

## Modern Day 1051

### Chapter 1051: Successfully Fighting for Favor; Guest Arrived

An Rao ate absentmindedly. Xia Wanyuan suddenly reached out. "Crab meat is cold. You're pregnant. Don't eat this."

With that, Xia Wanyuan carefully picked out the crab meat from An Rao's bowl with a spoon.

An Rao looked at Xia Wanyuan's patient expression and felt even more wronged.

*Perhaps in two days, such a beautiful, gentle, cute, considerate, and talented best friend would not be mine. Xia Wanyuan would bring other women to play games, shop, eat, and drive. She would pick food for other women*

The more An Rao thought about it, the sadder she became. In the end, her tears fell like broken beads, scaring Xia Wanyuan. She hurriedly sat over and patted An Rao's back. "What's wrong?"

An Rao hugged Xia Wanyuan and buried herself in her shoulder, crying sadly. "Sister, will you abandon me after becoming good friends with Su Yueran?"

"..." Xia Wanyuan was stunned. "Why do you say that?"

"You think she's good-looking, good at acting, and cultured." An Rao sobbed. "Besides, you're both gentle people. Do you think I'm talkative and like her more, so you'll be her best friend?"

Xia Wanyuan could not help but laugh. "What nonsense are you talking about? Who said I like her more?"

Tears hung on An Rao's eyelashes as she stood up. "Then will you become good friends with her?"

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. "No."

She made friends based on fate. It depended on the feeling. She did not have much interaction with Su Yueran. Although she did not hate Su Yueran, she did not like her much.

"Really?" An Rao was still worried. "Then promise me that you won't become good friends with her."

Xia Wanyuan was a little amused. It turned out that An Rao had been depressed for so long because of this. She nodded. "I promise."

An Rao pushed her luck and shook Xia Wanyuan's sleeve in embarrassment. "Then will you only be my best friend?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded helplessly. "Why do I need so many best friends?"

An Rao was happy now. She raised her hand to wipe her tears. "Sister, I knew you were the best."

"Can we eat now?"

"Yes!!" In a good mood, An Rao's appetite returned and she happily began to enjoy the food.

In order to show that she was Xia Wanyuan's best friend, after lunch, An Rao still followed Xia Wanyuan to the set and accompanied her for filming. Xia Wanyuan allowed her.

The afternoon filming ended early. Xia Wanyuan sent An Rao home and returned to the manor.

Looking at the time, Xia Wanyuan thought of how she had missed Jun Shiling's appointment in the afternoon and walked into the kitchen. "Mother Li, I'll give you a break tonight. I'll do it."

"Okay." Mother Li was already used to Xia Wanyuan surprising Jun Shiling. She gave up her seat. "I'll help you prepare the ingredients before leaving."

Knowing that Xia Wanyuan was waiting for him to eat at home, Jun Shiling left the company after work and instructed Lin Jing to send Xiao Bao to Old Master Jun's house.

Thinking that he could use the excuse of Xia Wanyuan not eating with him at noon to ask her for more benefits, Jun Shiling felt very good.

However, when the car arrived at the entrance of the manor, his heart sank and he gestured for the chauffeur to stop.

There was a long black car at the entrance of the manor. Beside the car were two people.

"CEO Jun, long time no see." An Lin reached out to Jun Shiling when he got out of the car.

Jun Shiling held An Lin's hand. "Long time no see."

An Lin was blond and handsome. Jun Shiling stood tall and cold. The two of them shook hands for a moment, as if they had completed a silent competition in this short period of time.

### **Chapter 1052: Little Cutie**

"CEO Jun, you're still as charming as before." The corners of An Lin's lips curled up slightly, and his blue eyes had an unknown light.

"You too. What's the matter?" The Cape family was a family that could affect the entire Continent O's situation. Jun Shiling could not underestimate An Lin.

"I came to China for a visit, so I wanted to visit an old friend at the same time. CEO Jun, you won't not welcome us, right?"

