

## Chapter 64: He's Not a Bad Guy

Pffff—!

The bodyguards standing not too far away burst into laughter.

Qiao Yanjue's face turned overcast.

"What did you say?"

He gnashed his teeth in anger as he looked at Xia Xibei, fighting back the urge to smack her on the butt!

What nonsense did she tell others?!

Xia Xibei never thought that Song Jiaren would remember it clearly, or that she would spill it at a time like this.

She felt kind of awkward. Laughing dryly, she told Song Jiaren, "Haha... You're mistaken, it's not him..."

"Oh, it's the other Mr. Qiao!" Song Jiaren came to a sudden realization. "This Mr. Qiao and the Mr. Qiao who delivered food to us aren't the same person!"

Xia Xibei's lips twitched, not daring to sneak a glance at Qiao Yanjue.

Qiao Yanjue's face had completely darkened, because he was the same Mr. Qiao who had delivered food to them yesterday!

Little had he thought that Xia Xibei would speak of him in that way!

Xia Xibei felt chills cascading down her spine, sensing that Qiao Yanjue's eyes were filled with a murderous look right now.

She changed the subject immediately, "Alright, let's get back as soon as we can. It's late already. Oh, right, where's your driver?"

Song Jiaren fumbled to get out her phone. "I'll ask him to come over now."

"No need for that, I'll send the two of you back," Qiao Yanjue spoke up.

The reason he came here today was to bring Xia Xibei to the pharmacy.

"No need, we have a car!"

How could Xia Xibei have the nerve to stay in the same space as Qiao Yanjue? After what Song Jiaren said just now, it was way too embarrassing.

“Miss, I happen to be going the same way. We should go together.”

Out of nowhere, Qiao Yanjue flashed a smile at Song Jiaren.

Song Jiaren’s eyes went wide immediately. He was so charming!

He was tall and handsome and graceful and elegant, so much more attractive than the male celebrities out there!

At that moment, Song Jiaren forgot that Yang Xuan even existed.

—The two of them just weren’t on the same level, able to be compared!

“Sure, sure, sure! Let’s go together!” Song Jiaren’s eyes were shimmering.

It wasn’t that she had any feelings for Qiao Yanjue. Just being able to travel in the same car with such a handsome man was a blessing!

As she watched how Song Jiaren had succumbed without any hesitation, Xia Xibei’s lips twitched in frustration. How she wished she could give her a slap!

Although Qiao Yanjue was very handsome indeed, he was venomous!

With Song Jiaren's brains, she might even help him count his profit if he ever sold her to someone else!

Song Jiaren had no idea what Xia Xibei was thinking, looking at her expectantly. "Since you know each other, we should go together!"

Xia Xibei pulled her to the side, and asked through gritted teeth, "Aren't you afraid that he might be a bad guy?"

Song Jiaren blinked, looking bewildered. "He doesn't look like a bad guy though!"

She had followed her father around and seen quite a lot of people.

Sure, she wasn't a hundred percent accurate in telling the good guys apart from the bad guys, but there was no way a man as outstanding as Qiao Yanjue could be bad!

Even though he might not be a good guy, he certainly wouldn't hurt the two of them.

"How are you so confident in your judgment?" Xia Xibei was exasperated that Song Jiaren was so easily influenced.

If Song Jiaren really was good at discerning between good and bad, she wouldn't have been cheated by Yang Xuan!

She might have spoken her thoughts if not for the fact that she didn't want to unravel Song Jiaren's wound.

However, Song Jiaren's self-healing ability was unexpectedly great. "Yang Xuan was an exception! He's different from Mr. Qiao!"

Song Jiaren could tell that the car behind Qiao Yanjue had cost at least a few million!

How could someone like that do bad things to her?

"Okay then. Putting all that aside, you know him, don't you? If he's a bad guy, why would you bring me here?"

Speaking more precisely, what she really believed in was Xia Xibei's judgment.

Xia Xibei was rendered speechless by her question.

Although Qiao Yanjue wasn't really a good guy, he didn't count as a bad guy either.

"Can we leave now?" Qiao Yanjue finally spoke, an enchanting smile on his lips.

