

## Chapter 681: Assistant Gu Lan

In the next few days, besides Lv Qian, there were other people who came over from time to time to invite Xia Xibei to go out with them to different places.

However, Xia Xibei refused them all, with the excuse that she had to study for her exams. After all, the final exams were coming up in a few days.

Everyone felt this excuse of hers was ridiculous.

She was so impressive in the program and had such a strong memory, so why did she need to review?

However, she was a student, and with Pan Yan on the side, there was nothing they could do.

The next day, Xia Xibei had an additional young woman by her side.

The girl's name was Gu Lan, and she was in her twenties. She had just graduated from college, wore thick black-framed glasses, and wasn't very eye-catching.

Standing next to Xia Xibei, she was overshadowed, and not many people noticed her presence.

Gu Lan was very nervous when she first arrived.

Although Xia Xibei was not yet a big star, it was clear that she had unlimited potential.

Gu Lan was just an ordinary assistant and didn't know what kind of personality Xia Xibei had, so of course she was nervous.

However, after spending a few days with Xia Xibei, her mind was now at ease.

Xia Xibei was even kinder than everyone said!

When she came over before, she was very apprehensive, but the salary here was high...

Moreover, she also wanted to experience the entertainment industry, to see if she could learn more.

She had heard from other friends who were also assistants that many celebrities were gentle and affable in front of the camera, but had bad personalities and different appearances behind the camera.

Xia Xibei was very different.

In front of the camera, she was confident and arrogant, but behind the camera, she was gentle and relatable.

Originally, she was worried that Xia Xibei would give her a lot to do and had a poor temper, but she didn't expect this to be a completely unnecessary worry.

As an assistant, Gu Lan was very proactive in doing what she needed to do, running errands and whatnot.

Other than that, she didn't need to do anything outside the scope of her own work.

After a few days, she was greatly impressed with Xia Xibei and became more dedicated to her care.

Xia Xibei was also quite satisfied with Gu Lan as an assistant.

Although Gu Lan was not old, she had a good character, good learning ability, and knew how to do things.

Day to day, she was able to do her part of the work well.

And when she was not needed, she stood aside at ease, observing and studying.

Gu Lan would often take out a small notebook and pen and write and draw from time to time.

People did not know what she wrote in her book, but it did not affect her work, so no one said anything about it.

With Gu Lan taking care of her, Xia Xibei's filming went even more smoothly.

Although it was Xia Xibei's first time filming, or so everyone thought, her performance was amazing.

Jiang Shenghe did not expect that Xia Xibei would perform so well.

He had already prepared some time to teach her. He did not expect that she would understand instantly. No matter the expression or action, they were all just right!

Even the other actors opposite her were surprised, having the same thought in their minds: were all the top scholars this good?

It was obvious that she was a newcomer, but she was very skilled in front of the camera! That was really something.

It was true that the younger generation was impressive!

Because Xia Xibei's performance was so good, she finished her part early and could leave the set. She would come back for the next round of shooting after some time.

Although they were not wrapping up the shoot, Lv Qian finally found his opportunity.

"Now that you're leaving, you should at least give me a chance to treat you! By the time you come back next time, I might already be gone."

Xia Xibei stared at him for a while and nodded when he couldn't help the twinkle in his eyes.

"Okay."

### **Chapter 682: Loser Drinks Water**

In the past few days, several people had come to ask Xia Xibei out, and Lv Qian had been popping up from time to time too.

Originally, Xia Xibei did not want to bother, but now that work was over for a while, she had time to see what he was up to.

When he saw Xia Xibei agree, Lv Qian became so excited that his eyes glowed.

"Okay, I'll go ask the others!"

He did not rejoice too much, knowing that if he went out with Xia Xibei alone, she would definitely not agree and would ask others to join them.

Xia Xibei had agreed, so Cui Tong naturally also wanted to join.

When so many people hung out together, even if they were photographed by reporters, it was very easy to explain.

After eating, several people split up and all went to the KTV.

Since it was not a weekend and the KTV was located in a slightly secluded area, the place did not have too many customers and they could really let loose.

After entering the room, everyone started to order songs and sing with familiarity.

Although everyone was an actor, their singing was still good. While not as good as professional singers, they sang in a decent manner.

Cui Tong handed the microphone to Xia Xibei.

“Come and sing!”

Xia Xibei was holding the phone in her hand and shook her head.