"Please."

The manor door opened and welcomed them in.

In the main building, Xia Wanyuan had already prepared the food. Hearing footsteps, Xia Wanyuan welcomed them out of the living room with shallow dimples. "You're back?"

Jun Shiling walked over and smiled at her. "Mm, you're back. Two guests are here. Let me introduce you."

"An Lin, the person in charge of the Cape family."

An Lin's gaze landed on Xia Wanyuan and the corners of his lips curled up slightly. "Hello, Madam Jun."

He understood a little why An Luo liked Xia Wanyuan so much. This woman had a very strange temperament that could calm people down. It was a beauty that had settled from the depths of her soul.

“Hello.” Xia Wanyuan nodded at An Lin.

When it was An Luo’s turn, An Luo clearly wanted to talk to Xia Wanyuan, but he felt that it was already embarrassing enough for him to take the initiative to look for her. If he still took the initiative to talk to her, it would be even more embarrassing. He was like a proud kitten. “My brother insisted that I follow him.”

“I’m very happy to see you.” A smile appeared in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes.

An Luo’s ears turned red. “Oh.”

“Since we’re already here, CEO Jun, do you mind treating us to a meal from China?” An Lin glanced at An Luo. Knowing that he was close to Xia Wanyuan, he wanted to stay here for a while.

“Of course.”

Xia Wanyuan secretly tugged at Jun Shiling’s clothes. “I gave Mother Li a break. You have to get the chef to make another one.”

“Please take a seat first. I’ll get someone to arrange it.”

However, An Luo sniffed the smell in the air. There was the fragrance of food. He was used to being pampered by An Lin and said whatever he wanted. “But isn’t the food already prepared?”

Jun Shiling did not know that the food in the dining room was cooked by Xia Wanyuan, so he brought them to the dining room. However, the moment he saw the dishes, Jun Shiling’s expression darkened. He could tell that this was Xia Wanyuan’s cooking.

However, at this moment, An Luo had already walked to the table. “It looks delicious. Brother, can we eat this?”

An Lin smiled politely at Jun Shiling. “CEO Jun, we took the liberty to come. There’s no need to prepare anything else. These are pretty good. I haven’t seen CEO Jun in a long time. After dinner, I still want to chat with you.”

At this point, Jun Shiling could not stop them.

However, Xia Wanyuan had only made enough for three people. The four of them were not enough. In the end, they got the chef in the manor to add a few more dishes.

An Lin tasted that the food behind was different from the previous ones. The latter was more exquisite, but it lacked a special taste.

An Lin glanced at Xia Wanyuan and picked up the last piece of sweet and sour pork with his chopsticks to put in An Luo’s bowl.

After dinner, An Lin and Jun Shiling went to the study. Xia Wanyuan sat with An Luo in the living room.

“Don’t misunderstand. My brother insisted that I follow him. I didn’t come for you.” An Luo looked at Xia Wanyuan unnaturally.

Xia Wanyuan laughed. “Mm.”

Xia Wanyuan’s short response immediately vexed An Luo again.

*Am I too rude? Will Xia Wanyuan not like me?*

“Hey, I didn’t come empty-handed.” An Luo took out a velvet box from his pocket and placed it in front of Xia Wanyuan casually. “My brother said that I had to bring a gift when I’m a guest at someone else’s house. I casually chose this one. It’s for you.”

Xia Wanyuan opened it and was almost blinded by the colorful light.

A gorgeous brooch decorated with gems lay quietly in the box. Just by the texture and workmanship, one could tell that it was not ordinary, let alone the luster of the gems that were as smooth as flowing water.

“Thank you.” Xia Wanyuan could tell that this brooch was quite expensive.

An Luo rubbed the tip of his ear. “Hmph.”

*Didn’t they say that Chinese valued etiquette the most? What’s wrong with this woman? She doesn’t even know that she has to give me something. Petty!*

“They probably won’t be out for a while. I’m going to draw at the side. Do you want to come with me?”

