

## Priceless Baby 41

### Chapter 41

Xu Xiyao went home in agony .

The next morning, she went to the pawn shop in Beijing again and pleaded with the front manager .

“I didn't lose my receipt, it was destroyed in the washing machine! Can you please cut me some slack? I've already brought 100,000 Yuan and five years of interest to repay the loan . I beg you, please return my violin to me!”

No matter how much she begged, the front manager wouldn't budge .

“I'm sorry, madam . You didn't show up with the receipt in time, and the item has been processed for the overdue loan . It has entered the auctioning circulation . I really can't do more to help you . I am truly sorry . ”

The front manager had said all he could say . Xu Xiyao had to give up .

She inquired about the auction and learned that her mother's violin would be auctioned at the Beijing Hongye Auction House at noon that day .

Xu Xiyao panicked . Oh no! If the violin was sold off, she might not have the chance to find it again .

Xu Xiyao rushed off to the bank and spent the whole morning at the counter withdrawing all the money from her fixed-deposits that she had made when she was abroad . She also withdrew all the money she had earned from doing livestreams with Ying Bao and put them all onto one card .

With 100,000 Yuan in her bag, plus the amount on her card, she had more than 600,000 Yuan .

Xu Xiyao had a bit of hope . Five years ago, the violin was pawned for 100,000 Yuan . Now, she had six times as much . It should certainly be possible for her to get the violin back .

Finally, it was noon . There was no time for lunch, and Xu Xiyao rushed off with her bag to Hongye Auction House, Beijing's largest .

As she hurried through the doors of the building, she accidentally bumped into a proud and elegant looking woman with long hair fanning over her shoulders .

When Xu Xiyao had returned from abroad, she didn't know about the young violin diva, Xue Yating, who had just gotten famous locally .

Xue Yating wore heels ten centimeters high, and beige Chanel-style dress . She had kept an elegant posture, but was knocked a little off balance by Xu Xiyao .

Just as the accident was happening, a janitor passed by with a garbage trolley . Xue Yating staggered and fell onto the garbage trolley, staining her dress .

“Hey, watch where you're going!” Xue Yating shrieked .

She picked herself up and stared at her skirt, frowning. "Look how dirty my clothes are! Don't you know how expensive this dress is?"

Xu Xiyan quickly apologized, "I'm so, so sorry! I was moving too quickly and I didn't see you. I'm really sorry! If your clothes are dirty, let me send it for dry cleaning for you."

Xu Xiyan had already apologized and was willing to help dry clean her clothes, but Xue Yating was arrogant, and seemed committed to being unreasonable.

"Do you even have time to go to the laundry shop now? What am I supposed to wear? Are you blind? Where's your brain?"

Seeing that the woman was being difficult, Xu Xiyan began to lose her patience.

"Miss, it was unintentional. I've already apologized and I'm willing to help you dry clean your clothes. What else do you want?"

#### **Chapter 42: She's Clearly Looking for Trouble**

Xue Yating crossed her arms and raised an eyebrow. It was clear as day that she was going to stay angry.

"What if the dry cleaning ruins it, huh? Do you really think that I can't afford the dry cleaning fee? This is a limited edition shirt, and you'll just have to buy me a new one!"

The verbal fight escalated, and a crowd began to gather around them.

"How much can your shirt possibly be worth?"

"100,000 Yuan! Can you even afford it? Someone as plain as you could never earn the money to buy this kind of shirt!" Xue Yating looked down at Xu Xiyan and her plain clothes.

Yet Xu Xiyan was not as pathetic as Xue Yating made her out to be. She'd been working for hours without rest. Her hair was messy, and she didn't have time to change her clothes. It's true, her appearance wasn't one which people would expect to see in the Hongye Auction House.

To settle the trouble with Xue Yating, Xu Xiyan opened her handbag and threw it next to Xue Yating's leg. "Only 100,000? Then I'll buy all of your clothes!"

The handbag fell onto the floor, and a few bundles of cash rolled from the bag. One look was enough to know that there was more than 100,000 Yuan in that handbag.

Xue Yating was stunned by the massive amount of money. She never thought that someone like Xu Xiyan would carry such a fortune with her. She was embarrassed in front of everyone and had nowhere to run.