“Later. You guys sing first.”

Cui Tong pffted at her, “Didn’t you want to come out? Why don’t you sing?”

Xia Xibei helplessly shook her head, "I have things to deal with on my side."

Cui Tong just complained a couple of times but did not say anything else.

Xia Xibei did not sing, so Cui Tong sang by herself.

Everyone heard her offkey singing.

"Wow! A rock star!" the others booed her.

"You're welcome."

Cui Tong didn't blush, she clutched the microphone and arched her hands in mock modesty.

Everyone was a young actor, plus they had been together in the cast for some time and got along well, so they naturally let loose.

Moreover, among this group of people, Cui Tong was the biggest name. During this period of time, everyone had gotten to know her character and knew that she was not as difficult to get along with as the reporters and the internet had said.

Now, since she was being easy going, the others were naturally not restrained either.

As a result, the private room became quite festive.

Lv Qian came over with a jug of water.

“Come, come, they’re singing. Let’s play dice!”

Seeing Xia Xibei’s eyes on the jug, he immediately explained, “This is plain water! You’re not an adult yet, so you can’t drink.”

When he said that, Xia Xibei smiled back.

“Yeah, I don’t drink.”

“So yeah, I had them bring plain water!” Lv Qian said smugly, taking a sip himself first to show that there was no problem.

In the dim light, Xia Xibei’s eyes flashed as she put away the phone.

“OK, how do you want to play?”



“It’s simple, just play who has the biggest number!” Lv Qian laughed. “I saw your performance in ‘Full Steam Ahead’ before and knew you had good luck, so I came to see it today! My luck is also very good!”

Xia Xibei smiled, “Really? My luck is good too.”

“Let’s see who’s lucky!”

He took a cup, poured the water in, and took out a few dice and dice cups. “Come on, let’s get started! The one with the smallest number of points drinks!”

Xia Xibei nodded and took a dice cup.

The two of them began to shake their dice cups and then checked at the same time.

“You lost!” Lv Qian was overjoyed. “Drink up!”

“OK.”

Xia Xibei picked up the cup and finished the water in a big gulp.

“Good! Again!”

After a while, Xia Xibei had drunk a bellyful of water.

“Now I have to go to the bathroom.”

“Okay, go,” Lv Qian said, his smile unable to remain hidden.

### **Chapter 683: Fighting Injustice**

After leaving the private room for the restroom, Xia Xibei’s mouth curled up into a faint smile.

Lv Qian was so calculating, she might as well see where his plotting would lead.

If she were any other teenage girl, she would easily be fooled by Lv Qian’s conciliatory appearance.

It was a pity that she was not a naive, young girl.

With their status, even if they came out to sing, they would definitely look for a private room with a restroom. Otherwise, they would have a lot of trouble coming in and out.

This room was booked by Lv Qian. There was no restroom inside, and he kept giving Xia Xibei water.

The most important thing was this: Lv Qian’s dice were custom-made.

All these things were enough to make Xia Xibei suspicious.

However, she didn't say anything.

When she got to the restroom, she really went in.

After using the restroom, she felt relaxed.

After washing her hands and coming out, Xia Xibei turned around and almost collided with someone.

"Damn it! Are you blind!" the man cursed.

"Sorry."

Xia Xibei didn't want to cause any trouble, so she bowed her

head and apologized.

However, the other person was obviously not willing to let go of this.

“If I hadn’t reacted quickly, I would have been hurt by you! Just saying sorry is not sincere enough!”

Xia Xibei looked up. The two people in front of her were tall and had ferocious looks; they were not easy to mess with.

Xia Xibei frowned, “You bumped into me, right?”

“How dare you talk back?!” The two men tsked. “You’re asking for trouble!”

The other man said, “If you don’t apologize properly, this will not be over!”

“How is it not over?” Xia Xibei looked at them expressionlessly, her eyes making their hearts tremble.

“I’m telling you-”

“Stop!”

A low voice rang out, interrupting the stalemate between the two parties.

They turned their heads to look and saw a tall, handsome man quickly walking over.

The man came over and stared at the two men with a serious expression.

“Two big men bullying a girl... Do you have no shame?”

“Who are you? What’s it to you?”

The two men were furious and looked at him with anger.

“You guys don’t want to know who I am?” The man snorted coldly. “If you don’t want to go to the police station, get the hell out of here!”

