

## The Fake 531

Chapter 531 Boxing Can Extend My Life, I Choose To Live Short

The Dragon Style Martial Arts School was a martial arts school reality show.

Different guests would be invited every week to experience and learn Dragon Form Fist Art.

As a martial arts school that passed down the martial arts culture, the Dragon Style Martial Arts School had gradually declined.

When the son of the head of the martial arts school entered the entertainment industry, he thought of combining Dragon Form Fist with variety shows to let more people know about Dragon Form Fist.

The variety show was called [Dragon Style Martial Arts School]. It had been broadcasted for two episodes. The show was not very popular, but it had gained a small group of boxing fans.

When Shi Xi heard the name of the variety show, she immediately came to watch it.

She hadn't thought that other than [Wulin Feng] (a martial arts fighting show), she could also make boxing into a variety show.

Shi Xi opened the [Dragon Style Martial Arts Show] and finished watching the first two episodes.

There wasn't much content about the lesson, mainly about how the guests had suffered in their studies.

In the first episode, the first few people who came into contact with the Dragon Form Fist Art tripped over themselves while they were learning the footwork. The bullet screen was filled with laughter.

There were even screenshots with emojis: [Staggering] [Life Strike]

After the practice, everyone lay on the ground and refused to get up.

Emoji: [I'm so sleepy. Even if you say one plus one equals three, I won't refute you.]

Also, in order to avoid the practice, the guest was forced to say a classic line: "Didn't you say that boxing can extend your life? Why do I feel like I'm going to die now?"

The other guests who were lying on the ground were so tired that they couldn't say a word and could only give a thumbs up.

A wicked netizen: [I'm dying of laughter. I don't have a phone. I'll manually like it.]

Before Weibo appeared, everyone gave a thumbs up to show their approval.

[Hahahaha, boxing can extend my life. I choose to live a short life.]

[...]

In addition to these interesting comments, some people also felt that the people in the show were too pretentious.

[Didn't you just practice for a few minutes? He was this tired? Celebrities are really pretentious!]

[I can't stand this kind of people who rely on the benefits of traditional culture. If you want to learn boxing, go to an authentic martial arts school to learn, but you have to put on a show and set up this kind of image of a successor of the national style. F\*ck.]

[...]

[I'm really tired after training with the dojo master QAQ, but I feel so comfortable after resting!]

[What are the benefits of traditional culture? Is an authentic martial arts school is easy to find? Do you know how many dojos have closed down? How many martial arts inheritors had been cut off? They keep talking about the benefits of traditional culture. I can't wait for the entertainment industry to take a bite of this benefit!]

[nowadays, most people go to practice taekwondo, karate, and mixed martial arts. Fewer and fewer people are willing to learn ancient martial arts.]

[...]

Putting aside a small number of disharmonious comments, most of the comments on this variety show were positive.

Among them, the dojo master, Lin Yaogui, was quiet, but he taught attentively, winning the favor of many netizens.

\*

When they arrived in Yanjing, Shi Xi went straight to the Dragon Style Martial Arts dojo.

She arrived too early. When she rang the doorbell, most people were still asleep.

Only Pei Jie got up early to do the horse stance. When he heard someone coming, he went to open the door.

"Hey, good morning, Xiao Jie~" Shi Xi's eyes curved as she smiled and greeted him.

"Good morning, Teacher Shi Xi." When Pei Jie saw Shi Xi, he paused and looked behind her, but he didn't see the videographer.

"You're early," Pei Jie said.

The recording had not even started yet.

"You're up early too! Let me in first. It's so cold outside." Shi Xi rubbed her hands.

The girl was wearing a red down jacket, and some snowflakes fell on her long curly hair, which quickly melted.

Pei Jie moved aside to let Shi Xi in and said, "I'll go turn on the heater."

"Didn't the head forbid it?" Shi Xi had watched variety shows before coming and remembered the dojo master's requirements.

[If you're cold, go boxing or running. Don't turn on the heater!]

Chapter 532 But They Both Knew That They Were Strangers From Then On

“That’s the rule they set for us,” Pei Jie said. “You don’t have to follow it.”

“It’s okay, let’s go boxing. I remember you learned a few moves,” Shi Xi said.

“Yes.” Pei Jie nodded and said, “I can teach you some basics first.”

“Sure!” Shi Xi’s eyes were shallow as she smiled.

She still had to learn the basics.

Hahahaha.

Although the cameraman didn’t come to record, the cameras in the dojo were on all day.

This part had been edited into the post-production, and the netizens had a better impression of Shi Xi after seeing it.

[Xi Xi Zi did her homework before coming. What a serious Xi Xi Zi!]

Pei Jie took the risk of being punished by the dojo master to turn on the heater for Shi Xi. He knocked on the door.

[Hahaha, there’s actually someone who kowtows at the Jie stream? It’s so rare!]

[...]

