## When Xia Xibei stood up, she realized that her situation was not too good. She looked down and saw that the bathrobe she had tied on her body was a bit messy and about to fall apart, faintly revealing the creamy skin of her chest. There were no clothes under the bathrobe. If there was a mirror, she would see that her face was flushed and full of desire. Qiao Yanjue was even worse off. His bathrobe was also messed up. In a certain place, the bulge was very obvious. "l..." "You're still underage!" Qiao Yanjue gritted his teeth, holding back the agitation inside him. Xia Xibei froze for a moment, and only then did she react.

Chapter 691: Experienced It All

| Yes, her current physical age was not yet eighteen!   |
|---|
| Her mind had long since matured, and since the two of them were in love, some things would happen naturally. There was no need to resist. |
| However, she was not yet eighteen years old, which was a real problem.  |
| Qiao Yanjue folded his legs and said to her, "You should go back and get some rest!"  |
| Xia Xibei stood still, her eyes flickering. Suddenly, she came up to him, her eyes shining brightly.                                      |
| "Do you want me to help you?"   |
| Qiao Yanjue froze for a moment, then his face flushed red, and a certain location reacted even more strongly.                             |
| Did she know what she was saying?!  |
| However, without waiting for him to say anything, Xia Xibei had already straightened up and smiled mischievously.                         |
| "Better forget it, you can handle it yourself!"   |

| After saying that, not waiting for Qiao Yanjue's reaction, she quickly rushed into her room and closed the door with a bang.               |
|--|
| Looking at the closed door, Qiao Yanjue froze for a moment before he became exasperated and laughed out loud.                              |
| This girl! How dare she tease him?!  |
| However, thinking about the sweetness just now, he couldn't help but reminisce.  |
| The result of the reminiscing was that the situation got worse and worse.  |
| In the end, he could only go back to his room at a weird pace, and then resolve it himself.  |
| Xia Xibei returned to her room, closed the door, and flung herself onto the bed, then buried her face in the covers to muffle her screams. |
| After screaming for a while, she turned over and looked at the ceiling, her face flushed again as the image from earlier came to mind.     |
| The experience just now was really good.   |
| When she came back to her senses, she realized that she was actually a horny girl!   |

| Her mind had just been filled with images of Qiao Yanjue's beautiful body!  |
|---|
| Qiao Yanjue was tall and muscular, but not too muscular, with just the right definition. He was superb!   |
| Wow! She finally understood what those female fans meant when they shouted about having their idols' babies. Who wouldn't want to possess such a great body?! |
| She was so excited now too!   |
| She hadn't wavered after looking at so many pictures before, but it was because she hadn't met the right person!  |
| If Qiao Yanjue hadn't pushed her away just now, she probably would have pounced on him!   |
| Xia Xibei grabbed another pillow to cover her face and suppressed the restlessness in her heart.  |
| It was normal for her to think this way. After all, she was a typical woman!  |
| Qiao Yanjue was obviously also a typical man.   |
| If one wasn't interested when faced with temptation, they would either be frigid or incompetent!  |

| Fortunately, both of them were normal!  |
|---|
| However, she was not an adult yet   |
| Xia Xibei's mind flashed with all kinds of messy thoughts, while Qiao Yanjue's body and the kiss he just gave popped up from time to time |
| She was so exhilarated, she didn't fall asleep until midnight, but when she did, she dreamed of Qiao Yanjue once again.                   |
| After the indescribable dream, when she woke up, Xia Xibei's expression had returned to normal.   |
| She had already been "through a lot of battles" in the dream!   |
| Chapter 692: I Will Not Quit the Industry   |
| Early in the morning, an assistant brought the clothes.   |
| Pan Yan also came over after getting dressed.   |

| Gu Lan had already taken Xia Xibei's suitcase to the airport.   |
|---|
| Pan Yan wanted to come over when he received the message last night, but it was already late at that time, so he could only wait until now. |
| Pan Yan's face was grim when he arrived at the hotel.   |
| The two of them could not be this crazy, right?   |
| Luckily, he was relieved to find that Xia Xibei and Qiao Yanjue were sleeping separately.   |
| However, when he saw their demeanor and gazes, his heart sank.  |
| It was clear that something had happened!   |
| He gave Qiao Yanjue a fierce glare before pulling Xia Xibei into the room.  |
| "Tell me honestly! What is going on between you two?!"  |
| Xia Xibei was still so young and had a bright future ahead of her. She couldn't be so brainless, could she?                                 |
|   |

