his own room. Faraway on a table, his phone rang. He wanted to get up to see who was calling.

Just then Chen Yunlu was entering his room with a tray of food and saw him trying to get up. She quickly put the tray down on a small table in front of him and came over and held him down. "Yunshen, don't move. You might irritate your wounds. Lie down! Just lie down!"

"Mom, my phone is ringing. Please bring it to me," Huo Yunshen said.

Chen Yunlu had guessed that he was definitely still not giving up on Jing Xi. He must've been waiting for her call.

Not wanting her son to be disturbed, Chen Yunlu walked over to his phone, picked it up and took a glance at it. She told him, "It's an unknown number. Must be some random real estate broker."

"Mom, just bring it to me."

Not only did Chen Yunlu refuse to hand the phone over to him, but she had also taken the liberty of rejecting the call, and then confiscated his phone.

"No. From now on, until you've recovered from your wounds, I shall keep your phone. You will rest with peace of mind!"

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Chapter 384 - She Was Really Trapped

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Huo Yunshen had no choice but to resign to his mother's unreasonableness. This was the result of being a cripple. It was going to be really difficult to see Jing Xi again in the future.

Unable to contact Huo Yunshen, Xu Xiyan could only call Professor Qin Kun and see whether he had any news about Huo Yunshen.

However, it turned out that Professor Qin did not know anything about Huo Yunshen's injuries. He promised her that he would visit the Huo family and find out about his situation.

Ye Xun was done putting all sorts of gifts into the trunk. He shut the trunk and said, "Get in, time to go."

Xu Xiyan did not speak as she got into the car. Ye Xun drove back to the Jing family house.

In the Jing family house's courtyard, Jing Huaduo, Ying Bao and Fang Xiaocheng were having tea and snacks under the grape pergola.

Xu Xiyan and Ye Xun arrived, carrying gifts in their hands. The eagle-eyed Ying Bao spotted her mother and immediately rushed towards her excitedly. "Xi Baby!"

"Ying Bao!" Xu Xiyan squatted down and spread out her arms to receive her daughter. Her daughter rushed over to her and wrapped her little arms around her neck, planting big kisses on her face, "Mua, Mua!"

"Xi Baby, you're finally back! Baby missed you to death! Look at Baby, Baby is so thin now," Ying Bao said, pointing a finger to her cheek, trying to be cute.

Xu Xiyan also planted big kisses onto her daughter's face. She smiled and said, "Yeah, you're so thin now!"

Seeing that both mother and daughter were having a tender moment, Ye Xun walked up to them, stuck out his face and said, "Daughter, don't just kiss your mother! What about me?"

Ying Bao looked over at Ye Xun's face. Instead of giving him a kiss, she reached out to pinch his face with her small hand and giggled. Ye Xun let out a yelp in pain, "Oww! Daughter, why did you pinch your dad?"

Ying Bao cocked her head to the side and pouted, "Uncle Tree-leaf, if you continue to take advantage of girls, you will have no friends!"

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"Eh, is this how you treat your dad? Boohoohoo, Daddy is sad!" Ye Xun pretended to wipe tears off his eyes.

"Uncle Tree-leaf, you're being very childish. When can you act more like an adult?" Ying Bao asked, putting her hands on her hips.

She said that he was being very childish?

How rude! Who did she learn that from!

Ye Xun put down the stuff he was carrying and immediately picked up Ying Bao, tickling her. "Why, you traitorous, rascally little rabbit! If it weren't for me, you would've been born in the middle of the road! So you actually dare call me childish, huh? Still dare? Do you still dare now? Huh?"

"Hahaha..." Ying Bao laughed out loud. She continued laughing as she begged for mercy, "Uncle Tree-leaf, I don't dare anymore! I don't dare..."

Ye Xun put her down. Who knew that the little girl was like a rabbit on the grass. She bounded away from him.

She ran to Jing Huaduo and hid behind him. She peeked her head out and stuck her tongue out at Ye Xun. "Uncle Tree-leaf, do you know why you can't get my mother's heart? Because you can't even get mine!"

Ye Xun: "..."

The other adults were laughing heartily at Ye Xun and Ying Bao's amusing interactions.

After greeting each other, everyone sat down. Xu Xiyan had already introduced Ye Xun to Fang Xiaocheng so they already knew each other at this moment.

Fang Xiaocheng knew that he was Xu Xiyan's second senior and he had taken good care of Xu Xiyan and her daughter while they were in Estan.

During their conversation, Fang Xiaocheng sensed that something was wrong with Xu Xiyan.

While Ye Xun was chatting with Jing Huaduo, Fang Xiaocheng pulled Xu Xiyan into the house and asked her quietly, "Yanyan, are you alright? Why do I feel that something is distracting you?"

Xu Xiyan had a lot on her mind and her BFF Fang Xiaocheng was the only person she could vent to. So she told Fang Xiaocheng everything about what had happened in Estan.

She told her that she had encountered a terrorist attack at Estan and that Huo Yunshen had gotten injured because of her. After that, Huo Yunshen had left without saying goodbye and she'd been unable to contact him.

After listening to Xu Xiyan's story, Fang Xiaocheng was astonished. "Oh my, you could make a movie out of your adventures. It's so thrilling!"

Xu Xiyan sighed, "Orange, there's a saying that goes 'fortune always appreciates a hard working man.' I always thought that, as long I was working hard enough, God would reward me one day. But now, I realize that it doesn't mean through hard work I can always get whatever I want."

Xu Xiyan continued, "I was abused by Xu Jinshan for 12 years, betrayed by Xu Xinrou and Chu Yuhe, plagued by scandals in the entertainment circle, almost became a murderer, saw my mother's legacy unfulfilled, my daughter an illegal resident. Everyone is saying that I'm a bringer of bad luck... Orange, just look back at my 20 years of life, and I suddenly feel like a failure. A total failure!"

When Xu Xiyan said this, she suddenly broke down and her tears fell uncontrollably.

"Yanyan..." Fang Xiaocheng was a little panicked as she saw her crying and quickly handed her a napkin. She comforted her, "Please don't think of it that way, you haven't failed. You should look on the bright side. Your career is starting to take off and you have a daughter who is so sweet and intimate that everyone envies so much. Plus, you still have friends like me and Dazhi and we will always support you. You still have both of your grandfathers and they love you so much. Oh, and also, you're so lucky to have met Mr. Huo."

Nothing would have happened if she hadn't mentioned Mr. Huo, but she did and Xu Xiyan was crying even harder.

Fang Xiaocheng was at loss on what to do for a moment. "Yanyan, don't frighten me."

Xu Xiyan's large eyes were misty and glittered like crystals. Tears streamed in two bright trails down her cheeks, dripping off from her delicate and defined chin.

Seeing how tearful and depressed Xu Xiyan was, Fang Xiaocheng felt a little flustered.

In her memories, she had never seen Xu Xiyan in such great pain.

Back then, whenever Xu Xiyan was beaten by Xu Jinshan, she would still show that she was strong and would never shed a single tear.

Even when Chu Yuhe had dumped her, she wasn't this sad either.

What was it that had destroyed her resoluteness?

"Yanyan, tell me, what happened?" Fang Xiaocheng asked as she held Xu Xiyan's hand.

Xu Xiyan's lips were trembling as she mustered the effort to speak up, "Orange... I'm heartbroken."

She was too broken-hearted and needed a place to vent her emotions. Only with Fang Xiaocheng could she speak of her troubles without any scruples.

When Fang Xiaocheng heard her say that she was heartbroken, she figured what had probably happened. Xu Xiyan must've confessed to Huo Yunshen, but he had rejected her. Was this what had happened?

"Yanyan, please don't cry and listen to me. Didn't I tell you before? Mr. Huo is physically disabled. Even if you confess, he may not accept you. He definitely does not want to burden you with his condition. You should give him more time and be patient."

After listening to her words of comfort, Xu Xiyan hung her head down sadly and said, "Orange, what should I do now?"

Fang Xiaocheng looked at how depressed Xu Xiyan was and shook her head. "Oh dear, Yanyan, you're really trapped in it!" "Yeah."

She admitted that she had fallen in love with Huo Yunshen, and had reached the point where it was difficult to pull herself out.

"What I was trying to say is that Mr. Huo should actually like you too, but in his current situation, he will not accept you easily because he does not want to trouble you," Fang Xiaocheng explained.

Xu Xiyan wiped her tears and made her attitude towards the situation clear. "I know, but I've never felt that he was troubling me. I don't mind."

He was the one she loved. As for his physical condition, it hadn't bothered her one bit.

For Huo Yunshen, she could not help but want to care for him, treat him well, and give her all to him.

Fang Xiaocheng sighed, "Even if you don't mind, his mother's attitude towards you is clear...she will not accept you. Even if you want to be with Mr. Huo, your future will be filled with many difficulties and obstacles."

"Sigh..."

It's not that Xu Xiyan didn't understand. When she had chosen Huo Yunshen, she could already feel resistance coming from everywhere.

Her grandfather and uncle would not agree to it. Even Ye Xun had also strongly opposed it. And now, fresh on the list, was Huo Yunshen's mother.

Thinking back about what Mrs. Huo had said, Xu Xiyan felt as if a needle had stabbed into her heart and it was brimming dense with pain.

