

Priceless Baby 891

Chapter 891: Over-Enthusiastic

“Mummy Jing, leave Ying Bao to me,” Tang Feimo said with a serious tone. “You can focus on defeating the monster!”

Xu Xiyan had no idea how to proceed anymore.

Looked like she really had to go and defeat some “monster.”

After leaving the kids to Liang Lan, Xu Xiyan went back home and caught up with Huo Yunshen who had just come back.

“Hubby!” Xu Xiyan called while jogging to him and hugging him from behind. “Did you just arrive?”

“Yup. Did you get the kid?” Huo Yunshen asked as he turned around and put his hand on her waist.

“Yup, she's playing with Feimo right now.”

Huo Yunshen could not help but feel a little helpless when he heard that Ying Bao went to Feimo's place again. He had a feeling that his cute little girl would become someone's else sooner or later.

“Why is she going there all the time? What if it becomes a routine...” Huo Yunshen pouted.

“What's bad about that? Feimo is a good candidate as our son-in-law.”

“What son-in-law! That's still far away!”

Huo Yunshen was a little angry about it. Even if Ying Bao would become an adult one day, he did not plan to let her marry before a certain age.

“Let's leave that aside,” Xu Xiyan laughed. “Where did you go today?”

They'd already reached their home, and Huo Yunshen gave a simple reply, saying that he was taking care of some stuff.

“I know where you guys went,” Xu Xiyan said. “It has something to do with the raid in the news, am I right? I met Ye Xun at the hospital just now.”

Since Xu Xiyan already knew about it, Huo Yunshen had no other reason to hide it anymore and told her the whole story.

After listening to his explanation, Xu Xiyan finally learned about the whole situation, and she was right about Huo Yunshen being part of the raid.

“What about you? What happened between you and Lan Ling'er?”

Huo Yunshen got the call from Wan Dou when the raid was going down and could not make it back in time.

He rushed to the studio right after the raid, but the crew told him that Jing Xi had already left.

Xu Xiyan told him about everything that had happened and said, "Lan Ling'er is in my hands now. I'm thinking of using her to get my grandfather back. What do you think?"

"Leave it to me."

"Okay. Oh, did you know that the doctor, Ni Jianghe, is Ni Xuelin's foster father? It's a huge surprise, isn't it? Everyone thought he ran, but the truth is he fell into the hands of the drug makers."

It really was extra to solve Ni Jianghe's disappearance case with the raid.

Yet the drug makers were cunning, as they had tried to poison Ni Jianghe when they were about to get caught.

The police could only hope for the best as Ni Jianghe was being treated in the hospital. They wanted to learn more about the person behind the drug making.

Since the new drug had a wide distribution, it could only mean that someone powerful was controlling it.

They had to learn of the group responsible for it before going after them.

As soon as they went into the bedroom, Huo Yunshen pinned Xu Xiyan onto the wall and kissed her.

The kiss was so intense that Xu Xiyan had to gasp for air.

"What's wrong? You're more enthusiastic than usual!" Xu Xiyan gasped.

"This is your reward," Huo Yunshen said as he bit her lip.

"What reward?"

Chapter 892: An Unexpected Discovery

"You're such a good girl for canceling ROSUE's contract by yourself. How can I not reward you?"

As soon as he finished his words, Huo Yunshen kissed her again.

Since their return from the Lingnan mountain areas, Huo Yunshen had been very busy. He even had not the time to deal with ROSUE's acquisition by Mo Yutian.

In the end, it was Xiao Yuqian who had reported to him that Xu Xiyan had taken the initiative to meet with her, offering to withdraw from the endorsement.

Xu Xiyan's actions showed that she would firmly stand by his side, rejecting Mo Yutian's attitude.

His little wife was so sensible and considerate; she would never let him worry. How could he not be happy?

He feared that in this world, there wouldn't be another woman who knew his heart better than Xu Xiyan.

As he thought of this, Huo Yunshen was filled with inexhaustible energy. He only wanted to dedicate his overflowing love to his most beloved woman.

They spent a night full of passion together. The next day, Xu Xiyan went to the hospital before going for her shoot.

Here at the hospital, Dr. Ni Jianghe's life had been saved in time and he was already out of danger.

