

Chapter 121: Gift from the Kitty

After hanging up, Xia Xibei headed for the shop that Song Jiaren had told her about.

She glanced around. The surroundings were pretty awesome, and although there were several milk tea shops nearby, the area was teeming with people.

Of course, that would mean that the competition would be intense as well. Every day, some shops would get closed down and new shops would open up.

Xia Xibei was satisfied after having a look at the surrounding environment. Fang Yongxin always made sound choices. Besides, she was also confident in her own milk tea creation.

She left the place along with Song Jiaren after completing her review, leaving Fang Yongxin to take care of the rest.

After walking some distance, Xia Xibei felt Song Jiaren tug on her sleeve.

“What’s wrong?”

Xia Xibei turned around to look, seeing that quite a large group of people had gathered not too far away.

“It looks like they are catching dolls! Let’s go and have a look!”

Song Jiaren always had a fondness for commotion, hurrying over and pulling Xia Xibei along with her.

Xia Xibei only understood what the clamor was all about when they arrived at the spot.

The boy who was maneuvering the claw machine was a bit handsome but what actually captured people's eyes was the endearing pet crouching at his feet.

Walking pets with leashes hadn't become a trend then. Moreover, the shopping street did not restrict pets from entering.

The boy had a very gorgeous cat beside him, which Xia Xibei recognized as a chinchilla.

Its creamy yellow fur was clean and fluffy, its bluish green eyes big and round, looking around adorably. It had a cute rotund body, and there was an air of elegance and glamor about it. The girls were so enraptured by it that they couldn't move at all.

It was sitting obediently beside the boy's feet, clawing at the captured dolls with its paws. Once in a while, it tilted its head and shrieked with delight.

The girls were busy glancing between the boy and the cat, trying hard not to scream.

"It's so cute!"

“What type of cat is that? It’s super adorable!”

“Awwwww! How I wish I could take it home!”

“The owner is pretty handsome too, and he’s good at catching dolls!”

“No way, I’m about to pass out! Both the cat and its owner are super lovely!”

Song Jiaren’s eyes lit up the moment she saw the cat

“What a beautiful cat!” she exclaimed

“It’s a chinchilla,” Xia Xibei told her.

“I want it so bad! It’s so well-behaved!” Song Jiaren clutched her chest, nearly dead due to the overload of cuteness.

The next moment, she met the cat’s gaze.

“Ahh! It’s looking at me!” Song Jiaren was short of breath.

The cat was extremely gorgeous!

Xia Xibei was stunned for a moment, seeing the cat picking up a doll with its snout and sauntering towards her with graceful steps.

Others were stunned by the scene as well, unconsciously making way for it—what was it trying to do?

The owner, who was busy with the claw machine, was also alerted to what was happening due to all the commotion. When he turned around, he was also shocked.

“Honey!”

Honey had always been obedient. Although it wasn't afraid of strangers, it wouldn't approach them willingly either.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have brought it to a place like this.

But what was happening in front of him right now?

With all eyes pinned on it, the cat walked up to Xia Xibei, the doll dangling from its mouth. Then, it loosened its bite and set the doll down before her feet. It proceeded to snuggle her feet before raising its head and meowing at her.

“God damn it!” Song Jiaren gasped sharply. “It’s giving you a present! That means it likes you!”

The others were envious and jealous at the same time. So did cats turn out to like good-looking humans as well?!

“Honey!” The boy exclaimed, rushing over and squatting down, all while looking shocked. “What are you doing?”

He reached out in an attempt to carry it away, but it writhed its body unexpectedly and dodged his grasp. Then it snuggled into Xia Xibei’s feet once again, looking as if it was infatuated with her.

The boy was now speechless.

So, who was the owner now? Damn it!

Chapter 122: Giving You a Doll

The young man stood there awkwardly, watching his beloved pet rubbing up against Xia Xibei’s feet.

She looked so solicitous; it was hard to watch.

If he wasn’t sure that this was his cat, he would really think the animal had been swapped!

“Bei Bei, it really likes you!” Song Jiaren exclaimed, squatting down to touch the cat.

The cat’s smooth fur was just so tempting.

However, Honey avoided her hand, raised its head, and yelled at Xia Xibei once again.

Without waiting for Xia Xibei’s response, it moved over a doll again.

The diligent appearance broke the young man’s heart.

“Honey! You make me sad!” He covered his face and said, “That doll was caught with my hard work, and you just gave it away!”