Xu Xiyan was not someone who would submit to such a bully. She stood in the middle of the crowd and smiled.

"I believe everyone has heard this lady say that her clothes cost more than 100,000, and that I won't be able to afford it. I have the money with me now, so I believe everything she's wearing belongs to me, am I right?"

The crowd that had been watching the fight all agreed.

"Yes! Of course, you're right! You're willing to spend the 100,000. Naturally the clothes belong to you now."

Xu Xiyan stared at the lady standing before her. "I believe you've heard what the people said. I've already paid for the clothes. Please remove all your clothes for me. Right this instance!"

The crowd began chanting. "Strip! Strip! Strip!"

"You... you... you won't get away with this!"

Xue Yating was furious at how she was being pressured by Xu Xiyan. Of course, she couldn't strip in front of the crowd.

At that moment, a well-dressed, wealthy businessman walked towards Xue Yating and asked, "Tingting, what's wrong?"

As soon as Xue Yating saw that it was her dad, she began to wail.

"Daddy!" She started crying, telling him everything that had just happened.

Her father, Xue Zhengrong, listened to her story, but to him, it was not that big of a matter. He understood his daughter's temper, that she had always liked being the center of attention. He didn't make any further comments on the situation and told the crowd that it was a simple misunderstanding. Then he took off with his daughter.

"Alright, Tingting. Stop crying okay? I'll buy you new clothes later. Come on, didn't you say that you wanted to get a specific violin? Let's go get it for you, shall we?"

Xue Zhengrong continued to comfort his daughter as they walked into the auction house.

After the Xues have left, the crowd started to gossip.

"Hey, wasn't that Xue Yating? The violin diva who just rose to fame?"

"Now that you mention it, you might be right. I was wondering where I'd seen her before. Oh, man, she's much prettier in person. But I will say, she really has a bad temper."

"Tell me about it. So many rich kids these days being spoiled by their parents...."

"I've heard her perform live once. She definitely has the skill. I think she's going to perform live at Peijing Art Gallery next month."

Xu Xiyan stood listening to the crowd's conversation.

### **Chapter 43: A Bleeding Heart**

By listening to the murmurings of the crowd, Xu Xiyan learned the identity of the woman who she'd just squabbled with. She was the Peijing-born violin diva, Xue Yating.

If Xu Xiyan remembered correctly, Xue Yating's father was Xue Zhengrong, the biggest industrialist in the country. It was no wonder he had the power to put his daughter onto the world stage.

Xue Zhengrong had also just mentioned something about Xue Yating wanting a violin. Could it be that she was eyeing Xu Xiyan's mother's violin?

Her heart began to beat incredibly fast. She picked up her money and her bag from the floor, and ran to the auction registration office.

After registering and getting a bidder number, Xu Xiyan entered the auction hall. She looked for a seat and sat down.

Finally, the auction started. Pictures and information for each of the five musical instruments were displayed on the big screen. Xu Xiyan recognized the violin named "Artemis"—the one that her mother had used. The one named after her mother.

Her mother's name was Jing Ruyue, but Artemis was her English name. When Xu Xiyan saw the violin, an image of her mother playing it flashed in her mind.

Xu Xiyan was both anxious and excited. She silently prayed that she would be able to get the violin back.

The auctioneer appeared, and the auction began. Xu Xiyan did not care for the first four lots. She was waiting for the fifth one to appear. She was waiting for Artemis.

On the stage, the staff placed the fifth auction lot on a stand. The violin was visibly aged, and rested inside a glass case.

The white-gloved auctioneer began to introduce the instrument to the crowd of collectors.

"Ladies and gentlemen, what we have here now is a violin. It has a lovely name: 'Artemis.' Named after the moon god of Greek mythology, it was created by the world-renowned Italian luthier, Antonius-Stradivari, and was owned by the world-class violinist, Artemis.

"This violin is well preserved and has a beautiful sound. The starting price is 50,000. You may start bidding."

Xu Xiyan's placard was the first in the air.

The auctioneer gestured at her, "Okay, first bid goes to No. 7!"

More bids followed. Placards rose into the air one after another, and the price of her mother's violin soared. It quickly rose to 200,000 Yuan.