“Why should I listen to you?”

“Why?” The man laughed, then his smile disappeared instantly. “Because of my fists, of course!”

“Bro, forget it.” One man stopped his friend and whispered. “Today we’re out to have fun. There is no need to be like this.”

Looking at the man’s tall stature, the two men could only reluctantly spew some harsh words.

“Kid, you’re tough enough! Just you wait!”

After saying that, the two men glared at them and walked away.

Looking at the backs of the two men leaving, Xia Xibei bit her lips and bowed her head, afraid that she would laugh out loud.

Their acting skills were pathetic!

She finally knew what Lv Qian was doing by planning all of this.

“Are you okay? Don’t worry, they’re all bark and no bite. They won’t come back.”

The man saw her head bowed and thought she was scared, hurrying to comfort her.

“I’m fine,” Xia Xibei shook her head. “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.” The man smiled cheerfully. “When I see injustice, I want to help, and you are such a beautiful girl. If you were bullied, it would be terrible.”

Xia Xibei pursed her lips and smiled shyly.

“Eh, I feel like you look a little familiar!” The man suddenly said, “Are you that Xia... Xia, Xia...”

“Yes, I’m Xia Xibei.”

## Chapter 684: Saving a Damsel in Distress

“Oh!” The man looked incredulous. “I thought you looked familiar! So you really are a big star!”

Seeing his surprise, Xia Xibei smiled, “I’m not a big star yet. I’ve only been in a few shows.”

“You’re still a star!” The man smiled sincerely, “And I believe that sooner or later, you will become a superstar.”

“Thank you for your kind words.”

“Oh yeah, I forgot to introduce myself. I am Leon.”

“Leon?”

“I was abroad before, and people are used to calling me by my English name.”

“OK.”

Xia Xibei nodded and didn't say anything.

Leon? Wasn't he Li Feiyun?

Looking at Li Feiyun's calm performance, Xia Xibei couldn't help but mentally shake her head.

In her first life, she was aware of Li Feiyun.

At that time, Li Weiyun was already engaged to Qiao Yanjue.

Some news reports took photos of Li Weiyun and Li Feiyun posing intimately, saying they were close.

However, this claim was soon debunked as they were fraternal twins.

After that, Li Feiyun often appeared in the entertainment section, always with a variety of beautiful female celebrities by his side.

The Li family was so powerful that many starlets thought of marrying into their rich family.

He was handsome too. Some tabloids even named him a member of the "Four Playboys of the Imperial Capital."



He was rich and handsome, so he was popular.

Xia Xibei remembered Li Weiyun well, and was certainly not unfamiliar with Li Feiyun.

She just hadn't expected Li Feiyun to appear here and put on such a clumsy, ridiculous show. He even used an English name, as if he was afraid of being recognized.

Since he was afraid of being recognized, Xia Xibei also pretended not to know.

"I have to go back, my friends are waiting for me."

"Um, can I have your contact information?" Li Feiyun asked.

"Well..."

"If it's meant to be, let's be friends. Okay?"

"Then... Okay," Xia Xibei finally nodded her head.

After getting Xia Xibei's number, Li Feiyun showed a bright smile.

“Then you go back first!”

“Okay, bye.” Xia Xibei also smiled.

When she turned a corner, the smile on Xia Xibei’s mouth instantly disappeared.

She frowned in her heart, wondering, ‘What was Li Feiyun trying to do?’

How dare he use this ‘saving the damsel in distress’ trick!

What was Li Weiyun plotting?

Xia Xibei’s eyes grew colder and colder.

However, by the time she returned to the private room, she was back to normal.

Cui Tong saw her return and immediately asked, “What took you so long? A number two?”

1

Xia Xibei smiled, but didn’t say anything.

Cui Tong did not ask more, continuing to howl into the microphone.

Lv Qian came over and asked, "Do you want to continue playing?"

"No, I admit defeat. I'm not lucky this time."

"Okay then."

Lv Qian simply gave up.

Xia Xibei glanced at him, not saying anything.

"It's your turn!" Cui Tong handed the microphone over to Xia Xibei. "You have to sing a song!"

"Okay," Xia Xibei said, taking the microphone. She did not order a song, and just sang the next song in the queue.

Her pitch and intonation were professional, and as soon as she opened her mouth, people knew it was different.

The others applauded after she sang just one line.