Xu Xiyan went to his ward and saw the old man lying in the hospital bed, already awake. Ni Xuelin and Ye Xun were also in the ward.

After Ni Jianghe had woken up, he was ridden with guilt.

Originally, he was a victim as he had been kidnapped, but he had spent a few years being used by his captors to develop a new type of drug that had harmed countless people.

To the country, he was a criminal.

But now was not the time to investigate who was to be blamed. As ordered, Ye Xun began to interrogate Ni Jianghe, asking him who the behind-the-scenes boss was who was responsible for the production and circulation of the drug.

“Every time I saw him, he was always wearing a flu-mask and I couldn't see his face clearly. I could only hear that sometimes, when he speaks with his men, he was speaking in the language of Estan,” Ni Jianghe recalled.

Ni Jianghe could not provide more information, but the country retained him as he still had an important task.

Due to the fact that he was the only one who was familiar with the ingredients and production methods of the drug IK-99, only he could develop an antidote to resist the drug.

“All my files are in a safe at the People's Bank. They are in box No. 21 and the password is Linlin's ID number and birthday.”

After Ye Xun learned the location of his files, he immediately asked Ni Xuelin for her ID number and birthday, then hurried off to the bank to retrieve the files.

Xu Xiyan stayed in the ward to accompany Ni Xuelin and her father. Not long after, Ye Xun hurried back to the ward after retrieving the files.

“Dr. Ni—”

Ye Xun was panting and sweating all over when he rushed into the ward.

Xu Xiyan noticed that Ye Xun was looking flustered. She asked, “Second Senior, what happened? Are you okay?”

Ye Xun tried his best to calm his agitation and walked into the ward with the files in his arms. He came to the hospital bed and asked, “Dr. Ni, I've found this in your safe. May I ask where you got this?”

What had made Ye Xun extremely agitated was that he had found a gold chain with a small longevity lock pendant hanging on it.

Ni Jianghe glanced at it, and then replied, "This is my daughter, Linlin's."

"This is yours?" Ye Xun turned to Ni Xuelin, his eyes full of disbelief.

He could no longer describe the shock in his heart in words. He could only stare at Ni Xuelin, a girl whom he had met several times before but was not familiar with.

Ni Xuelin took the necklace from his hand and looked at it. She shook her head. "It's not mine. I've never seen this before."

"How could it not be yours? You've just forgotten it," Ni Jianghe explained. "When I had adopted you that year, you were wearing this. Your name is even behind the pendant: Ye Yao. I think it was left for you by your biological parents. I was afraid that you might lose it so I've helped keep it in a safe place for you."

Chapter 893: Denial Was Not an Option

Ni Xuelin stared at the locket and noticed a name was carved onto the back. Ye Yao.

Yet, the name was strange to her, and she had no memory of it.

Xu Xiyan patted Ni Xuelin on her shoulder and said, "Maybe you can find your real family with this."

Ni Xuelin was taken aback. She knew she was an orphan from the start and had never thought of looking for her real parents. One thing was that she had no memories of her past.

And the other was that she thought her parents had abandoned her and there was no reason to go back to them.

"You're an adult now, Linlin," Ni Jianghe said. "You should go and look for them if you want to."

"But they've abandoned me! Why should I go look for them?" Ni Xuelin sobbed as she shook her head.

"No! They never abandoned you!" Ye Xun suddenly said, and everyone turned to look at him, surprised that tears were already rolling down his cheeks.

"What's wrong?" Xu Xiyan asked.

Ye Xun raised his head and explained, "I've never told anyone this, but I have a sister that I lost 20 years ago, and her name is Ye Yao..."

After he finished explaining, he covered his eyes with his hand.

He'd finally found his long lost sister.

She was still alive and standing in front of him.

"..." Everyone was stunned when they learned that Ye Xun was Ni Xuelin's real brother.

Ni Xuelin never had any hope that she could find any of her family. It was hard for her when she learned that the man standing in front of her was her real brother.

Yet relations by blood were not something that could be forgotten with memory loss. It was a part of a human's soul that could wake up whenever it was called upon.

“Yaoyao...” Ye Xun called out Ni Xuelin's real name. “You were only three when I lost you...”

Ye Xun continued by explaining everything.

