

The Fake 591

Chapter 591 Have You Made Up With Xie Yunzhou?

However, according to the contract they had signed, if the box office exceeded 500 million, the extra profit would be hers.

Now, Shi Xu was going to take 10%?

Not possible!

"If you're not willing, then there's no need to talk about the renewal of the Academy's lease," Shi Xu said leisurely as he leaned back in his chair.

!!

Shi Xi was speechless.

"But this is Kuai Xue's project. Aren't you afraid of losing money?" Shi Xi's eyes widened.

"Do you know how much the newly built high school affiliated with Eden Academy earns in a year?" asked Shi Xu.

Shi Xi couldn't speak.

"How much?" Shi Xi asked after three seconds of eye contact.

"I don't know," Shi Xu replied. "They haven't started recruiting students yet."

Shi Xi: F*ck.

"According to the 100,000 per semester tuition fee for each person, if we accept 3,000 students..." Shi Xu began to calculate.

"Wait, wait, wait!" Shi Xi interrupted him and said in disbelief, "How much is the tuition?"

"100,000 per semester. What's wrong?"

Shi Xi paused when she realized that the students were all rich people. "Nothing, I was just asking."

"This doesn't include their living expenses and the various expenses they have on campus," Shi Xu continued his calculations.

Shi Xi couldn't bear to listen to this any longer.

"I agree. We'll give 10% of the 500 million to the company." Shi Xi gave in.

"It's not for the company, it's for me." Shi Xu smiled slyly.

Shi Xi was speechless.

Shi Xu! I'm going to sue you for abuse of power!

"Aren't you afraid that I'll report you to Dad?" Shi Xi began to threaten Shi Xu.

“Oh? You don’t want to continue filming in the Academy?” Shi Xu said slowly.

Shi Xi: Bow to the big bosses.jpg

After signing the contract, Shi Xu said, “Speaking of which, you still have to settle the public opinion first.”

At the mention of this, Shi Xi said weakly, “There is nothing between Leng Qiankun and me.”

How was she supposed to prove herself?

She was indeed the one who went to look for Leng Qiankun that day.

However, Shi Xi didn’t know that Leng Qiankun already had a fiancée at that time.

Besides, can’t he work with the opposite s*x just because he’s about to be married?

Looking at his sister’s melancholic expression, Shi Xu asked, “How’s the progress of the acid case?”

Shi Xi shook her head. “That woman’s mouth is corroded. She can’t speak.”

“After her husband cheated on her and transferred all his assets, then he divorced her, leaving only a daughter who is still in school.”

“I’m the one who paid for her hospitalization fees”

That woman had nothing to do with Shi Xi, so the police could only conclude that it was revenge.

She had shifted her hatred for the mistress onto Shi Xi.

Shi Xi thought to herself, ‘If you have the courage to splash sulfuric acid on me, why don’t you splash it on your ex-husband?’

Your ex-husband definitely can’t avoid it.

Why?

“Is there anything I can help you with?” asked Shi Xu.

“The company’s Public Relations Department has been helping me. Did I affect the company’s stock price?” Shi Xi asked apologetically.

“It doesn’t matter, the fluctuation isn’t big.” I’ve been thinking of buying some back at a low price,” Shi Xu said gently. “Now is a good time.”

Shi Xi knew that Shi Xu was trying to console her. She felt a warm feeling in her heart. “I’ll definitely settle this as soon as possible!”

After coming out of Shi Xu’s room, Shi Xi saw Ning Yu on her way back to her room.

Ning Yu was dressed in a lazy black hoodie and had her headphones on as she walked toward her room.

“Sister?” Shi Xi was slightly stunned. “You’re back!”

Ning Yu nodded at Shi Xi as a form of greeting and was about to enter her room.

Seeing how cold Ning Yu was, Shi Xi was already used to it.

But just as Ning Yu opened the door, she suddenly thought of something and asked, "Have you made up with Xie Yunzhou?"

Chapter 592 Maternal Solo

Shi Xi's eyes were filled with confusion when she heard Ning Yu's question.

"Ah?" Shi Xi ignored Ning Yu's meaning.

As she recalled Ning Yu's words, Shi Xi was even more puzzled.

How did Ning Yu know that she and Xie Yunzhou were at odds?

Shi Xi's thoughts were practically written all over her face, and Ning Yu could tell with a single glance that the two of them had yet to reconcile.

Ning Yu entered the room and did not ask any further.

Shi Xi was perplexed, but she did not dare to ask Ning Yu.

Xie Yunzhou had suddenly appeared to help her.

But why?

Could Xie Yunzhou appear and disappear as he pleased?

When Shi Xi returned to her room, she lay on her bed and tried to recall what had happened, but she was so angry that she couldn't fall asleep.

On what basis?

Shi Xi sat up and pounded her pillow to vent her anger.

After a few hits, the pillow was broken, and the feathers inside flew out.