“Wow! Awesome!”

“Now I know why you didn’t want to sing... You didn’t want to show us up!”

Everyone heckled. Xia Xibei was not modest. She arched her hands and laughed cheekily.

After a while, the door suddenly opened.

The person who came in froze for a moment and smiled awkwardly.

“Sorry, I guess I have the wrong room.”

However, upon seeing Xia Xibei, he looked surprised.

“So you’re here!”

1

**Chapter 685: Wrong Room**

The person who came was Li Feiyun, who was looking at Xia Xibei with surprise.

“So you’re here!”

Everyone looked at Xia Xibei, asking her with their eyes who he was.

Xia Xibei sneered in her heart, then stood up and asked, “Did you go to the wrong room?”

“Yes,” Li Feiyun chuckled at himself. He looked at the number on the door and was a little embarrassed.  
“You guys are 203. My room is 208.”

“No wonder you got it wrong.” Xia Xibei also laughed. “Then you better go back.”

“Ok,” Li Feiyun nodded and smiled politely at them. “Sorry for disturbing you.”

“It’s okay, it’s okay.”

Everyone waved their hands at him.

When Li Feiyun left, Cui Tong came up to Xia Xibei.

“Who was that? Your friend?”

“I met him outside just now.”

“What?!” Cui Tong was surprised. “I thought you had known each other for a long time! He seemed so familiar with you! But how did you meet outside?”

Xia Xibei was only out for a while, and she had already met a handsome guy?

“I almost bumped into someone, and they were so mean. He came out to help me out.”

“What? How could that be?” Cui Tong was immediately worried. “Are you okay?”

“Of course I’m fine,” Xia Xibei smiled and comforted her.

Cui Tong didn’t think too much about it. If there was really something wrong, Xia Xibei wouldn’t be so relaxed.

“However, this guy... He is quite handsome.”

Cui Tong winked at her.

“Is he as handsome as Brother Jue?” Xia Xibei retorted.

Cui Tong didn’t know what to say. She wanted to hit someone.

Although Li Feiyun was quite good looking, he still couldn’t compare to Qiao Yanjue!

So Xia Xibei was right to be bursting with confidence.

“But looking at how he was?! He had to have thoughts about you, right?”

Cui Tong clearly saw how Li Feiyun looked at Xia Xibei.

Going to the wrong room... It was not that simple! He was not a three year old.

“I don’t know.” Xia Xibei shook her head. “I have no thoughts about him anyway.”

Not waiting for Cui Tong to glare at her, she added, “I only have thoughts about Brother Jue now.”

Cui Tong choked for a moment, and her eyes almost rolled up to the sky.

“How about I hook you up?” Xia Xibei joked.

“No.” Cui Tong rolled her eyes again. “He’s interested in you! What do you mean by introducing me to him?”

Without waiting for Xia Xibei to speak, she added, “Wait, it’s definitely not over yet.”

Just now, when Li Feiyun came in, Cui Tong noticed how he was dressed. His clothes and shoes could not be recognized for the time being, but the watch on his wrist was worth hundreds of thousands of yuan.

Although Cui Tong had not had many relationships, she was experienced. Plus, her own circle had many rich men, so she could naturally see Li Feiyun’s interest in Xia Xibei.

“Be careful. Don’t get taken advantage of,” Cui Tong said with concern.

“Don’t worry,” Xia Xibei raised an eyebrow and smiled.

Cui Tong looked at her. Finally, she could only shrug helplessly, turning her head to continue singing.

Anyway, Xia Xibei had her own idea.

As a friend, she could at most only mention a couple of things and not say too much.



Moreover, Xia Xibei was not an ordinary young woman, and not so easily fooled.

Everyone sang and laughed, and three hours passed.

Before twelve o'clock, they needed to get back to the hotel.

After all, a few people had to continue shooting tomorrow.

When they got to the door, it was already pretty desolate out there.

Lv Qian ran back and apologized, "sorry! One car broke down and wouldn't turn on!"

"Then we need another car."

There were a few of them, so one car was not enough.

After waiting for a while, a car drove over.

"Beibei."

Xia Xibei turned her head to look, freezing when she saw the person who came out of the car.

“Brother Jue? What are you doing here?”

She walked over in surprise and amazement.

“Didn’t you tell me you were back in G City?”