Until now, she still had yet to reach Huo Yunshen. She didn't know what to do.

Fang Xiaocheng always felt that Xu Xiyan was the kind of person who would never look back once she accepted someone. Back when she had fallen in love with Chu Yuhe, she had given her all, too. It was a pity that she had loved the wrong person.

Now that she had fallen in love with Huo Yunshen and was facing such a special situation, one could imagine that Xu Xiyan's love journey would definitely be even more perilous than before.

Sigh. Fang Xiaocheng was truly worried for her. "Yanyan, don't be sad. You should think about your next step."

Now, the effects of Jia Qing's poisoning case had passed and Xu Xiyan's name was cleared, but her company had yet to arrange new jobs for her.

She had also yet to receive a call from the "Red Sleeved Beauty" production crew to resume her shoot. So she decided to visit a black-market agent for some odd jobs to earn some extra money.

Xu Xiyan arrived at the dressing room. The second lead actress Xu Xinrou was done with her makeup and was waiting for her part. She saw Xu Xiyan had arrived and raised her eyebrows slightly.

Though she showed nothing on her face, her heart was filled with disgust.

. . .

Chapter 385 - An Unexpected Discovery

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

The severity of the poisoning case that happened last time was nothing to sneeze at and yet it didn't drive her out of the entertainment circle. Xu Xinrou had to admit that Xu Xiyan's luck was just too good.

She had successfully cleared her name from being a murderer and also managed to rejoin the shoot without trouble.

Xu Xinrou really wanted to know: what kind of capabilities did Xu Xiyan have that she was able to overcome her difficulties again and again?

She loaded up the voting page for the new lead actress of "The Root of Evil." Xu Xinrou noticed that Jing Xi, who had been in third place three days ago, had now surpassed the second-place candidate and was closing in fast on first place.

My god. With that kind of momentum, Xu Xiyan would most likely be chosen after the end of the voting.

What if Xu Xiyan took over as lead actress in that film and became famous overnight?

No, no, no. Xu Xinrou mustn't let it happen, and at this moment, she already had a plan in mind.

When Xu Xiyan came over to look for Linda for her makeup, Xu Xinrou pretended to be concerned and asked her, "Jing Xi, how have you been lately? I was absent for the shoot last time and I didn't realize that a lot has happened to you."

Xu Xiyan glanced at her and sneered inwardly. Haha! She must have been secretly happy when she saw her getting entangled with the murder case.

Yet right now, she was still able to put on a sympathetic face. How impressive!

"Thank you for your concern, Senior. I heard that you've taken time off. You must've gone on a vacation? Was President Chu with you? Did you guys have a good time?"

"Hehe, it wasn't bad."

Xu Xinrou didn't expect that she would suddenly ask this question and her face flushed with guilt. Since when did she go traveling with Chu Yuhe?

If she was found to have been "booked" by Mr. Lee of Lianzhong for a week, she may be finished.

Linda was going to do Xu Xiyan's makeup so they did not continue their conversation. Xu Xinrou was afraid that Xu Xiyan was going to continue to spew more nonsense so she got up and left the dressing room.

The morning's shoot had gone smoothly. After they were done with the shoot, Xu Xinrou called out to Xu Xiyan.

Xu Xiyan looked at her, puzzled, and asked, "What's the matter, Senior Xu?"

There were no other people around. Xu Xinrou said, "Yanyan, I have to tell you something. Grandpa is ill."

"What? Grandpa is ill? What kind of illness? Is it serious? Have you all taken him to the hospital?"

When Xu Xiyan heard that her grandfather was ill, she became particularly worried.

Xu Xinrou knew that she could use her grandfather as a trump card. She deliberately kept Xu Xiyan in the dark about him. "It's quite serious. You should go back and see him!"

Xu Xinrou turned and left after she finished. Xu Xiyan was getting very worried.

What is Grandpa's condition?

Did Su Rui abuse him again?

Have they called a doctor to come and see him?

Xu Xiyan could not drop the matter from her mind. After work, Ye Xun happened to come by to pick her up in his car.

She didn't feel like being ambushed again by the Xu family, so she took Ye Xun with her.

In the Xu family house living room, Su Rui was trying out some newly bought jewelry. When she was informed that Xu Xiyan was back, she quickly scooped up all her jewelry and scurried back into her room in fear.

Xu Xiyan and Ye Xun came into the house, but there was no one home. They went straight upstairs to her grandfather's room.

The old man was in his room. He was sitting dumbly on the edge of his bed with his back facing the entrance as he tore the bedding, littering the ground with scraps of cotton.

Xu Xiyan walked into the room. She knelt next to his bed and called out, "Grandpa!"

The old man did not respond and continued to tear the bedding, stuffing cotton into his mouth. He kept chewing at it and when he could not swallow, he spat it out.

Xu Xiyan shouted his name several times, but the old man still did not react at all.

The old man continued to eat the cotton scraps. Xu Xiyan directly snatched them away from him, "Grandpa, you can't eat this!"

The old man did not seem to hear her. He grabbed another piece of cotton and stuffed it into his mouth.

"Grandpa..."

Xu Xiyan looked at her grandfather sadly and felt tears welling up in her eyes. His illness was so serious. Not only could he not recognize her, but he had become so senile that everything looked like food to him.

As she watched the old man staring blankly into space, Xu Xiyan made a decision in her heart.

She wiped away her tears and turned to look at Ye Xun. "Second Senior, I wish to take Grandpa away and bring him to the hospital for treatment. Will you help me?"

Ye Xun supported her decision. "Okay, I'll help."

Xu Xiyan took the old man's arm and said softly to him, "Grandpa, come with Yanyan and leave this place, okay?"

The old man lifted his stony gaze and glanced at Xu Xiyan. He did not say anything.

Ye Xun went up and took the old man's arm from Xu Xiyan and said, "Come over here, let me help him instead. You can help him put on his shoes."

"Okay."

Ye Xun helped the old man get out of bed and Xu Xiyan helped put on his shoes. After that, the two carried him out of the room.

After going down the stairs and into the living room, they met Xu Jinshan who had just come in from outside. Seeing that they were carrying the old man down the stairs, he immediately asked, "Yanyan, what are you two doing?"

Xu Xiyan narrowed her eyes and gave him a cold look. Her voice was icy, "I'm taking Grandpa away."

"Yanyan, didn't we agree before? I've already hired a caretaker to take care of your grandfather. Where do you want to take him now?"

Xu Jinshan had kept his father at home so that he could use him as a bargaining chip to manipulate Xu Xiyan in the future. How could he just let them take the old man away?

"He is already so sick as it is. Keeping him at home will only aggravate his condition. I'm going to take him to the hospital," Xu Xiyan said.

"Yanyan, listen to me. Your grandfather is already very old. Even if you send him to the hospital, it will not help him. Listen to your father's words and send your grandfather back to his room."

Xu Jinshan came over to take the old man back to his room, but he was shoved away by Ye Xun.

Xu Jinshan staggered back and almost fell to the floor. After regaining his balance, he looked at Ye Xun bitterly. The way Ye Xun had dressed and his silver hair were strange to him. He immediately had a bad first impression of him.

He hadn't expected Xu Xiyan to come back with a helper today. Since he could not do anything to Xu Xiyan now, he tried another plan. "Okay then, Yanyan. Since you wanted to take your grandfather with you, you should take good care of him."

"I know"

Taking her grandfather away was much better than leaving him to suffer in the Xu family.

When Xu Jinshan walked away, he said, "Yanyan, after you've helped your grandfather settle down, come to my study. I have something to tell you."

Xu Xiyan did not reply. She turned away and escorted her grandfather out of the Xu family house with Ye Xun.

Xu Xiyan came back to the house. Instead of going to Xu Jinshan's study, she took the opportunity to go up to the attic to look for her mother's belongings. She wanted to see if there were any clues related to the man with the alias "F."

Xu Xiyan got up into the attic and found the old wooden box with a rusty lock on it, where her mother's belongings were being kept.

Xu Xiyan was supposed to have the key, but it was accidentally lost during the time they had gotten into trouble back at Estan.

Though she had no key to unlock it, she still had other ways to tackle it.

She had learned to dismantle mines and also pick locks before. This rusty lock was a piece of cake for her.

Xu Xiyan found a piece of thin wire and quickly opened the lock.

She opened the wooden box and began to rummage in it.

After all, Jing Ruyue had been dead for many years and not many of her belongings still remained. Her valuable jewelry was long gone and only a few useless books were left.

Xu Xiyan rummaged through the books, and unexpectedly discovered a diary with a password lock on it.

. . .

Chapter 386 - Seek Justice

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Could this be her mother's diary?

Would there be any valuable information recorded inside?

After removing the old password lock with a pair of pliers, Xu Xiyan slowly opened the diary.

The yellowed paper exuded a musty smell. On the flyleaf of the diary, Xu Xiyan spotted a line of her mother's delicate handwriting.

[In the dark of the night, the moon rises high]

In the diary, Xu Xiyan discovered her mother's secret.

It could be said that the diary had truthfully recorded her emotional entanglements with three men in her best years.

H, a man who was forced to break up with her due to a misunderstanding. F, her true love who had been unable to be with her despite loving each other. Lastly, X, a gentleman who turned out to be the destroyer of her life.