| He held onto the hope that maybe the two were simply friends.  |
|--|
| Xia Xibei, however, did not appreciate his nervousness and spoke frankly, "We are together."   |
| "What?!" Pan Yan exclaimed, his voice almost reaching outside. "What did you just say?!"   |
| What did she mean together?! He must have misheard!  |
| Xia Xibei just nodded, "You heard right, we're together."  |
| Pan Yan wanted to cry, demanding, "Do you even know what you're saying?! You are just a newcomer! Do you know how much of an impact this kind of thing will have if it gets out?!" |
| Xia Xibei had only just entered the entertainment industry, and although she had gained some popularity, she had no representative work and her position was not stable.           |
| Her career could collapse with anything and everything!  |
| Did she still want to be a star?   |
| Thinking of this, Pan Yan's expression became even more appalled and he looked at her warily.  |

| "You're not thinking of quitting the industry, are you?"   |
|--|
| So many young people were just too impulsive, sacrificing for love. It was not unlikely that they would suddenly withdraw from the industry.                       |
| If so, he would have to die of anger!  |
| "You think too much. How can I withdraw from the industry?" Xia Xibei waved her hand.  |
| "If you don't want to quit the industry, why are you in a relationship?!" Pan Yan wanted to yell at her ears.  |
| "Who says you have to quit the industry if you fall in love?" Xia Xibei looked at him speechlessly. "Even if you fall in love, you can still develop your career!" |
| Even if the two of them were married, that didn't mean she had to rely on Qiao Yanjue for everything.  |
| The two of them were just in love. She would not put all her hopes on one person.  |
| "But, you-"  |
| Pan Yan's words were interrupted by Xia Xibei.   |

| "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."   |
|---|
| She looked at Pan Yan seriously, "For a few years, I won't be photographed by reporters."   |
| If the reporters didn't shoot, and she didn't announce it herself, naturally there would be no problem.   |
| The entertainment industry was full of stars with hidden marriages; her case was too common.  |
| "You-"  |
| "You don't have to worry. Even if I fall in love, I won't neglect my work."   |
| "But-"  |
| "No buts." Xia Xibei stood up, chin slightly raised and slightly arrogant. "I will become a top entertainer!"   |
| Looking at her confident expression, Pan Yan's heart swirled with emotions before he finally sighed. "Forget it, I can't convince you. Anyway, be careful!" |
| If Xia Xibei was exposed as being in love now, then she would have no career after that!  |

| "I understand."   |
|---|
| Despite the promise from Xia Xibei, Pan Yan was still annoyed and wanted to tear Qiao Yan Jue apart when he saw him!                    |
| The shameless old man!  |
| The next moment, however, Pan Yan froze.  |
| Chapter 693: Starved for Hugs   |
| Pan Yan was staring at Qiao Yanjue with hatred, wanting to tear him to pieces, when Xia Xibei's action stunned him.                     |
| Upon seeing Qiao Yanjue, Xia Xibei immediately revealed a bright smile and rushed towards him, hugging his waist and smiling up at him. |
| "I'm so hungry."  |
| Pan Yan was already dumb as a rock.   |
| Just who was this super proactive person?!  |

| Qiao Yanjue didn't expect Xia Xibei to be so proactive and enthusiastic either.   |
|---|
|   |
| He subconsciously hugged her and a fragrance unique to girls came to his nose, making him a bit dazed.                              |
| He quickly came back to his senses, then smiled dotingly.   |
| "Then I'll have them send breakfast over."  |
| "Good," Xia Xibei said, her smile getting even brighter.  |
| Seeing her look so cute, Qiao Yanjue's heart swelled and he couldn't help but lower his head and give her a kiss.                   |
| A loud, shocking cough rang out next to him.  |
| Qiao Yanjue turned his head and met Pan Yan's death stare.  |
| Pan Yan's face was expressionless as he stared straight at Qiao Yanjue, trying to get the damn old man to stay away from Xia Xibei. |
| Qiao Yanjue was several years older than Xia Xibei! How dare he pick such a delicate flower?!                                       |

| Pan Yan almost died of anger!   |
|---|
| Meeting Pan Yan's fierce eyes, Qiao Yanjue blinked innocently and looked down at Xia Xibei.   |
| He had wanted to push Xia Xibei away, but when he met her shining eyes, he couldn't help but lower his head and kiss her again.             |
| "Ahem!"   |
| Did he have to be so shameless?!  |
| Pan Yan widened his eyes, resisting the urge to rush up.  |
| Although seeing a handsome man and a beautiful woman in love made one feel the urge to fall in love, the female lead couldn't be Xia Xibei! |
| Luckily, Qiao Yanjue still had sense. After a kiss, he let Xia Xibei go with difficulty.  |
| Xia Xibei was a little reluctant to let go of him.  |
|   |

| She felt that she might have been starved for hugs and couldn't wait to hug Qiao Yanjue without letting go.                            |
|--|
| The moment she hugged Qiao Yanjue, it was as if the loneliness of being abandoned had disappeared; her empty heart was finally filled. |
| Unfortunately, Pan Yan was watching from the side. If she hugged Qiao Yanjue without letting go, he would explode!                     |
| After the two of them separated, Qiao Yanjue took out his cell phone and asked his assistant to send up some breakfast.                |
| Pan Yan pulled Xia Xibei over, his teeth gnashing with hatred.   |
| "What did you just tell me?"   |
| What did she mean by saying that people wouldn't find out When she did this, wasn't it announcing to the world?!                       |
| Xia Xibei had an innocent face as she replied, "There are no outsiders here."  |
| Pan Yan was left speechless. He didn't know whether he should be happy or frustrated.  |
| It was indeed good that Xia Xibei did not treat him as an outsider.  |