Qiao Yanjue had a smile on his face as he replied, “I was going back, but I happened to be passing through here, so I came to look for you.”

Only then did Xia Xibei understand what Qiao Yanjue meant when he asked her for a location earlier.

So he was already here!

“I’m going back tomorrow anyway. It’s exhausting for you to come all the way here.”

Xia Xibei was a bit upset.

She knew he was busy these days. He should have gone back to rest! Why did he come here?!

"It's okay, I'm not tired," Qiao Yanjue said with a smile.

"Mr. Qiao, hello."

Cui Tong also walked over.

"Hello." Qiao Yanjue nodded politely at her. "I'll take you guys back."

Cui Tong looked over to Xia Xibei.

Xia Xibei nodded, "Good, it just so happens that we don't have enough cars."

"Then get in."

"Okay!" Cui Tong also nodded. "Beibei and I will take your car. The other people will just go back with the other car."

She informed the others, then got into the car with Xia Xibei.

The others looked at Qiao Yanjue in disbelief, alarmed by his imposing presence.

What was he to Xia Xibei? Seeing how close they were, they didn't look like ordinary friends.

Could he be a brother?

Everyone was curious, but still waved to them and sent them away.

After they left, one car was enough for the others, although it was a little crowded.

Lv Qian watched Xia Xibei leave, his expression a little dumbfounded.

How did a car suddenly appear?

Now he could only get in the car and go back.

Not far away, Li Feiyun sat in the driver's seat with the lights off inside the car, his eyes gloomy and his expression inexplicable as he watched Qiao Yanjue's car leave.

He had planned to take Xia Xibei back, but to his surprise, Qiao Yanjue had suddenly appeared here!

Shouldn't he be in another city?

Looking at how Qiao Yanjue and Xia Xibei got along, he knew that Qiao Yanjue did treat her very differently.

Qiao Yanjue had never been so gentle, even with Li Weiyun, his childhood sweetheart.

Li Feiyun finally understood Li Weiyun's worry.

Qiao Yanjue was sincere.

However, it was also quite interesting.

Wouldn't it feel even better if he snatched Xia Xibei from Qiao Yanjue?

Li Feiyun and Qiao Yanjue had a good relationship, but the two had also been competing with each other since they were young.

However, Qiao Yanjue was head and shoulders above Li Feiyun in many ways.

For Li Feiyun, this feeling was too unpleasant, and he was always thinking of winning for once.

He hadn't thought about stealing Qiao Yanjue's girlfriend. After all, Qiao Yanjue had never had a girlfriend before.

Now, however, whether it was for Li Weiyun or for himself, Li Feiyun was very interested.

If he could snatch Xia Xibei from Qiao Yanjue's hands, wouldn't that prove his charm?

1

Thinking of this, the corner of Li Feiyun's mouth took on a smile of determination.

Meanwhile, Xia Xibei, who was being targeted, was sitting in the car, expressing her dissatisfaction with Qiao Yanjue.

"You were in S City yesterday, so why did you come here today? How tiring it is to fly so much!"

"It's okay, I'm not tired."

Qiao Yanjue sat on the passenger side and smiled back.

"How can you not be tired?!" Xia Xibei hummed. "I'll take a look for you when we get back."

"Alright."

Qiao Yanjue had no choice but to nod.

Cui Tong, who was on the side, was left speechless. Couldn't they notice her existence?!

Chapter 687: I Just Wanted to Come and See You

Qiao Yanjue took Cui Tong back to the hotel first.

Before Cui Tong got out of the car, she glanced at Xia Xibei, then finally came up to her ear and whispered, "Be safe."

Xia Xibei froze for a moment, then blushed and glared at her in shame.

1

What was she talking about?! The two of them had not yet reached that point, okay!

Although Qiao Yanjue saw the two whispering, he didn't bother to eavesdrop, sitting in his seat like a gentleman instead.

After Cui Tong got off, the car continued driving and soon went to another hotel.

This was the Qiao family's property, and the manager had already welcomed them, so naturally they didn't need ID cards.

After the elevator went up to the upper floors, Qiao Yanjue took Xia Xibei to the presidential suite.

This suite had two bedrooms and one living room, all with luxurious decor, and the two of them could each sleep in one room.

Before entering the room, Qiao Yanjue joked, "Aren't you afraid of what I'll do to you?"

A girl following a man into a room meant something.