\*

Pei Jie saw the girl’s frozen red hands and handed his gloves to her, not allowing her to refuse. “Put it on.”

Shi Xi thought that everyone had one, so she took it and put it on.

It had just started snowing in Yanjing, and the old trees in the courtyard were covered with a thin layer of silver.

“Run a few rounds first, then practice,” Pei Jie said.

Shi Xi looked at the running track that had been stepped out of the yard. “Sure.”

What choice did she have?

The yard wasn’t big. The two of them ran ten laps before they started to practice.

Pei Jie taught her seriously, “First, twist the tip of your left foot outwards, step forward diagonally, and raise the soles of your feet.”

Shi Xi learned from him step by step.

Pei Jie took some time to look at Shi Xi and suddenly felt the difference.

Shi Xi’s moves were even more accurate than his!

Moreover, everyone had fallen down when they first practiced turning around.

However, Shi Xi didn't fall?

They were both dance students, but Shi Xi's balance was really good.

Pei Jie didn't think about this aspect of what Shi Xi had learned and continued teaching.

Shi Xi looked at Pei Jie's young and tender fist technique and tried to hold back her laughter.

The layman watched the show, while the expert watched the tricks.

But now, she, an expert, was watching a joke.

Cough cough.

However, it was a good idea to get up early to practice.

Seeing that Pei Jie was practicing seriously, Shi Xi became serious and continued practicing with him.

Light snow began to fall from the sky again, but this did not stop the two of them from practicing.

The cameras in the courtyard recorded everything.

The teenager was wearing a black training suit and the girl was wearing a red down jacket.

In the white snow, the two of them were fighting under an ancient tree.

It was beautiful no matter how one looked at it.

...

[Aowu hit it! The eldest young master of an ancient martial arts family x the bright and beautiful little junior sister! Isn't this just a kowtow to death?]

[Give the big boss a pen!]

[I've replaced him!]

[Pei Jie is the eldest young master of an ancient martial arts family, while Shi Xi is the daughter of a rich family.]

[Due to her poor health when she was young, Shi Xi recuperated in the countryside and practiced ancient martial arts to strengthen her body, becoming Pei Jie's little junior sister!]

[...]

[When the two of them were practicing, Pei Jie fell in love with the petite little junior sister!]

[However, his little junior sister, Shi Xi, had to return to the city to be a big star, and Pei Jie had to continue passing down his ancient martial arts, so he couldn't leave.]

[On the last morning before the little junior sister left, the two of them practiced boxing under the tree as they had for the past thirteen years.]

[However, they all knew that from now on, they would be strangers.]

[The black-clothed youth, the red-clothed girl, and the silver snow pressing down on the withered branches.]

[It was just like when they first met thirteen years ago.]

[I won't see you again.]

This novel was too fitting, so it was later re-written by the big boss and became a well-known doujinshi couple.

However, after a long time, everyone found out that Shi Xi was the real ancient martial arts big boss.

\*

In the courtyard.

After the two finished a set of moves, the head said, "Not bad, not bad."

He said 'not bad' twice in a row, which meant that the dojo master was very satisfied.

"Dojo Master, this is today's guest, Shi Xi," Pei Jie introduced.

"Teacher Shi Xi, this is Master Lin of our dojo."

ow many years have you learned it?" asked Master Lin.

!!

Shi Xi thought for a moment and replied, "I started learning it when I was five. Back then, I learned a lot of things. I even learned some sword techniques and body techniques."

"Not bad, not bad. You have to start learning martial arts from a young age. Without five years, it's impossible to experience the essence, spirit, and spirit of martial arts," Master Lin praised Shi Xi.

Pei Jie had been ignored ever since he introduced the two of them.

Moreover, he couldn't even get a word in.

Pei Jie was not a talkative person. Seeing that the two of them were chatting so well, he suggested, "Dojo Master, Teacher Shi Xi, it's windy outside. Let's talk inside?"

Master Lin really liked the new girl. He waved his hand and said, "Go and bring two cups of tea, I'll spar with the little girl."

The little girl Shi Xi: "..."

It was ridiculous.

"Sparring? Today is Teacher Shi Xi's first day here," Pei Jie said after a pause.

"I know what I'm doing," replied Master Lin.

Pei Jie had no choice but to serve tea.

Anyway, he usually did these kinds of chores.

After this episode was broadcast, the response was very good.

Everyone was looking forward to seeing Shi Xi make a fool of herself and had come to watch her fight. However, they did not expect her to be able to fight to such a standard.

As for the fight between Shi Xi and Master Lin, it wasn't included in the main show after some consideration.

They were doing variety shows, so they couldn't promote the atmosphere of fighting.

...

When Master Lin first made his move, he was still testing the waters.

When he realized that Shi Xi could keep up, he sped up his movements and attacked more and more fiercely.

Shi Xi wasn't afraid at all as she used her footwork to block and counterattack.