Please don't rise anymore! Please don't rise anymore! Please don't rise any more...

Xu Xiyan prayed silently, but it seemed the crowd was in a bidding frenzy, and wouldn't stop raising their placards into the air.

Many people thought that the violin was worth collecting. It was not only because it was the work of Antonius-Stradivari, but it was also because Artemis had owned it previously.

Artemis was a former world-class violinist, as well as a superstar in the entertainment industry.

Although she had not managed to win the title of Best Actress, she was considered an uncrowned queen in the hearts of the people.

Due to the immeasurable value of the violin, many fought to bid for it. By the second round, its price had risen to 800,000 Yuan.

800,000!?

Xu Xiyan stared as the auctioneer announced the price. Oh my god, 800,000! The money in her bag and her bank card was hardly enough!

Can't get it back anymore...

A feeling of despair grew within her.

Xu Xiyan felt terrible and hated herself. She felt stupid for not knowing how valuable her mother's violin would be.

And five years ago, she had pawned it for for a mere 100,000 Yuan.

#### **Chapter 44: A Vicious Battle**

Xu Xiyan felt stupid, falling into despair as people continued to bid for the violin. She was all worn out, scarcely having the energy to breath.

In the end, the one who won the bid with 3 billion was none other than Xue Zhengrong. It was a gift for his daughter, Xue Yating.

The violin now belonged to Xue Yating, who glowed, kissing her father on the cheek.

All Xu Xiyan could do was stare at the Xues. They paid 3 billion for the violin, and there was nothing that she could do to make them hand it over.

After the auction had ended, Xu Xiyan dragged herself out of Hongye Auction House with a heavy heart. Even breathing was hard for her at that moment. She tried to wipe off her tears, yet they wouldn't stop.

I'm sorry mum... I lost your favorite violin... I'm so sorry...

She wondered how long would it take for her to earn 3 billion Yuan.

She wiped her tears and swore to God that she would work harder, as hard as she could, to earn more money.

Suddenly, her phone rang. Stage Manager Xing was calling to ask if she was free later that evening, as there were a few scenes for which they could use her as a double.

"Yeah, I've got nothing to do later, Mr. Xing. I'll be there."

This was evidence that the production team was satisfied with Xu Xiyan's performance, since they wanted her to play a double again. She instantly accepted the job and rushed to the eastern suburb of Peijing.

Xu Xiyan hurried to the shooting scene for "The Root of Evil" and met up with Mr. Xing. After getting all the information, she went to change her clothes. Then she went to work with her performance.

In the first scene, the heroine would be chasing the second male lead through the forest. The scene included a high-risk fight with the second male lead, Ma Haodong, so the lead actress didn't want to play the scene herself, so the crew called in a double.

They started shooting, and Xu Xiyan began to pursue Ma Haodong until they reached the forest where the fight began.

Because the director wanted the scene to feel as real as possible, light punches or flops wouldn't be enough.

The forest scene, itself, was shot more than 4 times, with Xu Xiyan receiving many punches, and Ma Haodong falling more than 10 times.

Ma Haodong wasn't able to control the force of his punches, since he wasn't used to hitting a girl.

"Can you stand?" asked Ma Haodong. He felt embarrassed for hitting a girl so much, and outstretched his hand, offering Xu Xiyan his assistance.

"I'm fine, thanks."

Xu Xiyan gritted her teeth and stood up. She adjusted her pace and turned to face Ma Haodong. "Again!"

Ma Haodong was impressed by Xu Xiyan's passion and discipline as a stunt double. As soon as they heard the whistle, they began to fight each other again.

The whole evening was filled with screams and punches as they sprinted and rolled on the ground.

When they'd finished shooting, Xu Xiyan stayed and ate the fast food that had been prepared by the staff.

After finishing his food, Ma Haodong went and looked for Xu Xiyan. He sat down right beside her.

Xu Xiyan was actually a bit flustered by his approach. Ma Haodong was a rising star with a massive fan base. He was on the verge of becoming a huge star, and yet he seemed friendly and caring.

"What are you playing on your phone?"

Ma Haodong peeked at Xu Xiyan's screen and noticed that she was playing 'The Royal Alliance.'

