

Invincibility Begins with a Super Fairy Manny

11 Chapter 11 Waiting for the Bus

Fan Mengxue left the studio and had just gotten into the car when her agent, Han Yao, called her.

Fan Mengxue answered the phone.

This top-tier gold medal entertainment agent was furious on the phone.

“Fan Mengxue, do you realize what you’re doing?”

“I know!” said Fan Mengxue coolly.

“You know? I think you don’t know a thing! Do you understand the impact your statements have had on the company?”

Fan Mengxue kept silent.

“I’m telling you, my phone was almost blown up because of this. If I hadn’t managed things for you, what situation would you be in now? The boss and the board would have devoured you!”

After venting, Han Yao’s tone softened, “Meng Xue, you’re at the peak of your career right now. So many investors are waving checks at you for your

popularity and fanbase! Yet you suddenly made that confession on television. Do you know how many fans you'll lose because of that?"

"Sister Han, I understand all that, but he's back!" Fan Mengxue said with a cool tone.

Han Yao was momentarily speechless before finally asking, "So, what are you planning to do?"

"I'm going back to Beijiang to see him!"

"No way!" Han Yao flatly refused.

"Tomorrow you have to fly to Europe. There's an internationally acclaimed director there, preparing to cast you as the female lead in his next film!"

"Sorry, but I'm already on my way to Beijiang," Fan Mengxue said, and after finishing the sentence, she hung up the phone and turned it off.

"Sister Xue, where are we going?" the driver asked cautiously.

"To Beijiang!"

Fan Mengxue watched the scenery rushing by outside the car window, her hands gripping the phone tightly.

Even her knuckles had turned white from the pressure.

The next day.

Tang Xuan'er arrived early.

Upon entering, she saw Xue An clumsily trying to braid Xue Xiang and Nian Nian's hair.

One must admit, men truly lack talent in this department.

Whether you're the Immortal Venerable or an ordinary man, it's all the same.

Either the braids would end up crooked, or the hair would be a complete mess.

But the two little girls seemed to be enjoying it all.

They kept giggling gleefully.

Seeing this, Tang Xuan'er could only shake her head helplessly, then replaced Xue An, quickly making neat braids for the two young girls.

"Are you going to wear that?" Tang Xuan'er asked.

"Yes. Is there a problem?" asked Xue An.

Xue An was wearing clothes from four years ago. Although they weren't very worn out, the style was decidedly out of date.

Tang Xuan'er hesitated, then held back what she wanted to say.

After they were finally ready, the two adults led Xiang Xiang and Nian Nian out of the neighborhood.

While they were waiting for the car, a brand-new BMW 530 pulled up to the curb.

The window rolled down, and a slick man smiled at Tang Xuan'er.

"Xuan'er, I was just about to pick you up! Hurry, get in the car! Brother Meng has already arranged a gathering at the Dragon Emperor Platform Hotel!"

Tang Xuan'er frowned.

The woman in the passenger seat also leaned out, "Tang Xuan'er, it's so cold, still waiting for a car? Come on, let my husband give you a ride! See that? It's our brand-new car! Cost over four hundred thousand Euros!" The woman, with her triangular eyes, spoke in a smug tone.

Tang Xuan'er was slightly hesitant, and at that moment, the woman with triangular eyes also noticed Xue An.

"Yo, isn't that Xue An?"

The man also saw Xue An, and after scrutinizing him carefully, a look of disdain and arrogance spread across his face.

“I didn’t expect the great scholar Xue to be attending the gathering as well!”

Tang Xuan’er whispered, “They’re Meng Wei and Zhang Yan from our class.”

Xue An pondered for a long while before he finally had some impression.

Back when he was in school, this Meng Wei was the class’s lackey, always hanging around whoever had money.

As for this Zhang Yan.

She was even more of an opportunist.

These two together absolutely made the perfect pair.

A faint, almost imperceptible smile emerged on the corner of Xue An’s mouth.

It was at this moment that Xue Xiang spotted a street vendor selling small pieces of jewelry.

“Daddy, those little pieces of jewelry are so pretty!” Xue Xiang’s eyes sparkled.

No matter how young a girl might be, she is still a woman.

She naturally had no resistance to sparkly things.

Xue An smiled, "Do you like them?"

"Uh-huh! Love them!" Xue Xiang and Nian Nian chorused.

"Then go pick some out, I'll buy them for you!"

The two little girls cheered and jumped around, starting to choose small pieces of jewelry from the stall.

All the while, Xue An didn't even bother to look straight at Meng Wei and Zhang Yan.

Zhang Yan curled her lip disdainfully and said, "What's with the act? You're reduced to this and still trying to appear high and mighty!"

"Don't say that, after all, he can still afford a few pieces of cheap jewelry!" Meng Wei sneered.

At this time, the two little girls had selected a lot of small jewelry, Xue An paid for them, and when he picked them up, a thought struck him, and he casually infused them with some Spiritual Energy.

These items, originally worthless, began to undergo subtle changes.

“Picked one out for you too!” said Xue An indifferently, handing a pair of earrings to Tang Xuan’er.

Tang Xuan’er took the earrings, absolutely delighted.

“Yo, those must be worth at least five dollars, right? So sparkly, they couldn’t possibly be made of plastic, could they! Xuan’Er, you better not wear them, careful not to damage your skin!” Zhang Yan mocked.

Tang Xuan’er’s expression turned somewhat awkward.

Xue An frowned slightly, this woman was certainly noisy.

“Sorry, Xue An, our car can only fit four people. After picking up Xuan’er, you’ll have to sit in the trunk, or maybe you can take the bus later!” Meng Wei laughed heinously.

Tang Xuan’er furrowed her brow, “You guys go on ahead, we’ll take a cab there in a bit!”

Meng Wei wanted to say more.

But suddenly Xue Xiang said, “Daddy, this car isn’t as big as the one we rode in yesterday!”

“Yeah Daddy, the car Auntie Qin Yu drove to take us home yesterday was so big!” Xue Nian added.

“A big car, huh? Heh, a van, right?” Meng Wei scoffed.

Zhang Yan, feeling very proud, boasted, “See that? My husband just bought a new car yesterday, a BMW 5 Series, ever ridden in one?”

Xue An seemed to be watching two clowns performing, his expression remaining indifferent throughout.

And just then, an extended Maybach rolled up slowly.

It stopped right beside Xue An before the driver got out, and then respectfully approached Xue An.

“Mr. Xue, our young miss has instructed us to drive you wherever you need to go. Just let me know what you require at any time!”

This scene left Meng Wei and Zhang Yan dumbfounded, their mouths agape wide enough to fit a duck egg.

The appearance of the Maybach was like a resounding slap to Zhang Yan’s face, who had just been bragging about her new car, leaving her seeing stars.

Compared to this car, the BMW that Zhang Yan had boasted about couldn’t even buy one of its wheel caps.

Xue An was indeed slightly surprised; this Qin Yu was rather thoughtful.

Then he nodded, "Alright! To the Dragon Emperor Platform!"

"Yes!"

At this moment, Xue Xiang said to a still stunned Meng Wei, "Uncle, the car Auntie Qin Yu drove to take us home yesterday was just like this one!"

Xue An couldn't help but give a wry smile; his two four-year-old daughters seemed... rather cunning!