Martial arts were originally used for attack and defense, as well as for killing.

She was ruthless and decisive.

However, in a society ruled by law, fighting was prohibited. With the emergence of firearms and equipment, martial arts were becoming more and more difficult to maintain, so the slogan of strengthening the body was put forward.

The two of them stopped there.

Before Pei Jie's tea was ready, they both took a step back.

"It's been a long time since I've had such a good fight. Little girl, you must have learned for a long time, right?" Master Lin laughed.

"I did learn it for a long time." Shi Xi's eyes curved.

"Why don't you— Forget it, let's go have some tea." Master Lin thought of the difficulty of passing down ancient martial arts, sighed, and stopped talking about it.

The two of them entered the hall and Pei Jie poured tea for them.

One was the instructor who participated in the talent show, and the other was his martial arts master.

Alright, he was just a junior.

When they entered the living room, Shi Xi could feel the cold. Although it was hot, she didn't dare to take off her down jacket.

She was afraid that she would get sick.

When Master Lin saw Shi Xi's blushing face, he said, "Turn on the heater."

Pei Jie: ?

“We have guests. We have to make them more comfortable,” said Master Lin.

“...Okay.”

Dojo Master, that wasn't what you said before!

The first day they turned on the heater, but they were punished by the dojo master to do a horse stance for half an hour.

Shi Xi had only come to accompany him for a boxing match, and she was allowed to turn on the heater?

Pei Jie wondered when he should practice with Hall Master Lin.

“Master, you can just call me Xi Xi,” Shi Xi said.

The little girl sounded like a baby who couldn't speak.

“Where are you from, Xi Xi?” Master Lin asked.

“Feng City.”

“Do you have a partner? Oh right, in your line of work, it seems that you find a partner late.” Once he returned to his normal life, Master Lin was no different from an ordinary elder.

After turning on the heater, Shi Xi took off her down jacket and hung it on the clothes rack beside her.

Suddenly, a man opened the door from the side and entered the hall.

“F\*ck! Who turned on the heater? Quickly turn it off! Don't let the master find out!”

Chapter 534 Can You Act?

The man who came in was the main guest, Lin Bin.

However, when he saw Master Lin sitting in the hall, he was even more surprised.

The dojo master actually agreed to turn on the heater?

On closer look, there was a girl beside him.

“Hey, Shi Xi's here.” Lin Bin was also in the entertainment industry, so he was naturally familiar with the place. He introduced, “I'm Lin Bin. Just call me Brother bin.”

Lin Bin was Master Lin's son, and he was also the one who suggested planning this variety show.

After the broadcast of [Dragon Style Martial Arts School], many people who lived nearby signed up for the training.

Shi Xi smiled. “Hello, Brother Bin.”

“You're so early. Have you had breakfast?” Lin Bin asked, concerned.

“En... I haven't.” Shi Xi had rushed over and did not have much of an appetite, so she only had some milk.

She was already hungry.

“I’ll go make breakfast.” Pei Jie took the initiative.

In the dojo, they practiced boxing first before eating.

“I’ll go with you to cook,” Lin Bin said quickly.

Master Lin said coldly, “Let’s go and practice our fists first!”

Lin Bin, who didn’t escape: QAQ

“I’ll make breakfast with you,” Shi Xi said.

“No, I can do it myself.”

There was already congee in the pot, so he just had to fry a few eggs and cut some ham.

Shi Xi was helping to place the plates.

During this time, the other guests also got up and went to practice their fist techniques before coming to eat.

After the photographers were in place, Shi Xi and Pei Jie’s interaction decreased.

Pei Jie’s status was low and he was a marginal figure in this variety show, often ignored.

He didn’t fight for anything and didn’t like to talk too much. He only knew how to bury himself in work and practice boxing, which won him the favor of many viewers.

After noon, the other special guests had to be teaching assistants and teach lessons.

Shi Xi sat on the swing, swinging slowly as she asked Pei Jie, “You’re not going?”

“I’m in charge of reception today, so I don’t have to teach,” Pei Jie said.

Shi Xi nodded.

Even Master Lin had gone to teach. He was in charge of a large class and taught the most basic courses. She felt a little bored and didn’t go to listen.

“Didn’t you want to make a movie? Why did you become a coach overseas?” It was rare for Pei Jie to take the initiative to start a conversation.

Shi Xi replied lazily, “We’re still preparing for the movie. We haven’t even found a male lead or a supporting actor. So I went overseas to film a variety show first.”

The second male lead was originally Rui Cong from Kuai Xue, but this guy dug his own grave and broke his arm while skiing.

“Yes.”

They continued to remain silent.

Shi Xi looked at Pei Jie and smiled. “You can come for an interview!”



Pei Jie paused. "I've never acted before. You can look for Bai Cangyang. He's acted before."

An all-rounded idol, Bai Cangyang.