| However, the problem was that he didn't want to see such a picture!                               |
|---|
| After hanging up the phone, Qiao Yanjue pulled Xia Xibei over and sat down at the table.          |
| "Breakfast will be delivered soon."   |
| "Good." Xia Xibei nodded obediently, then looked at Pan Yan again. "Do you want to eat together?" |
| Pan Yan stood in place, his expression changing constantly before he finally nodded indignantly.  |
| "Yes!"  |
| He came over so early, of course he didn't eat breakfast.   |
| Unexpectedly, he came over so early and was fed a stomach full of PDA!                            |
| He didn't expect that this was just the beginning!  |
| Soon, breakfast was served.   |
|   |

| There were many kinds of breakfast foods: bread, milk, soy milk, and doughnuts Enough for at least four or five people. |
|---|
| Qiao Yanjue sat next to Xia Xibei, took a bottle of milk, inserted the straw, and handed it to Xia Xibei.               |
| Xia Xibei smiled happily and bit down on the straw.   |
| Pan Yan didn't know what to do. These two people were too much!   |
| Chapter 694: Meeting Again  |
| Pan Yan felt that his stomach was uncomfortable after eating breakfast.   |
| In the end, he could only keep his head down and eat, lest he couldn't eat at all.                                      |
| After breakfast, it was time to leave for the airport.  |
| In order to avoid suspicion, Xia Xibei and Qiao Yanjue set off separately.  |
| After opening the door and going out, Pan Yan found that Xia Xibei had finally returned to normal.                      |

| Now she no longer did the childish pouting she had done in front of Qiao Yar | າjue. |
|--|-------|
| Pan Yan finally let out a sigh of relief. This was quite good.               |       |
| An hour later, they finally arrived at the airport and met up with Gu Lan.   |       |
| Just after entering the waiting room, Xia Xibei saw a familiar face.         |       |
| "Miss Xia, you're here too!"   |       |
| Li Feiyun walked over with a surprised face.                                 |       |
| Xia Xibei's smile paused slightly, but she quickly returned to normal.       |       |
|  |       |
| "Yes, I'm going home today."   |       |
| "This is"  |       |
| Pan Yan looked at Li Feiyun suspiciously and was wary.                       |       |

| How did this man suddenly appear?   |
|---|
| Look at this man's clothes. He was a wealthy and handsome kid.  |
| "Oh, his name is Leon. We met yesterday when we sang karaoke. This is my manager Pan Yan and assistant Gu Lan," Xia Xibei introduced both parties.  |
| "Hello, guys." Li Feiyun nodded politely towards them and flashed a gentleman's smile at Gu Lan.  |
| "Hello," Gu Lan said softly, her cheeks blushing slightly as she lowered her head.  |
| "Leon, are you also flying to G City?" Xia Xibei asked.   |
| "Right," Li Feiyun nodded, "I'm on the twelve o'clock flight."  |
| "What a coincidence? We also have a twelve o'clock flight!" Xia Xibei looked surprised.   |
| "Is that so? That's so lucky!" Li Feiyun smiled brightly. "I was supposed to go back to the imperial capital today, but because of a sudden change in my schedule, I had to fly to G City first." |
| "Imperial capital." Xia Xibei blinked. "I have a brother who is also from the imperial capital. He's coming over later to fly back to G City with us."  |
|   |

| "Your brother?" Li Feiyun's smile faltered slightly.  |
|---|
| "Yeah, he's from the imperial capital. He recently worked in G City and is now here on business."   |
| "What a coincidence. Hey, we might even know each other!"   |
| A hint of danger flashed in Lai Feiyun's heart, but his face remained unchanged with a smile.   |
| "It's indeed possible," Xia Xibei nodded. "Let's just sit first, the plane won't fly until later."  |
| "Good," Li Feiyun nodded his head.  |
| Xia Xibei had just found a seat and sat down when Li Feiyun clicked on his phone, then frowned and said a little apologetically. "Something suddenly happened at the company, I have to go back first."   |
| "So you're not going to G City?" Xia Xibei asked.   |
| "There's no way to go there now, I have to change the time." Li Feiyun shook his head helplessly. "I didn't think that things could still be messed up when I was about to take off." While saying that, he pulled up his suitcase. "I'm going now, I'll contact you when I get to G City." |
| "Okay, take care."  |

| Xia Xibei smiled and sent him away before withdrawing the smile.   |
|--|
| "This man" Pan Yan sat beside Xia Xibei and whispered, "He doesn't seem right."  |
| Although Li Feiyun was a wealthy and handsome man, he made him feel strange.   |
| He could not say why for the time being.   |
| Xia Xibei hooked the corner of her mouth, but didn't say anything.   |
| She couldn't tell him that Li Feiyun had left because he didn't dare to run into Qiao Yanjue, now could she?           |
| That just showed how suspicious Li Feiyun was Otherwise, he wouldn't have needed to be sheepish and avoid Qiao Yanjue. |
| Chapter 695: Rejected  |
| After about ten minutes, Qiao Yanjue also arrived.   |