"Wow" he exclaimed. "I never would have pegged you as someone who'd like this type of game."

"Well, I only play it when I'm bored." Xu Xiyan smiled.

"Come on then! Let's team up!" said Ma Haodong, pulling out his phone and booting up the game.

As soon as Ma Haodong added Xu Xiyan to his friend list, his jaw almost dropped to the ground. "You've got to be kidding me! You're the number three player on the whole server? You mean you're Gongzi Yaoye?"

**Chapter 45: Carry Me Please!**

Ma Haodong would've never imagined that the masculine-sounding username "Gongzi Yaoye" belonged to Xu Xiyao.

"I'm not really a pro. I've been using this account to try to show off, but I'm actually kind of a noob."

Xu Xiyao was telling the truth, but Ma Haodong was already treating her like she was his idol. "Come on, let's team up! Carry me please!"

Xu Xiyao invited "Dongxie Xidu" to join the faction created by her senior. They happily spent the next hour playing the game. They were both passionate about the game and quickly became good friends.

When the game was over, Ma Haodong was still eager for more. "It's great to team up with a pro, Jing Xi. Let's play together again sometime!"

"All right!" Xu Xiyao promised cheerfully.

After that, Xu Xiyao resumed filming the remaining stunt scenes. When she was done, it was already 10 PM.

Xu Xiyao went to Mr. Xing and received 2,000 Yuan for the day's work. She then left the set, feeling very exhausted.

The set was pretty far from the nearest bus station. She had come in a taxi, but now that she had to leave, she had to walk to the station.

The road was dark, and the two lonely street lamps along the road weren't enough to keep the darkness at bay.

Upon completing her first stunt double gig when she'd returned from abroad, she had heard from Fang Xiaocheng that there had been several murder cases in the eastern suburbs. Most of the victims had been young women, including up-and-coming actresses.

They had all been robbed, raped and murdered.

The night wind blew. Xu Xiyao wrapped her arms around herself. Just thinking about the terrible news that Fang Xiaocheng had told her sent a chill down her spine.

As she followed the puddles of light on the ground, she imagined that the swaying tree shadows were vicious stalkers, and this freaked her out. She tightened her clutch on her handbag and broke into a terrified run.

When she turned the corner, two men jumped out in front of her. They stood in the middle of the road, blocking her way.

Xu Xiyao's heart leapt into her throat. Oh god, I jinxed myself. Please don't tell me these men are robbers!

Their faces were half covered by masks; only their eyes were visible. They were armed with long knives, and looked like professionals.

Xu Xiyao gulped.

Don't panic...remember uncle Jing Zhannan, the leader of the 1st squadron of the famous JS Mercenary Group.

In the past few years, when she had been living in Estan, Xu Xiyao had spent a lot of time with the mercenary group and picked up some combat skills from her uncle Jing Zhannan. She was a professional stunt double, and could beat up these lowly thugs any day.

"Hand over the money!" One of the men waved the knife in his hand.

"I don't have money," Xu Xiyao said.

The robber did not believe her. "Are you taking us for fools? You have over 100,000 Yuan in your bag."

"..."

Erm...

Xu Xiyao was puzzled. How did they know that she had more than 100,000 Yuan in her bag?

What Xu Xiyao did not know was, she had been targeted at the Hongye Auction House when she had thrown her bag to the floor and spilled the money.

The two men had followed her to the eastern suburbs. They were after the cash in her bag, and had spent the last seven or eight hours waiting for her.

"Throw the bag over and we'll let you live, or else..."

The two men waved their knives threateningly as they moved towards her.

"So you want the money? Here you go..."

Xu Xiyao pretended to throw the bag. As the men reached out to catch it, Xu Xiyao sent one of the thugs flying with a vicious kick.

"Hmph! Let's see if you're worthy of the money!"

Her bag swung in an arc before returning into her arms. When the two men realized her deception, they raised their knives and lunged at her.

#### **Chapter 46: Acting All Weak and Frail in Front of Prince Charming**

Xu Xiyao moved swiftly, completing a few somersaults and throwing a few punches. Both of the assailants were beaten nearly to a pulp.