This was especially true for some men, who were quite lecherous. It was the equivalent of a girl offering herself.

Xia Xibei glanced at him.

"Huh?"

She would like him to do something, but would he dare?



Qiao Yanjue's smile froze for a moment, then he shook his head breathlessly.

"Well, go inside."

After opening the door, Xia Xibei did not care about the luxurious furnishings inside and said directly to Qiao Yanjue, "Your hand."

"I told you, I am fine..."

The last words disappeared when he saw Xia Xibei's unhappy eyes, and he could only meekly bring over his hand.

Xia Xibei touched his wrist, felt it for a moment, and then gave it a fierce shake, her pretty face showing anger.

"You haven't had much rest these past few days!"

This was an affirmative sentence, not a question.

With her strength, of course, she could feel that he had not rested enough these few days.

In fact, without even taking his pulse, just by looking at his face, she could tell that he definitely hadn't rested well these past few days.

Although Qiao Yanjue was still young, not enough rest was a big problem.

Being caught by Xia Xibei, Qiao Yanjue smiled bitterly and defended himself, "I'm really a bit busy these days--"

"So busy, and you still came to see me?" Xia Xibei was a little angry. She wasn't unhappy to see Qiao Yanjue, but she didn't like him tiring himself out like this.

When she spoke to Liu Manhong earlier, Liu Manhong had also said that Qiao Yanjue was so busy these days that he didn't even have time to contact his parents, and his parents were a bit worried.

She understood when she saw Qiao Yanjue's schedule these days.

He had come to see her for dinner several days before, and stayed for hours at a time.

Wasn't it time that was squeezed out?

Then, his resting time would inevitably have to be compressed.

“I’m just a little busy these days. After it’s over, I will be fine-”

“You’re a grownup, can’t you arrange your own time properly?!”

Close up, under the bright light, Xia Xibei saw the dark shadows under Qiao Yanjue’s eyes, quickly becoming hurt and angry.

“I just wanted to come over and see you.”

Qiao Yanjue got anxious and blurted out.

After he said these words, his expression froze.

Xia Xibei’s eyes widened, her eardrums roared, and her heartbeat went out of rhythm.

“You...”

Qiao Yanjue’s heart jumped, his face changed, and he turned around with a start, saying sharply, “I’ll go in first and take a shower!”

Without waiting for Xia Xibei’s reaction, he quickly went in.

Xia Xibei didn’t know what to say.

What the hell?! Did he need to react like this?! As if she had done something to him?!

But, he really meant it... Right?!

Thinking of this, Xia Xibei did not move for a while.

Chapter 688: Of Course It's True

Xia Xibei's emotional quotient was a bit low, but she was very intelligent.

Ever since she had made up her mind, her way of getting along with Qiao Yanjue had changed quite a bit.

She could tell that Qiao Yanjue had a crush on her as well.

However, the way Qiao Yanjue doted on her but didn't dare to get too close made her suspect that he was treating her like a younger sister, wasn't he?

Although Qiao Yanjue was very good to her, who knew if he was short of younger sisters?!

He was so much older than herself, so if he really liked her, why didn't he take the initiative to ask?

After that, she carefully tried to approach the subject, so as not to scare Qiao Yanjue away.

To her surprise, he really liked her!

1

The very words he uttered said it all.

Thinking about everything before, Xia Xibei couldn't help but want to shoot herself.

However, both of them were new to relationships, and it was true that they were not sure until one of them said it explicitly.

But what did it mean when Qiao Yanjue ran away after saying that?

He wasn't regretting it, was he?

Xia Xibei stood in the spot, her expression twisted and conflicted.

Only after a long time did she come back to her senses.

What are you afraid of? Ask him directly!

Thinking of this, she ran to knock on Qiao Yanjue's door.

After knocking for a while, Qiao Yanjue opened the door.

When he opened the door, she couldn't help but take two steps back, her cheeks blushing.

She had thought that Qiao Yanjue had said he was going to take a shower as an excuse, but to her surprise, he had really gone to take a shower!

Moreover, because she tapped on the door too anxiously, he rushed out from inside with only a towel around his waist, revealing a beautifully muscled chest and faintly visible V lines.

His hair was wet, with droplets of water sliding down his chest and into the bath towel...

Although Xia Xibei's cheeks were scarlet, she couldn't help but move her head up and down slightly, and her eyes swept from top to bottom, ending up at the edge of the bath towel.