Xu Xiyan didn't know who H and F were, but according to the contents in the diary, she was sure that X was Xu Jinshan.

Because in the other half of the diary, the contents were mostly all about X's abusive behavior at home.

Many times, her mother had written in the diary in desperation:

[What is the meaning of living this way? I wanted to die together with X. But I can't bear to leave my daughter. What is she going to do when I'm dead? Who is going to raise her?]

[No, I cannot die. I have to live on. So what if I suffer? I know F will find out the truth one day, and he will come and look for me.]

[He has become more and more violent and wanted to kill me. If I don't obey him, he will expose my affairs with F to the public. No, I mustn't let F come to harm.]

[As long I dare resist him, he will take action against my family. I must not risk it. I must not burden my parents. Maybe I could run away from Peijing, but, I know I can't escape. They're always monitoring me... I have no freedom at all.]

. . .

Xu Xiyan closed the diary, her face was wet with tears. Her mother had filled the diary with her sorrowful past of blood and tears. She couldn't bear to look at it anymore.

She knew that even in the most desperate moments, her mother had never thought about taking her own life for real. Because of F, she had chosen to live on in humiliation.

No wonder that when she was a child, her mother had told her not to tell her maternal grandfather and the rest of his family about Xu Jinshan's domestic abuse. It was because she wanted to protect F.

What her mother didn't realize was her suffering in silence to please everyone would cost her her life in the end.

Right now, what Xu Xiyan really wanted to know was: since F was her biological father, where was he now?

Xu Xiyan could not figure out the mystery in a short time, so she put the diary into her bag and planned to investigate later.

She got out of the attic and went downstairs. There was a touch of ruthlessness and fierceness in her eyes as she made her way towards Xu Jinshan's study.

After learning about her mother's death, and that the direct murderer was Xu Jinshan, the only thing Xu Xiyan wanted to do was to seek justice for her mother.

Even if Xu Jinshan did not ask her to come and talk to him today, she would still look for him herself.

In the study, after Xu Jinshan closed the door, Xu Xiyan asked, "What do you want to say?"

She remained calm and avoided acting rashly. She wanted to find out why Xu Jinshan was looking for her.

Xu Jinshan smiled amiably as he took out a lighter and lit a cigarette. He took a puff, then said, "Yanyan, don't look all cautious at me like that. I'm your father. Why would I harm you?"

Xu Xiyan sneered, "Why, I've never seen such a father who specialized in putting his daughter in trouble. Last time when I was in the attic, you're the one who knocked me unconscious and delivered me onto someone else's bed. I'm impressed, Xu Jinshan, that you would do anything for your own career."

Xu Jinshan tapped ash off his cigarette, not feeling the slightest shame at all. "I did it for your own good. Don't you know how many people want to win over President Huo? Just think, if you manage to be with President Huo, wouldn't you become famous overnight? Wouldn't it be nice to not have to work hard as a double anymore?"

Chapter 387 - Such A Picky Appetite

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"Heh... I never knew you could be that thoughtful. If I am to hook up with President Huo, the biggest benefactors would be you and the Xu family! But it's a pity that you've miscalculated; President Huo didn't even fancy me." Xu Xiyan plopped down on the sofa and sneered, "So tell me, who are you going to deliver me as a gift to today?

"Just look at you, talking nonsense again. Dad has some business for you. Since the production of "Red Sleeved Beauty" is wrapping up soon, have you decided on your next gig?"

Xu Xiyan cast a sidelong glance at him and replied, "Nope."

Xu Jinshan took two folders from his desk and placed them on the coffee table in front of her. "Take a look. Dad has two good roles here, all of which are reserved for you. If you like any of them, you can take the role anytime. The pay will not be low."

"Roles? For me?"

Xu Xiyan was quite surprised. She would rather believe that he would dig a trap for her to jump into, not actually pick some roles for her kindheartedly.

She picked up the documents on the table and flipped them open. One was an ancient martial arts drama directed by Xu Jinshan himself. The other was a new modern urban drama directed by a well-known director, Yang Yeling.

After reading carefully, Xu Xiyan discovered that the role assigned to her in Xu Jinshan's play was a very powerful female devil and was also one of the big villains throughout the drama.

How powerful is she?

The role required her to wear a weird looking mask for most of the time, and the only time she got to show her face was when she was killed. Furthermore, her face would be the kind with hideous scars.

What a fantastic role!

If she could become famous playing such perfect cannon fodder, she would eat her own shoe.

As for Director Yang's urban drama... Yup, it was also a very important and indispensable role. The role assigned to her was the wife of the male lead character—a person in a vegetative state who could only lay in bed all year round and could not move.

There were plenty of shots where her face would be shown, but there were basically no lines for her at all.

Xu Xiyan was done looking at the documents. Indeed, the treatment she received as a non-biological child from her father was simply different.

Whenever Xu Jinshan found a role for Xu Xinrou, when was it ever a role other than the female lead? At worst, it would always be the second female lead.

Xu Xiyan could clearly see that Xu Jinshan had deliberately used these useless roles to get in her good graces and he was most likely doing it for Xu Xinrou!

So, in order to keep her away from snatching Xu Xinrou's opportunities, Xu Jinshan had found these useless roles to stall her?

Xu Xiyan threw the script onto the table. "I've read them. They're not suitable for me. You should give them to your precious daughter!"

The corner of Xu Jinshan's lips twitched. He didn't expect Xu Xiyan to have such a picky appetite. She actually turned her nose up at the roles he had picked for her?

Xu Jinshan was displeased but he did not show it on his face. He said again, "Yanyan, these two roles are specially reserved for you by Dad. You've not officially debuted, not to mention that you got entangled with that murder case last time. It's already considered good enough that I could obtain these two roles for you. Think about it carefully. Don't be a fool!"

In fact, Xu Jinshan had done this entirely for his daughter Xu Xinrou.

Because Xu Xinrou was worried that Xu Xiyan would be selected as the "Root of Evil" female lead, she got her father to trap Xu Xiyan with a minor role.

When the time came, he would use an exclusive contract to control all of her time and schedule. So even if she was selected, she still could not participate in the shoot.

Both father and daughter had come up with such a devious move and Xu Xiyan could already hear in her head the mad clatter of their abacuses as they eagerly counted their potential profits. However, did they really think that she would be foolish enough to take the bait?

"No need. You've chosen such major characters but I'm just an unqualified little substitute actor. You should take care of others!"

Chapter 388 - Teaching A Scumbag Father A Good Lesson (Part 1)

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Xu Xiyan would rather continue being a double and not be bound to these roles. It was a waste of precious time.

"You brat, you're blind just like your mother!" Xu Jinshan said, feeling somewhat frustrated.

Since he just happened to mention her mother, Xu Xiyan decided to ask him about her.

Xu Xiyan stood up from the sofa and smirked, "You're right, I'm as blind as my mother. I'm just not interested in these roles, but she had literally made a wrong choice. Before she married you, she must've never thought that you were an abusive pervert!"

"You—"

Xu Jinshan was furious after hearing her words. He raised his right hand, wanting to slap Xu Xiyan's face.

Xu Xiyan caught his wrist firmly as his hand fell towards her face. She sneered, "Oh, you want to hit me? Do you think that I'm still that cowardly and timid Xu Xiyan who would not fight back against anyone who bullied her five years ago? Let me tell you, I am now named Jing Xi, and the daughter of the Jing family will never be soft-hearted. If you dare bully me, I'll return it in a hundredfold."

The sound of bone snapping followed as Xu Xiyan broke Xu Jinshan's wrist ruthlessly, then she shoved him to the ground.

"Ah..." Xu Jinshan fell on the ground, grabbing onto his arm as he grimaced in pain. "You bitch! How dare you rebel against me!"

"Ha! I can be even more rebellious!"

There was a touch of hatred in Xu Xiyan's harmless-looking smile. She went up to him, lifted her foot and stepped onto Xu Jinshan's chest.

She pressed her toes into his throat and questioned him, "Tell me, you knew that I wasn't even your biological daughter in the first place, didn't you?"

"You... you knew?" Xu Jinshan's eyes widened in surprise.

His words undoubtedly confirmed the fact that Xu Xiyan was not his own daughter.

Xu Xiyan was seething with an icy chill. "So, is it because I'm not of your blood that you abused my mother? After she died, you turned all of your hatred onto me and beat me up to vent your anger?"

Xu Jinshan was terrified by her murderous eyes. It was hard to breathe when his throat was being pressed on. He choked, "Yanyan...let go of Dad...please..."

Xu Xiyan retracted her foot. She glared at him as she loomed over him. "Xu Jinshan! Talk! How did you kill my mother?"

"It had nothing to do with me... it was suicide..." Xu Jinshan rubbed his neck as he answered in fear.

After several years of living apart, he realized that Xu Xiyan had become strong. He had always thought that she was only a harmless powder-puff and he didn't expect her to become so vicious.

"Suicide? If it weren't for you, would she have died? It's all because of you..."

The tragic scene of her mother's death was still vivid in her mind. The blood-stained ground, and the mess of the place as her mother lay there, dying a horrible death.

Yet, had Xu Jinshan ever shed a tear for her?

During the mourning period for Jing Ruyue, he had even gone frolicking around with that bitch, Su Rui.