An Luo hesitated for a moment before saying reluctantly, “Alright then.”

Two hours later, the study door upstairs finally opened and Jun Shiling and An Lin walked down.

“CEO Jun, you’re indeed as you were back then.” An Lin looked at Jun Shiling, his blue eyes filled with admiration.

“You’re too kind.” Jun Shiling nodded slightly.

“I’ll be in Beijing for a few more days. CEO Jun, do you mind if I disturb you often?”

“You’re welcomed.” Jun Shiling and An Lin walked downstairs.

At the side of the living room, Xia Wanyuan was practicing calligraphy. An Luo leaned over and watched curiously.

“An Luo, say goodbye to CEO Jun. We’re leaving,” An Lin called out to An Luo, who walked over reluctantly.

]“Wait.” Xia Wanyuan had already put away her brush. She put the painting away and placed it in a wooden box at the side, then handed it to An Luo. “This is for you.”

An Luo’s eyes widened slightly. “Really?”

Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Mm, thank you for the brooch.”

An Luo reached out to take the wooden box. *Cough, this woman still has a conscience.*

An Luo carried the wooden box and followed An Lin into the car. When the car drove out of the manor, An Luo carried the wooden box on his lap.

“You’re so happy.” An Lin stroked An Luo’s head.

“No.” An Luo continued to be stubborn.

An Lin smiled and did not expose him.

In the manor, after finally sending the guest away, Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan. “Baby, was this the child who proposed to you in public last time?”

“....”

### **Chapter 1053: Falling into CEO Jun’s Trick Again**

In the manor, after finally sending the guest away, Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan. “Baby, was this the child who proposed to you in public last time?”

“...” Xia Wanyuan glanced at him. “How do you know everything?”

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan’s hand and led her upstairs. “Does the brooch he gave you look good?”

“...” Xia Wanyuan was helpless. “He’s just a twelve-year-old child. Why are you jealous of him?”

After entering the room, Jun Shiling picked Xia Wanyuan up and placed her on the bed. He did not leave. He supported himself above Xia Wanyuan and began to settle scores.

“You didn’t have lunch with me today.”

“Mm, then I made dinner and waited for you at home to apologize to you.” Jun Shiling’s tie hung by Xia Wanyuan’s collarbone. Xia Wanyuan felt a little itchy and tugged at his tie, not noticing Jun Shiling’s suddenly deep gaze.

“Don’t talk about it. The dinner all went into that child’s stomach. I only ate a little.”

“Then I’ll make another bowl of noodles for you?” Xia Wanyuan said and wanted to get up, but Jun Shiling pressed her back. Xia Wanyuan pushed him helplessly. “Move a little.”

Jun Shiling lowered his head and touched the tip of Xia Wanyuan’s nose. The faint fragrance on Xia Wanyuan lingered around him. “I don’t want to eat noodles. I want to eat you.”

“No, you always take so long.” Xia Wanyuan tilted her head to the side. Jun Shiling’s dominance was vividly displayed at certain moments, and Xia Wanyuan could not resist at all.

“I’ve already booked a place to eat for lunch. I was looking forward to eating with you and even bought you a small cake.” Jun Shiling’s tone was a little bitter, making Xia Wanyuan unable to bear it.

“I wasn’t full at night as well.” Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s expression begin to loosen, Jun Shiling continued.

Xia Wanyuan finally turned around again. Jun Shiling’s slender hands tugged at his tie. His joints were well-defined, and his Adam’s apple under his collar bobbed slightly.

Although she was unwilling to admit it, Xia Wanyuan was indeed charmed by Jun Shiling. She closed her eyes as if she had accepted her fate. "I'll compensate you, okay?"

Jun Shiling smiled smugly, took off his tie, and gently tied Xia Wanyuan's hand.

Xia Wanyuan suddenly opened her eyes. "You..."