Shi Xi was even angrier.

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The next morning, Han Chuan called.

"Huh?" Shi Xi fumbled for her phone.

"Leng Qiankun refused to explain that you're not the mistress." Han Chuan went straight to the point.

Shi Xi had originally fallen asleep in anger, but now, her mood was even worse.

"Did he tell you the reason?" Shi Xi asked.

"No, he didn't. I'm guessing it's because his future father-in-law is the president of a bank, and he needs money." The truth was similar to Han Chuan's guess.

Leng Qiankun's new project needed financial support, and only Zhou Xiangyuan's father could lend him such a large sum of money.

With this layer of reason, even if Shi Xi appeared, the result would be the same.

Leng Qiankun did like her.

But he liked money more.

"Go and check on Zhou Xiangyuan's father," Shi Xi said after some thought.

"I'm just an agent in the entertainment industry, not a private detective," Han Chuan said, speechless.

"Then find a private detective!" Shi Xi thought to herself, 'Do you still need me to teach you this?'

"Do you really want to play this big? He's the president of a bank," Han Chuan said calmly. "He might have some ties with the Shi family."

"Let's investigate it first," Shi Xi said.

Anyway, they were paying for a private detective, and they were not the ones squatting down.

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On the other hand, the police had investigated the woman who had poured sulfuric acid, Zhao Zhu.

In the end, they found on Zhao Zhu's phone that she had once searched for news about 'Shi Xi Third Party' and had even published malicious rumors about it.

In the comments section, some netizens exposed Shi Xi's filming location.

The police speculated that Zhao Zhu's ex-husband had an affair, and when Zhao Zhu saw the content, she was filled with resentment, so she bought sulfuric acid and splashed it on Shi Xi.

They did not find any information regarding the hiring of assassins.

After the investigation, the police also issued a notice to announce the results of the investigation and called for everyone to follow the star rationally.

There were different comments below.

[What a pity. Shi Xi should have been the one to be disfigured. This Sister Zhao is so pitiful.]

[Isn't Shi Xi going to be arrested by the police? It's good to have a good background.]

[Shi Xi is the victim, right? Didn't that guy who failed to splash sulfuric acid and was splashed by it in return deserve it?]

[If Shi Xi wasn't a mistress, why would she have been splashed with sulfuric acid?]

Shi Xi felt as if she had lost her wits when she saw the heated discussions online.

Forget it, don't be angry. No one can replace you if you get sick from anger.

Just then, Han Chuan sent a message saying that he had hired a private detective.

[By the way, check on this Zhao Zhu.]

It wasn't that she didn't trust the police, but if she paid a private detective to investigate, she might be able to find something unexpected.

The netizens were all looking forward to Shi Xi's reply. They tagged her one after another, hoping that she would respond to the 'three wise men should know three' matter.

[@Shi Xi: Release any evidence you have. I'm not afraid. I've been single since being in my mother's womb, smile.]

Chapter 593 There's Nothing Between Leng Qiankun and Me

Shi Xi, who was a solo player since being in her mother's womb, was fearless.

The evidence that Zhou Xiangyuan had provided was only a video of her going to Leng Qiankun.

It was broad daylight, so Shi Xi didn't have to avoid people when she made an appointment to discuss business.

Zhou Xiangyuan continued to pretend to be weak and created her image of a white lotus on the internet.

A few days later, Han Chuan came back with news.

"The private investigator has found some information."

Shi Xi's eyes lit up. "Is it about corruption and bribery?"

Han Chuan was silent for a moment before he said, "...No, it's a photo of Mr. Zhou having a mistress."

Shi Xi also fell silent.

"Most of the private detectives in China are investigating extramarital affairs," Han Chuan explained.

Shi Xi sighed. "Alright."

Han Chuan replied, "The private detective said that Mr. Zhou has three different women in a community."

"He guessed that there might be more and asked if we wanted him to continue staying there for a few more days."

"Send these to me first, then continue to squat there," Shi Xi said.

After a while, Han Chuan sent the photo over.

Mr. Zhou had a beer belly and was walking in and out of the neighborhood with several different women.

It was enough.

Shi Xi dialed Zhou Xiangyuan's number.

Zhou Xiangyuan saw an unfamiliar local number and picked up the call. "Who is it?"

“I’m Shi Xi. Let’s meet.”

The two of them arranged to meet in a private room at Qingshui Restaurant.

Zhou Xiangyuan walked into the private room with her head held high. When she saw Shi Xi, her eyes lit up with a proud smile. “What’s up?”

Shi Xi leaned back in her chair. “I’d like to ask you to delete your previous Weibo post and explain that everything was a misunderstanding.”

Zhou Xiangyuan thought that Shi Xi had given in and was even more pleased with herself. “Impossible!”

She wasn’t going to stand by and watch Shi Xi become a big star so comfortably!