He was too well-rounded.

"I have, but his schedule is too full. And the price is a little high," Shi Xi said softly.

The pay of such a popular star was extremely high.

Moreover, Shi Xi was shooting a low-budget movie, and it was Kuai Xue's first time making a movie, so the price she offered was extremely low.

Bai Cangyang's manager did not want him to try his luck.

If he had the time, he might as well join a reliable crew or do a live broadcast to bring the goods.

Therefore, Kuai Xue Entertainment could only find new actors or outdated actors for the audition.

After Pei Jie heard this, he thought for a long time before saying, "I'll be free in the future, so I can give it a try."

He had a dull personality, so popular variety shows would not look for him. After this variety show, there were no good jobs.

"Sure, I'll get my manager to contact you later. But let me make this clear first: I'm only introducing you to an opportunity. I can't guarantee that you'll get in!"

\*

Chapter 535 Chance Encounter With Hua Xuanhe

"Alright. Thank you, Teacher Shi Xi." Pei Jie's brows relaxed and he chuckled.

"You look really good when you smile. You should smile often," Shi Xi said.

Pei Jie paused. "Okay."

...

After a day of recording, Shi Xi was very reluctant to leave.

In this Dragon Style Martial Arts School, it was rare for her to feel that the ancient martial arts culture was still struggling at death's door.

Although it was a variety show, she hoped that more people would be able to enter the ancient martial arts industry.

At the very least, ancient martial arts could be passed down smoothly.

After filming ended, Shi Xi wanted to return to Feng City but Lin Bin insisted on treating her to a meal.

"I know you're going on a flight, so we'll take an hour to eat. I'll definitely send you there on time!"

Lin Bin was a martial arts practitioner with a carefree and stubborn personality. If he said he would invite Shi Xi, he would definitely do so.

Shi Xi's flight was very late. Seeing that there was still plenty of time, she went to have dinner with Lin Bin and the others.

Lin Bin, Pei Jie, the Festival Group's director, and guests, both men and women, sat in a private room and got along very naturally.

Shi Xi heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as he didn't invite her alone, it was fine.

Having a good relationship with these people might be helpful to her career in the future.

Shi Xi knew that she didn't have many resources in the Yanjing circle, so she became more serious.

Halfway through the meal, Lin Bin looked at Shi Xi and stood up. "Shi Xi still has to catch a plane. I'll give her a ride."

"You're just trying to run away, aren't you?" the director laughed.

Lin Bin waved his hand and said, "Don't worry, I've already paid for the meal!"

"It's alright, I'll take a taxi there," Shi Xi said.

"How can I let you take a taxi?" Without further ado, Lin Bin followed Shi Xi out of the private room.

Shi Xi could tell that he wanted to say something to her, so she had no choice but to follow.

As expected, Lin Bin sized Shi Xi up after they came out of the private room. "My dad said that you're very good at fist techniques."

Lin Bin was Master Lin's son, but they didn't call each other father and son in the dojo.

"It's alright," Shi Xi replied perfunctorily.

"I know you're busy, and my dad likes you a lot. If you're free, you can come and spar with him," Lin Bin said after some consideration.

As he said that, Lin Bin gave Shi Xi a card and said, "This is the annual membership card for the dojo. Take it."

"Don't you want to spar with me?" Shi Xi put the card away and smiled.

"Forget it. I'm just a show-off. I can still fooled around in front of outsiders, but I'll only lose face in front of experts." Lin Bin pressed the elevator button and said, "You're quite famous. I hope that more people will see the Dragon Form Fist Art and learn it."

Shi Xi blinked. "What else?"

Lin Bin laughed and said, "The more people there are, the more money I can earn!"

“I’ll definitely come and congratulate you when you open the Dragon Style Martial Arts School in Feng City.” Shi Xi nodded.

Upon hearing Shi Xi’s words, Lin Bin paused for a moment before smiling bitterly. “Don’t you think that I’m making use of my kung fu to make money by doing this?”

“If you don’t use martial arts to earn money, what should you do?” Shi Xi was rather open-minded and took the initiative to say, “Let’s add each other on WeChat so that we can contact each other in the future.”

The elevator door opened when they added each other on WeChat.

\*

In the elevator.

Hua Xuanhe saw the elevator door open and glanced outside.

He saw Shi Xi scanning a man’s WeChat.

Eh?

What a coincidence, to be able to encounter this.

“Eh? President Hua?” When Shi Xi saw the person in the elevator, she exclaimed in surprise, “What a coincidence. Are you here to eat too?”

“Yes,” Hua Xuanhe replied. What else? Did he just come over to smell the food?

Chapter 536 You Don’t Care About Xie Yunzhou Anymore?

Hua Xuanhe glanced at Lin Bin, who was standing beside Shi Xi.

He looked like a simple-minded but well-developed person. Why was Shi Xi so close to such a person?