Jun Shiling leaned over and sealed her mouth. "You said you wanted to compensate me."

When Xia Wanyuan realized that she had been tricked by Jun Shiling again, it was already midnight.

Looking at the dark night outside the window, Xia Wanyuan almost collapsed under the blanket. Her voice was slightly hoarse. "CEO Jun, you've changed."

Jun Shiling hugged her from behind and kissed her on the cheek. "How did I change?"

"You didn't mess around like this in the past." Xia Wanyuan felt her face heat up just thinking about it. She wondered where Jun Shiling had learned those tricks.

Jun Shiling chuckled and hugged Xia Wanyuan tighter. "I won't torture you anymore. Go to sleep."

Initially, Xia Wanyuan was very sleepy, but now, she was not. She turned around and rested her head on Jun Shiling's arm.

There was a warm temperature in the blanket mixed with a hint of fragrance.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan felt very relieved. Her eyes curved into crescents. "CEO Jun, you're so good-looking."

Jun Shiling wrapped his hand around her waist, and a warm glint flashed across his eyes. "If you don't want to sleep, I'll chat with you for a while. Or do you want to hear me tell you a story?"

"Let's chat. Tell me about the Cape family. You're quite polite to An Lin." A family that could be treated politely by Jun Shiling must be extraordinary.

It was silent and the bedroom was warm. Xia Wanyuan nestled in Jun Shiling's arms and closed her eyes to listen to him analyze the situation in Continent O. From time to time, she would ask some questions.

After some time, the breathing of the person in his arms gradually calmed down. Only then did Jun Shiling stop talking and reach out to switch off the light.

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No matter how they covered it, there were always some people secretly contacting the media to sell information related to Xia Wanyuan.

A few photos of Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran acting leaked out. Even the news of An Rao visiting the production team was spread by some marketing accounts.

In the photo, Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran looked at each other and smiled. Their eyes were equally pure. An Rao, who was sitting at the side, looked indignant and very angry.

[ Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran are both big shots celebrities. Their family backgrounds are very similar. Such people should become very good friends. ]

[ It's obvious that the two of them can become good friends. Su Yueran's personality is also very good, unlike An Rao. I feel that other than her face, she has nothing else. I really don't understand why Xia Wanyuan would be friends with her. Furthermore, I usually see An Rao leaning towards Xia Wanyuan. I don't know if I should say something. ]

[The person in front, let me say it for you. Do you also suspect that An Rao is hugging someone powerful? After all, An Rao has mentioned Xia Wanyuan many times on Weibo, but Xia Wanyuan rarely responds.]

These inexplicable guesses almost angered An Rao's fans to death. [So if Xia Wanyuan doesn't respond to An Rao on Weibo, An Rao is hugging her thigh? How do you know she didn't contact her in private? Did she call you to tell you?]

No matter what An Rao's fans said, there were more and more comments about An Rao and Xia Wanyuan's relationship. The netizens unilaterally determined that Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran should be good friends.

As for An Rao, she was purely chasing after Xia Wanyuan to hug her thigh.

An Rao was originally eating sour plums at home, but when she saw these comments on Weibo, she was so angry that she could not even eat sour plums.

She posted a Weibo post.

@ An Rao: "???"

Soon, An Rao's response entered the trending list. A large number of onlookers surged in. The most liked comment made An Rao even angrier.

[When I watched the variety show back then, I could tell that An Rao was constantly leaning towards Xia Wanyuan. That's why Xia Wanyuan didn't reject her. No matter how I look at it, Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan seem to be the same kind of people, unlike this An Rao. No matter how I look at it, I feel that the two of them don't match.]

Coincidentally, Bo Xiao called. Hearing An Rao's angry voice, Bo Xiao smiled. "What's wrong? Who made you angry?"

An Rao sounded strangely disappointed. "Bo Xiao, do I look very incompatible with Yuan Yuan? Did she become friends with me because she didn't want to reject me?"