Because of the war in the past, Ye Xun's house was destroyed by cannons, and he was separated from his sister. From that day onwards, he never stopped looking for her.

While on the other hand, Ni Xuelin survived the explosion and was sold to Zstan until Ni Jianghe found her.

To Ye Xun and his family, Ni Jianghe was their savior.

Tears began to roll down Ni Xuelin's cheeks too after listening to Ye Xun's story.

Her parents had never abandoned her, they were both killed in the war. And yet she had misunderstood them for all those years.

With everything explained, there was no way Ni Xuelin could deny the truth anymore and said, “Brother...”

“Yaoyao...” Ye Xun had been waiting to hear his sister calling him brother again for the past 20 years.

They hugged each other and cried.

Even Xu Xiyao cried with them too.

If she did not go to the hospital that day, she would've never learned that Ye Xun had such pain deep down his heart.

Luckily God never abandoned them, and they were finally reunited.

The siblings had many things to catch up on, and Xu Xiyao left to the studio.

She met Yang Wenxue at the studio and gave her her regards.

“Wenxue, I'm sorry for your loss.”

Chapter 894: To A Dead End

Yang Wenxue nodded noncommittally, feeling frustrated inside. She had wanted to harm Jing Xi at the celebration banquet that day, but in the end, it was she who had been unlucky and mistakenly captured.

Not only had she been tormented by the two men, but they had also mutilated and injured her back.

During the time she was recuperating in the hospital, her excuse for her absence from the shoot was that a relative in her family had passed away. Now that she was back at the studio, everyone expressed their condolences to her when they met her as if her relative had died for real. How inauspicious!

After returning for her shoot, Yang Wenxue learned about what had happened between Jing Xi and Lan Ling-Er and felt quite pleased.

She heard that Mo Yutian of the Tianyu Group was extremely pampering of his sister. Anyone who dared to hurt his sister would not end well.

She wondered...how would Mo Yutian deal with Jing Xi?

At the Blackwater Manor.

The master, Mo Yutian, was furious. Facing a portrait of someone's head on the wall, he fired at it continuously with his gun. Bang-bang-bang-bang-bang...!

"Huo—Yun—Shen!" Mo Yutian growled through his gritted teeth, staring at the hole-ridden portrait of Huo Yunshen he had fired at.

He hated him with all his heart!

Recently, there had been a few incidents happening back to back that made Mo Yutian very upset.

First, Jing Xi's withdrawal as a product endorser for ROSUE; it was definitely all Huo Yunshen's doing, forcing Mo Yutian to change many of his future plans.

Then, yesterday, he had learned that his sister Lan Ling-Er had a conflict with Jing Xi and that she had fallen into their hands. Before he could even deal with it, news broke out that his underground factory in Zstan had been raided by a special task force led by Huo Yunshen.

This Huo Yunshen was simply his mortal enemy!

He and his men everywhere were fighting the Dark Zone. They had already forced them to a dead end. What else did he want?

If they were making life hard for him, then he shall not let them celebrate!

Just as Mo Yutian was pondering on how to retaliate against them, his assistant Reid came in with a report. He reported that Huo Yunshen had a message for him, saying that Lan Ling-Er is in their hands and that if he wants his sister alive, he should bring Jing Huaduo in exchange for her.

"What should we do, sir?" Reid asked.

"What else can we do? Exchange the old man for her!"

Mo Yutian's biggest weakness was Lan Ling-Er. Lan Linger was his own sister and there was no way that he would not care for her life.

"Yes, sir!" Reid obeyed.

In Reid's opinion, if his master had been vicious enough the last time they were in Lingnan and had exterminated Huo Yunshen at that time, there wouldn't be such troubles today causing heavy losses and damages to the Dark Zone.

Worldwide, there were countless losses to be paid.

Seeing the way his master was frowning, it was not a good time for words, but they still had to be said. "Sir, the Dark Zone is now in a critical situation. Think about the next step. How can we counterattack and get our revenge?"

Mo Yutian fell into deep thought. After pondering for a moment, he said, "This score is on Huo Yunshen's head. Just wait and see! I will never let him get away with it! Have you contacted the biologist from Dstan, Dr. Simon, as I've instructed you? How is it now?"