He complained as if his wife had cheated on him.

Xia Xibei looked at the young man with a little embarrassment. She did not expect this cat to be so enthusiastic when seeing her.

She squatted down and touched Honey’s little head.

Everyone saw that Honey’s eyes lit up immediately, rubbing its head on her hand, its eyes closed in satisfaction. Then it lay down, exposing its belly.

The corners of the young man's mouth twitched. Honey was not so passionate about him, and he was the litter-shoveling officer!

Although this girl was pretty, the cat should not be this loyal to her!

Xia Xibei stroked its belly and smiled in apology, "Sorry, this is the doll your owner caught for you. I can't have it."

"Meow!"

Honey's voice was sweet and pretty.

Before they could talk, it got up and left Xia Xibei's hand.

The young man's eyes lit up. Had this little thing finally found its conscience?

Of course, if Honey acted like a baby with him and wanted to give away the doll, he would still agree.

However, he was stunned the very next moment.

Honey turned around and ran to the claw machine.

Then, the audience was further stunned.

It actually crawled in from the exit of the claw machine!

“Honey!”

The young man immediately stood up and rushed towards the claw machine.

“What the- The cat is really puffy!”

Song Jiaren was dumbfounded. The opening of the claw machine was not small, but it wasn't big either, at least not enough for humans to enter it.

Honey looked fluffy, much bigger than this opening. But unexpectedly, it could get in!

No wonder people said that cats were liquid!

But why did it go in there?

Soon, everyone understood its intention.

Honey soon entered the machine, her hairy body submerged in a pile of dolls. If they hadn't stared at it, they would have thought it was a doll too.

Under everyone's gaze, it reached out its paws and pushed down on the two dolls near the exit.

"What the-!"

"OMG!"

Everyone was stunned while seeing the two dolls fall down.

Was the cat a human?!

After catching, or rather, pushing out the two dolls, Honey was not too greedy. It casually got out of the machine.

Nobody could close their mouths as they watched its smooth movements.

Not caring about what the others thought, Honey pushed the two dolls towards Xia Xibei and gave a triumphant cry.

"God, this cat is exactly like a human!"

“OMG! Am I seeing things?!”

Everyone was stunned by this magical act.

Honey’s owner was equally dumbfounded.

If he wasn’t sure that he hadn’t seen Xia Xibei before, or that Honey had been with him right after weaning, he would have thought that this woman was Honey’s original owner!

Chapter 123: The Cat’s Rebellion

“Bei Bei, what is your charm?”

Jiaren Song was amazed. Why was this cat so passionate about Xia Xibei?

It even knew how to go in and grab a doll! Was it really becoming more human?

Xia Xibei couldn’t help but smile. She picked up the two dolls on the ground, saying to the cat, “Thank you, but you can’t do this in the future. We have to pay for them.”

Of course, since the dolls had been taken, she didn't need to return them. But she still took out two coins and threw them in the machine, which was equivalent to grabbing them by herself.

Seeing that she had picked up the doll, Honey was happy. It lay down on the ground again, revealing its soft belly.

The audience was overwhelmed by its adorable actions.

Quite a few people were excited, wanting to caress the cat. It would be great if they had such a cute cat in their family!

The young man wanted to say something but couldn't find the words.

He could see clearly that Xia Xibei hadn't tried to charm Honey at all. Instead, it was Honey who had taken the initiative! He couldn't blame anyone else!

Looking at the doll in Xia Xibei's hand, he couldn't help but feel hurt.

How could his cat be this disloyal?

However, before he could speak up, his phone rang.

"Mom? I'm in the nearby plaza... Well, I'm going back now."

After hanging up the phone, he reached out to grab the cat. “Honey, Grandma told us to come home!”

Honey twisted its body and flipped, darting behind Xia Xibei.

“Honey!” The young man’s face turned dark, feeling even more sad than before.

Xia Xibei stretched out her hand and grabbed Honey from behind.

“Honey,” she said seriously to the cat, “You have to go back!”

“Meow!”

While no one understood the cat’s language, everyone could hear the emotions behind the words—it didn’t want to go back at all!

The surrounding people looked at the young man sympathetically. It probably didn’t feel good to be abandoned by his own cat...

“No, you can’t follow me,” Xia Xibei couldn’t help but laugh.

“Meow!”

Honey's cried became sweet again, and it continued to rub itself against Xia Xibei, exposing the tip of its pink tongue.