When An Rao was unhappy, her voice was low. Even if he could not see her, Bo Xiao could imagine her hugging her legs, lowering her eyes, and looking aggrieved. Usually, at this time, Bo Xiao would pat her head.

But now, Bo Xiao could only comfort her in a gentle voice. "Do you think others can force Xia Wanyuan?"

Xia Wanyuan was not someone who would not reject others. Those she did not want to talk to or befriend, she would not even look at them.

An Rao was convinced by Bo Xiao's words. "What you said makes sense. When are you coming back?"

#### **Chapter 1054: Sister for Life**

Bo Xiao's hand that was holding the phone paused. "Soon."

It was almost judgment day. What his final conclusion would depend on the outcome of Old K's operation.

An Rao was unhappy. Bo Xiao chatted with her for a while until An Rao was happy before hanging up.

Xia Wanyuan rarely looked at Weibo when she had nothing to do. The next day, she did not know that there was news about her on the Internet again.

Su Yueran was only a guest character in the "Eldest Princess" movie. She did not have many scenes, but she had borrowed a lot of books from Xia Wanyuan. When she had time, she would stay on set to watch them act and read books.

A staff member boldly spoke to Su Yueran, and Su Yueran chatted with the staff obediently.

Looking at the performance that exaggerated all sorts of emotions in the venue, the staff could not help but sigh. "Xia Wanyuan's acting skills are really good."

"Yes." Su Yueran put down her book and glanced at the venue. "Miss Xia has good acting skills and is very knowledgeable. I quite like her."

The staff was curious. "So you often stay on set because of Xia Wanyuan?"

Su Yueran nodded. "I can learn more from her here."

"You're too humble." In the staff's opinion, Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran's fame were comparable. In terms of acting and knowledge, Su Yueran was also a famous existence in the entertainment industry.

Soon, the content of Su Yueran and the staff's conversation was leaked online.

[I knew it. People like Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan are attracted to each other.]

[@ Xia Wanyuan, Su Yueran wants to be friends with you!]

[ I have a very evil idea. Don't hit me. I suddenly feel that Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan are a good couple. What should I do? ]

With the help of nosy netizens, the topic "Su Yueran wants to be friends with Xia Wanyuan" instantly appeared on Weibo's trending list. There were even a lot of video clips of the two of them.

Xia Wanyuan was only reminded by the production team near noon and saw these comments online.

"Miss Xia." Su Yueran walked over with a perfectly apologetic expression. "I'm sorry, I'll clarify. I only expressed my admiration for you. I didn't expect it to ferment to this extent."

While the two of them were talking, Jun Shiling entered the production team to pick Xia Wanyuan up.



“Then please clarify.” Normally, normal people would be polite, but Xia Wanyuan had never thought of being polite. Since Su Yueran had said that she wanted to clarify, she should clarify.

“Okay.” Su Yueran smiled and nodded. “Do you remember the last time the director, Director Charon, came to China to choose a supporting role? When you have time, let’s go to the audition together?”

Before Xia Wanyuan could answer, the director appeared from nowhere. “Wanyuan, Yueran, you’re both here. I helped you register for the audition last time. Why don’t you go over together tomorrow afternoon? You can take care of each other.”

Since the director had said so, Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Okay, thank you, Director.”

“You’re too kind.” The director waved his hand and nodded at Jun Shiling. “CEO Jun, you’re here.”

“Okay, then I’ll wait for you at the set tomorrow.” Su Yueran smiled faintly, then turned to leave. When she passed by Jun Shiling, Su Yueran greeted him very politely. “CEO Jun.”

Jun Shiling replied calmly, his gaze landing on Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan jogged two steps towards Jun Shiling. “Aren’t you very busy? Why are you here?”

Jun Shiling hugged her waist and lowered his head to whisper in her ear, “Does your waist hurt?”

Jun Shiling originally wanted to help Xia Wanyuan take half a day off, but Xia Wanyuan felt that she had already missed too many scenes. She could not delay the progress of the entire production team alone and insisted on coming to the production team.