"He is already on a flight to Zstan."

"Very good!"

"Sir, please forgive me, but, is it worth it for a woman? Please look at the long-term interest and let go of your feelings for her."

Reid knew why Mo Yutian had invited the biologist from Dstan over to Zstan: he wanted him to conduct research on cloning.

He wanted to copy and clone a fake Jing Xi and perpetrate a great fraud.

Mo Yutian grabbed Reid's collar and warned him, "My decisions are my own and you have no right to question them. Just do your job according to my instructions and don't upset me!" Then he shoved him away.

"Understood, sir."

Reid was helpless. He could only obey his master's instructions.

In fact, it was not that Mo Yutian did not understand what Reid had said, but it was his stubborn heart that made him reluctant to let go of Jing Xi.

Chapter 895: Follow Him Wherever He Goes

Unable to get what he yearned for and having lost to Huo Yunshen many times, Mo Yutian started to lose his mind.

Even if he could not capture Jing Xi's heart, he would still want her body.

The exchange would happen in an hour.

Yi Xiao and his men took Lan Ling'er to meet Lei De at the port.

Both sides had agreed to let their hostages go at the same time.

In exchange for Lan Ling'er, Jing Huaduo was finally free.

When Xu Xiyan met up with Jing Huaduo back at the Jing's mansion, she hugged him tightly.

"I'm sorry for everything you've been through. Did they hurt you?" Xu Xiyan said.

"No, they treated me very well."

"That's good. Yunshen and I have booked our dinner at the Red Mansion, let's go there tonight."

"Didn't I tell you not to get into a relationship with the kid from the Huo family?" Jing Huaduo scolded.

"Yet you went behind my back and married him."

Jing Zhannan had called his father before, warning him to not let Xu Xiyan get close to Huo Yunshen. He was afraid that Huo Yunshen would bring a lot of danger with him.

And Jing Zhannan was right. It seemed that Huo Yunshen had many enemies like Mo Yutian.

"Come on, grandpa. The kid is already six now, we can't change that," Xu Xiyan said, knowing that Jing Huaduo still didn't fully trust Huo Yunshen yet. "I'll follow him forever no matter what happens. You'd better accept that."

"You little stubborn..."

Jing Huaduo had no idea how to persuade Xu Xiyan anymore.

"Well, I got that stubbornness from my mum, and she got it from you," Xu Xiyan laughed while Jing Huaduo let out a long sigh.

Just as Jing Huaduo was about to get up, someone called him from behind.

"Great-grandpa!" a cute voice shouted.

Jing Huaduo raised his head and saw a little girl in a beige-colored windbreaker running towards him. She had a canton-themed bag on her back, and her hair was tied into two braids.

"Little Cherry! Let great-grandpa hug you!"

"Where have you been? I've been so worried..."

"Me too!"

Jing Huaduo hugged the child tightly and noticed Huo Yunshen coming in,

Huo Yunshen came with expensive gifts and greeted, "Grandpa, I've come to visit you."

Jing Huaduo pretended not to have heard him and continued to play with the child.

Xu Xiyan took the gifts from Huo Yunshen and said, "Grandpa, Yunshen knows that you love tea and he prepared the best Mingqian tea in the market. He also got you a very unique dark-red enameled teapot that was made by Master Junshan."

Drinking tea and collecting teapots was Jing Huaduo's hobby. His interest was instantly piqued when he heard Master Junshan's name.

"Are you serious?" Jing Huaduo asked. "It's not a fake, right?"

Master Junshan's teapot was Jing Huaduo's favorite, and he had a few of them. But the teapot Huo Yunshen brought was known as one of the last few that Master Junshan had made before he passed away.

Jing Huaduo found it hard to believe that a youngster like Huo Yunshen could get his hands on one of them.

Chapter 896: Become a Laughingstock

“Whether it is authentic or not, why don't you inspect it yourself?”

Xu Xiyan took over Ying Bao and Jing Huaduo began to study the Yixing clay teapot. In order to distinguish the authenticity, the old man deliberately went back to look for his special identification equipment.

After identifying it, he found that it was indeed a masterpiece made by Master Junshan. The old man was overjoyed; it could be considered that he had scored a good piece of treasure.