Looking at this scene, its owner had nothing to say.

His own cat had rebelled against him!

How was this fair?!

"You really can't." Xia Xibei touched its head and insisted earnestly, "You have to go home!"

Honey cried twice more, its voice gentle and soft, as if she was a baby. And it rolled on the ground twice, those big eyes glittering. She was very affectionate.

Many girls nearby sucked in a breath. They also couldn't help but cover their mouths, for fear that they would call out.

"Alright! Enough with the cuteness, go home with your owner!"

But Xia Xibei was stone hearted. After speaking, she gently patted its little head and stood up.

"I have to go too."

Seeing her so decisive, Honey could only drop its head and reluctantly return to the young man.

Everyone was stunned.

Was Xia Xibei too amazing, or was this cat like a human?

Were the cat and the girl talking to each other?!

“These two dolls...” Xia Xibei looked at the young man.

Before the young man could speak, Honey cried again, dragging its sharp claws on the man’s shoes.

The boy picked Honey up and smiled helplessly, “Since Honey gave them to you, they are yours to keep. If I dare take them back...”

Although Honey was usually cute and did not destroy stuff, who could guarantee it wouldn’t when it came to Xia Xibei?

“Thank you, then” Xia Xibei touched Honey’s head. “Honey, see you next time!”

“Meow!”

Chapter 124: Song Jiaren, the Domineering Boss

After sending off the reluctant Honey, Xia Xibei left with Song Jiaren.

Song Jiaren was overwhelmed with envy, asking, "Why did that cat love you so much? Has it really been humanized?"

"Perhaps it thought I was good-looking," Xia Xibei replied with a smile.

She didn't tell Song Jiaren that Honey was only passionate towards her because it sensed the air of friendliness that she carried with her.

As a naturalist, some elements in her soul would always remain, despite being in a different era and dimension.

However, Honey was very smart and sensitive. Indeed, that was why it had approached her before she even gave it any instruction.

"Fine, that's the truth!"

What could Song Jiaren say? Xia Xibei was good-looking indeed!

Although Honey was just a cat, a fondness for good looks did not differ among species!

The two of them continued walking, leisurely strolling and shopping, enjoying their food and chit-chatting with delight.

After shopping for the whole afternoon, Xia Xibei was carrying a few bags in her hands.

The bags were filled with clothing that Song Jiaren had bought her.

Although Song Jiaren didn't have a perfect body, her taste and standards for beauty were pretty impressive. She enjoyed reading fashion magazines and had some skill in choosing outfits.

She wanted to buy clothes only after she slimmed down completely. However, she couldn't seem to budge whenever she came across beautiful clothes, her eyes gleaming.

Eventually, Xia Xibei became the one who had to try on all the clothes.

Undeniably, after putting on those clothes, Xia Xibei looked as gorgeous and enchanting as the models in magazines.

In the end, Song Jiaren waved her hand generously and bought all the clothes, giving them to Xia Xibei.

The clothing wasn't cheap, costing around ten thousand yuan altogether.

Xia Xibei refused immediately, wanting to pay for them herself, but Song Jiaren gave her a stern look.

"You helped me out a lot, so what is it if I buy you some clothes? Besides, I feel good when I see you looking pretty in them!"

If Song Jiaren hadn't been a girl, she would have been the kind of domineering CEO seen in novels.

Xia Xibei might be able to afford these clothes, but she couldn't fight with Song Jiaren over them.

"Alright then, fine," she said reluctantly.

"If my mom knew that I bought you clothes, she would blow her top!" Song Jiaren laughed heartily.

Before Xia Xibei could feel awkward, she explained further, "She's so busy setting up the shop lately that she's forgotten to buy you clothes. If she knew that I bought you clothes first, she'd be furious!"

When she thought of how her mom would react, Song Jiaren couldn't help but burst out in laughter.

Fang Yongxin loved those with good looks and she had always wanted a pretty daughter whom she could dress up.

However, Song Jiaren had been fat since childhood, so Fang Yongxin hadn't had a chance to realize her dream.

And now that her only opportunity had been taken by Song Jiaren, she would definitely hit the roof!

As she thought of how friendly and hospitable Fang Yongxin had been towards her, Xia Xibei couldn't deny that Song Jiaren was right!

Xia Xibei did not refuse as Song Jiaren insisted on it.

If she wasn't capable of paying it back, she wouldn't accept these clothes at all.