Xu Xiyan's heart was brimming with hatred as she thought about her mother's tragedy. She almost seemed to be in a state of insanity as she raised her fist and foot at Xu Jinshan.

Every act of violence and abuse for all those years...she would return them to him one by one now.

"I'm a person who clearly knows who to show gratitude to, and who to feel resentment towards. However you treated me last time, I shall repay you several-fold now."

Xu Xiyan grabbed his collar and began punching his big fat face hatefully.

"Know why I wanted to learn martial arts? It was all for this day!"

"Urgh..."

Xu Xiyan's foot slammed into Xu Jinshan's chest. The sound of ribs cracking immediately followed, and blood surged from his mouth in large amounts.

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Chapter 389 - Teaching A Scumbag Father A Good Lesson (Part 2)

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Xu Xiyan squatted in front of him and smiled at him. "Is it painful? Old pig! Since you've raised me, I can't let you be at a disadvantage. Back then you broke two of my ribs, now I'll pay you back double with four broken ones as my filial piety to you."

Xu Xiyan raised her fist again. Xu Jinshan pleaded for mercy. "Yanyan... don't hit me anymore..."

His face was bruised and swollen. He also suffered broken ribs and the pain was so unbearable that he couldn't move. If Xu Xiyan continued to beat him up, there would be a high chance that he would be killed.

"You want me to stop hitting you? Back then when I begged you, did you stop? Oh, you seem to have another good move. I still remember! Whenever I begged for mercy, you would grab my hair and slam me against the wall. Let me demonstrate for you now and then you will try it. It's really fun!"

After Xu Xiyan finished talking, she grabbed Xu Jinshan's hair and slammed his pig-like head against the wall ruthlessly.

She did it again and again until the white wall was stained with blood, then she threw him onto the ground.

Xu Jinshan was almost half-dead under her torture.

"Old pig, how do you like the feeling of being domestically abused? Isn't it fun?"

Xu Xiyan patted his face as she warned him, "Let me give you some words of warning and you better be listening carefully. Don't tell anyone that I beat you up, and also don't report to the police, understand? If you dare to call the police, I will kill you and then butcher your body into eight pieces and your head will be thrown into a cesspool!"

These threats were the same as what Xu Jinshan had threatened her with when he had abused her. Now, Xu Xiyan repaid him severalfold.

Xu Jinshan nodded, blood still seeping from his mouth. He was shivering all over and his pants were wet with piss.

"Now, let me ask you. Do you know who my mother loved before? Who is the man who gifted her a brooch?"

"I don't know, I really don't know."

Xu Jinshan didn't know at all. He only knew that after Jing Ruyue married him, she was already pregnant with someone else's child. She had even kept it a secret from him and let him become a stepfather unknowingly.

As for who Jing Ruyue had loved before, he wanted to know too but that woman would rather die than to tell him.

"I see you're still not relenting until you see your own coffin."

Xu Xiyan raised her fist and readied another big fat punch to his face, but he got so frightened that he fainted before her fist could even smash into his face.

"Hmph. I'll spare your worthless life today, old pig. Don't let me ever see you again; I'll beat you up every time I see you!"

Xu Xiyan gave him one last kick and left the study.

After beating up Xu Jinshan, she felt so happy and awesome.

She had carried her grievances for many years, and today, she got to vent all her anger out.

Just like she had said just now: from this moment on, whenever she saw Xu Jinshan, she would beat him up without mercy.

She shall wrap up all the humiliation and torment her mother had suffered from his abuse all those years into a nice package and return it to him.

Xu Xiyan wasn't afraid of Xu Jinshan reporting to the police and she reckoned that he would not have the guts to do it. If he dared to report to the police, she would expose all his secret, disgusting schemes to the public. She'd see who was the tough one!

Su Rui happened to witness the scene of Xu Xiyan beating up Xu Jinshan violently. She pushed the door into the study open and threw herself over Xu Jinshan. "Old Xu! Old Xu... Wake up... Please wake up... You can't die..."

Unable to wake her husband up, Su Rui reprimanded Xu Xiyan hatefully, "Why did you beat up your father? How could you beat him up like this? Answer me!"

Xu Xiyan curved her lips, "Aunt Su, how could you say that? Why would I beat him up? I'm just repaying him."

Su Rui: "..." She had probably never seen this method of repaying someone.

Xu Xiyan continued her explanation matter-of-factly, "Aunt Su, have you forgotten how he used to beat me? Now that I've grown up and become capable, I should repay his deeds of 'education!"

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Chapter 390 - Teaching a Two-Faced Bitch a Good Lesson

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Su Rui had had enough of her nonsense. "You brat, you're repaying kindness with ingratitude! All this while the Xu family raised you, and yet you had the gall to beat up your father. I'm going to call the police and I'll have them arrest you so you could go to jail!"

Xu Xiyan was not flustered at all as she explained, "Oh, hold it right there, Aunt Su! There's something I have to make it clear. He is not my father. How could I have a scumbag monster of a father like him? Also, you should do the math: if I'm going to jail after beating him up once, then how many years should he be in jail after beating me up for so many times and for so many years?"

"..." Su Rui suddenly looked like a deflated ball and her face was fouler than a turd.

She thought about it carefully, and indeed, it was true. Xu Jinshan had a full twelve-year history of abusing Xu Xiyan. If this matter was to be reported to the police, she was afraid that Xu Jinshan may have to be jailed for a long time.

Xu Xiyan squatted in front of her and grabbed her hair, catching her off-guard. She yanked Su Rui's hair back, causing her to let out a gasp in pain.

Xu Xiyan raised a hand. Slap! Slap! Su Rui received two slaps.

Su Rui covered her face in pain and cried out with her eyes wide, "You dare hit me?!"

"Yes, I've wanted to hit you for a long time."

Xu Xiyan ground her teeth. She gave Su Rui no chance to speak and immediately struck her face again, slapping her left and right.

In no time, Su Rui's fair and delicate face became red and swollen and she was seeing stars. She was going berserk with pain. "Xu Xiyan! You ungrateful little wolf! You dare repay kindness with ingratitude..."

"Tell me, what exactly has the Xu family done for me? I want to hear all about it," Xu Xiyan asked condescendingly as she released Su Rui.

All this time, Su Rui had never treated her well. If it wasn't for this foxy bitch, her mother wouldn't have suffered so much grief.

"Oh god, this is a total revolt..."

Extremely terrified, Su Rui attempted to crawl out of the room to escape and look for help.

Xu Xiyan kicked her back to Xu Jinshan's side, then began to unleash hell onto her.

When Xu Xiyan had had enough, Su Rui was already lying curled up beside Xu Jinshan, fresh blood running out from her mouth.

"Aunt Su, how does it feel being in the show after watching from the sides for so many years?"

In those years, whenever Xu Xiyan was being beaten, Su Rui and Xu Xinrou would always stand aside and watch the good show from the start till the end.

Moreover, Xu Xiyan's beatings were mostly incited by the mother and daughter.

"Help... I want to call the police... I want the police to arrest you..."

Su Rui thought that Xu Xiyan was going to kill her and she had to call the police.

She struggled to reach for her mobile phone, but it ended up being kicked far away by Xu Xiyan, and then she viciously stomped on her hand.

Xu Xiyan looked completely nonchalant and smiled. "Aunt Su, are you still not reporting to the police? If you want to, you should hurry and report. Time is precious. If you're unable to call them, I can help you to."

Xu Xiyan moved her toes from the back of Su Rui's hand to her throat and pressed on it hard. She warned, "Tell you what, Su Rui, if you dare to call the police, I will completely crush your bones and let you know what it means to have brittle bones!"

"..." Su Rui was extremely terrified. She kept shaking her head, blood continued to spew from her mouth non-stop...

Xu Xiyan reckoned that she wouldn't have the guts to report to the police. She shoved her away with a foot, dusted her hands and left.

After leaving the study and in no more than a few strides, Xu Xiyan happened to see the Xu family matriarch coming up the stairs. The old lady had heard from Su Rui that Xu Xiyan had come back.

There was a girl in her blurry vision. She put on her eyeglasses and took another look. It was indeed really her.

She began to nag at her, "Why, you little troublemaker! Why are you back here again? You've never been any help at home, and would rather bring trouble instead! Can't you be more like your sister and be a good person?"

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Chapter 391 - Teaching An Old Witch A Good Lesson

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Xu Xiyan stopped in her tracks. She glared coldly at the nagging old lady and sneered in her heart.

She had heard plenty of such derogatory words before.

This visually challenged old lady had always looked down on her and her mother.

When she came to think about it, she realized that in her painful past of one or two decades, much of her pain was caused by this old lady.

Although respecting the old and loving the young is a traditional virtue, Xu Xiyan could not bring herself to respect the old lady.

She stood in the old lady's way and sneered, "That's right, madam. I'm a troublemaker and a natural-born bringer of bad luck. I just couldn't compare to my sister and I'm not as pleasant as her. I'm afraid that I'll never learn to be a good human being in this lifetime."

The old lady shot an angry look at her. "I don't like listening to your words, girl. You said that you broke off from your family. Why did you come back?

Xu Xiyan smiled and told her, "No particular reason. I just wanted to give my regards to your son and your daughter-in-law, and also wouldn't want to forget an undying old zombie like you. When are you going to visit Hades?"