The two tried to re-launch their attack. This time, Xu Xiyao caught one of them head-on, grabbing his head. As she was preparing to hit two of the assailants' head together, a car stopped abruptly in front of them.

Xu Xiyao raised her head and noticed that it was Huo Yunshen's car. In just the span of a few seconds, Yi Xiao came out from the car with a few hired muscles, charging both of the assailants. Huo Yunshen followed them out of the car in his wheelchair.



As soon as Xu Xiyan saw that it was her prince charming emerging from the car, she became anxious. She didn't want Huo Yunshen to see her masculine side.

She quickly threw both of her assailants on the floor and sat down crying. She was trying to act weak and frail in front of Huo Yunshen.

Along with the bodyguards, Yi Xiao quickly apprehended the two assailants.

Huo Yunshen maneuvered his electronic wheelchair toward Xu Xiyan. He looked at her, worried.

"Xu Xiyan, are you hurt?"

If he hadn't asked Yi Xiao to drive him to the eastern suburb to settle some business, Huo Yunshen would have never learned that Xu Xiyan was working as a stunt double for "The Root of Evil." He was worried for her, as it was almost midnight and he wanted to take her home.

Xu Xiyan looked at Huo Yunshen with tears in her eyes. She ran over to him and hugged his legs. "Mr. Huo! Thank god! I thought I would've been in such trouble if it wasn't for you."

The two unlucky assailants heard her wailing to Huo Yunshen and twitched their lips. Seriously girl? Can't you be a little more honest? If it weren't for these people appearing at the right time, both of us could be in a hospital by now...

Huo Yunshen looked at this poor lady and started to worry.

He offered Xu Xiyan his hand and pulled her up. "Wipe your tears. Come on, let's get into the car." He handed her his handkerchief.

Xu Xiyan stopped "crying" as soon as they stepped into the car. She pulled her sleeves intentionally to hide the bruises from the shoot.

Huo Yunshen noticed that Xu Xiyan was covered in dust, and handed her a hot towel.

"Here. You can wipe yourself with this."

"Oh, Thank you." As Xu Xiyan stretched her hand to take the towel from Huo Yunshen, her sleeve rolled up a little, exposing the bruises on her arm.

Huo Yunshen noticed them, and his face darkened. He quickly grabbed her hand and rolled her sleeve all the way up to check her injuries.

Her arm is covered in bruises! What about the other arm? Are there any bruises in other areas as well?

Huo Yunshen tightened his expression. "Did those people who assaulted you cause these?"

"No, not at all!" Xu Xiyan smiled, withdrawing her hand, acting all strong and sturdy.

Huo Yunshen began thinking that she sustained the injuries when she was substituting as a stunt double.

He had studied "The Root of Evil" beforehand and understood that it was a gangster movie filled with all sorts of fighting scenes.

What blew Huo Yunshen's mind was why a fragile girl like Xu Xiyan would want to act as a stunt double.

"Xu Xiyan! A stunt double! Really?! With your acting potential, you could become a mainstream actress."

When Xu Xiyan raised her head and looked at Huo Yunshen, his eyes were filled with coldness, and a touch of anger could be heard in his voice.

Huo Yunshen was actually worried about her. With her potential and some guidance, she could definitely become a huge star.

Xu Xiyan cleaned her face and smiled at Huo Yunshen,

"Thank you for your confidence in me, Mr. Huo. But I'm fine. I've been working as a stunt double for a while now. These types of injuries are normal for me. They'll heal in a few days."

Geez...This lady. Even if she's not worried about getting hurt, I'm worried for her!

Huo Yunshen didn't want to see Xu Xiyan being hurt whatsoever.

#### **Chapter 47: He Would Feel Bad**

If she were ever injured, he would feel bad.

Huo Yunshen's gaze fell onto Xu Xiyan's bag. There were bundles of cash under the half-opened zipper.

"What were you thinking? Don't you know that the eastern suburbs aren't safe? A girl carrying a pack of cash alone at night...are you looking for trouble?"

He seemed to imply that she was stupid, that nobody was more foolish than her.

Xu Xiyan couldn't explain why she was running around with so much cash. She forced a smile.

"Oh, I was going to deposit the money, but I haven't found a bank yet."

Huo Yunshen felt uneasy and sighed.