Nonetheless, she believed that what she could provide for Song Jiaren would be far greater than what Song Jiaren had given her.

If so, the two of them could only stay on good terms for a long period of time by exchanging goodwill.

"Alright, thanks then," Xia Xibei said with a smile, raising the bags of clothes in her hands.

"Let's buy more when we hang out next time!"

Song Jiaren was still in high spirits.

It was a huge pleasure to watch Xia Xibei change clothes; it felt like dressing up a doll.

The two of them kept walking. All of a sudden, Song Jiaren said, “By the way, is your place going to be relocated?”

“You heard about that too?” Xia Xibei was somewhat surprised.

“Yes! The word has spread.”

Xia Xibei kind of regretted it. If she had known this would happen, she wouldn’t have saved Qiao Yanjue in the first place!

Chapter 125: Totally Out of Luck

“Is everything alright for you? Your parents...”

Even though Song Jiaren hadn’t really asked about Xia Xibei’s parents, she went to Xia Xibei’s house almost every day, so she knew that Xia Xibei lived alone.

Combined with the bits and pieces that she heard from others, she could confirm that Xia Xibei wasn’t on good terms with her parents.

It usually didn't matter, but in the face of such enormous benefits, would those people be able to remain calm and cool?

Or would they try to inflict harm upon her?

"It's fine, I can deal with it," Xia Xibei smiled. "The house is now under my name. After it gets relocated, the money will naturally belong to me."

"Great then," Song Jiaren nodded, "If you need any help, remember to tell me."

"Of course," Xia Xibei nodded with a smile, not bringing up the subject again.

Neither did Song Jiaren linger on the matter any further.

Having been with Xia Xibei for such a long time, she knew that Xia Xibei wasn't as innocent and harmless as she appeared to be.

On the contrary, Xia Xibei was much fiercer than she was.

Even Song Tianqin had said that Xia Xibei certainly wasn't a mediocre person.

Therefore, Song Jiaren wouldn't shove in Xia Xibei's oars.

After making a trip around the place, Xia Xibei received a call from Huo Zijun, saying that they had just installed a lot of new herbs and asking her if she was interested in having a look.

Having shopped the entire place and surveyed the milk tea shops nearby, Xia Xibei had come up with many new ideas, and was just about to go and take a look, so she agreed upon it right away.

Thus, Song Jiaren dropped her off somewhere near the herb store.

There was on-going construction near the herb store, so traffic was rather congested. Xia Xibei got out of the car halfway and asked Song Jiaren to go back on her own.

After seeing Song Jiaren off, Xia Xibei went down another path with the bags of clothes in her hands.

The situation around here was rather unique. On the left were newly constructed tall buildings and skyscrapers, while on the right were old houses yet to be torn down and relocated. The new and the old were divided very distinctly.

Construction was taking place all over the city these days, taking down the old and worn from the past while burgeoning with new vigor and vitality.

It was around seven or eight o'clock at night at the moment, and the path was lined on both sides by tall, luxuriant trees and foliage, making the streetlights dim a bit, unlike the well-lit roads.

Xia Xibei was treading this deserted path, brooding over her new milk tea creations.

At a dark corner, she stopped dead in her tracks, her face becoming grim and alarmed.

A series of quick footsteps approached from afar, accompanied by furious yelling.

“Quick! Tackle him!”

“Don’t let him get away!”

Xia Xibei scowled deeply, cursing on the inside.

She was out of luck, wasn’t she?

With a shift of her feet, she wanted to step out of the way.

But before she could move, she recognized the face of the person being chased.

Her pupils constricted abruptly, only one thought on her mind—it was too much of a coincidence, wasn’t it?!

When they locked eyes, the person’s unhurried pace became chaotic all of a sudden.

“Run!”

Looking at the gang of big, robust men running after Qiao Yanjue, Xia Xibei was rolling her eyes so hard on the inside.

Was Qiao Yanjue too disastrous, or was she too unlucky?

How did she stumble upon him being hunted down once again?!

However, Xia Xibei did not dwell on it. Instead, she turned around and started running.

Qiao Yanjue sped up and dashed towards her, pulling her hand as he sprinted forward. The bags in her hands fell all over the ground.

“Stop right there!” someone yelled from behind them. “If you don’t, we’re gonna shoot!”

Xia Xibei paled, cursing furiously on the inside. What kind of people had Qiao Yanjue offended?!