“You know that there’s nothing between Leng Qiankun and me – what do you want?” Shi Xi cut to the chase.

“What do you want? I want you to lose all your reputation!” Zhou Xiangyuan snorted coldly and said, “A pheasant wants to be a phoenix? Why don’t you take a look at yourself and see if you’re worthy!”

Shi Xi placed the photo in front of Zhou Xiangyuan and said, “Look at these.”

“What?” Zhou Xiangyuan was suspicious. She picked up the photo, her face red and embarrassed.

No one would be indifferent when they saw photos of their own father cheating on her mother.

“You want to use this to threaten me?” Zhou Xiangyuan quickly regained her composure. “So what if my dad has a mistress? I don’t mind.”

“Oh, keeping a mistress, it’s indeed nothing.” Shi Xi poured herself a cup of tea and said, “Did you see that residential area clearly?”

Zhou Xiangyuan frowned. “What do you mean?”

Shi Xi gave a faint smile. “He has at least three women in Shallow Lake Bay, which means he has at least three properties in Qianhu District. If this is exposed, do you think the higher-ups will investigate?”

Zhou Xiangyuan’s heart tightened. “We’re rich. Why can’t we have those?”

Shi Xi’s smile was still gentle. “Of course you can. I just heard that there have been strict inspections and crackdowns recently, and you’re a popular internet celebrity.”

“Do you think they’ll find out that it’s your father?”

“Or do you really think that your father’s money is legally his?”

Due to the revelation that Shi Xi was a mistress, Zhou Xiangyuan had already attracted millions of fans online.

Naturally, Zhou Xiangyuan would not be so naive as to think that the money in the family was clean.

She had seen many people bribing Mr. Zhou.

Moreover, he had to accept money and do things that he couldn’t.

“What do you want?” Zhou Xiangyuan asked.

“Delete your Weibo post and explain the truth.” Shi Xi’s request had always been simple.

Chapter 594 The Jealousy of the Boss’s Fiancée

Zhou Xiangyuan held the photo in her hand. “What if you threaten me again in the future?”

Shi Xi’s eyes were indifferent. “What do you have that’s worth threatening?”

Zhou Xiangyuan’s heart tightened as she guessed, “You can use this photo to threaten me to break off my engagement with Leng Qiankun.”

Shi Xi, “...I think you two are a good match. I wish you all the best.”

!!

“You really think so?” Zhou Xiangyuan was suspicious.

“Yes,” Shi Xi nodded and replied sincerely.

What the h*ll.

She was not familiar with either of them.

After this matter was settled, they all left.

Zhou Xiangyuan was still a little flustered. “No, if you use this to threaten me again in the future...”

“I’ll only give you ten minutes to post on Weibo.”

“Otherwise, the top search on Weibo in ten minutes will be about your father’s love affair and suspected corruption.”

With the time limit, Zhou Xiangyuan panicked.

She deleted her previous Weibo post, then rewrote a clarification post and posted it.

[@Zhouzhou Xiangyuan: I hereby apologize to Miss @Shi Xi.]

[My previous conjectures about Miss Shi Xi’s inappropriate behavior were all non-existent.]

[Miss Shi Xi didn’t interfere in my marriage with Mr. Leng. She was only there for work matters.]

[I thank you.]

The moment this article was posted, the internet immediately boiled over.

[What the f*ck? What kind of reversal is this?]

[Did Shi Xi bribe the blogger??]

[That’s impossible. This sister’s family runs a bank. How could she have been bribed?]

[It might really be a misunderstanding.]

[...]

After the explanation, Shi Xi immediately informed Han Chuan to buy out all the major entertainment headlines. They were determined to clear the matter of Shi Xi being a mistress.

If she had known earlier, she would have asked Zhou Xiangyuan for compensation for emotional damage.

Didn't it cost money to buy hot searches?

After Zhou Xiangyuan posted on Weibo, she said, "If you use this photo to threaten me again, I won't let you off!"

Shi Xi chuckled. "What can you do if I threaten you with this?"

Zhou Xiangyuan's eyes were vicious.

Shi Xi met her gaze and suddenly asked, "Did you instigate Zhao Zhu to pour sulfuric acid on me?"

"No!" Zhou Xiangyuan immediately retorted.

Shi Xi had never expected her to admit it.

Even the police could not find out what the relationship between Zhao Zhu and Zhou Xiangyuan was.

Before Zhou Xiangyuan left, she glared at her. "You'd better not come begging me!"

"Don't worry, I won't ask you for help," Shi Xi replied.

Even if she was short of money, she would only ask her father for help.

Zhou Xiangyuan swept through the photos and took them away.

Before she left, she even slammed the door shut.

Shi Xi exhaled, leaned back in her chair, and closed her eyes.

This matter was finally resolved.

After the problem with her reputation was solved, she could sign the contract with Sheng Yan.