“Guess you're sincere, kid!”

It was just like the saying “gifts blind the eyes.” Because of the teapot and Huo Yunshen's sincerity, Jing Huaduo's opinion of Huo Yunshen had become even more positive.

At noon, the family of three took Jing Huaduo to the Hongfu Grand Hotel in their car.

They arrived at a private dining room. When the door opened, several of the Huo family elders could be seen inside; they had gotten there early and had waited for a long time. Huo Yunshen invited Jing Huaduo into the private dining room.

When Jing Huaduo had seen clearly that it was that old Huo Xun sitting in the room, he immediately furrowed his eyebrows and said, “Why is he here? If he is here, I will not go in!”

Jing Huaduo was going to leave. Xu Xiyan held her grandfather's arm in time and whispered to him, “Grandpa, are you afraid of Yunshen's grandfather?”

“How could I be afraid of him?” Jing Huaduo looked unhappy.

“If you're not afraid of him, why do you want to leave after seeing him? You must be afraid of him!” Xu Xiyan said, trying to goad him.

“Me? Afraid of Huo Xun, that old thing? Ridiculous!”

Jing Huaduo let out a “Hmph!” as he walked straight into the room.

Jing Huaduo finally entered the room, but this time, Huo Xun could no longer sit still. “If I knew that he was coming, I wouldn't have come! I'm leaving! I don't want to eat anymore!”

Huo Xun stood and took up his cane to leave. Huo Yunshen held the old man back in time. “Grandpa, can you please give your grandson face? It's just a meal, and it's not that you're going to lose a piece of

your flesh over it. Besides, you are the head of the Huo family. If you leave, how could you not become a joke to others?"

After listening to Huo Yunshen's persuasion, Huo Xun felt that he could not leave. He was the patriarch of the Huo family. If news of him leaving after seeing Jing Huaduo broke out, he would become a laughingstock.

So, Huo Xun sat back down. He was not leaving anymore.

The two old men had once vowed that they would not get along with each other until the end of their days. But today, for their grandchildren's sake, they sat together again. There was an uncomfortable atmosphere in the room.

Since the two did not talk to each other, they naturally turned their attention to the child.

"Good Baby, come sit with Great-Grandfather over here!" Huo Xun waved to the child and pointed at the empty seat beside him.

Jing Huaduo was not to be outdone. "Cherry, come sit here with your Great-Grandpa!"

Seeing that Jing Huaduo was trying to fight him for the child, Huo Xun became unhappy. "Ying Bao's surname is Huo and I am her paternal great-grandfather. She should sit with me."

Jing Huaduo snorted. "Ying Bao is my granddaughter's daughter and the little girl is very close to me. Of course she has to sit with me."

Xu Xiyan and Huo Yunshen exchanged looks. They were very helpless. Why were these two elderly men—whose ages added up to almost two hundred years old—bickering like children as soon as they met?

The one who was the most troubled here must be the child. The two old men were calling her to go to them. Who should she listen to?

The little girl stroked her chin, pondering for a little while. She had a good idea.

"Great-Grandfather, Great-Grandpa, since both of you want Baby to sit next to you, then Baby will sit in the middle. This way both of you don't have to fight anymore!"

"Hmm, that's a good idea! Cherry is still the smartest!" Huo Zhen praised.

Chen Yunlu came over and took the child over to the two elderly men, then lifted her up onto the seat between them. The two elderly men were finally silent.

So the seat position of the day became like this: Ying Bao between Huo Xun and Jing Huaduo, Huo Zhen and his wife next to Huo Xun, and Xu Xiyan and Huo Yunshen beside Jing Huaduo.

Food was finally ordered and served. While they were eating, trouble came up again.

Chapter 897: Holding Hands Under the Table

"Here, meats will make you grow tall faster," Huo Xun said as he placed a piece of drumstick in Ying Bao's bowl.

"No, you should have more greens!" Jing Huaduo argued as he placed varieties of greens in the little girl's bowl.

"What's wrong with me? Are you going to deny everything I do?" Huo Xun asked.

"What? I did it for the kid, not you!" Jing Huaduo scolded back.

Xu Xiyan and Huo Yunshen looked at each other helplessly as their grandfathers were about to fight again.