However, she stopped running and soon stood on her spot.

When she stopped, Qiao Yanjue also did the same.

Before those men could rejoice, the ruckus of flapping wings resounded throughout their surroundings.

“Ahh!”

Chapter 126: A Vicious Girl

“Argh!”

“Ouch! Who poked my eye?!”

“Ow!”

In the dim lighting, the people became confused and screamed over and over again.

They heard the sound of fluttering wings, and before they could react, several black shapes appeared in front of them.

Then, their eyes were pecked at, causing them to scream due to the pain.

Xia Xibei took advantage of this opportunity and grabbed the bricks on the ground.

Pow!

“Argh!”

Slap!

“Ow!”

When the bricks slapped them in the heads with a muffled thud, they screamed even more violently.

The sound was harsh, many of the birds scattering away in surprise.

Seeing how proficiently Xia Xibei had hit the people, Qiao Yanjue was dumbfounded.

“Stop!”

A man covered his injured eyes with one hand and held a gun in the other hand. He shouted out, “If you move again, I will shoot!”

Shoot?

Qiao Yanjue finally recovered. He strode forward, dodging an attack, and reached out to grab the gun from the man's hand.

Before the man could resist, he lifted his foot and kicked him.

Qiao Yanjue didn't stop at that. He moved while waving his fists, the people around him flying away screaming.

In just a minute, all five or six people that had been chasing after them had fallen to the ground while groaning, unable to get up.

As soon as the people fell to the ground, Qiao Yanjue made a motion with his hand and several men in black rushed out from the other end.

Xia Xibei was taken aback by these people, almost throwing the brick in her hand at them.

"Sir!"

The new people quickly stopped, not daring to approach Xia Xibei.

They had clearly seen how brutal Xia Xibei's movements were!

The bricks looked like they were dancing in her hand!

Those gangsters were all 1.8 meters tall, burly, and tough! But she had dropped every one of them with a brick!

This girl was vicious!

They didn't dare to approach her, especially when seeing the brick in Xia Xibei's hand. They would be looking for death that way.

Looking at these men in black, Xia Xibei's face was a little gloomy.

Even now, she still didn't understand how she was accidentally implicated once again!

He had just encountered danger. Qiao Yanjue would not be fooled twice with the same thing.

If he was so stupid, he wouldn't have become the awe-inspiring Lord Jue.

This time, Qiao Yanjue was likely using himself as a bait to lure these people here.

It's just that no one thought that she would suddenly appear and be involved in the situation.

Thinking of this, Xia Xibei was also speechless about her luck.

Was it possible that she was unlucky this time because she had tampered with the lottery before?

If she didn't ask the birds to help her in the emergency, she might have been injured now.

Those men had guns!

Although public safety in these past few years was not as good as that of later generations, those people should not be this rampant, right?

Who would have thought that they would really use guns!

Sure enough, with Qiao Yanjue, she had never encountered good things!

Thinking of this, she looked at Qiao Yanjue with an even harsher gaze.

"Deal with them," Qiao Yanjue coldly ordered his men.

He was also very fortunate that Xia Xibei had responded in time! He never wanted to get her hurt.

As soon as he thought this, he saw Xia Xibei shake.

“Xia Xibei!”

He was so frightened that he took a big step, immediately moving next to Xia Xibei and holding her.

“Xia Xibei!”

Qiao Yanjue was terrified, thinking she had been shot.

“Stop shaking!” Xia Xibei frowned, slapping him softly. “And shut up! I’m not dead yet!”

Chapter 127: Have You Been Eating Properly?

The men shivered as they heard Xia Xibei’s rude words.

This was the first time they had seen anyone dare to treat Qiao Yanjue like this!

Even more surprising to them was that Qiao Yanjue was not angry, but actually relieved.

If she could still talk like this, she probably had no major problem.

“Are you okay?”

"I'm okay," Xia Xibei rolled her eyes at him. "If it weren't for you, I would be fine!"

She just used mental energy to attract all the nearby birds.

There were dozens of birds, so they consumed a lot of her mental energy.

After she worked hard to throw down those people, she had been running out of energy.

However, this wasn't a big problem. She would be fine after she rested for a bit.

"Alright, put me down." She moved her hands and feet.

Qiao Yanjue replied by holding her and walking forward.

"What are you doing? Put me down!" Xia Xibe struggled, but couldn't break free of his embrace.

Qiao Yanjue lowered his head, his handsome face very resolute. "I will take you to Lao Huo."