"..." Madam Xu almost vomited blood. She pointed a trembling finger at Xu Xiyan but she was stunned speechless.

"Well, I'm done with my business here. Time to leave with Grandpa."

Xu Xiyan brushed past the old lady and walked towards the stairs.

After Madam Xu regained her wits, she went into the study to find her son, complaining, "How preposterous! How outrageous! Jinshan! Go take care of that brat! She's really revolting against us!"

As soon she entered the study, she saw two people with bruises all over lying in a pool of blood. Oh my god, were the two lying on the ground still her son and daughter-in-law?

Xu Xiyan was going downstairs when she heard someone behind her screaming like a pig in a slaughterhouse. "Oh my god! There was murder in the house! Someone's been killed!"

She turned to look. Madam Xu had thrown her walking stick away and scrambled out of the study towards her. Seeing that Xu Xiyan had yet to leave, she chased after her and shouted, "You bastard! Stand right there for me! What have you done to them?"

Xu Xiyan ignored her and went straight downstairs.

Madam Xu chased after her but when she came to the stairs, she misjudged her step and lost her footing. She fell, rolling like a ball all the way down the stairs.

She kept rolling until her head hit the wall, and stopped right at Xu Xiyan's feet.

The old woman had a great fall and now lay moaning on the ground in pain. She reached out to grasp Xu Xiyan's ankles, begging her for help.

Xu Xiyan took a step back and giggled, "Oh my, Madam Xu, have you been watching Stephen Chow's movies recently? And you've even learned his invincible wheels of fire stunt? Wow, your old bones are really tough, I'm impressed. I think

you can definitely live longer than a tortoise, and at least for another five hundred years. Amazing!"

Madam Xu: "..."

"Well, I'll leave you to your practice. I'm leaving."

Xu Xiyan had no intentions of helping her. She lifted her foot away from her and left.

She was not being heartless and cold-blooded. She merely treated them the way she thought they deserved to be treated.

Those who are black-hearted will reap what they sow and they deserve harsh punishment. Xu Xiyan would never sympathize with them.

Outside the Xu family house main gate, Ye Xun waited in the car with the Xu family patriarch. After Xu Xiyan got into the car, Ye Xun started the engine.

The old man felt a little anxious being cooped up in the car. He kept hitting the car window, wanting to get out of the car.

Xu Xiyan took the old man's hand and calmed him as if he was a child. "Grandpa, Yanyan is going to take you to a doctor. Be good, okay? Please don't hit the window again."

The old man seemed to understand and no longer struggled. Xu Xiyan looked at how old and weary he looked and felt an ever-growing sadness in her heart.

Although she already knew that she had no blood relationship with the Xu family and her grandfather wasn't her biological grandfather, she still could not bear to leave him.

. . .

Chapter 392 - What An Ungrateful Person

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

In her earlier years, her grandfather was the only one who had truly loved her. Whenever Su Rui locked her up and starved her, it was the old man who had been sneaking in food for her.

If it weren't for her grandfather's care and protection, she may have already been tortured to death.

Now her grandfather was suffering from Alzheimer's disease and it was so serious that Xu Xiyan could not just let it be.

She asked Ye Xun to send them to the First People's Hospital. After completing the hospitalization procedure, she got a neurologist to conduct a comprehensive examination for the elderly man first.

The results of the doctor's examination concluded that the old man was very sick and needed supplementary psychotherapy and drug treatment. He also needed the support of his family members to help him train and strengthen his daily living skills and memory.

Since Xu Xiyan had to return to the set to resume her shoot, she hired a professional caretaker to look after him. Whenever she had free time, she would come and keep the old man company.

In the same hospital, the three members of the Xu family had undergone emergency treatment and were out of critical condition. They were sent to the intensive care unit.

Due to the old lady's old age, she had a comminuted fracture on her spine after falling down from the stairs. She had fallen into a vegetative state and became incontinent.

The doctor said that the old lady would be bedridden for the rest of her life.

After receiving a notice from the hospital, Xu Xinrou rushed to the hospital after her shoot.

In the ward, Xu Jinshan and his wife were lying on the bed. Their faces were swollen like a big pig's head and covered with dark bruises all over, their wrists and chest wrapped with bandages. They looked like they'd just come back from the frontlines of a war.

She was shocked at how miserable her parents looked and said, "Dad, Mom, what happened to you two? How did you get hurt so badly?"

Su Rui told her angrily, "Who else but that bastard Xu Xiyan? She was the one who beat me and your father up like this."

"Xu Xiyan? She dared to hit you both?"

It was as if Xu Xinrou had heard a joke told by the universe. In her impression, it was Xu Jinshan who had always been beating up Xu Xiyan.

"Yes, it was her! She came home today and beat us up badly. She also pushed your grandmother down the stairs."

"No way!"

Xu Xinrou couldn't believe it. She had already planned it all out with her father. She had wanted to use her grandfather's sickness as an excuse to lure Xu Xiyan back to the Xu family house, then let her father bait her with some acting gigs.

According to logic, she should be grateful that she was offered some roles. Why would she beat up someone over that?

They gave her respect and yet she didn't want it. What an ungrateful person!

After thinking for a moment, Xu Xinrou frowned and took out her mobile phone. She ground her teeth as she said, "Mom, we have to call the police and let them arrest her. She's becoming more and more arrogant than ever! She makes me so mad!" "No, you can't call the police!" Su Rui grabbed Xu Xinrou's hand and said worriedly, "She's ruthless and she doesn't recognize her own family. If you call the police and that little bitch tells the police about your father's abusive behavior towards her in the past, tell me, who would the police side with?"

Xu Xinrou gave it some thought. Her mother was right. If they pushed Xu Xiyan too hard, she would expose all the things that had happened in the past and it would not end well for her father.

"Then what should we do? We can't just let that brat get away with it!" Xu Xinrou said hatefully.

"I know, but we should wait for your father to wake up and discuss our next step."

As the mother and daughter discussed, Xu Jinshan woke up, moaning in pain.

"Your father has woken up!" Su Rui turned sideways to look at Xu Jinshan. Xu Xinrou went over to him and called out to him softly. "Dad, how are you feeling?"

"Ugh...Rourou...Dad's fine..."

Xu Jinshan tried to move a little but his body was filled with pain all over. He couldn't move at all.

"You're seriously injured and yet you still say that you're fine!" Xu Xinrou told him. "Dad, don't worry. I shall help you settle this account!"

Chapter 393 - Unruly!

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

"Forget it... you should just focus on your shoot! Don't mind Dad's business."

Xu Jinshan refused to let her go get even with Xu Xiyan. He was afraid that she was no match for Xu Xiyan.

"Hmph, this Xu Xiyan is really getting more and more unruly!"

Since her father had refused to let her look for Xu Xiyan, Xu Xinrou could only complain angrily.

Xu Jinshan sat up in his bed. "Rourou, listen to Dad. This is a pressing matter. This is not all about that brat Yanyan, but ourselves."

"Dad, what do you mean?" Xu Xinrou asked.

"Listen to me carefully, I've heard some insider news..."

Xu Jinshan proceeded to analyze and explain the current situation of the entertainment circle to Xu Xinrou.

In his view, it would be difficult for Chu Yuhe to become successful, and the future of the entertainment circle was bound to be dominated by the Huo family's Yunhai Entertainment.

But during this time, Huo Yunshen had been absent from the company, and the company was currently being taken care of by Huo Jingtang.

Xu Jinshan had heard that Huo Yunshen seemed to be in poor health and was now bedridden.

Looking at how things were developing, Huo Yunshen no longer had the ability to take charge of the company. There was hope for Huo Jingtang to take power over the management of Yunhai Entertainment.

It was time for them to choose another pillar to lean on. Huo Yunshen was a weakling that couldn't be helped, and he had been left out in the cold by Xu Xiyan ever since she returned to Zstan.

He hadn't assigned any company resources to him and was always against him. He probably intended to remove him from the company's exclusive director post.

Now, Xu Jinshan was optimistic about Huo Jingtang. He wanted to start with him, hoping that he could build a good connection with him.

In the future, once Yunhai had a change of power, the Xu family would be able to soar.

Xu Xinrou heard her father's words and nodded in agreement. "You're right, Dad. As long we can build a relationship with the Huo family, we definitely won't have to worry about the future. Now all we have to do is gain Huo Jingtang's favor, isn't that right?"

Xu Jinshan sighed. "It's not that easy. Huo Yunshen has a strange temper and he is difficult to get along with. Huo Jingtang's character is even more unfathomable; he would not care about most favors."

Su Rui chimed in, "Is there no other way? I think we can let Rourou have a shot."

"Have a shot at what?"

"Are you dumb? You were able to deliver Yanyan onto Huo Yunshen's bed last time. And now, can't you send Rourou onto Huo Jingtang's bed too?"

Su Rui was thinking on her daughter's benefit, hoping that she could ascend into a high-ranking family. If she could marry her daughter into Peijing's greatest Huo family, how honorable would that be?

"What are you talking about? Rourou is my biological daughter. How can I just give her away? You're just full of rotten ideas, woman!"

"What rotten ideas? If it weren't for my help and schemes all these years, would you still have your status and honor today?" Su Rui said, displeased.