## Chapter 65: Different Forms of Address

Song Jiaren got into the car quickly, her cheeks a rosy shade of red.

Qiao Yanjue's smile was so mesmerizing that she found it hard to resist.

However, what kind of relation did Xia Xibei have with such a handsome man?

Xia Xibei was at a loss for words as she watched Song Jiaren getting into the car with swift, nimble movements.

She must be wishing very badly for Qiao Yanjue to sell her to someone else!

Upon meeting Song Jiaren's trustful gaze, she had no choice but to grit her teeth and get inside the car.

Luckily, Qiao Yanjue didn't go for the passenger seat, but the co-driver seat instead. Xia Xibei heaved a sigh of relief when seeing that.

The car moved forward and Song Jiaren muttered softly to Xia Xibei, "How did the two of you get to know each other?"

"By chance," Xia Xibei replied, her expression remaining unruffled.

“He’s so good-looking!” Song Jiaren clasped her mouth and giggled as she spoke.

Xia Xibei was speechless. She didn’t know until now that Song Jiaren was such a groupie!

However, she was rather glad that Song Jiaren had managed to detach herself from Yang Xuan’s affairs.

Although she hadn’t known Song Jiaren for more than two days, she found Song Jiaren to be a good person.

Despite being plump, she had a generous and loyal personality, which suited her very well. Moreover, she was very different from the arrogant, domineering bully that the other students assumed her to be.

Qiao Yanjue kept a composed look, as though he had no idea what the two girls were chatting about in the back.

“Do we go to the herb store first or your place?” he asked.

Xia Xibei thought for a second before answering, “The herb store.”

She didn’t want Qiao Yanjue to go to her place. Besides, she had agreed upon treating him at the herb store previously.

Qiao Yanjue nodded and the driver expressed his understanding immediately.

Although she was confused, Song Jiaren remained quiet.

Very soon, the car arrived at Huo Zijun's herb store.

Once they got out of the car, Song Jiaren's eyes became wide.

"This herb store is so huge!"

The scent of herbs could be picked up on when approaching the place, so one could only imagine just how much herbs there were in the store.

When Huo Zijun came out, Song Jiaren's eyes became even wider.

"So handsome!"

"Brother Huo, this is my schoolmate, Song Jiaren. Jiaren, you could call him brother Huo, just like I do. He's friends with Mr. Qiao," Xia Xibei introduced him to her.

"Hello, brother Huo!" Song Jiaren's eyes lit up instantly, but she was baffled when she recalled Xia Xibei's last line. "Wait, why do you address them differently?"

One was brother Huo, while the other was Mr. Qiao. It was obvious whom Xia Xibei was closer with!



The look on Qiao Yanjue's face turned dismal as well.

He still couldn't wrap his head around the reason why Xia Xibei was so cold and distant toward him.

Even Song Jiaren, who had met him for the first time today, had noticed the problem.

"Mr. Qiao is an elder, of course. We have to show him respect," Xia Xibei said with a straight face.

Qiao Yanjue's face turned as dark as coal.

He remembered how Xia Xibei had previously called him "uncle."

He gnashed his teeth and flashed a humorless smile, pointing out, "I'm the same age as Zijun!"

They were the same age and they weren't even relatives, so what was the difference in their forms of address all about?!

He then looked toward Song Jiaren. "I'll call you Jiaren, and you may call me brother Qiao."

Song Jiaren was startled for a moment before she nodded, "Brother Qiao!"

Qiao Yanjue nodded with a smile, then looked towards Xia Xibei, waiting for her to address him in the same way.

Xia Xibei's lips twitched with unease. This man was just too cunning!

She was schoolmates with Song Jiaren, so wouldn't she have to call him brother too, if that was what Song Jiaren did? Otherwise, the seniority would be all messed up.

He was a crafty man indeed!

"Brother Qiao," Xia Xibei finally said with a joyless smile, left with no other choice.

The soreness within Qiao Yanjue was finally relieved.

Huo Zijun, who was standing at the side, couldn't help but shake his head as he watched the scene in front of him.

Qiao Yanjue was a whole different person in front of Xia Xibei!