"Great-grandpa! Great-grandfather! Are you both still three years old? Why are you two always arguing?" Ying Bao asked.

Ying Bao words made them blush, as even a little kid treated them like one.

"Ying Bao, out of the two of us, who do you like the most?" Huo Xun asked.

Jing Huaduo wanted to know the answer too.

Ying Bao rolled her eyes and placed the drumstick in Jing Huaduo's bowl and the greens in Huo Xun's bowl.

"If both of you eat quietly, then I like both of you," Ying Bao said. "But if you don't, then I will hate both of you."

"..." Both of the old men were stunned and kept their mouths shut.

"Dad, come on," Huo Zhen suddenly said. "You were best friends when you were young, shouldn't the past stay in the past? At least do it for Yunshen and Jing Xi, and Ying Bao."

Even Chen Yunlu tried to persuade Huo Xun. "He's right. You taught me to let my past go, you should do that too. It's hard for such a huge family to gather, and arguing will only ruin the atmosphere."

Both of the old men had their heads down and remained silent.

Huo Yunshen handed them each a cup of wine and said, "Drink this and make the past stay in the past."

If Huo Xun and Jing Huaduo still wouldn't forgive each other after all those words, they would be a joke to the younger generations.

"Fine," Huo Xun said as he raised his cup. "Let's start over again."

"I'll forgive you since my granddaughter and great-granddaughter want me to," Jing Huaduo said and raised his cup too.

They drank their wines and reconciled.

Ying Bao grabbed the old men's hands and smiled. "With this, everyone is friends now!"

The old men laughed, and they began to talk to each other, saying things that they'd been keeping to themselves until then.

They even talked about Huo Yunshen, and Xu Xiyan's wedding and Huo Xun suggested a traditional Chinese style wedding which Jing Huaduo agreed to.

It was as if they went back to the past when they were still best friends.

As they talked about the wedding, Xu Xiyan held Huo Yunshen's hand under the table.

No matter what they decided, Xu Xiyan and Huo Yunshen would be the ones to decide about the wedding.

Huo Yunshen would never forget that he still owed Xu Xiyan a huge wedding.

Dinner went really well on Huo Yunshen's side. On the other hand, the Darkwater Manor was shrouded in a really bad atmosphere.

Lan Ling'er was brought back to her brother by Lei De.

"Brother... you have to help me!" Lan Ling'er cried. "Jing Xi almost killed me..."

Chapter 898: Would Not End Well

Just thinking of the conflict that had happened at the studio yesterday—when Jing Xi had fired three shots at her—her heart would tremble in terror.

Although there were no bullets in the gun, it showed that the woman really dared to shoot her and she really wanted her life.

Mo Yutian clasped his hands behind him, his body half hidden in the shadows. He was very annoyed by her crying noise. "Stop crying! What did I tell you? Didn't I tell you not to provoke Jing Xi? Did my words fall on deaf ears?"

Though Lan Ling-Er was used to being proud from being spoiled by her brother, she was still afraid of Mo Yutian. "She is the one who provoked me first, otherwise I wouldn't have bothered with her!"

"Is she that kind of woman? I really don't understand. Why do you always clash with her?"

This was what troubled Mo Yutian the most.

If only Lan Ling-Er could be more obedient and not trouble Jing Xi, he wouldn't be this stressed out.

"It was because of you, Brother! Because she wanted to snatch you away from me!"

Instead of acknowledging her own mistakes, Lan Ling-Er was still putting all the blame on Jing Xi.

"She didn't want to snatch anything. It has always been I who liked her."

Mo Yutian wanted her to understand the root of the problem.

"No! Brother, you can only be mine! Ling-Er doesn't want any woman to come between us. You've promised Ling-Er, Brother. You promised that you will treat Ling-Er well 'til the end of your life."

“Yes, I've said that I would treat you well forever. But from now on, you don't have to go for your shoot anymore. Pack your things, I'm getting my men to take you back to Estan!”

Mo Yutian shook her hand off, shoving her away.

The best way to treat her well was to let her stay in a safe place. If she were to continue to stay in Zstan and provoke Jing Xi, she would most likely end up facing an unimaginable consequence.