"Xu Xiyan, do you know if you got injured...I..."

He couldn't finish his sentence. He blamed himself for not knowing her plans earlier.

I can only blame myself for not being able to protect her.

"So what if I were injured? What would you do?"

Xu Xiyan looked at Huo Yunshen curiously. Although she had sensed that he was blaming himself, he was actually concerned and worried too.

Him? Worried about me?

Is he angry because I was injured during the stunt double job?

Hahaha, what an adorable man. He even looks cute while angry.

Her eyes were clear with innocence as she gazed at him. Huo Yunshen flushed in embarrassment.

He deliberately put on a casual tone.

"If you were injured, wouldn't I be in trouble, too?" he asked. "No one could take care of me...I would have to care for you. You're really a trouble maker, you know."

"Hehehe..."

After listening to his sloppy explanation, Xu Xiyan laughed, her voice bright as a silver bell.

She did not know why, but ever since Huo Yunshen appeared in her life, she had begun to feel more valued..

His words had warmed her heart and made her feel cared for. All the sorrows and the weariness of the day instantly disappeared, gone with the wind.

It seems that all isn't lost.

If the violin was sold, then she would just have to think of a way to buy it back.

Huo Yunshen didn't want her to be a stunt double. That wouldn't be a problem, as she was going to become a risk-free supporting actor soon.

Huo Yunshen did not send Xu Xiyan home. Instead, he ordered his driver to drive them back to his residence at Shengshi Yujing Apartments.

He had already prepared new clothes for Xu Xiyan, including new underwear and pajamas. They were all washed and dried and kept at his home, just in case she needed them. Now was the time to put them to good use.

After taking a shower, Xu Xiyan put on the soft cotton cartoon pajamas and went to the living room. She saw Huo Yunshen and spoke.

"Thank you, Mr. Huo, this was very considerate of you."

Of course I have to be considerate. I must be considerate with her. She is mine after all!

Huo Yun glanced at Xu Xiyan, who had just emerged from the shower. Her cheeks were red and her skin was radiant and supple. She had twisted her hair into a bun that sat on top of her head.

She looked like a cute little rabbit in those cartoon pajamas.

When she came over to the sofa and sat, he pointed to the glass of milk on the table, "Have some warm milk."

"Thanks!"

Xu Xiyan took the milk and drank it. Huo Yunshen suddenly spoke.

"Aren't you worried that I might've spiked the milk?"

"..." Xu Xiyan almost spat out her mouthful of milk. But she drank it, before answering calmly.

"Nope! I don't think you're that kind of person."

At this point, she trusted Huo Yunshen completely.

## Chapter 48: I Think It's Best If I Don't

Huo Yunshen was in a wheelchair, and his disability led to some sexual dysfunction. He would never do anything to her.

And though he was both an award-winning actor and CEO, he didn't act like it. His concern was more like that of a worried friend, like how Fang Xiaocheng would worry about her.

Xu Xiyan could only feel secure and comfortable when staying with a sincere guy like Huo Yunshen.

When she said that Huo Yunshen was not the kind of guy who would drug her, he felt happy. This meant that Xu Xiyan was finally starting to trust him.

Huo Yunshen felt incredibly pleased.

"Of course I'm not. But you still have to be careful when you're outside with other people," he added.

"Fine, fine. I will." Xu Xiyan nodded.

Huo Yunshen brought out a medical kit as Xu Xiyan finished her milk. He took out medicine for bruises and wheeled himself to Xu Xiyan's side.

"Come. Here's some medicine, give me your arm."

"It's fine, I'll do it myself."

Applying medicine meant having some skin contact. Other than that, she wouldn't dare let her prince charming do it himself.

"What are you afraid of?"

Huo Yunshen raised his head and looked at her with his cool, dark eyes. It was like he was silently questioning her, why are you still afraid of me?

"No, it's just..." Xu Xiyan stammered.

Without giving her any time to decline, Huo Yunshen grabbed her arm and started to apply the medicine.

"..." Xu Xiyan stared at Huo Yunshen as he went about his work. An unexplainable affection began to rise in her heart.

For all those years, no one had actually cared about her except for Ying Bao and her uncles.

And now the guy she had sex with once five years ago was treating her with unconditional care and love.