When they arrived at the parking lot, Hua Xuanhe saw that Shi Xi was about to get into the man’s car. He couldn’t help but ask, “Where are you guys going?”

“I’m going to the airport. Brother Bin will send me there,” Shi Xi said.

Brother Bin?

How affable!

“I’m going to the airport. I’ll send you there,” Hua Xuanhe said.

Shi Xi: ?

“There’s something about Xie Yunzhou that I’d like to tell you,” Hua Xuanhe continued.

Shi Xi immediately left Lin Bin behind. “Thank you, Brother Bin. I’ll get President Hua to send me there.”

Lin Bin looked at Shi Xi, then at Hua Xuanhe.

“Okay, send me a message when you reach the airport,” Lin Bin reminded.

Shi Xi got into Hua Xuanhe's car and asked, "You're going to the airport at this hour? Where are you going on a business trip?"

Hua Xuanhe: "..."

He wasn't going anywhere. He had only mentioned it casually to send Shi Xi off.

"Yes." Hua Xuanhe casually responded and said to the driver, "To the airport."

The driver was speechless.

Why were they going to the airport at this hour?

"You mean Xie Yunzhou? What happened to him?" Shi Xi asked as she got into the car.

"Did you know that he's been sick recently?" Hua Xuanhe asked.

"I know! That's why I'm flying back to Feng City to see Xie Yunzhou!"

Otherwise, who would take a plane at night?

Hua Xuanhe furrowed his brows. "Then why are you still involved with other men?"

In Hua Xuanhe's eyes, although Shi Xi and Xie Yunzhou were not together, they were still in an ambiguous relationship.

At this time, Shi Xi went to find another man.

That was cheating.

"He's a friend from work," Shi Xi explained helplessly. "There's nothing between us."

She wasn't even familiar with him.

"Oh?" Hua Xuanhe said lightly. "Is that so?"

"..." Shi Xi decided to skip the topic and asked, "What do you think happened to Xie Yunzhou?"

"Nothing. Since you know he's sick, why didn't you go see him?" Hua Xuanhe asked the question in his heart.

"I'm going back to see him!" Shi Xi was puzzled.

Hua Xuanhe said, "Xie Yunzhou is in Yanjing. If you fly out of the city... How are you going to find him? Do you want to see him in the video?"

Upon hearing this, Shi Xi was stunned. "Xie Yunzhou is in Yanjing?"

"You don't know?" Hua Xuanhe asked.

Shi Xi was still in a daze. "Are you serious?"

"I just went to visit him today," Hua Xuanhe replied.

The two families often visited each other.

It was normal for Hua Xuanhe to visit the patient, Xie Yunzhou.

"I thought he was in Feng City," Shi Xi mumbled as she leaned back in her chair.

Hua Xuanhe glanced at Shi Xi. "You don't care about Xie Yunzhou that much?"

Shi Xi was speechless.

How could she not care about Xie Yunzhou?

It was clearly Xie Yunzhou who didn't make it clear where he was going!

She had thought that Xie Yunzhou had returned to Feng City.

"I'll ask him," Shi Xi took out her phone.

She called Xie Yunzhou, but he didn't pick up, nor did he reply to her WeChat message.

When Hua Xuanhe saw that he had not replied to her call for a long time, he asked, "Did you guys have a fight?"

"No," Shi Xi replied.

Hua Xuanhe thought, this doesn't look like there was no quarrel.

Xie Yunzhou didn't reply. Shi Xi pursed her lips.

"Drop me off by the road, I'll stay at the hotel for a night." Shi Xi lowered her eyes.

"I'll take you to the hotel," Hua Xuanhe said.

"Didn't you say you were going to the airport? Just drop me off by the road," Shi Xi said. "I don't want to delay your flight."

Chapter 537 Xie Yunzhou, Don't Contact Me Anymore In the Future

Hua Xuanhe: "..."

What could he say?

Indeed, people shouldn't lie.

Just as he was thinking about how to explain, Hua Xuanhe's phone rang.

He picked up the phone, and after listening to a few words, his expression changed slightly. He said to the driver, "Back to the manor."

When the driver heard this, he turned around at the next intersection and prepared to return to the Selton Manor.

When Shi Xi saw Hua Xuanhe's serious expression, she stopped asking about the airport. She whispered, "Why don't you drop me off by the road?"

"Leaving a girl by the roadside in the middle of the night? I'm sorry, I can't do such a thing," Hua Xuanhe said.

“Then drop me off when you pass by the hotel?” Shi Xi probed.

“You can stay in the manor tonight. You can go anywhere you want after dawn tomorrow,” Hua Xuanhe said.

Shi Xi thought about the magnificence of the Selton Manor.

Oh right, a part of this manor was open to the public as a hotel.

At the thought of this, Shi Xi leaned back in her chair in peace.

At the very least, she didn’t have to worry about where to stay for the night.