“No! I don't want to go back to Estan! Brother, please don't send me away!”

Seeing that he was leaving, Lan Ling-Er grabbed onto Mo Yutian's leg again.

“You must go! You will only cause me trouble by staying here,” Mo Yutian said, frowning.

“Brother! If you're sending me away, I will kill myself before you now! You don't love me anymore anyway and I might as well be dead!”

Lan Ling-Er got ahold of a fruit knife and held it up to her neck; it was unknown how she had gotten ahold of one.

Seeing that his sister wanted to take her own life, Mo Yutian finally sighed, “Fine, if you want to stay, I have only one request.”

“What request?”

“Retire from the Beauty of the World cast and don't trouble Jing Xi anymore. I will arrange another film for you to star in,” Mo Yutian requested.

For the sake of staying in Zstan, Lan Ling-Er promised, “Okay! I promise!”

After their meal at the Hongfu Grand Hotel, Huo Yunshen took the responsibility of sending the elders home while Xu Xiyang sent her own grandfather back to the Jing family house.

After sending her grandfather home, she turned back and went to the studio.

As soon as she arrived at the studio, Yang Wenxue ran over to her to tell her the latest news. “Sister Jing Xi, do you know? Lan Ling-Er was kicked out of the cast.”

After learning of the situation, Xu Xiyang found out that Lan Ling-Er's scenes were canceled because of the incident that day.

Originally, she was a foreign actress who had come to take over Xu Xinrou's role in the drama as the first female lead. In the end, she had become an insignificant supporting actress who only lasted for three episodes.

No one was to be blamed but her. Who had told her to be such a troublemaker?

However, because of this incident, rumors began to spread on the Internet again, saying that Jing Xi was a bully who abused her powers, and all female stars who acted alongside Jing Xi would not end well.

What's more, they also said that Jing Xi was a jinx to the entertainment circle. Whoever met her was bound to be unlucky.

But no one knew that this gossip and these rumors had been secretly spread to the public by Yang Wenxue.

Chapter 899: Change Her Image

After a few changes to the cast, the writer had made quite a few changes to the script too. The whole drama began to run around the female antagonist.

Because of her screen time and Xu Xiyan's acting ability, Yun Qingge became the protagonist of the story.

The writer even changed her image from the girl who sought revenge to a girl who had fallen in love again with her childhood friend.

The sweet memories between Yun Qingge and her childhood friend turned the whole drama into a love story that left its impact on its viewers' hearts.

After the viewers learned about Yun Qingge true motive for revenge, they weren't able to find it within themselves to hate her anymore.

The comments on Yun Qingge slowly shifted from hate to love.

Some of the viewers were shipping Yun Qingge with Huo Zhiliu, while the others shipped her with Wen Zhenting.

There was a huge debate online on who Yun Qingge would end up with in the end.

Yet, no matter how the outside world viewed her, Xu Xiyan continued to do her best in playing her part.

She heard from Yang Wenxue that Lan Ling'er had gotten the leading role in a new movie, When the Equator Came Across the North Pole.

As long as Lan Ling'er stopped causing her trouble, Xu Xiyan couldn't care less what she was doing.

Ni Xuelin had been staying at the hospital with her foster father for the past few days, and Wan Dou went back to become Xu Xiyan's assistant.

"Didn't you promise me that you'd give me Wan Dou?" Mu Chenguang asked. "Why are you still ordering her around? I'll be hurt if she collapses from exhaustion."

Xu Xiyan almost laughed out loud because Mu Chenguang was already worried about Wan Dou even though they hadn't started dating yet.

"Since when did I order her around? She was doing those things for me on her free will. As for you, do you think she will come running back to me if you're treating her well?"

"I'm treating her very well!" Mu Chenguang said. "I really don't get you girls. She has no interest in me even when I'm this good looking..."

"Maybe you're too strict for her?"

Xu Xiyan was also curious about Wan Dou's attitude towards Mu Chenguang. Wan Dou used to tell Xu Xiyan that Mu Chenguang was her idol and even asked for his autograph when she learned that Xu Xiyan was working with him.

Yet, her attitude completely changed once she met him.

"I mean, I guess so. I'll try and change."

After the filming for that day ended, Xu Xiyan went back home in her van. Before she could even put her bag down, someone knocked on her door.

