

The Beloved 35

Chapter 35: Steamed Bun and Pickled Vegetables

Jian Dan was checking the clothes of the models in the dressing room when she cut her finger from the sequins on one of the clothes.

Jian Dan put her finger in her mouth...

Unexpectedly, a band-aid appeared in front of Jian Dan.

Jian Dan turned around and saw Mei Xiaolin's assistant handing her a band-aid.

"Thank you!"

Jian Dan reached out and took it.

"I should thank you."

It was obvious that she was thanking her for what happened yesterday.

"It's nothing!"

Jian Dan wrapped the wound with a band-aid.

"Don't you have a temper? She's riding roughshod over you, yet you can still endure it?"

Jian Dan had always been straightforward and spoke her mind.

This girl was too weak. She did not even know how to resist after being bullied like this.

"I can't afford to lose this job."

How could she not want to fight? But could she? No! She could not. She needed this job too much.

"Anyway, thank you for yesterday. I'm leaving."

She should take care of her own matters.

The girl clearly did not want to say anything more.

In the afternoon, Jian Dan went to the canteen for lunch. When she returned, the elevator was undergoing maintenance.

'Forget it, I'll climb the stairs! I'll lose some weight while I'm at it.'

However, she bumped into Mei Xiaolin's assistant in the stairwell...

"Are you alright? Why are you sweating so much? Why is your face so pale?"

Jian Dan realized that something was wrong with her...

"I'll take you to the hospital!"

The girl was in bad shape! It was already autumn, yet she was sweating so much?

It was that young lady again. Why did she bump into her every time something happened?

"I'm fine, just a little hypoglycemic!"

To the hospital? Don't be ridiculous. I don't have any money.

Hypoglycemia? What should I do? Sugar? There was a Snickers bar in Jian Dan's pocket.

"Have some chocolate!"

Jian Dan helped her sit on the stairs and brought the chocolate to her mouth.

After eating the chocolate, her condition slowly recovered...

"You looked so scary just now."

Jian Dan had never encountered such a situation before.

"You helped me again. Thank you."

This young lady helped her again.

"It's okay. But why are you hypoglycemic? Didn't you eat lunch?"

It was clearly lunchtime, so why was her blood sugar low? Did Mei Xiaolin not even let her eat?

"I'm about to eat! You can go back first!"

"Are you really alright?" Jian Dan was afraid that she would faint again.

"Yeah."

"Alright then! Hurry up and eat! I'll go back first."

After Jian Dan left the stairwell, the girl took out a steamed bun and a packet of pickled vegetables from her bag and started eating...

After Jian Dan left, she suddenly thought of something and went back to the stairwell. She saw this scene.

She was actually eating a steamed bun and pickled vegetables in the stairwell?

Jian Dan was shocked. In the past, there were times when Jian Dan had no money and she ate instant noodles in the dormitory every day. She felt that those days were already unbearable.

However, after seeing this scene today, she realized that instant noodles were a feast.

What was her story?

Had she sent her away on purpose just now? It turned out that she had come to the stairwell because she wanted to have "lunch" here.

Jian Dan did not say anything and left quietly.

Jian Dan was distracted for the entire afternoon. The scene of Mei Xiaolin's assistant hiding in the stairwell eating a steamed bun and pickled vegetables kept appearing in her mind.

She finally understood why she could tolerate Mei Xiaolin's bullying.

But she did not look very old. What baggage was she carrying at such a young age?