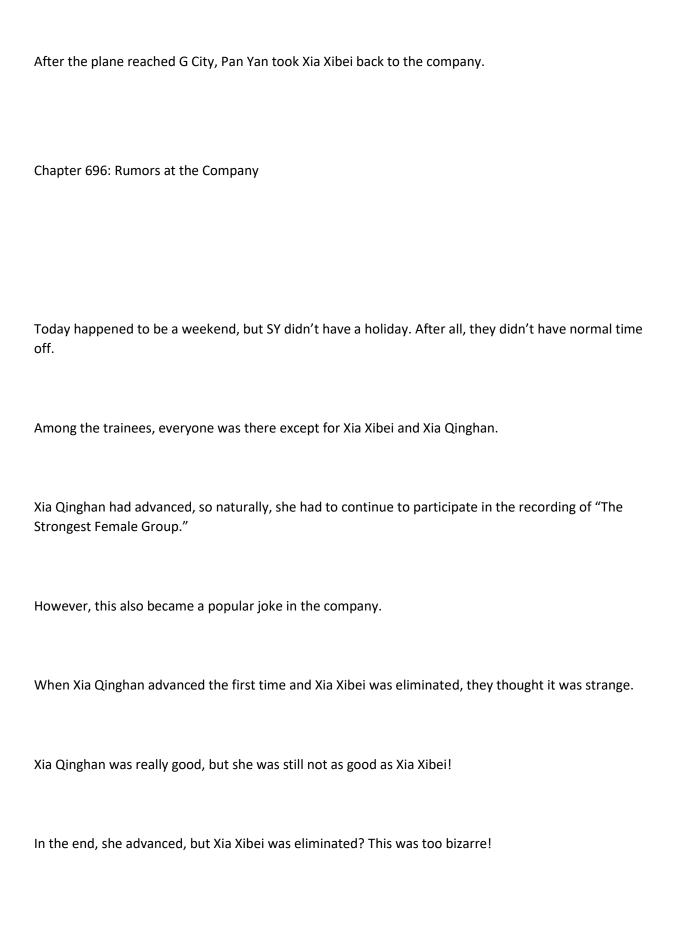
| When he saw Xia Xibei from afar, he revealed a brilliant smile.   |
|---|
| This brilliant smile warmed the men and women around him like the sun, and they couldn't help but be amazed.  |
| What a handsome man!  |
| Some proactive beauty got up and stopped him.   |
| "Hey hottie-"   |
| Before she could finish her words, she stopped.   |
| It was because the smile on Qiao Yanjue's face had disappeared, replaced by cool indifference.  |
| "Is there something wrong?"   |
| His expression was indifferent as he looked at the beautiful woman. Not a single emotion could be seen on his face, giving off a heart-stopping aura. |
| The beautiful woman's heart fluttered and she hurriedly shook her head, "It's nothing, I recognized the wrong person."                                |

| The beauty apologized repeatedly and walked away with her head bowed.  |
|--|
| This scene made the others lower their heads, trying to hold back their laughter.  |
| This was too humiliating!  |
| However, just now, when Qiao Yanjue was stern-faced, his aura changed instantly. It really made people not dare to approach him. |
| His earlier smile was so bright! This change of face was too fast!   |
| It was only when he appeared next to Xia Xibei with a gentle expression that they understood.                                    |
| He was giving the other woman an attitude!   |
| But this girl was so pretty! The two of them looked really good together!  |
| "Behave yourself!"   |
| Pan Yan sat next to Xia Xibei first, blocking Qiao Yanjue's approach and warning him in the process.                             |

| This was a public place!  |
|---|
| Although the people in the VIP waiting room didn't necessarily know Xia Xibei, the starlet, who could guarantee anything? |
| If the two of them showed any special attitude, it would be a problem!  |
| Fortunately, Qiao Yanjue and Xia Xibei both understood the importance   |
| and showed no intimate contact. Even their gazes were also much restrained.   |
| This way, one would only think that the two were on good terms, but would not suspect too much.                           |
| Gu Lan looked at Qiao Yanjue and couldn't help but be amazed and curious.   |
| Who was this?   |
| Seeing her doubt, Xia Xibei smiled, "You can just call him Mr. Qiao."   |
| Gu Lan hurriedly nodded, "Oh, Hello, Mr. Qiao."   |
|   |