Just as the two of them were starting to fight, Xu Xinrou spoke up, "Dad, Mom, don't fight anymore. I think Mom has a good idea. We can give it a go."

Xu Jinshan was surprised. "Aren't you going to marry that kid, Chu Yuhe?"

"Dad, how can I marry Chu Yuhe, that good-for-nothing garbage? I've long realized that Chu Yuhe is unreliable. Other than dragging us back, he brings nothing to our family. I've decided to break up with him."

Xu Xinrou had already begun to make an escape route for herself. Her future goal was to use Juxing as her springboard to Yunhai Entertainment.

In the future, the man she wanted to marry must be the best in Peijing.

Huo Yunshen, that cripple, was not within her consideration and Huo Jingtang seemed to be a good candidate.

. . .

Chapter 394 - Forced By You All

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Since Xu Xinrou was willing, Xu Jinshan seemed to be in full spirits again. His daughter was both beautiful and clever. It was just a matter of time before Huo Jingtang became hers.

"Well okay, I shall make more arrangements after I'm discharged from the hospital."

"Okay."

Xu Xinrou was very pleased with herself and was already devising a plan in her head. How could she capture that proud, aloof and deeply intellectual man, Huo Jingtang?

Xu Xinrou still had a shoot to attend so she needed to leave first. She did not expect to encounter Xu Xiyan in the hospital elevator.

Xu Xiyan had waited for her grandfather to fall asleep and let Ye Xun stay in the ward to keep him company. She planned to go back and prepare some food for him.

The elevator went down. After landing at the first floor, Xu Xiyan was about to go out of the elevator when she felt someone grab her wrist tightly, pulling her out of the elevator.

Xu Xinrou dragged her over somewhere less crowded and released her. Xu Xiyan recognized her and said irritably, "Why did you pull me over here?"

Xu Xinrou revealed a pair of beautiful and delicate eyes above her flu-mask. She narrowed her eyes at Xu Xiyan and said, "Xu Xiyan, I didn't expect you to become so daring! You had the audacity to beat up my parents; not even my grandmother was spared."

Xu Xiyan sneered, "What are you talking about, Senior Xu? I admit that I beat up your parents, but your grandmother fell down the stairs herself, and it was her own fault. What does she have to do with me?"

"You-"

Xu Xinrou didn't think that Xu Xiyan would become this vicious. She said angrily, "I don't care what you're saying. The Xu family raised you, and is this how you repay us?"

"If I don't repay you this way, what other ways could I do it then?" Xu Xiyan put on a spurious smile and said in a halfjoking tone, "Oh, are you saying that the way I've repaid them was wrong? Well, why don't I beat you up too next time? Or how about I directly set fire to your house?"

"Xu Xiyan! You are simply unreasonable!"

Xu Xinrou's heart tensed up tightly. She did not expect Xu Xiyan to have a violent mind, and she couldn't believe that she was even willing to commit murder and arson.

"That's right, I'm being unreasonable. The reason why I am who I am today was that I was forced by you all to become so!" Xu Xiyan crossed her arms and warned coldly, "Now, let's be honest with each other. From now on, we'll have nothing to do with each other. If you dare to come and harm me again, I'll fight it out until we all perish together. Don't even think about gaining anything good from this."

Xu Xinrou saw a glint of absolute hatred in Xu Xiyan's eyes and it was daunting.

She believed what Xu Xiyan had said. A demoralized person like her would do anything if pushed to desperation.

In order to keep up the pretense that they were on good terms, Xu Xinrou changed the topic and said, "Yanyan, you're being too extreme! After all, you're a member of the Xu family. How could we harm you? Just think about it, there are so many negative scandals about you. How many production crews are willing to hire you? The reason you were able to

rejoin the "Red Sleeved Beauty" production was that I put in a good word for you with the director. Otherwise, do you think Director Huang would hire you again? Furthermore, Dad got two roles for you, and he did it for your own good so you will have a safer career in the entertainment circle. But in the end, you refused them. Don't you think that you're a fool?"

On the surface, Xu Xinrou's words were quite touching to hear. She had made her words sound as if Xu Xiyan was really repaying kindness with ingratitude and was being ungrateful.

The truth was, this was all part of Xu Xinrou's scheme.

She did not want Xu Xiyan to win the "Root of Evil" new lead actress poll because that show could win an award, thus she did not want her to participate in it.

In order to stop Xu Xiyan, she had already spent some money and bribed someone to secretly tamper with the vote count of the first-place candidate. As long as the first-place candidate had a higher vote count than Xu Xiyan's in the end, Xu Xiyan was destined to fall out.

Put in a good word for her in front of the director?

Heh... Xu Xiyan would never believe that Xu Xinrou was that kind hearted. As long as Xu Xinrou did not sabotage her, she would thank her ancestors for eighteen generations.

. . .

Chapter 395 - Don't Be Too Happy Yet!

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

As for Xu Xinrou's plans to tamper with the polling, Xu Xiyan did not know anything about it.

Ever since returning from Estan, Xu Xiyan had been very busy and hadn't had time to pay attention to what was happening to the production of "Root Of Evil."

She did not care much about who would be chosen for the female lead role in the end. As long as she minded her own business and was herself, it would be fine.

In response to Xu Xinrou's persuasion, Xu Xiyan was still stubborn as usual with her answer. "I don't care how foolish I am; at least I will go on my way with a clear conscience. I don't need the Xu family's favor. Excuse me but I'm in a hurry. Goodbye!"

Xu Xiyan lifted her chest and walked past Xu Xinrou, not even looking back.

Behind, Xu Xinrou's face became sinister and her hatred for Xu Xiyan grew even deeper.

Xu Xiyan, don't be too happy yet!

After the drama has wrapped up, you'll see how I'll destroy you!

Xu Xiyan returned to the Jing family house and personally cooked some delicious dishes and soup for her grandfather.

She could imagine how badly they had treated her grandfather back at the Xu family house.

Otherwise, the old man would not be so thin like a bag of bones. It was heartbreaking to see him like that.

After Xu Xiyan was done cooking, she prepared the food in a thermal insulated lunch box. Ying Bao stood on her toes and clung to the table, watching her mother putting the lunch box into a bag.

The little girl was puzzled. She asked, "Xi Baby, who is this delicious food for?"

"It's for your other great-grandfather," Xu Xiyan replied.

Although Ying Bao had not seen her mother's paternal grandfather before, she had heard from her mother that her paternal grandfather was a very good person and a super cute old man.

Ying Bao wanted to meet her other great-grandfather too. She clutched the edge of her mother's shirt and pleaded, "Xi Baby, can you bring Baby along too? Baby wants to see her other Great-Grandpa too."

Xu Xiyan bowed her head and tapped Ying Bao's little nose lightly. She smiled and said, "Well, I could bring you along, but..."

Before she could finish her words, Ying Bao interrupted her. The little girl raised a small hand into the air and bounced. "I know, I know, I know!"

After the little girl said "I know" three times in a row, she bolted off in a puff of smoke. Within 2 minutes, she came running back to her.

"Xi Baby, Baby is ready. We can go now!"

Ying Bao knew that she had to stay low-profile. So she had put on a wavy wig and a pair of lens-less cartoon glasses, complete with a flu-mask over her face.

Fully armed, she raised her thumb and index finger to her face and struck a very cool pose. "Now, nobody can recognize Baby!"

Xu Xiyan shook her head and chuckled, amused by this funny little girl. Well all right, since she wanted to go, Xu Xiyan

would take her along to see her great-grandfather.

Xu Xiyan carried the lunch box in one hand and held Ying Bao's hand with the other. She bid farewell to Jing Huoduo as she left the house, then drove back to the hospital with Ying Bao.

. . .

In the hospital rehabilitation center, Huo Yunshen was wheeled into the room by a nurse. Since there was no medical equipment at home, he had to go to the hospital for an examination.

Huo Yunshen lay down on the stretcher bed. When Qin Kun came over, Huo Yunshen greeted him weakly, "Professor Qin."

Qin Kun had not seen him for some time. He noticed that Huo Yunshen had become a lot thinner and there was a dull light in his eyes.

Qin Kun didn't know how Huo Yunshen had gotten injured and what had happened between him and Jing Xi. Offhandedly, he asked, "Yunshen, why didn't that little assistant of yours come?"

Huo Yunshen's eyes darkened, his face emotionless as he answered, "She has something going on."

Professor Qin nodded. "Oh right, she came here to look for you two days ago. She looked quite anxious at that time, saying that she couldn't contact you. She wanted me to let you know when I saw you."

Xu Xiyan had come to inquire about him?

Chapter 396 - The First To Notice

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

After listening to Professor Qin's words, Huo Yunshen fell silent for a long time. It hadn't been easy for him to restore peace again in his heart. His heart had been calm as a lake but now it was rippling with disturbance, as if someone had flung a pebble into it.

He had left Estan hastily and without notice. So she had come to look for him, and probably to ask him why!

So what if they met again?

There were many facts that could not be changed.

"I'll get someone to take you for your CT scan later. The CT room is in the inpatient department."

"Okay."

When the nurse wheeled Huo Yunshen out of the rehabilitation center, Huo Jingtang just happened to arrive in time and joined him.

At the inpatient department, Xu Xiyan arrived at the ward with Ying Bao. The old man was sleeping and Ye Xun was sitting on the sofa by the window, playing a mobile game.