The three of them agreed to continue renting the Academy to her, and the movie could be shot smoothly.

After that, Shi Xi got busy again.

Online, people were guessing that Shi Xi had bribed Zhou Xiangyuan, but that was just a guess.

However, two days later, an employee of the Leng Corporation suddenly posted a complaint about Zhou Xiangyuan's evil side and how jealous the boss's fiancée was.

[Since I became my boss's secretary, my boss's fiancée, Zhou Xiangyuan, has been making things difficult for me.]

[I have already been handing over my work for the past few days, but my boss's fiancée is still not letting me off.]

[Forget about the insults and coffee that you've thrown at me before, but you've slapped me in the face today...]

[I've already called the police.]

Not only did the secretary call the police, but she also posted the video that she had secretly recorded so that the entire internet could appreciate Zhou Xiangyuan's shrewish behavior.

[F*ck, is this Zhouzhou Xiangyuan? It's completely different from how she looks like on Weibo!]

Chapter 595 I Don't Drink Milk Tea. There's a Lot of Sugar In Milk Tea, And I'll Get Acne and Gain Weight After Drinking It

[Oh my god, it's so unpleasant to hear her scolding others. I'm a man and I can't stand it anymore.]

[Female secretary, you don't sound like a good person. Isn't it normal for a wife to hit a mistress?]

[This female secretary dared to call the police. Maybe she wants to get promoted.]

[...]

There were many speculations, but Zhou Xiangyuan's image had completely collapsed.

When the netizens refreshed the page, they realized that Zhou Xiangyuan's Weibo account had already been deleted.

Not long after, the female secretary's post was also deleted.

It was as if nothing had happened.

The top trending topic was Shi Xi's style when she went to the production team today.

The fans knew that they were using Shi Xi as a shield, but who would mind a free hot search?

Later on, Shi Xi heard from Tao Yuxuan that it was Zhou Xiangyuan's father who had stepped in and spent a sum of money to mediate the situation before the matter was settled.

The so-called cheating was nothing more than this.

At the film crew.

Shi Xi was looking through the script when she noticed a familiar face discussing something with the director.

"Chu Hua?" Shi Xi's memory wasn't bad, so she managed to recall the person's name.

Chu Hua, who was discussing with the director, heard someone calling her, and turned to look.

"Good day, Miss Shi." Chu Hua smiled and greeted her.

"What are you doing here?" Shi Xi asked.

“Teacher Chu Hua is our costume consultant for this movie. A lot of the clothes for the crew are custom-made from Chu Tang Workshop,” the director explained.

“I’m here to show the director the final version of some costumes,” Chu Hua said.

“Oh,” Shi Xi replied. “You guys go ahead.”

Chu Hua and the director continued their discussion.

Lou Ruicong sat next to Shi Xi and said while holding his phone. “F*ck!”

“Huh?”

“You’ve been on dozens of hot searches this week,” Lou Ruicong said with envy.

Shi Xi was speechless. “Most of them are black hot searches. It’s better not to have them.”

“A black hot search is still a hot search!” Lou Ruicong didn’t agree with Shi Xi’s idea and urged her, “You should also post something on Weibo to promote our new movie.”

Shi Xi was even more speechless. “Our movie hasn’t even been released yet, so what’s the point of promoting it?”

Lou Ruicong replied, “Promote it while you’re hot! Otherwise, what if you’re outdated when the movie is released?”

Shi Xi: You don’t have to talk it if you don’t know how to speak.

No one is forcing you to speak.

Fortunately, Pei Jie came over to help her out very quickly.

Pei Jie brought two cups of milk tea over and handed one to Shi Xi. “Teacher Shi Xi, have some milk tea.”

Even though he had already left the talent show, Pei Jie still maintained his original form of address.

“Thank you,” she said. Shi Xi took it.

Pei Jie only brought two cups of milk tea. Seeing that Lou Ruicong was also beside him, he handed the other cup of milk tea to him. “Senior, have some milk tea.”

“I’m not drinking,” Lou Ruicong refused.

Pei Jie thought Lou Ruicong was being polite and said, “It’s okay, I’ll get my assistant to buy more.”

Lou Ruicong replied, “No, I don’t drink milk tea.”

“Milk tea has a lot of sugar in it. After drinking it, you will get pimples, gain weight, lose your memory, and your muscles will soften.”

Shi Xi, who was drinking milk tea, was speechless.

Pei Jie, who was holding the milk tea in the air, was speechless. He didn’t expect someone to be even less sociable than him.

“You can drink it yourself,” Shi Xi said. “Lou Ruicong only likes goji berries.”

Lou Ruicong took his thermos cup at the right time.

Pei Jie thought about Lou Ruicong’s words and did not want to drink milk tea anymore.

“Let’s rehearse our lines,” Shi Xi said as she opened the script.

“Sure. If there’s anything you don’t understand, you can ask me,” Lou Ruicong said naturally.