"I told you, I'm fine!" Xia Xibei wished she could kick him.

Qiao Yanjue kept walking, as if he hadn't heard her.

Xia Xibe struggled twice more before giving up.

Huo Zijun was waiting for Xia Xibe in the drugstore when the door suddenly opened. Qiao Yanjue strode inside with someone in his arms.

He was shocked, asking, "What are you doing?!"

Qiao Yanjue had gone back for a week, so why was he suddenly showing up now? Also, who was he holding?

After Huo Zijun saw clearly the girl in his arms, he understood, also becoming a little worried.

"What's wrong with Little Xia?"

"Put me down!" Xia Xibe was a little bit mortified after seeing Huo Zijun.

Qiao Yanjue found a place to put her down gently. He turned his head and informed Huo Zijun, "Something happened just now. She may be hurt."

"Hurt?!"

Huo Zijun was startled and came up right away.

"I'm fine!" Xia Xibei, after regaining freedom, instantly shook her head.

Of course she knew how she was.

"Check her over." Qiao Yanjue seemed unmoved, he urged Huo Zijun again.

Huo Zijun examined Xia Xibei, and after confirming that there were no injuries, he grabbed her wrist and checked the pulse carefully. "There is no major problem, but she is a little weak."

"Weak?" Huo Zijun was confused.

"Yes. Not enough nutrition." Huo Zijun replied.

Hearing this, Qiao Yanjue immediately looked at Xia Xibei with scolding in his eyes, "Have you not eaten properly these days?"

He had delivered food to Xia Xibei before, but when she got better, she said there was no need.

He thought at the time that since she had money, she wouldn't treat herself badly, so he stopped sending her food.

But he didn't think that she'd treat herself like this!

Thinking of this, Qiao Yanjue's gaze grew darker.

Xia Xibei was speechless. "Of course I eat well!"

She hadn't just eaten well these days, she hadn't missed snacks either! If it were someone else, she would have gained several kilos.

She was only weak since she used too much energy just now.

"Really?"

Qiao Yanjue's suspicious gaze roamed over her, he did not believe what she said.

When he held her just now, he felt she was the same weight as before.

"Give her some medicine." Qiao Yanjue told Huo Zijun.

"Medicine?!" Xia Xibei refused right away. "I'm not sick, I don't need medicine!"

Plus, she was a doctor too. She didn't need other people's prescriptions.

Chapter 128: Can't Despise Him Enough

Despite Xia Xibei's refusal, Qiao Yanjue insisted on having Huo Zijun prescribe her some medication

Why wasn't she taking care of herself when she was in such a bad state already? Was she trying to mess with her own health?!

At this moment, Qiao Yanjue completely ignored how ferocious Xia Xibei had been just a short while ago. All he could think about was that this young lady was way too stubborn, not taking her own well-being seriously.

She should be spanked!

"Alright, alright," Huo Zijun interrupted their bickering. "No need for meds. It's not a big deal, she's just lacking in vigor. I don't have any special medication for that either, so she just needs to rest well and eat more nutritious food."

"Fine," Qiao Yanjue said reluctantly, with no choice left but to nod.

Xia Xibei was rolling her eyes so hard at him. It was all his fault that she was lacking energy in the first place!

Besides, if this incident hadn't come up, she would be at home by now, resting!

"By the way, what actually happened?"

After ascertaining that both Xia Xibei and Qiao Yanjue were fine, Huo Zijun began to question them about the incident.

"Nothing much, I was just trying to lure out some worms," Qiao Yanjue explained casually, like it was just another usual occurrence.

Huo Zijun was dazed for a second but did not query further.

Sure enough, he knew that Qiao Yanjue was entangled in numerous troublesome dealings, but he was confident that he would be able to deal with them.

He just hadn't expected Xia Xibei to be involved in it this time.

"You two really are a match!" he sighed.

"Stop!" Xia Xibei was startled, almost jumping up. "Don't talk nonsense! What did you mean by a match? I'm simply unlucky to have known someone like this!"

She had no intention of sharing any relations with Qiao Yanjue.

He had almost gotten her into deep trouble during their first meeting.

Fine, the first time was no big deal. She had thought it was over and was done with it, but who would have thought it would happen again?!

Moreover, she knew just how much trouble the Qiaos were involved in. Imagine how hapless it would be to be in a “match” with him!