| She did whatever Xia Xibei told her.   |
|--|
| Qiao Yanjue glanced in her direction and nodded at Gu Lan.   |
| Gu Lan didn't care.  |
| Qiao Yanjue's aura was so strong that she didn't dare to approach him.   |
| Qiao Yanjue took out his computer and started working.   |
| If he spoke to Xia Xibei, he couldn't guarantee that he wouldn't reveal himself.   |
| After all, it was only their first day together as a couple. He was so excited that he would easily reveal himself, so he might as well take care of business. |
| Of course, in the beginning, he was unable to concentrate immediately. However, his strong self-restraint soon made him concentrate.                           |
| The way Qiao Yanjue was staring intently at his computer, seriously handling his business, made Xia Xibei's eyes shine.  |
| It was true that the most beautiful men and women were the ones who were focused.  |

| Even the men and women around them were attracted to Qiao Yanjue.  |
|--|
| However, no one dared to come up and strike up a conversation. The girl's experience just now made everyone understand how difficult he was to approach. |
| After waiting for more than half an hour, it was finally time to board the plane.  |
| Qiao Yanjue and Xia Xibei were both in business class, while Pan Yan and Gu Lan were in economy class.   |
| Before returning to his seat, Pan Yan gave Xia Xibei a warning look.   |
| Xia Xibei and Qiao Yanjue were not next to each other, separated by two seats.   |
| After a moment of hesitation, Xia Xibei did not change seats.  |
| If they sat together, she could not guarantee that their relationship would not be discovered.   |
| Forget it, she'd put up with it.   |
| The two hours passed quickly.  |
|  |



| It was impossible that Xia Xibei had stage fright.   |
|--|
| Xia Xibei usually didn't spend much time in the company, but every time she was in class, it was like a solo show!                   |
| Every teacher praised her!   |
| Xia Qinghan's performance was actually not bad, but against Xia Xibei's perfect performance, she didn't stand out much.              |
| How come Xia Qinghan was stronger than Xia Xibei when the venue changed?   |
| This doubt was answered in the second show.  |
| It was not that Xia Qinghan was powerful, but because she had support!   |
| Thinking about this matter, everyone had much to gossip about.   |
| If Xia Xibei had not made such a show, everyone would still be envious of Xia Qinghan and could attribute the incident to good luck. |
| Once the live stream came out, however, everyone laughed with a cold smile.  |

| Xia Xibei only watched it once and was able to copy the dance and move perfectly and beautifully. Could Xia Qinghan do that?! |
|---|
| In this situation, there were quite a few sayings circulating in the company.   |
| The reason why Xia Xibei made a mistake was that she had been set up by Fan Yueying!  |
| Fan Yueying usually performed well, so why would she make mistakes? There must have been something wrong!                     |
| Others said that Xia Qinghan and Yan Junhong had a relationship, and that was why Yan Junhong helped her so much.             |
| There were too many of these sayings, and when they spread around, they all became completely different.                      |
| Although they were not paparazzi, their imaginations were not inferior to that of paparazzi.                                  |
| Besides, there was evidence!  |
| The proof was Xia Xibei's performance, of course!   |
| Xia Xibei had shown her strength in dance, which simply did not allow others to dispute and doubt!                            |

| She was such an unbelievable person that no one else could imitate her.  |
|--|
| Moreover, Xia Xibei was more powerful than Xia Qinghan in all areas!   |
| The more outstanding Xia Xibei was, the more Xia Qinghan was talked about.   |
| Even though Bai Meixue backed her up in the company, the rumors could not be suppressed.   |
| Bai Meixue also dared not push too hard. After all, she was also sheepish.   |
| Therefore, Xia Qinghan's situation in the company these days was not very comfortable.   |
| If she wasn't busy with the recording of "The Strongest Female Group" and the preparation of her new drama, not needing to come to the company so often, she would have been driven mad by everyone's gossiping. |
| Today, Xia Qinghan came to the company as usual.   |
| When she arrived at the company, Xiaoshi and Nini were kissing up to her as usual, which finally made her feel better.   |
|  |

| What cheered her even more was that Qiao Haoming also came to the company!  |
|---|
| Qiao Haoming came over to see her as soon as he was on vacation, and this thing instantly brightened up her mood.   |
| Moreover, Qiao Haoming looked more handsome than the company's artists, and was also richer and more powerful than them, giving her a lot of bragging rights! |
| Even if she brought Qiao Haoming to make an appearance at the company, she was not worried that word would get out.   |
| However, her mood was soon affected once again  |
| Xia Xibei was back!   |
| Chapter 697: This Is My Boyfriend   |
| Xia Qinghan couldn't keep a smile on her face when Xia Xibei appeared in front of her.  |
| Qiao Haoming, who was by her side, was also surprised.  |