Pei Jie and Lou Ruicong did not have many scenes together and did not spend much time together, so he was a stranger to him.

From the looks of it now, he should be a difficult senior to get along with, right?

Chapter 596 Xie Yunzhou Visits To Deliver Milk Tea

Shi Xi held a cup of milk tea and rehearsed with the two of them.

There was a commotion in the crew as they were filming.

Sensing something, Shi Xi looked up and saw the director welcoming Xie Yunzhou.

Eh?

Why was he here?

“President Xie, what brings you here? Please take a seat.” The director’s face was full of smiles, and his attitude toward Xie Yunzhou was extremely flattering. He was just short of sticking his tail up and wagging it behind him.

It was an image of what ‘the one who pays is the boss’ meant.

Shi Xi turned around and pretended not to see him.

Xie Yunzhou’s eyes darkened slightly when he saw Shi Xi avoiding his gaze.

Chu Hua had not left with the design. When she saw Xie Yunzhou, she was very happy. “What are you doing here? Did you try on the clothes I made for you last time? Does it fit?”

“I didn’t,” Xie Yunzhou replied.

Chu Hua: “...”

The director laughed. “President Xie, do you know our Xiao Chu?”

“Yes.” Xie Yunzhou glanced at Shi Xi again.

“I’ve known Yunzhou since I was a child,” Chu Hua said generously.

The director was a smart man. He noticed that Xie Yunzhou was not interested in this, so he did not say anything like ‘childhood sweethearts’.

The director’s eyes twitched when he noticed Xie Yunzhou’s frequent glances at Shi Xi. “Xi Xi, come here. Let me introduce you to our investor, President Xie.”

“It’s not like I don’t know him,” Shi Xi mumbled softly and put down the milk tea. She said weakly, “I’m coming.”

She got up slowly and walked over to Xie Yunzhou. Her eyes curved. “Hello, President Xie.”

Chu Hua said, “I remember Yunzhou and Miss Shi knowing each other for a long time. Yunzhou even brought Miss Shi to my shop to make clothes.”

“Really?” the director asked Shi Xi.

Shi Xi didn’t answer. Instead, she looked at Chu Hua and said, “Designer Chu, you can start making the clothes after you’re done with your design.”

“But...” Chu Hua held the design drafts in her arms, an awkward smile on her face. She looked at Xie Yunzhou, not knowing whether to stay or leave.

Lou Ruicong followed Shi Xi over and said to Chu Hua in surprise, “Can’t you tell that Shi Xi wants you to leave?”

Everyone was speechless.

Lou Ruicong was even more surprised. “Brother Han said I’m insensible. I should let him see you.”

“You can shut up now,” Shi Xi said in a low voice.

Lou Ruicong was confused and asked, “Did I guess wrong? Isn’t that what you thought?”

Shi Xi said to Lou Ruicong in a voice that only the two of them could hear, “Yes, but we won’t say it out loud.”

Lou Ruicong was confused, but he obediently shut up.

Xie Yunzhou saw the two of them whispering to each other and asked, “Is there anything we can’t hear?”

“We can’t say it out loud,” Lou Ruicong replied after thinking for a while.

Shi Xi couldn’t speak.

She really wanted to ask Han Chuan why he had signed such an artist.

“Go and go through the script with Pei Jie.” Shi Xi pushed Lou Ruicong.

Lou Ruicong didn’t want to leave. “But I want to know the investor. Maybe he can invest in my next movie.”

“Don’t even think about it,” Shi Xi said.

Xie Yunzhou: Yes, don’t even think about it.

In the midst of the tense atmosphere, the assistant came over with a few cups of milk tea. “Miss Shi, Miss Chu Hua, have some milk tea.”

Not only did Xie Yunzhou come, but he also treated the entire crew to milk tea.

Shi Xi rejected him with a smile. "Thanks, but I don't drink milk tea."

Chu Hua took the milk tea from his assistant and asked, "What's wrong? Are you not giving Yunzhou any face?"

"No, drinking milk tea will cause you to get fat, have pimples, and your memory will decline," Shi Xi replied.

Chu Hua: ?

Shi Xi looked at Chu Hua's expression and felt very happy.

Being a Lou Ruicong who didn't care about other people's feelings was indeed very happy.

Chapter 597 The Days of Being the Villain's Lackey Is Over!

Chu Hua held the milk tea in her hand, her face full of colorful spots.

"Director, I'll go back and continue rehearsing," Shi Xi said to the director.

"Go ahead," the director said.

After Shi Xi left, Chu Hua remained by Xie Yunzhou's side and said something to him.

!!

"Shall we have dinner together tonight?" Chu Hua invited.

"I have something to do tonight." Xie Yunzhou looked at the time. "I'll get going."

Chu Hua's eyes were filled with reluctance. She thought of something and said, "Then, then give me a ride. I'm just about to go back."