He looked lean in clothes and very muscular undressed!

She felt herself drooling.

Qiao Yanjue was taking a shower inside when he heard a sharp knock on the door outside. In his hurry, he could only wrap his bath towel around him and rush out.

Xia Xibei's eyes were so hot that he felt his skin was going to become burned.

He was in a very complicated mood. He felt a little happy and proud, wanting to puff up his chest to let her look more closely, but also a little embarrassed, wanting to grab his clothes.

“What did you want to see me about?”

He couldn't help but cough lightly, interrupting her hot gaze.

Reminded by him, Xia Xibei subconsciously looked up, the blush on her cheeks not yet disappearing.

Their gazes met and instantly entwined, the air around them seeming to become thin.

Xia Xibei first came back to her senses, then took a deep breath, trying to control her wildly beating heartbeat before opening her mouth.

“Is what you just said... True?”

What he just said?

Qiao Yanjue’s face froze and he almost ran away again.

After he had just blurted it out, he realized that he had been too rash, which was why he had immediately avoided her.

He didn’t want to state his intentions before Xia Xibei turned eighteen.

He had thought Xia Xibei would avoid this topic. He did not expect that she would seize it and not let go!

“1...”

He opened his mouth but hesitated.

If he were to say the truth, would Xia Xibei be scared away?

But if he lied... It didn’t seem good.



“Be honest with me!” Xia Xibei m grunted, annoyed.

“Of course it’s true!” Qiao Yanjue blurted out.

### **Chapter 689: I Will Always Be With You**

After blurting out the words, Qiao Yanjue froze once again.

They fell silent.

A few moments later, Qiao Yanjue finally spoke up, “When I came over this time, I really wanted to see you. I wanted to see if you’ve been eating properly, if you’ve been resting properly, if you’ve had any problems...”

Only when he saw that all was well with Xia Xibei could he rest assured. Otherwise, he couldn’t concentrate on his work.

Qiao Yanjue’s words made Xia Xibei’s face start to burn and her heart beat faster and faster.

He really liked her!

“So... You like me?” she asked, biting her lip.

“Of course I like you!” Qiao Yanjue nodded emphatically.

Since he’d said it all, there was no need to hide anything.

“If you don’t like me...”

“What are you going to do about it?” Xia Xibei jerked her head up and stared at him intently.

Qiao Yanjue was startled by her fierce gaze, but continued, “I will just pursue you properly.”

He couldn’t just give up when Xia Xibei said she didn’t like him, could he?

That was not how he did things.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Xia Xibei’s face blossomed into a big smile.

Qiao Yanjue also froze, and his heart couldn’t help but bloom with joy.

“You...”

“I like you too!”

Xia Xibei blushed, but she smiled brightly at him, then rushed into his arms like a cannonball and gave him a hug.

Qiao Yanjue’s body had the scent of shower gel, making Xia Xibei’s mind a little foggy, but it couldn’t erase her joy.

At this moment, she realized what the most wonderful joy in the world felt like.

In the next second, an inexplicable wave of emotions rose up, and she couldn’t help but cry, tears pouring out of her eyes.

Qiao Yanjue was surprised by Xia Xibei’s reaction and her sudden crying, immediately becoming anxious.

“What’s wrong? Why are you crying? Is something wrong?”

He frantically grabbed Xia Xibei with his hands, his face turning white.

What happened? Why was she suddenly crying?

“Don’t cry, don’t cry! Tell me what’s going on...”

However, the more he coaxed her, the more Xia Xibei cried.

Xia Xibei's cries were aggravated and unrestrained.

After the extreme joy, what followed was the aggravation and hurt that surged violently from her heart.

In her first life, she was the equivalent of an orphan, with almost no parents or friends, and only knew malice and attacks from all sides.

In her second life, she had the care of her teacher, but not much time together.

In this life, although there were quite a few friends, that kind of feeling was not the same.

"Don't cry, baby..."

Qiao Yanjue tried to comfort Xia Xibei, becoming so anxious that he wanted to cry himself.

A person who usually didn't cry at all suddenly crying like this was really heartbreaking.

It was only after a long time that Xia Xibei's sobs subsided and she spoke with a sobbing voice, "Will you always be with me?"

Qiao Yanjue froze for a moment, only then understanding why she was crying, before immediately becoming even more distressed.