| Xia Xibei was equally surprised, not expecting Qiao Haoming to take the initiative to come to the company to see Xia Qinghan at this time.   |
|--|
| After the initial shock, she quickly regained her composure.   |
| She didn't like Qiao Haoming, and there was hatred between both sides in her past life.  |
| However, this was at work. After all, she and Qiao Haoming "did not know each other," so there was no need to say anything and allow others to watch the show.                       |
| She only wanted to embarrass Xia Qinghan, not let others laugh at her.   |
| She glanced at them, moved her feet, and prepared to leave.  |
| Unexpectedly, Xia Qinghan stopped her.   |
| "Xibei, you're back?" Xia Qinghan squeezed out a smile.  |
| "Hmm." Xia Xibei stopped and looked at them, then quirked the corners of her mouth. "I came back for my final exams. After all, I am still a student. I have to focus on my grades." |

| Without waiting for Xia Qinghan to speak, she continued, "Oh yeah, I forgot to congratulate you for advancing in The Strongest Female Group. Good job!"   |
|---|
| When these words came out, Xia Qinghan's face instantly changed.  |
| When others said such words, they might be simple blessings, but these words coming from Xia Xibei were an absolute mockery!  |
| However, Xia Qinghan still held back the anger in her heart and laughed, "Yeah, I didn't expect that I would continue to advance either. It seems that I'm pretty lucky."   |
| "Yeah, you're quite lucky," Xia Xibei nodded. "If it wasn't by luck, you would have been eliminated by now, right?"   |
| This comment caused Xia Qinghan's smile to freeze and her heart to be stabbed.  |
| Everyone was talking about her "good luck," but the words were not very nice.   |
| "Hanhan, this is the Xia Xibei you were talking about, right?"  |
| Seeing Xia Qinghan defeated, Qiao Haoming stood up for her.   |
| "Oh, yes. Brother Haoming, she is Xia Xibei." Xia Qinghan's face suddenly looked better, with a bit of hidden cheerfulness. "Xibei, let me introduce you guys. His name is Qiao Haoming, the youngest son of Qiao's Group." |

| "Qiao's Group?" Xia Xibei raised her eyebrows, as if she was really meeting Qiao Haoming for the first time.  |
|---|
| "Yeah." The smile on Xia Qinghan's mouth was smug and proud. "He's also my boyfriend."  |
| Of course, she knew that there was something going on between Xia Xibei and Qiao Yanjue, but the problem was, with Xia Xibei's status, it was impossible for anything to survive between the two of them. |
| The one that Qiao Yanjue would marry would definitely be a young lady who was a good match for him; it would be impossible for someone with Xia Xibei's background to marry him.                          |
| At most, she could become Qiao Yanjue's mistress.   |
| Status and family background were insurmountable difficulties for the two of them.  |
| That was why Xia Qinghan was so happy.  |
| So what if Xia Xibei was powerful? Could she marry into the Qiao family?  |
| 1   |

| A sparrow would always be a sparrow, not a phoenix.  |
|--|
| 1  |
| "Boyfriend?" Xia Xibei raised her eyebrows and teasingly looked at Qiao Haoming. "Mr. Qiao, isn't your girlfriend another beautiful woman?"                                    |
| The smugness on Xia Qinghan's face stiffened slightly, and she swiftly looked at Qiao Haoming with a question in her eyes.   |
| "Brother Haoming"  |
| Qiao Haoming, however, was calm. He knew that Xia Xibei would definitely not have anything nice to say.  |
| "Miss Xia Xibei, please be careful with your words." He showed a hint of displeasure in his eyes. "We are meeting for the first time, so don't talk nonsense."                 |
| "First time meeting?" Xia Xibei laughed. "Oh yes, that would be my mistake then The man who passionately kissed a beautiful woman in the hotel before was definitely not you." |
| Chapter 60% Mutual Trust   |
| Chapter 698: Mutual Trust  |

| Qiao Haoming smiled as usual, statong, "What you saw should be someone else. Maybe we look a bit<br>alike."  |
|--|
| Xia Qinghan originally did not look too good. After seeing Qiao Haoming's reaction, however, she was immediately relieved.                                     |
| Xia Xibei must be stirring up their relationship. She just couldn't stand to see them well!  |
| Thinking about it, she also opened her mouth.  |
| "You must be mistaken. Brother Haoming would not be so close to other girls."  |
| "Oh, that was my mistake then," Xia Xibei shrugged. "But you're right, Mr. Qiao definitely won't pay attention to other girls. After all, you're his fiancée." |
| Xia Qinghan smiled smugly, then felt something was wrong.  |
| Why did it sound so strange?   |
| Not waiting for her to figure out what was wrong, Xia Xibei smiled again, then said, "Then I wish you guys much happiness. I'll get going now."                |