However, Xie Yunzhou had not replied to her message.

What was wrong with him?

Even if he was dead, there should be an obituary, right?

Shi Xi was scrolling through her phone.

The more she looked, the angrier she got.

If Xie Yunzhou had not risked his life to save her, she would have given him a good beating!

Could it be that his injuries were too severe and he didn’t want her to worry?

Shi Xi then sent a message to Ning Yu, asking if Xie Yunzhou would suffer any after-effects from his injury.

For example, his neck was crooked, his kidney not working, and so on.

Ning Yu replied very quickly.

She only replied with two words, [Maybe.]

Ah, this?

Did he really become a cripple?

Was that why he was avoiding her?

Sob, sob, sob. She was touched.

Shi Xi sent a long message to Xie Yunzhou.

The general meaning was, “even if you fall and become disabled, and can’t get out of bed for the rest of your life, I will still be responsible for you.”

She had no way to repay the favor of saving her life.

She could only repay him with her body.

\*

Xie Yunzhou looked at Shi Xi’s endless stream of messages and pressed his glabella helplessly.

He wanted to turn a cold shoulder to their relationship, but Shi Xi was overthinking things.

However, he thought about how there was still a huge gap between the two of them.

Xie Yunzhou lowered his eyes and started to reply to Shi Xi's message.

[I saved you this time, so we're even. Don't contact each other again.]

He hoped that the girl wouldn't cry too hard after seeing it.

Xie Yunzhou put down his phone, telling himself not to feel bad for the girl.

...

"Meow~"

The sudden sound in the car made Hua Xuanhe look sideways.

"It's my phone." Shi Xi blinked.

Hua Xuanhe said, "The notification sound is quite unique."

This was a message notification that Shi Xi had specially set for Xie Yunzhou.

It meant that Xie Yunzhou had sent her a message!

Shi Xi's eyes instantly lit up.

She knew that Xie Yunzhou would not ignore her!

When Shi Xi unlocked her phone and saw Xie Yunzhou's reply, she read it over and over again in disbelief.

What did he mean by 'even'?

Shi Xi recalled how she had saved the villain when she first arrived.

She had saved Xie Yunzhou that time.

So, all this time, Xie Yunzhou had been good to her because she had saved him?

And this time, Xie Yunzhou had risked his life to save her, just to return the favor?

Shi Xi wanted to make the call, but when she saw that she was the one who was sending the messages in the chat history, her hand stopped.

As she scrolled up slowly, Shi Xi saw that she was the one sending the messages.

So, it was her own wishful thinking.

Then what was the confession back then?

What did he mean when he said that he would be the first person in love?

Her heart ached.

When she wanted to fall in love, Xie Yunzhou had left without hesitation.

He was really free and easy!

In the end, she was the clown?

Her tears fell onto her phone screen.

Chapter 538 Love? Even Dogs Don't Believe It

Hua Xuanhe was sitting beside Shi Xi. When he saw the girl cry, he handed her a tissue and asked, "Why are you crying?"

"There's sand in my eyes." Shi Xi took the tissue and wiped her tears.

"Why is there sand in the car?" Hua Xuanhe asked.

"There's no sand, only fools!" Shi Xi scolded herself for being an idiot to believe in love.

Love?

Even a dog wouldn't believe it!

F\*ck!

Hua Xuanhe thought that Shi Xi was calling him a fool and felt indignant.

On what basis could Shi Xi call him a fool so confidently?

He was so angry!

Shi Xi wiped away her tears and deleted Xie Yunzhou without even replying to his message.

The phone number was blocked at the same time.

'Goodbye then, the next one will be more obedient!'

Boohoo, this fairy's first love was destroyed by a scumbag just like that.

Shi Xi's eyes were red from crying.

Hua Xuanhe, who had been worried that her illness would act up, saw Shi Xi crying so hard that he wanted to take a photo of her and let her fans see that Shi Xi was a normal person when she cried.

It was not a fairy crying.

However, when he saw the tears falling from the girl's long eyelashes and her exquisite side profile, Hua Xuanhe was speechless again.

Alright, it was a little fairy.

What was the use of crying so beautifully?

"The old master's condition is under control, and he's resting now," the butler said when they arrived at the manor.



“I’ll go see Grandfather,” Hua Xuanhe said, breathing a sigh of relief.

The butler looked at Hua Xuanhe and Shi Xi, who was behind him. “Miss Shi?”

Shi Xi had been looking for a place to sleep, but she didn’t expect Hua Xuanhe to rush back because of Grandpa Hua’s illness.

“I’ll go and see Grandpa Hua,” she said.

If she didn’t know, she would just stay there.

However, since she was already here and had heard that Grandpa Hua was ill, Shi Xi, as a junior, took the initiative to visit him.

“Come with me,” Hua Xuanhe nodded.

The two of them went to Hua Guangzhong’s bedroom.