She opened the door and noticed it was Huo Sanyan, but not the usual Huo Sanyan that was always cheerful.

"What's wrong?"

"Can I come in?" Huo Sanyan asked. "Oh, never mind, I don't want to bother you..."

"Come on in," Xu Xiyan said and pulled Huo Sanyan into the house.

"Did something happen? Have a fight with Ye Xun?"

Chapter 900: Let Her Do Whatever She Wants At His House

Huo Sanyan could not hold back her emotions anymore and let out a sigh. After that, as though she had thought of something, she blinked her eyes a few times and tears began to fall.

"What happened? Tell me, Third Sister!"

This was the first time Xu Xiyan saw Huo Sanyan shed tears. This happy-go-lucky woman had always lived a carefree life, entertaining all human beings with her simple-mindedness. People had long forgotten that she was also a woman who could shed tears.

Huo Sanyan wiped her tears away, choking as she asked, "Jing Xi, do you think I'm really terrible? Am I not feminine at all? Is everything I do annoying?"

Xu Xiyan took her hand and comforted her sincerely, "Not at all! You are very adorable, Third Sister!"

"But... I've worked so hard. Why does Young Master Ye still not like me?"

Huo Sanyan could never understand this no matter how much she tried.

"How could he not? If my second senior does not like you, why would he let you stay at his house and let you do whatever you want?"

In Xu Xiyan's view, Ye Xun should have already accepted Huo Sanyan. It was just that he tended to behave proud and aloof; he would never admit his feelings.

"But..." Huo Sanyan's tears fell again. "I found out that... Young Master Ye seems to have another woman outside."

Ye Xun had a woman outside?

How come Xu Xiyan didn't know about this?

“Third Sister, you must be mistaken. My second senior does not have any other woman!”

“I saw it. He was hugging a pretty girl...”

As long as Huo Sanyan thought of that scene, she would feel very upset. She felt like she had already fallen out of love.

Otherwise, why was Ye Xun always so fierce towards her? It turned out that he liked another woman.

“Huh? Tell me in more detail. Where did you see them?”

Huo Sanyan told Xu Xiyan that when she had gone to the hospital during the day to look for Ye Xun, she inadvertently saw him hugging a girl.

After she finished, Xu Xiyan couldn't help but laugh. “Hahaha! Third Sister, you've really misunderstood my second senior!”

“I was mistaken?” Huo Sanyan asked, puzzled.

“Yeah, it's a long story. I haven't had the chance to tell you. It's like this...”

Xu Xiyan told Huo Sanyan everything about how Ye Xun had saved Dr. Ni Jianghe during a mission and had accidentally found out that Ni Xuelin was his little sister who had been separated from him for twenty years.

After listening to Xu Xiyan's explanation, Huo Sanyan wiped away the tears on her face, slapped her thighs, stood up and exclaimed excitedly, “So she turned out to be his little sister! Oh my god! I wasted half a day wallowing in my sorrows! How could I misunderstand my very own Young Master Ye? I knew it! He is not the kind of man who is half-hearted!”

After the misunderstanding was clarified, Huo Sanyan was once again fully pumped up as though she was on steroids. She got ready to leave. “Talk to you later, Jing Xi! My Young Master Ye has not seen me for a few days and he must've missed me terribly. I'm going to find him now! Bye Bye! See ya later!”

Xu Xiyan watched Huo Sanyan disappear like the wind. She couldn't help but curve her lips gently.

She thought of her second senior. Ye Xun was a man with an unfortunate childhood and a heart full of scars.

It was also God's blessing that he was able to be loved devotedly by a woman who was so infatuated with him like Huo Sanyan.

After sending off Huo Sanyan, Xu Xiyan received a call from Lu Zeyan.

The other party had discussed with him about the casting for the film, “Deep in the Shadows of the Stars” and proposed that she should star as the first female lead, Lin Ruyi.

Well, about this... Xu Xiyan did not immediately agree. She told him that if she had time in her schedule, she would consider it.

After all, she now had two films to play in at hand. One was "Beauty of the World" and the other "Landscape." Both were in the process of filming, and whether she could free up time in her schedule for a third film, it was going to be a difficult problem.