| After saying that, without waiting for them to say anything else, she waved her hand and left.  |
|---|
| Looking at her departing back, Xia Qinghan's face was a little stiff.   |
| When she looked back, she saw that Qiao Haoming was also staring at Xia Xibei, becoming immediately alarmed.  |
| "Brother Haoming, what are you looking at?"   |
| Qiao Haoming pulled his gaze back and shook his head with a tsk.  |
| "Hanhan, it seems like your relationship with her is really bad."   |
| Xia Qinghan nodded. Of course their relationship was not good.  |
| Qiao Haoming hummed, "She can't stand to see us happy!"   |
| His face turned even more unpleasant as he spoke.   |
| "I just met her for the first time and she was already sprouting such nonsense. I highly suspect that she might say even more outrageous things later." |

| Xia Qinghan's heart was shocked, "What things?"   |
|---|
| "For example, that I'm too close to other girls, or she'll" He sneered, "Accuse me of pursuing her."  |
| Xia Qinghan glared. "She wouldn't dare?!"   |
| "Don't get upset yet." Qiao Haoming rubbed her head. "I'm just saying it's a possibility."  |
| "She wishes!" Xia Qinghan coldly snorted. "Even if she said it, I wouldn't believe it!"   |
| After being reminded so by Qiao Haoming, Xia Qinghan also felt that Xia Xibei could really do so!   |
| If she believed such words, then she would really let Xia Xibei win!  |
| "That's good." Qiao Haoming's eyes showed a smile. "Since we are together, we should trust each other wholeheartedly and not give others a chance to take advantage of us." |
| "Of course!" Xia Qinghan's cheeks reddened as he looked at her, and she couldn't help but lower her head.   |
| "As long as we trust each other, no one can separate us," Qiao Haoming said seriously.  |
|   |

| "Yes!" Xia Qinghan also nodded emphatically.  |
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| As long as she was still the daughter of the Xia family and Qiao Haoming was the young son of the Qiao family, their relationship "would not change." |
| Qiao Haoming looked at Xia Qinghan's shy and bowed head, his heart overflowing with thoughts that he could not tell the outside world.                |
| The two stood in the aisle, attracting sideways glances and attention from the surrounding people.  |
| A handsome man and a beautiful woman looked very good together indeed.  |
| A rich beauty, a wealthy and handsome guy, comparable families, childhood sweethearts It really made people envious.                                  |
| Everyone's earlier contempt for Xia Qinghan turned into envy.   |
| Even if she didn't toil in the entertainment industry, she could still go back to being a pampered lady with a handsome fiancé!                       |
| Feeling the change in everyone's eyes, Xia Qinghan's mood soared once again.  |
| See, this was something that Xia Xibei could never get!   |

| On the other hand, Xia Xibei didn't take the two people seriously at all. As long as they didn't show their love in front of her, it would be fine. |
|---|
| She quickly finished work at the company and rushed back home.  |
| Chapter 699: Number One Paparazzi   |
| However, just as she arrived at her doorstep, she noticed something was wrong.  |
| In a coffee shop not far from the entrance of the neighborhood, there was a man wearing black-framed glasses, acting odd.                           |
| Finding that Xia Xibei was looking his way, he subconsciously shrank his neck.  |
| When he drew back his neck, only then did he realize that Xia Xibei was not able to see him! She was so far away!                                   |
| Thinking of this, he straightened up again and continued to look over.  |
| Watching Xia Xibei go in, he couldn't help but reveal a smile.  |
| He was right- Xia Xibei did live here!  |

| The man's name was Gou Yi. He had been ridiculed for the name since childhood, with people calling him "doggie."                      |
|---|
| However, after becoming a glorious paparazzo, he no longer disliked his last name.  |
| He felt that he could become the number one paparazzo! Then, everyone would call him Brother Gou.                                     |
| No matter what the industry was, as long as one became number one, it was something to be proud of!                                   |
| Unfortunately, while his ambition was great, the specific operation was not so easy.  |
| So far, he had not captured any powerful or exclusive news, just random pictures of ordinary starlets, so he had not made many waves. |
| It had been years, and he was struggling, practically on the edge of unemployment.  |
| In order to make himself a great paparazzo, he chose to find another way.   |
| Those big stars would never be his to shoot, so he would shoot those who had the potential but had not yet made it!                   |
|   |

| When they became famous, then the news he shot before would be worth a lot of money!   |
|--|
| Those famous stars were very careful and were generally not easily photographed, with anything negative tucked away.   |
| But smaller artists were different!  |
| They had not yet burst into fame, so naturally there would not be any paparazzi following them. They did not need to be too cautious, and anything they revealed would be the real deal. |
| If he could get ahold of their negative information before they became famous, it would be great afterward.  |
| However, this operation was not easy either.   |
| The most difficult thing here was this- who could guarantee that these small artists would become famous in the end? If they ended up failing, what then? It would be a waste of time!   |
| There were too many examples of this scenario in the industry, and not everyone could succeed.   |
| Some people could only be second or third-tier for life; some people had overnight success, but soon after, their popularity sank.   |
| Who could guarantee that the artist they were following would really become a star?  |