"It's not on the way," Xie Yunzhou said.

The director saw everything clearly from the side.

One side had feelings, while the other side had no intentions.

Tsk.

Xie Yunzhou walked past Chu Hua and went straight to Shi Xi. He lowered his head and said, "Xi Xi, let's have a chat."

Shi Xi didn't even raise her head. "We're not even close. What's there to talk about?"

Xie Yunzhou sighed in his heart, his tone remorseful. "It was my fault before."

"Which part of it would you be wrong about?" There was a smile in Shi Xi's eyes. She could sense that someone was already looking in her direction. She picked up her script and stood up. "I'm going to go film. Please help yourself, President Xie."

When she walked past the director, the director pulled her back and whispered, "Treat the investors with a better attitude."

“Got it,” Shi Xi replied.

She knew.

But she couldn't do it.

The days of being the villain's lackey were over!

Director: “It's fine to lie and cheat some money!”

Shi Xi pretended not to hear him and walked to the center of the venue to get ready for the shoot.

After the scene was shot, Shi Xi realized that Xie Yunzhou had already left.

It was really baffling.

What was he doing here?

After a second, Shi Xi stopped thinking about it.

What did it have to do with her?

If not for the lack of money, she would have rejected Xie Yunzhou's investment.

At the thought of how poor she was, Shi Xi could only swallow her anger.

She was so angry!

There were so many rich people in the world. Why couldn't she be one of them?

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The day's filming ended. It was only at night when Shi Xi realized that everyone was eating apples that she remembered it was Christmas Eve.

Zhu Lin even washed a big, red apple for Shi Xi. “Xi Xi, Happy Christmas Eve. Remember to have an Apple at midnight. It'll bless you with safety!”

“You didn't learn anything else, but you've learned to be superstitious.” Shi Xi took the apple and took a bite. “Oh, it's so sweet.”

Zhu Lin's eyes widened. “This is for midnight.”

Shi Xi bit into the apple. “I can't wait any longer. I haven't had dinner yet.”

During this period of filming, the director always said that she was too fat on camera and directly canceled her dinner.

She was starving!

Zhu Lin's heart ached when she saw that Shi Xi looked like a reincarnated hungry ghost. “Eat slowly, no one's snatching it from you.”

Shi Xi didn't reply. ‘If you've been hungry for half a day, you'll eat like this too.’

Zhu Lin packed her things and brought Shi Xi back to the nanny van.

But halfway there, she was stopped by Xie Yunzhou's assistant.

"Our boss has invited Miss Shi over for a while."

"Xi Xi is going back to rest," Zhu Lin said with a frown.

The assistant turned to Shi Xi. "Miss Shi?"

Shi Xi had just finished her apple when she said to Zhu Lin, "I'll go take a look."

There were too many people in the crew, and she didn't want to cause any trouble.

And Xie Yunzhou was one of the investors.

F*ck, money was really a good thing.

Shi Xi was cursing in her heart.

The driver started the car as soon as they got into Xie Yunzhou's car.

Shi Xi leaned against the back of the car seat and asked indifferently, "What's the matter, President Xie?"

"Let's go to Qingshui Restaurant to eat first," Xie Yunzhou said.

...

Shi Xi, who hadn't had dinner, was speechless.

The temptation was too great.

Her fragile willpower was about to collapse.

Chapter 598 A Christmas Present For Xie Yunzhou

At the Qingshui Restaurant.

The dishes Xie Yunzhou had ordered were all Shi Xi's favorite.

Shi Xi remained unmoved.

Thank you, apple.

!!

"It's my fault for saying that we won't contact each other anymore." Xie Yunzhou was the first to apologize.

Shi Xi's eyes drooped. "You're right," she said indifferently. "I've saved your life once, and you've saved mine. We're even."

"That's not what I meant," Xie Yunzhou said in a dry voice.

"Are you doubting my memory?" Shi Xi asked in return.

Looking at the girl's bright eyes that were filled with dissatisfaction, Xie Yunzhou chose to skip the question. "I did something stupid back then."

"For some reason... I'm afraid that I'll hurt you if I'm with you."

"What's the reason?" Shi Xi asked.

Xie Yunzhou sighed. "I can't tell you for now."

"You're already married?" Shi Xi asked. "Or do you need a marriage alliance?"

She didn't want to be a mistress.

Xie Yunzhou didn't expect Shi Xi to think so much. He looked straight into her eyes and promised, "In my love life, you've always been the only one."

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Shi Xi thought, 'You're saying it as if I have a few.'

"I want to restore our relationship," Xie Yunzhou said slowly.

Shi Xi chuckled. "That's right. You're the young master of the Xie family and the investor of my movie. You can define our relationship however you want to."

"Xi Xi, I'm not talking to you as an investor." Xie Yunzhou lowered his eyes.

"I know," Shi Xi had no appetite at all. "It's late, I'm going back."