"Uncle Tree-leaf!" Ying Bao spotted Ye Xun at first sight and ran over to him happily.

Ye Xun looked up and saw that the mother-daughter duo had arrived. He put away his mobile phone and stood up. "Hey, Little Baby is here too!"

He spread his arms wide to greet her, but the little girl squeezed past from his side and ran straight for the bed.

She stood on her toes and leaned over the side of the bed, looking at the old man who was sleeping there. She turned around and asked her mother, "Xi Baby, is he Baby's other Great-Grandpa?"

"Yeah. Great-Grandpa is having a rest. Ying Bao mustn't be noisy!" Xu Xiyan said, waving a hand at her.

Ying Bao immediately reduced her voice to a minimum and said quietly, "Okay, Baby understands. Baby won't be noisy."

Ying Bao did not speak anymore. Rather, she held her chin as she intently watched her great-grandfather sleeping, waiting quietly for him to wake up.

Not long after, the old man had finally gotten enough sleep and opened his eyes.

Ying Bao was the first to notice and called out in surprise to the adults, "Xi Baby! Uncle Tree-leaf! Great-Grandpa has woken up!"

Xu Xiyan and Ye Xun glanced over together. The old man had indeed woken up. But the eyes of the old man were unfocused and bleary, and he looked dull-minded.

The little girl grabbed the old man's big withered hand and shook hands with him, introducing herself, "Great-Grandpa, how are you? I'm Ying Bao. You may not know me, but you must know my mommy. I'm the daughter of my mommy!"

The old man gazed over at Ying Bao. He looked at her for a while, but he did not respond.

Ying Bao naturally thought that both of her mother's grandfathers should be similar people, and he would've definitely greeted her warmly after she introduced herself.

However, the old man did not respond, dampening the little girl's self-confidence. Disappointed, she asked her mother, "Xi Baby, why is Great-Grandpa ignoring Baby? Does he not like Baby?"

Xu Xiyan bent down and knelt next to her daughter. She whispered to her, "Great-Grandpa doesn't dislike Ying Bao; Great-Grandpa definitely likes you. It's just that Great-Grandpa is very sick now, and he can't really recognize us."

After hearing her mother's explanation, Ying Bao's depressed mood was completely swept away. She winked with her bright eyes, held the old man's hand again and said, "Don't be afraid, Great-Grandpa. Baby will stay with you."

The little girl then proceeded to chat with the old man, babbling childishly at him. She even entertained the old man by imitating small animals.

Under the constant stimulation of Ying Bao's interactions with him, the old man finally had some reaction and his dull eyes were also becoming somewhat focused.

He raised his big hand and stroked Ying Bao on her head.

Ying Bao froze. She called out to her mother excitedly, "Mommy! Look! Great-Grandpa is touching my head!"

"Yeah, I saw! Great-Grandpa must be praising you for your great performance."

Xu Xiyan was very surprised. She did not expect that her daughter could manage to make the old man respond.

The old man's mind seemed to have cleared by a good amount. He looked at the cute little baby and finally spoke up, "Yanyan..."

Chapter 397 - He Was Probably Mistaken

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Ying Bao came to realize something. "Xi Baby, Great-Grandpa thinks I'm you."

"Yeah, Great-Grandpa is probably mistaken."

The old man was indeed mistaken. In the memory of his brief and temporary consciousness, he saw Xu Xiyan when she was still a child. He said again, "Yanyan, don't you need to go to kindergarten today?"

Ying Bao was very cooperative and readily pretended to be her mother when she was still a child. She answered her greatgrandfather, "Well, Grandpa. Baby has no school today."

"Did your father beat you again? Let Grandpa have a look at you. Are you injured? Is your hand hurt?"

Ying Bao did not understand what he had said and looked at him with a puzzled face.

Xu Xiyan, who was standing at the side, felt her heart grow bitter upon hearing her grandfather's words and tears welled up in her eyes in an instant.

The old man's words would always evoke the sadness of Xu Xiyan's childhood.

Xu Xiyan remembered the time that Xu Jinshan had returned home drunk and saw her trying to put up a photo frame. It was a portrait of Jing Ruyue.

Xu Jinshan couldn't bear to see anything related to Jing Ruyue. If he saw anything relating to her, he would feel guilt

and fear. He snatched the photo frame away from her and shattered it.

Seeing that her mother's photo frame was broken, Xu Xiyan knelt down on the floor to pick up the pieces, but Xu Jinshan stepped on the back of her hand with his foot and reprimanded her harshly, "Do not touch anything that belongs to this woman again, do you hear me?"

The pieces of broken glass pierced her palm and it was very painful. If Xu Jinshan had stepped on her hand a little harder, those glass pieces would have pierced into her hand even deeper.

But she did not bother about the pain in her hand and struggled to push Xu Jinshan's foot away. "This belonged to Mother!"

"Pick the pieces up, then! I dare you to pick them up!"

It was as if Xu Jinshan had gone insane. He grabbed Xu Xiyan's clothes, lifted her up, and viciously slapped her face.

After he was done slapping her face, he threw her to the ground and kicked her hard, as if she was not a child but just a piece of wood.

He did it until he had vented the last of his hatred. By that time, Xu Xiyan was already covered with blood all over her body and had fainted on the ground, motionless.

That day, if her grandfather had not found her in time, she might have lost her little life.

In the ward, the old man took Ying Bao's little hand and looked at the back of it, then at her arm. "If he beats you again, come and tell Grandpa. Grandpa will teach him a lesson for you."

Ying Bao felt even more depressed. She couldn't understand anything what her great-grandfather had said.

"Hold on, Grandpa has candy for you. It's your favorite."

The old man started to rummage in his pocket to find the candy. It was candy from way before, back during Xu Xiyan's kindergarten years. Where was one going to find such candy in this time and age?

The old man had turned his pockets all over and still couldn't find the candy he had kept for his granddaughter. He kept muttering to himself, "Where is it? How did I lose it? It's for my granddaughter..."

Xu Xiyan felt very sad. The old man had become this senile, but he had not forgotten to take care of her.

In those dark days, when life was just as good as death, she wouldn't have been able to live on if it weren't for the old man's warmth.

Grandpa, please get well soon, okay?

Let your granddaughter treat you well with filial respect and give you a good life!

Xu Xiyan couldn't bear to listen anymore. She covered her mouth, turned and ran out of the ward. If she stayed any longer to listen, she was going to cry even harder.

Ying Bao saw that the old man was not able to find the candy and he was becoming anxious. She took two candies from her pocket and opened her hand to her great-grandfather. "Great-Grandpa, don't look for it anymore. You've already given me the candies and they're here!"

"Oh, good, good." The old man was no longer anxious and nodded with a smile.

Ying Bao peeled off the wrapping from a candy and stuffed the candy into the old man's mouth. "Great-Grandpa, you should try one and see whether it's sweet."

After eating the candy, the old man said repeatedly, "It's sweet, very sweet."

"Heheh..."

Ying Bao bounced up and down happily. Now she finally believed that her great-grandfather was really a super cute old man.

What Xu Xiyan didn't know was, at the same hospital and at the same time, Huo Yunshen had come to get a CT scan.

Chapter 398 - This Is God's Will

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

The two bullets that he had taken for Xu Xiyan back in Estan had affected his body badly. There had been hope for his body to fully recover, but now, it had become worse.

He could only lie in bed all day. If it weren't for the need to do a CT scan, he may not have gotten the chance to leave his house.

As for matters related to JS, they were all being taken care of by Yi Xiao. All of Yunhai's affairs were entrusted to his big brother, Huo Jingtang. What could he do now?

He could only wait for his death.

Huo Yunshen was wheeled out of the CT scan room. Huo Jingtang, who had been waiting outside, came over to help. He joined the nurse and they wheeled Huo Yunshen to the ground floor.

"Big brother, you're busy with the company. You don't have to accompany me personally," Huo Yunshen said.

"It's fine. There is nothing more important than you," Huo Jingtang said earnestly. In the eyes of outsiders, he looked perfectly like a caring elder brother.

He escorted Huo Yunshen out of the hospital and into the car, then ordered his staff to send him back to the Huo family mansion safely.

He made an excuse that he needed to return to the company first and bid Huo Yunshen goodbye. He waited for the car to drive away, then returned to the rehabilitation center to look for Professor Oin.

The results of the CT scan were out and he wanted to know Huo Yunshen's real situation.

Qin Kun took out Huo Yunshen's diagnosis report and handed it to Huo Jingtang. "Yunshen's situation is not very good. There was great hope for him to walk again, but his recent injuries have once again damaged his bones and muscles. I'm afraid..."

Although Qin Kun had not yet finished his words, Huo Jingtang already understood what he meant. After hearing the good news, a smug smile appeared on his face.

He patted Qin Kun's shoulder and laughed, "This is God's will!"

It was God who had been helping him, causing Huo Yunshen to become injured again so he could never walk again. This meant that Huo Jingtang was another big step closer to becoming the heir of the Huo family.

Qin Kun did not share the same sentiments with Huo Jingtang. He knew that Huo Jingtang would gloat in it. He said quietly, "Vice President Huo, for the time being, you shouldn't tell Yunshen about this as to avoid causing an even bigger blow to him."