| This was a big gamble!  |
|---|
| Gou Yi was now gambling! And the one he was betting on was Xia Xibei!   |
| Xia Xibei was a visible star of tomorrow. With great looks, strong body, and good performance in all aspects, there was a high probability of her becoming a hit. |
| Although Xia Xibei had no work yet, her popularity was not low, and Gou Yi believed in his own vision!  |
| So, he went to a lot of trouble and finally found out where Xia Xibei lived.  |
| Unfortunately, this was a high-end community. He simply could not get in, and could only wait outside.  |
| Fortunately, he had finally seen her!   |
| As long as he kept a good watch, he would be able to capture some news about her!   |
| Gou Yi mentally cheered himself up, continuing to stare at the gate without letting go.   |
| What he did not know was that he had already been recognized by Xia Xibei, and, as a paparazzo, he was instead targeted by Xia Xibei.                             |

| In a few years, Gou Yi would really become the number one paparazzi in the circle, exposing negative information that many big stars dared not to show! |
|---|
| Although he was still naive now, Xia Xibei already knew what to do.   |
| Chapter 700: Working with Paparazzi   |
|   |
| Although the distance was a bit far, with Xia Xibei's eyesight, how could she not recognize who it was?   |
| Xia Xibei had a deep impression of Gou Yi.  |
| In a few years, he really became the number one paparazzi in the entertainment industry.  |
| No one knew where he found the negative information, but his scoop was always accurate.   |
| Eventually, as long as he said there was big news, he could draw huge crowds of people, all of them waiting.  |
| Moreover, every time he broke the news, the other side couldn't dispute it.   |

| Although he often broke the news, what he said was always true and not slander or hearsay.  |
|---|
| It could be said that after a few years, he became a terrifying force in the industry; celebrities were all afraid to become the object of his attention. |
| He exploded many stars' secret negative information, so he managed to make a lot of enemies.  |
| As a result, he got his leg broken before Xia Xibei's accident.   |
| Of course, he also sent the person who broke his leg to jail.   |
| This incident was so big at the time that even his appearance was exposed.  |
| How could Xia Xibei not remember this kind of "legendary" person?   |
|   |
| Moreover, he was different from other paparazzi. He was a paparazzo with a bottom line.   |
| Other paparazzi liked to make up stories with a picture in the beginning, adding a made-up ending.  |
| The more they made up, the less people would naturally believe them.  |

| Gou Yi was different. Everything he exposed was the real thing, with only one or two inaccuracies.  |
|---|
| Because of this, he was no less famous than a celebrity, and his microblog had tens of millions of followers— no worse than any other first-tier star!    |
| Xia Xibei just didn't expect Gou Yi to now set his eyes on her!   |
| Oh yes, it was Gou Yi's vision that had everyone talking.   |
| Unlike other paparazzi, he liked to keep an eye on artists who were not yet very popular in the first few years of their careers.                         |
| However, many of the artists he targeted ended up being really popular!   |
| When he came up with negative information about these artists from back when they were young, people realized that he had been targeting people early on! |
| It was incredible!  |
| This kind of vision was comparable to agency talent scouts!   |
| Now that Xia Xibei was being watched by him, her mood was a bit complicated.  |

| This showed that Gou Yi had confidence in her.   |
|--|
| However, it was a bit strange to be watched by the paparazzi so early.   |
| Now she wanted to work with Gou Yi even more.  |
| "Brother Jue!"   |
| Looking at Qiao Yanjue standing in the doorway, Xia Xibei had already put that thought aside and rushed up, hugging him and breathing a sigh of relief in contentment. |
| After much practice, Qiao Yanjue was no longer as flustered as before.   |
| The fact that Xia Xibei would take the initiative to hug himself was something he had never dared to think about.  |
| Now that it had happened, how could he not want it?  |
| He moved skillfully to hold Xia Xibei in his arms, asking softly, "Did anything happen when you went to the company?"  |
|  |

| "Mmm" Xia Xibei rubbed against him before speaking. "I saw Xia Qinghan and Qiao Haoming." |
|---|
| "Haoming?" Qiao Yanjue flinched for a moment. "He was there too?"                         |
| "Yeah." Xia Xibei's head pressed in his arms. "They even came up to me to show off!"      |
| "Show off?" Qiao Yanjue frowned. "About what?"  |
| "Xia Qinghan bragged that she had a fiancé!" Xia Xibei grunted.                           |
| "Oh?" Qiao Yanjue raised an eyebrow. "Then what did you say?"                             |
| "What could I say? I wished them long-lasting happiness of course!"                       |
| Qiao Yanjue laughed, unable to resist rubbing her head. "Naughty."                        |
| "Oh no, I didn't wash my hair last night!" Xia Xibei suddenly exclaimed.                  |
| Qiao Yanjue was speechless.   |
| She had ruined the good mood!   |