Oh, how am I supposed to repay him for his kindness?

After Huo Yunshen had applied the medicine for Xu Xiyan, he took her wallet and counted the money inside.

"There's 132,000 in here. Leave the cash with me, I'll transfer the money to your bank from my phone."

"Sure thing! Thanks a lot!"

Huo Yunshen didn't reply, but deep down in his heart, he thought, don't worry about it. For you, I'm willing to do anything!"

Xu Xiyan took out her bank card and showed Huo Yunshen her account name and account number.

As soon as Huo Yunshen noticed that the name on the card was Jing Xi, he couldn't control his curiosity.

"Jing Xi?" he asked. "Did you change your name?"

"Yup. That's my stage name," she explained. "You should call me by this name from now on. I quite like the sound of it." The reason for her to adopt a stage name was not that it sounded good, but because she didn't want to have anything to do with the Xu family.

Huo Yunshen lips formed a smile, his charming eyes shining brightly. "Jing Xi, Jing Xi. It really does have a nice sound."

After he had made the transaction, Huo Yunshen asked, "have you signed a contract with any company yet? Do you have a manager?"

Awkward! I'm not even a real actress yet, who would want a contract with me?

All of the stunt double acts that Xu Xiyan had worked on were introduced to her through the black market.

"Nope. No company, no manager." Xu Xiyan smiled awkwardly.

"Then...do you want to join Yunhai?"

Huo Yunshen stared at Xu Xiyan, his expression telling her that all she has to do was ask.

"No, no thanks. I don't really want to. I think it's best if I don't." The truth was, there would be a lot of issues with joining Yunhai, and she didn't want to fall into dealing with all of them just yet.

Xu Jinshan currently had a full-time contract as a director with Yunhai Entertainment. If she joined Yunhai, Xu Jinshan would make her life incredibly difficult.

"Then how 'bout Juxing Entertainment?"

#### **Chapter 49: I Want to Give Her the Best**

Huo Yunshen was in charge of Yunhai Entertainment, but he also owned half the shares of Juxing Entertainment. He had recommended these two companies because he wanted to sign her under his own name and manage everything for her.

Huo Yunshen believed in giving the person he loved the best life possible.

Xu Xiyan quickly shook her head. "No, thank you for your kind offer. For the time being, I don't want to enter Yunhai or Juxing."

"Why?"

Huo Yunshen was puzzled. There were many actors who were trying everything they could to enter Yunhai or Juxing, and they still didn't have a chance.

And yet, she didn't want this rare opportunity...?

The fact was, Xu Xiyan's father was a film director working under Yunhai, her sister a star actress with Juxing, and her brother-in-law, Chu Yuhe, the president of Juxing.

So no matter how he looked at it, if Xu Xiyan wanted to enter the entertainment circle, either Yunhai or Juxing should be her first choice.

But Huo Yunshen didn't understand Xu Xiyan's situation with her family. He had paid special attention to the Xu Family and other people like Chu Yuhe because he cared for Xu Xiyan.

If she were to let him know that his "good intentions" had been inconveniencing her instead of helping her, he probably would've burst a blood vessel.

"I know that Yunhai and Juxing are good, but I don't want to depend on my family's connections. I want to climb the ladder with my own efforts and achieve my goals by myself. Thank you for your kindness."

For the time being, Xu Xiyan had no way of explaining her family situation with regards to Juxing to Huo Yunshen. She could only politely decline his kindness.

"..." Huo Yunshen was surprised that she was so ambitious. It was clear that she possessed a lot of easily accessible resources, and yet she chose to find another way.

She was really a special woman, and he had been right about her.

Since she didn't want to join Yunhai or Juxing, Huo Yunshen had another plan to keep her.

"I know of another company. It's an alternative and independent company in the entertainment industry. Although they're not famous, the company is well-connected. They're gaining traction within the industry. If you are interested, I can introduce you to them."

"Is it owned by one of your friends, too?" Xu Xiyan asked suspiciously.

Huo Yunshen had grown familiar with her temper. He knew that she didn't want to have anything to do with his overbearing support. "Well the truth is, he is my friend, but he's also my competitor."

Xu Xiyan became interested when she heard that it was an independent and alternative company run by Huo Yunshen's competitor.

