

## **The Beloved 33**

### Chapter 33: Burn Ointment

Mei Xiaolin was really like a bad penny.

In just one day, she had become the new spokesperson for Qin Jewelry.

However, Jian Dan could not be bothered with her... It would be best if everyone minded their own business.

However, a girl beside Mei Xiaolin successfully attracted Jian Dan's attention.

She was tall and thin and wore a pair of large black-framed glasses. Her hair was casually braided to one side.

As for why she noticed her, it was because of Mei Xiaolin.

Mei Xiaolin's attitude towards her was really very bad. She was an assistant but she felt more like a nanny! But a nanny had human rights too. She was more like Mei Xiaolin's maid.

No matter how Mei Xiaolin treated her, she would accept it.

Did she not have a temper?

"Jian Dan, go to the back and get the toolbox."

"Okay!"

The tool room was on the right side of the exhibition hall. When Jian Dan passed by Mei Xiaolin's dressing room, she saw some things because the door of the room was not closed.

Mei Xiaolin, her manager, and the girl were in the dressing room.

"Miss Mei, your coffee."

The girl placed the coffee on Mei Xiaolin's dressing table.

Mei Xiaolin did not even bat an eyelid as she continued to put on makeup. She raised her arm and coincidentally knocked over the cup of coffee on the table.

Most of the coffee was spilled on the girl's exposed feet...

"Hiss."

The girl subconsciously tensed up.

"What's wrong with you? Can't you see that I'm putting on makeup? You actually put the coffee here. Are you stupid?"

Mei Xiaolin screamed at the girl.

"It's all over the place now."

Mei Xiaolin did not care about the girl from the beginning to the end. The girl's feet were already red from the hot coffee, but she pretended not to see it and did not say a word.

"I'm sorry. I'll clean it up right away."

What on earth was this girl doing??

Jian Dan was completely speechless. Her feet were already scalded to such an extent. She did not say a word and actually went to clean up the coffee that had spilled.

When Jian Dan saw it from afar, she felt that it must be super painful.

Jian Dan watched as the girl cleaned up the floor and table.

"When you're done, hurry up and get another cup of coffee."

"You're so stupid. You can't do anything right."

"Yes, Miss Mei. I'll go right away."

The girl was already walking towards the door. Jian Dan pretended that she had just passed by and continued walking towards the tool room...

Jian Dan turned around and watched as the anxious figure disappeared from her sight.

She did not know what to feel, but she felt very uncomfortable.

When Jian Dan returned, Mei Xiaolin was already ready to take photographs.

However, the girl quietly went to the restroom alone...

Jian Dan followed her and saw her putting her swollen and blistered foot into the sink to wash with cold water.

"Don't you think it's a little late for that now?"

Who was she? How did she know... Shang Yujin thought to herself.

Jian Dan walked over to the sink and washed her hands... She glanced at the girl, whose expression was a little unnatural.

"It's useless to just run it with cold water. Use this!"

Jian Dan took the ointment from the first aid kit and placed it on the sink before leaving.

Who was this girl? How did she know that her feet were scalded and even brought some ointment?  
Shang Yujin looked at Jian Dan's departing figure.