"I know." Huo Jingtang pretended to agree, but deep down he had other plans.

It was best if it could strike a fatal blow Huo Yunshen. It was best not to let him rise again and to let him falter away, and he would eventually become a useless cripple for good.

. . .

Xu Xiyan had taken leave from her shoot and prepared a meal for her grandfather.

Mrs. Dong, the caretaker Xu Xiyan had hired, was a very good and responsible person. She had been looking after the elderly man with great care and Xu Xiyan felt very assured leaving

her grandfather with her whenever she needed to be somewhere else.

In the evening, there was no need for her to stay in the hospital to accompany her grandfather. Xu Xiyan did not return to the Jing family house but returned to Shengshi Yujing instead.

The crystal closet door opened and Xu Xiyan came into 101.

There hadn't been anyone in the empty house for a long time. Everything in the house had remained the same.

Xu Xiyan stood alone in the house, her mind full of her memories of Huo Yunshen's dimpled smiles. She could feel his lingering presence in every corner of the house.

He was sitting at the table, holding a glass of water and drinking it, water slipping from the corner of his mouth and rolling over his sexy adam's apple.

He was in the kitchen, focused on his cooking, as if he was meticulously crafting a beautiful piece of artwork.

He was in the piano room, immersed in his piano playing, intoxicated in his own world of music.

He was in the garden, his sleeves rolled up as he turned the soil to plant some seeds, as if he was sowing hope.

. . .

As Xu Xiyan stood there, she truly realized how much she missed him.

That kind of longing had sunk deep into her bones, seeping into every cell of her body. Every second of not seeing him felt like an endless torment.

She touched the dice bracelet around her wrist, the one he had made for her. It felt as if it was only yesterday when everything had happened. It felt so close, and yet so far.

How long had it been since she had seen Huo Yunshen?

Chapter 399 - Separated For No Reason

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

Did he ever think of her, just like how she thought of him?

At night, Xu Xiyan sat leaning on her bed and thought: In that online game, she and Huo Yunshen were still a couple. She could still send him a message, couldn't she?

However, as soon she logged into the game, she received a request from Yun Qing for a divorce. She was devastated.

See? He had never been interested in her. Everything had only been her own wishful thinking. He had even cut off their relationship on the internet cleanly.

Xu Xiyan wept silently, overcome with sadness. She wiped her eyes, but the tears would not stop flowing.

She raised a trembling hand and finally tapped "Accept."

What choice did she have?

What right did she have to continue being his spouse in the game?

[Gongzi Yaoyue and Yun Qing have divorced.]

After the system message was announced, the entire server went into an uproar. Many players were sending chat messages, asking what was going on.

Perhaps in their eyes, the great server first and server second players were the best match for each other. They were a match made in heaven and should walk hand-in-hand for a lifetime. But now they were separated for no reason.

It seemed like only yesterday that Gongzi Yaoyue and Yun Qing had been married in a grand wedding ceremony. But now the two had separated in the blink of an eye.

Everything seemed to be indicating that she was not fated to be with Huo Yunshen.

Xu Xiyan cried with overwhelming grief with an unspeakable pain in her heart.

Although she had never successfully confessed to him and had never started an official relationship with Huo Yunshen, she still felt devastated.

She felt like she had lost the person she loved most. Her heart felt empty and painful; so painful that she couldn't breathe.

This was completely different from the heartbreak she'd felt when Chu Yuhe had betrayed her. When she had broken up with him back then, it brought her a lot of anger and resentment. Now, however, she was filled only with heartache.

It took her five years to heal from the heartbreak caused by Chu Yuhe's betrayal. When she fell in love with Huo Yunshen, only then was her emotional world reborn with warmth and hope.

This man had deeply rooted himself in her spirit and soul. To remove him was like carving her own flesh from her bone.

Without Huo Yunshen, her heart was empty. He had taken away all of her love.

If it wasn't for him, she would not know whether she would have the courage to face love again in the future.

Xu Xiyan cried for a long time, feeling as though her world had ended. Eventually, she was so exhausted from crying, she fell asleep.

She woke up in the middle of the night with a high fever and she was becoming delirious. She opened her eyes blearily and seemed to see Huo Yunshen.

It seemed that her fever was serious. Otherwise, how could she be experiencing these illusions?

"Jing Xi... Jing Xi..."

She wasn't just seeing things, but also hearing things.

Xu Xiyan reached out to catch Huo Yunshen, but her hand flopped down weakly, catching nothing.

See, I'm just seeing and hearing things!

How could he be here?

Huo Yunshen looked anxiously at Xu Xiyan, who was lying on the bed. She was delirious with a high fever. Her cheeks were flushed, and the eyelashes above her red eyes were wet.

Earlier in the afternoon, he had asked Yi Xiao to find out what was going on with Xu Xiyan. That was when he found out that Xu Xiyan had not shown up at the set that day. She had called in sick.

When he arrived at her apartment and found her in the bedroom, she was already burning up with a high fever.

He called her name but she did not respond.

Huo Yunshen was a cripple in a wheelchair; on top of that, he had not yet fully recovered from his recent injuries. He was a person who needed care himself, but now he was doing his best to take care of Xu Xiyan.

He found an ice pack and placed it on her forehead to help her cool down, then returned to his apartment to find medicine for her fever.

He prepared the medicine and tried to feed it to her with a spoon, but he couldn't make her drink the medicine. He had no choice but to lift her up by the back of her head and feed her the medicine with his mouth.

Chapter 400 - Missing Him So Badly

Translator:

Larbre Studio

Editor:

Larbre Studio

He covered her with a blanket. After her body was sweating all over, her fever began to recede quickly.

He got a bowl of hot water, dipped a towel into it and wrung it out before using it to wipe the sweat off her body. Once she was clean, he helped her change into a clean set of clothes.

Xu Xiyan no longer had a high fever, finally falling asleep quietly. Huo Yunshen held her hand as he silently stayed by her side.

He knew what he was doing was wrong and that he had to let her go eventually. For now, however, he chose to look away from the truth by telling himself: just a little longer, just one more minute...

He watched over her for the whole night. When it was close to dawn, he left her apartment reluctantly.

The sky had turned bright outside. Xu Xiyan woke up and her head was no longer aching. Her mind was a lot less foggy now and her body no longer ached as much. Other than a stuffy nose, the other symptoms of her cold had been alleviated.

She sat up and noticed that she was wearing her pajamas. If she remembered correctly, she didn't seem to have taken a bath changed clothes yesterday.

So how had she changed into her pajamas?

She turned around and saw a box of cold medicine on the bedside table.

Xu Xiyan picked up the medicine box and examined it. This medicine... looked a lot like the one she had bought for Huo Yunshen when he had been seriously ill.

A thought occurred to her. Xu Xiyan rushed out of her bed and ran out of the bedroom barefooted, in too much of a hurry to put on her shoes.

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"Mr. Huo... Mr. Huo..."
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She searched the whole room but he was nowhere to be found. She went through the crystal closet door to his apartment, but still didn't see anyone.

Xu Xiyan sighed. She was missing him so badly now that she was beginning to hallucinate and lose her mind.

. . .

In the next few days, Xu Xiyan went to the set for her shoot during the daytime. After that, she went to the hospital to visit her grandfather.

In the hospital, Xu Xiyan bumped into Xu Jinshan and Su Rui. Xu Jinshan still had an arm-sling around his neck. Su Rui's injuries, on the other hand, were not as serious; she was accompanying her husband to the x-ray room.

When they came face-to-face with Xu Xiyan, Xu Jinshan and Su Rui almost jumped out of their skin. They could not help but take a few steps back, fear showing in their eyes.

Xu Xiyan laughed, "Why, if it isn't Director Xu and Mrs. Xu! You both seem to be recovering very nicely! How about another three hundred rounds of sparring with me?"

Xu Jinshan: "..."

Su Rui: "..."

Another three hundred rounds? Wouldn't that be literally asking for their lives?

Xu Jinshan and his wife were too terrified to talk to Xu Xiyan. The two dodged her as though she was the plague, and hurriedly fled through the side exit.

As they fled, Su Rui couldn't resist scolding her husband. "Why are you so afraid of her? Can't you assert your dominance? Didn't you use to beat her up until she was begging for mercy?"

"What the hell do you know about anything? That girl is not the same girl as before. She is stronger now, and the less we get on her nerves, the better."

Xu Jinshan had not forgotten what Xu Xiyan had warned him about when she'd beaten him up that day.

That brat had been planning all this while to get back at him. She had waited for this day to avenge herself.

He had not seen this coming. He had always considered Xu Xiyan to be beneath him, but now she had turned the tables on him.

He could no longer beat Xu Xiyan like he used to. Xu Xiyan was now too powerful; she could beat him to a bloody pulp anytime she liked.

"You're such a coward," Su Rui said disdainfully.

Xu Jinshan would rather be a coward than be beaten to death. He shot back: "If you are not afraid of her, go find her yourself!"

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I was also beaten half to death that day, okay?

Su Rui let out a sigh. "You're hopeless. We can only rely on our daughter now."

Xu Jinshan had already contacted Huo Jingtang. Tonight, he would see whether his daughter, Xu Xinrou, would be successful in seducing Huo Jingtang.

In the evening, at a five-star hotel, Huo Jingtang arrived as scheduled.

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