"I'll send you," Xie Yunzhou said.

"En."

In the car, Shi Xi leaned back and closed her eyes to rest.

Xie Yunzhou was helpless.

He had been too decisive in the past, so Shi Xi didn't trust him now.

Her phone vibrated and Shi Xi checked the message.

It was a message from Shi Xu, asking her when she would be home.

A photo was attached.

It was the Christmas tree that had been decorated in the house.

"Stop at the mall. I'm going to buy something," Shi Xi said.

If her family was going to spend Christmas Eve, she would buy some gifts.

The car stopped at the mall, but Xie Yunzhou followed behind.

"What do you want to buy?" Xie Yunzhou looked at the Christmas decorations next to them and said casually, "Are you buying a Christmas present?"

Shi Xi ignored him.

It was easy to pick out a present for Shi Xi's father. Knowing that he had been going for morning jogs a lot recently, she bought him a set of sportswear.

Mother Shi liked scarves, so Shi Xi chose an elegant and plain one and bought a bracelet.

If it was given to Shi Xu...

Shi Xi didn't usually buy things for men, so she was a little hesitant.

She was about to ask Xie Yunzhou, but then she remembered that they were still in a cold war.

Shi Xi turned her head.

She would rather buy a necktie than ask Xie Yunzhou!

The branded watches downstairs were a good choice, but she did not have that much money.

If she bought it at a cheap price, she would be afraid of embarrassing Shi Xu.

Looking at the messy neckties in front of her, Shi Xi recalled that she had bought them for Xie Yunzhou before.

When Xie Yunzhou saw Shi Xi buying all sorts of gifts, he thought that she was going to buy him a Christmas present, and his lips curled into a smile.

Although there was no surprise, he was already very happy that she remembered to buy him a gift.

Xie Yunzhou picked up a tie and said, "I like this one."

Shi Xi glanced over and saw that it was dark gray with dark stripes and looked ordinary.

Would it look good wearing it?

Shi Xi's gaze slowly landed on the bright yellow plaid tie beside her.

This was clearly the better-looking one!

Chapter 599 A Kiss Under the Mistletoe

Following Shi Xi's gaze, Xie Yunzhou's lips twitched.

He could not figure it out.

Shi Xi was so good-looking, and the clothes she wore were not bad either.

It was hard to explain why she had such good taste in ties.

!!

The neckties she had given him before...

Forget it, yellow it was.

It was good that it wasn't green.

“This yellow one is not bad either,” Xie Yunzhou said what Shi Xi wanted to say.

When Shi Xi saw Xie Yunzhou complimenting the yellow tie, she immediately felt displeased.

“Shop assistant, please help me wrap up that grey one, thank you.” Shi Xi chose the tie that Xie Yunzhou had recommended.

Xie Yunzhou didn’t know if he should be relieved.

“You have good taste. This is the only one in our store.” The shop assistant put on the tie and handed it to Shi Xi.

“I like it very much,” Xie Yunzhou replied.

“My brother will probably like it too, right?” Shi Xi guessed.

Xie Yunzhou: ???

“This is for Shi Xu?” Xie Yunzhou was surprised.

“What else?” Shi Xi retorted.

Xie Yunzhou’s dark eyes darkened.

He was thinking too much.

“I’ll send you back.” Xie Yunzhou suppressed his emotions.

When Shi Xi passed by the boutique, she said, “Wait, I need to buy something else.”

Xie Yunzhou’s phone rang. He stood at the door and said, “I’ll wait for you outside.”

“Alright,” she said.

Shi Xi came out just as Xie Yunzhou finished his call.

“I bought a hair clip for Zhu Lin,” Shi Xi replied.

Xie Yunzhou glanced at it and said, “En.”

The two of them walked past the first floor of the mall and found that most people were squeezed on one side, while the other side was very empty.

Shi Xi didn’t think too much about it and walked straight out of the shopping mall.

Suddenly, the two of them heard a lot of jeers.

“Are they a couple? A man and a woman!”

“Wow!”

“Kiss! Kiss!”

Shi Xi stopped in her tracks and looked up to see the mistletoe.

Xie Yunzhou was also stunned, but he quickly explained to the people around him, “We’re not a couple.”

Kissing under the mistletoe...

This was the custom of the West.

“We’ve been waiting for a long time, but only the two of you passed by. We can’t let you go so easily!”

“Aiya, it’s said that if you don’t kiss, the girl will be plagued by bad luck!”

“...”

Xie Yunzhou was about to say something, but Shi Xi was much faster.

The girl stood on her tiptoes and took the initiative to kiss him.

The soft touch on his lips.

Her delicate eyebrows and eyes were so close to him that she looked like an angel.

Everything was beautiful, but that was all.

After staying there for a few seconds, Shi Xi finally retreated.

The onlookers had seen enough of the show and cheered.