“Of course I will!” he nodded seriously, “I will always be with you!”

Hearing his promise, Xia Xibei felt more warmth well up in her heart.

Qiao Yanjue looked at her and reiterated, “I’ll always be with you!”

Xia Xibei finally broke into a smile.

In the next second, however, the two people were petrified.

Xia Xibei saw a certain part of his body out of the corner of her eye, and subconsciously looked over again. When she saw that part clearly, she turned around violently, her little face bursting red!

Qiao Yanjue’s reaction was also very fast. He quickly turned around, rushed into the room, and closed the door.

The door slammed shut before Xia Xibei turned around and saw the bath towel on the floor, the corners of her mouth twitching.

## Chapter 690: Doing Whatever You Want

Xia Xibei covered her face and didn't stop for a long while.

When Qiao Yanjue put on his bathrobe and came out, he saw her covering her face and immediately became anxious, rushing up to her.

“What's wrong?”

The strange sound behind Xia Xibei's hand grew louder and louder, and after taking her hand away, clear laughter rang out.

Qiao Yanjue froze for a moment, then couldn't help but laugh as well.

Who would have thought that it would be so awkward and funny just now?

“Hahahahaha!”

Xia Xibei laughed until she held her stomach and curled up on the floor.

Looking at the tear marks on her face and the way she was laughing like this, Qiao Yanjue was both mad and cheered up.

After a while, he pulled her up from the floor.

“Okay, don’t laugh anymore. You’ll get stitches!”

Thinking about what just happened, Xia Xibei almost continued to laugh more.

“All right.”

Qiao Yanjue helplessly patted her.

Xia Xibei took several deep breaths before she could suppress her laughter.

Being laughed at by her, all the embarrassment Qiao Yanjue had felt just now was thrown to the back of his mind.

“Okay, go take a shower. I’ve already asked someone to buy clothes for you. They’ll be delivered tomorrow morning.” He looked at Xia Xibei with gentle eyes. “It’s already very late, don’t you have to go back tomorrow? Hurry up. Take a shower and rest up.”

Xia Xibei could only nod and turn around to go into her room.

After she entered the bathroom, Qiao Yanjue's figure came to her mind, and a certain indescribable part of his body stayed in her thoughts for a long time.

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It was probably because of the steam in the bathroom that her face turned even redder than before.

However, the thought of Qiao Yanjue becoming her boyfriend kept the smile at the corners of her mouth.

Half an hour later, she finished her shower, put on her bathrobe, and walked out.

When she saw Qiao Yanjue in a bathrobe, sitting on the sofa reading a document, he looked so tempting. An urge surged in Xia Xibei's heart.

She walked over quickly and hugged his neck from behind.

Being hugged so suddenly, Qiao Yanjue's body stiffened for a moment, but he soon relaxed. At the same time, a wave of softness surged through his body.

This was what it felt like to be hugged by someone you liked.



He never thought that Xia Xibei would respond to his feelings so quickly and would be so intimate with him.

An impulse surged up, and he threw the document away and pulled Xia Xibei into his arms.

“Ah!”

After a moment of dizziness, Xia Xibei sat in Qiao Yanjue’s arms, her cheeks flushed.

Looking at her so delicately, Qiao Yanjue couldn’t resist the longing in his heart and lowered his head.

Xia Xibei’s eyes widened as she watched Qiao Yanjue’s face get closer to her.

When their lips met, her heart stopped for a beat and her ears roared; it was as if everything around her had disappeared.

Although Qiao Yanjue was kissing someone for the first time, the instinct in his bones awakened at this moment, taking him on the offensive, ravaging the beautiful, unfamiliar territory at will.

Xia Xibei was already dizzy, letting Qiao Yanjue do whatever he wanted and moving with him.

It was only when Qiao Yanjue’s hand went inside the bathrobe and touched her chest that she awoke with a start.

However, before she could make a move, Qiao Yanjue had already jerked his hand out and the two of them separated their lips.

Xia Xibei's breathing was confused and her mind was blank.

When she looked back up, she saw Qiao Yanjue's stoic expression.

Feeling the rise and fall below his hips. Xia Xibei's face became even redder, as if she was a steamed crab, but she didn't jump up immediately.

Looking at Xia Xibei's sweet red lips, confused eyes, and that blushing face, Qiao Yanjue gritted his teeth and pushed her away.