Xia Wanyuan’s ears were red as she pushed Jun Shiling in embarrassment. “Why are you asking this in public?”

Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan’s hand and sat in the car, closing the door. “Can’t I ask? Let me massage you?”

“Fake mercy.” Xia Wanyuan looked at him reproachfully. “What’s the use of rubbing it? I told you to be gentle yesterday, why didn’t you listen?”

The corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up slightly as he whispered into Xia Wanyuan’s ear, “I can’t control myself.” This caused Xia Wanyuan to kick him.

Su Yueran did as she said. Soon, she posted a clarification Weibo.

@ Su Yueran: “@ Xia Wanyuan, Miss Xia is a very outstanding person. It’s normal to have a good impression of outstanding people. Xia Wanyuan and An Rao are inseparable good friends. Everyone, don’t randomly make people friends ~”

[Wow, goddess, you haven’t appeared in a long time. You actually remember your Weibo account password?]

[ Hahaha, we didn’t randomly cause people to make friends. You and Xia Wanyuan look more compatible. I feel that the two of you aren’t acting as good sisters. The two of you are good sisters. ]

[I don't think Xia Wanyuan and An Rao are that good. I think it's more suitable for you to be friends with Xia Wanyuan. Your families and personalities match too well.]

Not only did the passers-by think so, but many of Xia Wanyuan's fans also had the same thoughts.

After all, the fans were like old parents who were worried about their idol.

Su Yueran's family background and character were all top-notch, and she was a proper top student. In comparison, An Rao was the mischievous poor student in the eyes of parents. Everyone naturally hoped that Xia Wanyuan could play with Su Yueran.

Although An Rao was magnanimous, she could not help but look at these comments on the Internet. The more she looked at them, the sadder she felt.

An Rao was a person who lacked love and a sense of security. Looking at these comments online, she would begin to question herself if she was really as bad as the netizens said.

Then, she pondered at home for a long time and finally came to a very discouraged conclusion. Xia Wanyuan and her really did not match at all.

She struggled for a long time, imagining a lot of scenes of Xia Wanyuan breaking up with her. In the end, she was extremely sad.

When she picked up her phone again, she realized that the comments on Weibo had suddenly begun to increase crazily.

She pressed on it and her eyes turned red.

Because Xia Wanyuan had posted a Weibo post.

@ Xia Wanyuan: "@ An Rao, be good and raise the baby. I'm waiting to be a godmother (cat touching head emoticon)."

Xia Wanyuan's response did not mention a single word about friends, but it made one feel that she had a good relationship with An Rao.

[Why does Xia Wanyuan's words sound inexplicably aggressive?? As expected, after staying with a domineering CEO for a long time, her words have the taste of a domineering CEO?]

[ So fairies use emoticons too? Hahahahaha, this cat touching its head is really cute. ]

[ I'm so touched. Xia Wanyuan's response has already explained everything. She's waiting to be the godmother of An Rao's child. We have a good relationship. Does this group of unrelated outsiders have the right to pull people together? ]

### **Chapter 1055: Two Little Cuties**

With Xia Wanyuan's response, the netizens finally did not dare to openly say that An Rao and Xia Wanyuan's relationship was not good, but that did not mean that the number of people who wanted Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan to become friends decreased.

[People don't only have one friend in their lives. Even if they have a good relationship now, who knows in the future?]

[ I'll silently acknowledge Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan as a couple. Anyway, I think the two of them will definitely become very good friends in the future. I'll post this as evidence. ]

[ You're really annoying. When Xia Wanyuan didn't come out to clarify, you said that Xia Wanyuan and An Rao don't have a good relationship. When he even came out and said that she wanted to be the godmother of An Rao's child, you said that Xia Wanyuan will definitely have a good relationship with Su Yueran in the future. The netizens are really amazing. Why don't you go and read her fortune? ]

Xia Wanyuan had also seen these comments online. She called An Rao and comforted her for a while. Finally, she made An Rao happy.

