

## The Beloved 49

### Chapter 49: Handmade "Gift"

The next day, Chu Liyuan and Ling Jihao were busy with work, and Qianqian also had something on...

"Jian Jian, you..." Chu Liyuan was worried about leaving Jian Dan alone.

"Uncle, you guys go ahead! I'm fine alone, I'll walk around by myself."

Jian Dan gave Chu Liyuan a reassuring look.

Jian Dan walked alone on the streets of Zurich. This was a really beautiful city. There was beautiful scenery everywhere; everywhere she turned, it was a postcard perfect image. The photographs—no matter how carelessly taken always turned out beautiful and scenic.

Jian Dan saw a bakery with a cheesecake that looked absolutely delicious. After Jian Dan paid for it, a few women came to buy this cheesecake too. But there was only one left and it was already in Jian Dan's hands.

The woman standing in the middle said to the shop assistant, "I must have this cake. I can pay double the price." This put the shop assistant in a difficult position. After all, Jian Dan had already paid.

That woman looked at Jian Dan and said arrogantly, "I must have this cake today. Name your price!"

Looking at this supercilious person who was so full of herself, Jian Dan felt a trace of disgust.

If she had asked Jian Dan nicely, she might have let her have the cake. However, with her attitude... who was she looking down on? Did she really think that money was omnipotent?

"I think this cake has no affinity with you today," Jian Dan said. She took a bite. "Hmm, it tastes really good!" She raised her eyebrows smugly at the woman and left without looking back.

The woman was red from anger.

Jian Dan continued to walk around and found a street with many interesting items. Jian Dan was attracted to a pair of rings from a stall. The rings had the word “Eternity” in English!

Jian Dan looked at the pair of rings and smiled. “How much?”

“50 franc”

Jian Dan paid for them and was about to put the rings away when they were snatched away... Jian Dan saw that it was the woman who wanted to buy her cake just now. She held the rings and spoke a long string of unknown language—that was definitely not English—to the stall owner.

Then, she turned around and gave Jian Dan an antagonistic look. “The stall owner said that he would sell these to me.”

“I’m sorry, I’ve already paid for them; they belong to me now. He has no right to do that.” Jian Dan pointed at the stall owner and looked straight at the woman without backing down.

“But the rings are in my hand now.” The woman shook the rings in her hand in an act of provocation.

A commoner? How dare she fight with her? She would let her know the difference between them today.

The stall owner returned the money to Jian Dan who could not be bothered to argue with her. She took the money and left.

Jian Dan continued shopping and saw a very unique stall. The accessories were very unique. “I made these myself. They’re all unique.”

“Are you Chinese?”

“Yes!” The stall owner was a young girl.

“You said that you made all these yourself?” Jian Dan asked in surprise.

“Yup!”

“Then... can you teach me?”

“Teach you??” The girl asked curiously.

“Actually, I want to make a pair of rings myself and give them to someone very important to me,” Jian Dan said without hiding anything.

The rings earlier had been snatched away. Wouldn't it be more meaningful if she could make them herself?

“Well...” The girl was clearly a little hesitant.

Jian Dan saw the woman who fought with her for the rings from the corner of her eye and had an idea...  
“If I can help you sell all the accessories here, will you teach me?”

“All of them? How is that possible?” The girl asked in disbelief.

“I'll take that as a yes. Don't say anything later.”

“This is so beautiful!” Jian Dan deliberately raised her voice.

When the woman heard Jian Dan's voice, she quickly strode over to the stall Jian Dan was at. Jian Dan saw that she did not move...

“You choose first?” Jian Dan said weakly.

When that woman saw that Jian Dan was showing weakness, a victorious smile appeared on her face. “You said it!... I want everything,” the woman said arrogantly.

She wanted to render Jian Dan unable to buy anything.

Jian Dan pretended to be angry and said, “Don’t go overboard!”

“So what if I am? I have to get what I want.”

There was nothing she had not been able to get that she wanted since she was young.

She paid the stall owner and packed up all the accessories in the stall. She cast a look of arrogance at Jian Dan.

Jian Dan looked at her, and the expression on her face gradually turned into one of success...

“You really sold them all?” the girl asked in surprise.

When the woman heard that, she immediately understood that she had been tricked. She glared daggers at Jian Dan. “You tricked me?”

“Low IQ is a major defect!”

Who asked you not to have a brain? Who can you blame?1

“This is a scam!” a woman behind the woman said.

“Be careful with your words. This is freedom of trade. Did anyone force her?” Jian Dan retaliated without showing any weakness.

“You take the items. We take the money. We’re even.” Jian Dan pulled the girl away.

“You’re gonna teach me how to make a ring now, right?”

After leaving, Jian Dan said to the girl.

The girl looked at Jian Dan and smiled. “No problem.”

The girl brought Jian Dan back to where she lived. There were all kinds of head models, accessories, and paintings hanging in the room.

“Wow!” Jian Dan let out a cry of surprise.

“Did you make all these?” Jian Dan asked in surprise as she looked at the room full of artwork.

“That’s right!”

“You’re amazing!” Jian Dan could not believe her eyes.

“Let me teach you how to make a ring first!” the girl said to Jian Dan.

Jian Dan brought the girl to sit down beside her. “My name is Jian Dan. What’s yours?”

“Mo Mo”

“What a special name! As expected of an artist!”

Under Mo Mo's guidance, Jian Dan gradually completed the rings. The rings had patterns of the stars, connected like the Milky Way and had "J&Y" engraved on them.

Just as the rings were about to be completed, Jian Dan accidentally cut her finger with the carving knife. As she exerted a little too much strength, the wound was very deep and blood kept gushing out.

It was said that the fingers were connected to the heart. It was really painful to the point of wanting to die. Beads of sweat instantly appeared on Jian Dan's forehead.

Mo Mo nervously grabbed some gauze and pressed it against Jian Dan's wound. "The wound is too deep. We have to go to the hospital!"

"It's not a big problem. The bleeding will stop after a while," Jian Dan comforted Mo Mo when she saw her that she was almost crying from fear.

After pressing for about 20 minutes, the blood stopped flowing. Jian Dan endured the pain and completed the rings..