Hua Guangzhong was lying on the bed with his eyes half-closed.

The doctor next to him was packing up his first aid kit and getting ready to leave.

“Xuanhe is back.” Hua Guangzhong smiled when he saw his eldest grandson. He said weakly, “I’m fine. I’m used to it.”

Hua Xuanhe stepped forward and saw Hua Guangzhong’s pale face. He pursed his thin lips and said, “It’s good that you’re fine.”

“Wenyin is here too?” When Hua Guangzhong saw Shi Xi, he squinted his eyes and asked, “Didn’t you go to M Country? When did you come back?”

“Grandpa, this is Shi Xi, not my aunt,” Hua Xuanhe corrected.

Shi Xi walked up to him and smiled. “Hello, Grandpa. I’m Shi Xi. We’ve met before.”

As the girl approached, Hua Guangzhong could see her even more clearly. He said weakly, “I’m old, and everything I see is blurry.”

“Hengzhe also said before that Xi Xi looks like aunt.” Hua Xuanhe saw that Grandpa Hua was exhausted and said, “Please rest early.”

“En...”

After coming out of Hua Guangzhong’s bedroom, Hua Xuanhe asked the doctor a few questions. His brows were tightly furrowed.

It didn’t look like the situation was ideal.

After Hua Xuanhe finished his questioning, he let the doctor leave.

Seeing Shi Xi waiting at the side, Hua Xuanhe said apologetically, “I’m sorry to keep you waiting. I’ll ask the butler to arrange a room for you.”

“Okay, thank you.” Shi Xi accompanied him for a few steps before asking, “Is Grandpa Hua’s illness very difficult to cure?”

“It’s not a serious illness, just a small cold,” Hua Xuanhe said with a smile.

As the head of the Hua family, Hua Guangzhong’s illness was kept a secret.

Shi Xi didn’t think too deeply about it and suggested, “I know a person who is very skilled in medicine. I’ll recommend her to you. Uh, her fees are also very high.”

Chapter 539 I’ll Take You To Eat Dried Fish

Hua Xuanhe paused for a moment and said, “Grandfather only has a small cold. He doesn’t need any divine doctor to treat him. Thank you for your concern, Miss Shi.”

Shi Xi had wanted to introduce Ning Yu, but when she heard Hua Xuanhe’s words, she knew that she had been overthinking things.

Maybe Grandpa Hua only had a small cold.

The butler walked in front and arranged a room for Shi Xi.

“Meow~”

When Shi Xi heard the sound, she thought it was the notification tone she had set for Xie Yunzhou’s messages. She took out her phone subconsciously.

There was no news.

Yes, she had already deleted Xie Yunzhou. How could he still send a message?

A silver-white cat jumped out of the corridor and strode over to Shi Xi.

“Meow?” The cat raised its head and looked at Shi Xi, its blue eyes filled with confusion.

“This is Miss Wenying’s cat. It doesn’t bite,” the butler introduced.

Shi Xi’s heart melted at the sight of the adorable cat. “It’s so cute.”

When the cat saw that Shi Xi was looking at it, it hesitated for a moment before walking over to her and rubbing its head against her calf.

“Huahua seldom gets close to strangers,” the butler said in surprise.

“Huahua?” Shi Xi squatted down and stroked the cat’s head. “You’re called Huahua?”

Huahua: “Meow~” Yes~

The butler replied, “Because Miss Wenying likes to draw, she named the cat Huahua.”

“She originally thought of it as paintbrush, but later she felt that it wasn’t as nice as painting.”

Paintbrush?

Color brush?

Shi Xi held back her laughter and patted her little head, which was still busy. "Alright, I'm going to rest. You can go and play."

The butler brought Shi Xi to her room.

However, Huahua continued to follow behind her silently.

When they reached the door, Huahua saw that the door was open and followed Shi Xi in.

"Huahua, you can't be here."

Huahua squatted on the ground. "Meow~" Why?

"I'll take you to eat some dried fish," the butler said, using his trump card.

When Huahua heard the words 'dried fish,' it immediately got up and followed the butler.

The butler heaved a sigh of relief and said to Shi Xi with a smile, "Rest early, Miss Shi."

"Thank you," she said.

After closing the door, Shi Xi leaned against it, turned on her phone, and clicked on the message.

There was no news of Xie Yunzhou.

What was she looking forward to?

Shi Xi took a deep breath and replied to Han Chuan's message.

[I'll be in China for the next few days. Please take more jobs for me.]

Han Chuan immediately called and asked, "Shi Xi?"

"What's wrong?" Shi Xi asked. "Can't I pick it up?"

Of course, she could pick up jobs.

"Aren't you going to visit the patient?" Han Chuan asked.

Han Chuan had naturally heard from Zhu Lin that Xie Yunzhou had risked his life to protect Shi Xi.