Shi Xi lowered her eyes and walked out.

Xie Yunzhou followed behind her and asked, “Why did you...”

“It’s just etiquette, don’t think too much about it.” Shi Xi interrupted him.

Was it just etiquette?

Xie Yunzhou had too many questions in his mind.

However, after Shi Xi got into the car, she closed her eyes to rest and refused to communicate.

On the way back, the two of them did not speak again.

After sending Shi Xi home, Xie Yunzhou asked, “Can I still ask you out for dinner tomorrow?”

...

“Let’s talk about it tomorrow.” Shi Xi took the shopping bags and thanked him politely. “Thank you for sending me back. Happy Christmas Eve.”

“Happy Christmas Eve.” Xie Yunzhou only returned to his car after he saw Shi Xi off.

When they got home, Xie Yunzhou was taking off his clothes when he heard the sound of something in his pocket.

Puzzled, Xie Yunzhou took it out. It was a brand-new keychain.

He had never used such a thing.

When did she put this in his pocket?

Xie Yunzhou recalled that when he had kissed Shi Xi under the mistletoe, she seemed to...

Chapter 600 Harmful Garbage

Now that he thought about it, Shi Xi didn't really kiss him.

Shi Xi pretended to kiss him on her tiptoes, but in fact, she was putting her fingers in the middle.

It was a dislocated kiss that was often used during filming.

However, in the eyes of others, the two of them were kissing.

!!

If they had really kissed, Xie Yunzhou would have been overjoyed.

However, Xie Yunzhou was still in a good mood after receiving Shi Xi's gift.

There was a small item in a bucket on the key lock, and there were words on it.

Xie Yunzhou read the words on it.

[Harmful garbage]

Was she scolding him in a roundabout way?

*

The next day.

Shi Xi was resting in the car when she saw Han Chuan opening the car door angrily.

"What's wrong?" Shi Xi asked.

"You're still asking what's wrong?" Han Chuan was furious. He threw a stack of photos on the table.

"Look at what this is!"

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Shi Xi glanced at it.

It was a picture of her and Xie Yunzhou kissing under the mistletoe.

She had actually been photographed.

"Don't you have anything to say?" Han Chuan asked in a deep voice.

Shi Xi admired the photo and said slowly, "It's not bad, it looks good."

Han Chuan: ?

"Maybe it's because I'm pretty," Shi Xi replied.

"Shi Xi! Are you in a relationship with President Xie?" Han Chuan interrupted.

“No, it’s just a kiss.” Shi Xi took out a photo from the pile. “Look, I didn’t actually kiss him. I just feigned a move.”

Han Chuan was speechless. “I’ve already bought out all the photos. Don’t let this happen again!”

Shi Xi glanced at Han Chuan and said, “Ask Xie Yunzhou for money.”

Han Chuan was speechless.

“Send these photos to Xie Yunzhou and extort some money from him. Is this a little immoral?” Shi Xi asked after some thought.

“Extortion and blackmail are illegal,” Zhu Lin whispered.

Shi Xi: Can’t speak.

Han Chuan said seriously, “Shi Xi, you have to know that you’re in a critical period of your career advancement.”

“It’s not just you. You have the entire [Energetic Girl] movie and the entire Kuai Xue Entertainment behind you.”

“If you fall in love now, it’ll be a devastating blow to you and the movie.”

“I know,” Shi Xi said weakly.

“Why are you so sick?” Han Chuan noticed that Shi Xi was not in good spirits and was not as energetic as usual.

“Maybe I caught a cold.” Shi Xi touched her forehead. “I don’t have a fever.”

Zhu Lin poured a cup of hot water and handed it over. She said, “Xi Xi has been filming outdoors for the past two days. It’s hot and cold at times.”

Although Han Chuan was a slave driver, he was good to his artistes. “Do you want to take leave today?”

“I’ve already taken several days off. I don’t have a fever, so it’s fine.” Shi Xi took a sip of warm water. “I’ll be fine after taking some medicine when I get home tonight.”

She was so healthy, how could she be sick?

The overconfident Shi Xi collapsed before she even got to work.

When she woke up again, everything was white.

She was already in the hospital.

When Zhu Lin saw that Shi Xi had woken up, she quickly asked, “Do you still feel uncomfortable anywhere?”

“How could I?” Shi Xi shook her head.

“The doctor said that you’ve been losing too much weight recently,” Zhu Lin said. “That’s why you’re so weak. You fell sick when you caught a cold.”

Shi Xi: I get it. It's because I'm cold and hungry.

"I'm hungry." Shi Xi felt as if she was a Little Match Girl.

"What do you want to eat? I'll go buy it now," Zhu Lin asked.

"Roast duck." Shi Xi was almost drooling.

"I'll go buy some porridge," Zhu Lin said after a moment of silence.

"I want congee with pork and century egg, and more meat," Shi Xi said.