Xia Xibei made no attempt to conceal her distaste for Qiao Yanjue, so much so that Huo Zijun nearly laughed out loud.

He looked at Qiao Yanjue tauntingly, the smile on his lips getting wider and wider.

This was the very first time that Qiao Yanjue had voiced her disgust for someone so awfully!

Qiao Yanjue was regarded by countless girls in the city as the perfect man, a knight in shining armor!

With Xia Xibei, however, all he received was distaste.

Qiao Yanjue was also laughing in anger.

That was all the distaste he could take from Xia Xibei, especially with that temper of his.

But before he could say a word, Xia Xibei spoke up first.

“Huh? Where are my clothes?”

Only then did she come to her senses—the clothes that Song Jiaren had bought her were all gone!

“Your clothes?”

“Yes, I was holding a few bags just now. They were full of the clothes that someone bought me!”

“Someone bought you?” Right away, Qiao Yanjue detected the hidden message in her words.

“Yes,” Xia Xibei nodded, and stood up abruptly. “Looks like I’ve dropped them somewhere. I have to go back and get them!”

She stood up so abruptly that she was overwhelmed by a wave of dizziness.

Qiao Yanjue reacted quickly by steadying her, forcing her to sit back into the chair.

“What are you so anxious for!”

Looking at how the girl didn't mind her own body, his tone of voice became a bit harsh. "So, it turned out to be just some clothes. I was wondering what kind of treasure it would be!"

"Those are my clothes, not yours! Of course you aren't anxious!" Xia Xibei shot him a glare. "If it wasn't because of you, my clothes wouldn't have been dropped at all!"

How dare he say that! It was all his fault!

"Fine, I'll ask someone to go get them back, alright? Sit tight!"

Qiao Yanjue was wearing an awful look as he called upon one of his men.

"Go to where we were just now and bring back the clothes."

The man nodded, immediately leaving in a hurry.

Chapter 129: Buy You New Clothes

Very soon, the man brought back all the clothing, but they were all in bad condition.

“It’s been raining, so…”

Xia Xibei’s face turned overcast upon seeing the filthy, soiled clothing. Abruptly, she turned to look at Qiao Yanjue with daggers in her eyes, holding back the urge to kick him hard.

If it wasn’t for him, these clothes wouldn’t have been damaged at all!

“Never mind, I’ll buy new ones for you.”

Qiao Yanjue was secretly delighted, but he pretended to be serious.

“This is someone else’s goodwill; you can’t make up for that!” Xia Xibei shot him an irritated glare.

“Which guy gave them to you?” Qiao Yanjue’s face fell slightly, his tone of voice mildly sarcastic. “You’re still young. Don’t get deceived by petty favors from random people.”

Xia Xibei could no longer hold it in upon hearing his words. She brutally thrust her elbow into his chest.

“Who told you it was some guy who bought them for me? Why can’t it be a girl?”

She wouldn’t even accept them if they came from a guy! How could she be that gullible?

Qiao Yanjue could have dodged it, but he took the blow from her anyway, becoming exhilarated right away.

It wasn't from a guy?

He coughed a little, "Aren't they just some clothes? I'll buy you new ones to make up for your loss."

"Haha," Xia Xibei forced a smile at him.

Qiao Yanjue wasn't affected by her attitude. He turned to his secretary and ordered him, "Go buy some new ones. Get more."

The secretary nodded, and then walked up to Xia Xibei.

"Miss Xia, these clothes..."

Xia Xibei snorted, but did not turn down Qiao Yanjue's compensation. Instead, she handed the clothes over.

She wasn't that silly! Since he got her into trouble, she would be a fool to refuse his compensation, wouldn't she? It was his responsibility to compensate her!

"Brother Huo, where are the herbs that you were talking about?"

After handing over the clothes, Xia Xibei ignored Qiao Yanjue and turned to look at Huo Zijun.

She had come here today for the herbs; she didn't have time to waste on Qiao Yanjue.

"Sure, I'll go get them for you."

Huo Zijun nodded, getting up to retrieve the herbs.

Xia Xibei began checking through herbs and nodded in satisfaction when she finished.

"The quality is pretty good."

"Of course! How could I fool you with bad ones?" Huo Zijun smiled gently.

"Sure, I trust the way you do things," Xia Xibei replied with a bright smile.

Watching the two of them having a friendly conversation, Qiao Yanjue's surroundings became cold once again.

At that moment, his phone rang, and his eyes lit up when he saw the number displayed on the screen.