"I'm not going, earning money is more important." Shi Xi paused for a moment. "I'm still in Yanjing right now. If there's a job here, you can help me take it."

Shi Xi wanted a job, and the filming of the movie required money, so Han Chuan was naturally happy.

He immediately accepted a live stream for Shi Xi.

The official announcement was made overnight.

When the fans found out that Shi Xi was going to do a live broadcast, they were so happy that it seemed like the new year was coming!

[Baby Xi is finally out to earn money! Oh, it's the end of the year, I need to buy New Year goods!]

[Live broadcast, live broadcast! I can finally see my beautiful daughter~]

[...]

The anti-fans were naturally not to be outdone.

[Is Shi Xi unable to survive overseas? Come back to get the goods? Aren't you embarrassed?]

[I'm back with goods. Everyone knows her intentions. I'm here to make money.]

[Does Shi Xi have to go against Nan Wan? Nan Wan livestreamed bringing goods, and Shi Xi also livestreamed bringing goods?]

Chapter 540 Nan Wan Is Playing Dirty In the Middle

In all honesty, Shi Xi really didn't go against Nan Wan.

She also did not expect that Nan Wan would actually bring the goods.

The fans immediately disagreed.

[What's wrong with Shi Xi bringing the goods for a live broadcast? It's not like you're stingy when it comes to making money.]

!!

[What a joke. She didn't earn any money from black fans. Why are the black fans so angry?]

[Who's heartbroken that Xi Xi has an announcement?]

[Shi Xi has pushed the mitten crabs before, and it's not her first time carrying goods. How did she learn from others?]

[...]

Shi Xi had a job, and it was a livestream, so her fans were overjoyed. They didn't care about what the haters thought.

On the other hand, anti-fans were like mice living in a dark, damp cell. They could not see any of Shi Xi's good points.

But they could only stomp their feet helplessly.

\*

The next morning.

When Shi Xi opened the door, she saw Huahua squatting in front of her room.

"Meow~" Good morning.

Huahua wagged its tail.

"Morning, Huahua." Shi Xi squatted down and patted its little head. "Have you eaten?"

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Huahua: "Meow~"

Shi Xi: I don't understand.

"I'll take you to the butler." Shi Xi stood up and walked toward the dining room.

Huahua followed beside Shi Xi. "Meow~"

When they arrived at the dining room, the butler got someone to serve Shi Xi breakfast.

He even prepared dried fish for Huahua.

Shi Xi fell silent as she looked at the small silver pet bowl used for Huahua.

It was infuriating to compare people.

Was there a need to compare humans to cats?

After breakfast, Shi Xi recorded an interview in the day and went to the live stream at night.

When Shi Xi arrived, she realized that the original live streamer wasn't there.

The assistant in the live broadcast room said carefully, "Miss Shi, Sister Qin has fainted due to low blood sugar. Can you advertise the goods on your own?"

Usually, when celebrities went to advertise their goods, it was the host who advertised them.

The celebrities just had to sit by the side and agree.

Sister Qin was supposed to be the live streamer who would advertise the goods, so she would be the main streamer in this live stream with Shi Xi supporting her.

But now, she suddenly didn't come?

Shi Xi looked at the thick script in front of her and said, "Don't you have an assistant in your livestream room?"

"I am," the assistant said.

Shi Xi sized up the assistant in front of her. He was a young boy with delicate features.

"Do you know how to advertise the goods?" Shi Xi asked.

The assistant nodded. "I know the procedure."

Shi Xi glanced at the tag on the assistant's chest and said, "He Jia, come with me."

The assistant, Xiao He, was speechless.

"Can't you?" Shi Xi looked up at him.

Xiao He clenched his fists. "Of course I can!"

Shi Xi placed the script on the table and smiled. "I'm going to the washroom. You guys get ready."

When she passed by the men's washroom, she heard someone on the phone.

“Don’t worry, I’ve already asked Sister Qin to take sick leave. Shi Xi’s the only one carrying the goods for today’s livestream. She definitely won’t be able to sell anything!”

“...”

“Teacher Nan, I’m definitely more inclined to cooperate with you! Good, good, good, you can go ahead with your work.”

“...”

Shi Xi chuckled. She didn’t expect Nan Wan to be the one pulling the strings.

She was really petty!

Shi Xi entered the washroom and avoided the person on the phone.

When they returned to the office, Shi Xi sat on the chair and said, “Call your person in charge over.”

The person-in-charge came over quickly and asked, “Miss Shi, what’s the matter?”

Shi Xi could tell that this was the man who had spoken to Nan Wan on the phone in the washroom earlier.

“Since Host Qin isn’t here, I’d like to take 80% of the profit,” Shi Xi said.

The person-in-charge was slightly startled and said, “But...”

“If you can’t do it, let’s end today’s livestream here.” Shi Xi smiled.

“Since Sister Qin didn’t come, I don’t have to pay my contract termination fee.”