"What company is it?"

"Jingyue Entertainment."

She hadn't heard of it. So it was really a new company.

There was a "Jing" word in the name, and it sounded like her mother's name.

Jingyue, Jing Ru Yue...

Somehow Xu Xiyan felt a connection to it.

"Sounds good. Where are they located?"

"When are you free? I'll take you there!"

Xu Xiyao thought about her schedule. Only tomorrow was free. "How about tomorrow? Do you have time then?"

"Yes, I should have some time."

For Xu Xiyao, he would always make time.

"That settles it then." Xu Xiyao stood up, tugging on the hem of her pajamas. "I should go back. Could you get the driver to send me home?"

Huo Yunshen raised his wrist and looked at his watch. It was nearly midnight.

"It's already 12 o'clock. If you go back now, you'll have to trouble your friend to open the door for you. Why don't you call her up and tell her you're not coming back? I have a lot of rooms, and you can stay here for the time being. When morning comes, we can go to Jingyue Entertainment together."

What a persuasive argument to get her to stay!

### **Chapter 50: Giving It All I've Got for My Future Wife's Sake**

That was a smart way to make her stay!

Xu Xiyao couldn't find any reason not to stay. She scratched her head.

"All right, I'll be heading up then."

"The guest room is the second one on your left," said Huo Yunshen. "You can sleep there."

"Thank you!" Xu Xiyao went up a few steps and stopped. "Mr. Huo, do you need any of my assistance? Like..." She turned toward Huo Yunshen.

She was treated so well by him and had almost forgotten that she was still his personal assistant.

"No, thanks. I'll call for you if I need anything."

"Okay then, goodnight." Xu Xiyao smiled at him.

Seeing her smile made Huo Yunshen smile, too, revealing a pair of charming dimples.

Stunned by these attractive dimples, Xu Xiyao felt her face flush. She turned, hurrying to the guest room.

As soon as Xu Xiyao had gone, Huo Yunshen wheeled his electric wheelchair from the living room to the study, and called Yi Xiao.

"I'll give you one day. I don't care what it takes, but you have to create an entertainment company named 'Jingyue.' The operations and accounts will be handled independently. I'll bring Xu Xiyao over tomorrow to sign the contract."

After Huo Yunshen ended the call, he let out a long sigh.

I have to keep giving it all I've got for my future wife's sake...

Since the company didn't exist, he had to create it; if there were no competitors, then he would imagine one.

After hanging up the call from the young master, Yi Xiao couldn't control his urge to criticize. What kind of trick are you playing now?

Are you seriously going to set up an entertainment company just for Ms. Xu's sake?

I don't get it. Yunhai Entertainment now belongs to you, young master. Plus, you're a primary shareholder for Juxing Entertainment. If you create a new independent company now, won't it cause a ton of problems in the future?

And if Jingyue Entertainment is successful in the future, then the market shares will have to be split between the three companies!

The stubborn Yi Xiao was thoroughly amazed by his young master.

You really know how to have fun!

If his young master was a king in ancient China, his acts of kindness, and insistence upon doing everything he could for the girl he loved would've meant the fall of an empire.

But, what was the use of criticism? Yi Xiao jumped out of bed and began to make arrangements with the little time he had.

The next morning, it rained.

Huo Yunshen woke up and went to the kitchen. Yet to his surprise, Xu Xiyan was already awake, and was preparing breakfast.

She'd already gotten dressed for the day, and had tied her hair into a bun. Her hand was working on a pot with a wooden spoon.

"Jing Xi?" exclaimed Huo Yunshen. "Why are you up so early?"

Xu Xiyan turned, smiling when she saw Huo Yunshen sitting in his wheelchair.

"You've already helped me quite a lot. Since I'm your personal assistance, then I should act like it and make some breakfast. Go wait for me in the dining hall, I'll be done soon."

Xu Xiyan turned around and continued cooking the breakfast.

As Huo Yunshen stared at the back of Xu Xiyan working hard in the kitchen, he was deeply moved.

He had no idea that having someone to make him food could make him so happy.

The day he had longed for had finally arrived. Xu Xiyan was standing in his house, like his wife, making him breakfast.