"Yuan Yuan, you're so good." An Rao sniffed. Other than Bo Xiao, she was the person who treated her the best in the world.

"You're very good too." Xia Wanyuan laughed. "Take good care of the baby. Don't pay attention to the opinions of irrelevant people."

"Okay!" An Rao touched her stomach and smiled with curved eyes.

Beijing Hotel Suite.

An Lin finally finished settling his matters. He pushed open the door and saw that An Luo was still sitting at the door. He had already been in this position three hours ago.

An Lin stroked An Luo's head. "An Luo, why are you squatting here?"

An Luo turned around, his blue eyes clearly unhappy. "Brother, I'm hungry."

An Lin knew An Luo the best. He smiled. "Are you just hungry?" He probably wanted to play with Xia Wanyuan, but he was embarrassed.

"Mm, I'm hungry." An Luo turned around. He had almost dug a hole in the woolen carpet in front of him.

An Lin took An Luo's scarf from the shelf at the side and squatted down to wrap it around him. An Luo looked up, his clear eyes filled with confusion. "Brother, where are we going?"

An Lin pulled An Luo up. "I still have something to discuss with Jun Shiling that we haven't finished the last time. Let's go to the Jun family."

"Oh ~ Okay." An Luo tried his best to suppress the corners of his lips.

An Lin saw the corners of An Luo's lips curl up and a smile flashed across his eyes.

Actually, the moment he saw Xia Wanyuan, he knew why An Luo liked her so much.

Xia Wanyuan had a rare temperament that could calm people down. It was as if she had already settled in time for a thousand years, making one's heart quieten down with her.

This stable power had a fatal attraction toward An Luo, who had followed him through all the bloodshed and hiding experiences since he was young.

An Luo took two steps and saw his tall brother beside him. He reached out and pulled An Lin. "Brother."

"What's wrong?" An Lin took a coat from the side and put it on. He put on a gentleman's hat and looked like a noble who had walked out of a medieval painting.

"I love you the most." An Luo's blue eyes stared straight at An Lin, sincere and dependent.

"I know. Brother loves you the most." An Lin, who was serious in front of outsiders, appeared gentle and patient in front of his only brother.

In the long period of hibernation, he had slept in water pipes, escaped being shot, and gone to the streets at five in the morning to beg for food. From the beginning to the end, his only family, An Luo, had been by his side.

He had considered sending him out of the country and bringing him back when everything was settled. However, every time he sent An Luo away, no matter how far away he was, An Luo would try his best to return to his side.

Now, as long as An Luo wanted, he would give him everything in the world.

Only then was An Luo relieved. "I prepared a gift for Xia Wanyuan today too."

An Lin pulled him out and was about to leave when he stopped with his hand on the doorknob. An Lin looked at An Luo, his blue eyes deep and unreadable. "Last time, you said that you wanted Xia Wanyuan to be your wife. Is that true?"

An Luo knew his brother's thoughts very well. An Luo shook his head. "Brother, I don't need it. I just want to stay by your side forever."

The corners of An Lin's lips curled up as he stroked An Luo's hair. "Okay."

In the manor, Xiao Bao, who had stayed at Old Master Jun's house for a few days, was finally released. He was lying in Xia Wanyuan's arms and eating milk candy.

Footsteps suddenly came from the door, scaring Xiao Bao so much that he hurriedly spat out the remaining half and wrapped it in sugar paper before pinching it in his hand.

The footsteps were getting closer and closer. Xiao Bao began to flatter Jun Shiling. "Mommy, Daddy works so hard every day. Daddy is the most handsome and best person in the world."

Xia Wanyuan looked down at Xiao Bao in amusement and did not expose him.

"Madam." Uncle Wang's voice sounded behind her. "There's a guest."

Xiao Bao crawled out of Xia Wanyuan's arms and secretly looked back, then met a pair of equally clear eyes.