“Yea, the people over there have started signing, right? Okay, try to be faster. The faster the better. Well, that’s all.”

After hanging up, Qiao Yanjue looked over at Xia Xibei in a reserved manner. He was expecting a different reaction from her, but instead met a pair of pretty eyes blazing with fire.

He was startled. What did Xia Xibei want?

Now that she knew he was the person-in-charge of that area, couldn’t she show him some goodwill?

Huo Zijun deciphered Qiao Yanjue’s intention, so he said right away, “Xia, your place is about to be relocated. How are things going?”

“Haha!” Xia Xibei put on a half-hearted smile on her expressionless face. “All thanks to someone, it’s not good at all. It’s been a hell of a lot of trouble!”

“What kind of trouble?” Huo Zijun queried.

“Are you guys aware that I’m still underage?” Xia Xibei knew that they had definitely learnt about her background somehow, so she made no attempt at beating around the bush. “Because of this, I’m now knee-deep in trouble!”

The two men froze, and their faces turned awkward.

They hadn't taken that into consideration at all!

Chapter 130: I'll Take You Back

Qiao Yanjue couldn't help but frown. The reason he dealt with this matter so quickly was partly because of Xia Xibei.

She was a young woman living in such a terrible place; it would be great if she could change housing.

Too bad that he hadn't thought of this latest development.

He knew that Xia Xibei had a bad relationship with her parents, and he didn't take them into consideration.

But he had also forgotten that she was not an adult yet and could not handle many things on her own.

While he was embarrassed, Qiao Yanjue's secretary came back with several bags in his hands, all of which seemed quite heavy.

Xia Xibei glanced at the bags. They were from the two stores she had shopped at earlier.

But this was too much!

Qiao Yanjue coughed slightly, took all the bags, and put them on the table in front of Xia Xibei.

“These are all for you.”

Xia Xibei looked over them, stunned.

Song Jiaren had given her five pieces of clothing before, but there were at least 50 items here!

Did Qiao Yanjue’s secretary buy out the entire store?

“If this isn’t enough, I’ll have people get more for you.”

Qiao Yanjue’s lavish words made Xia Xibei’s mouth twitch.

She flipped through the price tags and marveled at the figure stated.

He was definitely a rich person—for him, buying these many clothes was like buying some scallions.

Both of these stores were light luxury brands. The cheapest pieces of clothing were in the four figures, while the most expensive ones were in the five figures.

All in all, he had spent more than 100 thousand yuan!

Xia Xibei frowned, "I don't need so much."

She only kept two bags, pushing away the rest. "You can return these."

"You don't like them?" Qiao Yanjue glanced at the bags.

"I do, but I don't need them."

"Since you like them, keep them. I owe you anyway," Qiao Yanjue argued, pushing the clothing back towards her again.

"You don't owe me this much."

Xia Xibei felt that her skin was not thick enough to accept such an extravagant purchase.

"Didn't you save me again? This is a thank you gift," Qiao Yanjue insisted.

"A thank you gift?" Xia Xibei was speechless. If she had a choice, she really wouldn't have "saved" him.

Besides, even if she hadn't made a move, he still would have been fine.

"Yes," Qiao Yanjue nodded, "My life is pretty valuable."

Xia Xibei was speechless.

Before she could speak, Qiao Yanjue changed the subject. "It's late. I'll take you back."

It was past ten o'clock, and by the time she got home, it would be at least eleven o'clock.

"No, I can go back by myself," Xia Xibei refused.

"I'll take you back."

Qiao Yanjue made a decision on his own, asking someone to prepare a car.

Inadvertently, his attitude was a bit tough, showing his usual uncompromising temperament.

Xia Xibei's face suddenly sank. What she hated most was others treating her with such a strong attitude.

"No, I can go by myself. Please don't be bothered!" Her tone was firm and her gaze turned cool.

Qiao Yanjue's heart jumped, his face changing slightly.

Although he hadn't spent much time with Xia Xibei, after dealing with her several times, he mostly understood her character now.

Unlike other girls, who were gentle and cute, her character was very tough.

If he had a tough attitude too, it would definitely be as tragic as Mars hitting the earth.

Thinking back to the conversations they had earlier... They were lessons to him!

Qiao Yanjue took a deep breath, his strong tone immediately softening.

"You have helped me so much today, I just want to thank you by taking you back. You won't even give me this opportunity?"