## **Chapter 1056: Guests in the Manor**

"Good evening, Madam Jun." An Lin took off his hat and lowered his head slightly at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan stood up. "Hello, Jun Shiling won't be back for a while. Sit first."

"Okay, sorry to disturb you." An Lin walked to the sofa and sat down.

An Luo handed a box to Xia Wanyuan. "I bought it as a gift. It's for tonight's meal."

Xia Wanyuan opened it and saw an extremely beautiful pair of pink diamond earrings. *This dinner cost too much.*

"Wow, it's so beautiful!!" Xiao Bao exclaimed.

Xia Wanyuan pulled Xiao Bao and introduced him. "Call him Uncle An Lin. Call this little friend Brother."

Xiao Bao blinked his big eyes and called An Lin uncle sweetly. An Lin nodded slightly. He had no patience for all children, except for his younger brother.

"Little Brother." Xiao Bao stared curiously at An Luo's blue eyes. He thought of the princes in the sea in fairy tales. Their eyes were also blue. "Your eyes are so beautiful."

An Luo replied unnaturally and moved closer to An Lin.

An Lin stroked An Luo's hair and looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Miss Xia, you can busy yourself. I can wait for CEO Jun myself."

Xia Wanyuan did not stand on ceremony. She did not know much about An Lin and Jun Shiling, so she could not say much to An Lin. She could only instruct Uncle Wang to serve the fruits and pastries.

Xiao Bao also received a piece of sugar cake.

"Mm." Xiao Bao took a bite of the candy and narrowed his eyes in satisfaction. *It was too delicious! It was much more delicious than milk candy!*

Xiao Bao was satisfied with the candy crumbs. Xia Wanyuan reached out to wipe them for him.

"Thank you, Mommy." Xiao Bao held the candy cake and smiled sweetly at Xia Wanyuan.

When An Luo, who was sitting opposite him, saw this scene, he lowered his eyes dejectedly. An Lin turned around and brought the pastry that An Luo liked to his mouth.

When Jun Shiling returned to the manor, he was holding an entire bouquet of bright roses. On the way home from work, he saw that the roses in the flower shop by the roadside were blooming, so he bought some.

Just as he walked to the door, Uncle Wang welcomed him.

"Young Master, there's a guest at home. It's Mr. An Lin from the Cape family."

"..." Jun Shiling did not stop moving. "I understand."

Xiao Bao had lost his mind because of the sweet sugar cake and milk candy and had completely let down his guard. Not only did he eat the sugar cake openly, but he even took out his milk candy to share with An Luo.

“Little Brother, eat quickly. My daddy won’t let us eat when he comes back later. He’s super fierce,” Xiao Bao secretly said to An Luo.

Just as the candy wrapper was removed, a big hand reached out from behind. Xiao Bao turned around and was shocked.

Jun Shiling took all the snacks from Xiao Bao and threw them aside. Then, he grabbed his collar and handed him to Uncle Wang. “Uncle Wang, bring him to brush his teeth.”

How could Jun Shiling not tell An Lin’s intentions? He glanced at Xia Wanyuan and handed her the red rose in his hand, then looked at An Lin. “Let’s talk upstairs.”

“Okay.”

Only Xia Wanyuan and An Luo were left in the living room. After a while, Xiao Bao was sent down by Uncle Wang.

An Luo felt very uncomfortable sitting here. Others were the mother and son, while he was sitting here unnecessarily.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him, stood up, and pulled Xiao Bao to the side to say something. Xiao Bao went upstairs and took a large pile of his beloved toys, then sat beside An Luo.

Xiao Bao was not as arrogant as An Luo. He would be very straightforward about who he liked. Xiao Bao hugged An Luo’s arm. “Little Brother, can you play with me?”

An Luo’s body stiffened. This child was a little too enthusiastic, making him very uncomfortable.

“Let’s go together.” Xia Wanyuan walked over and sat on the carpet. She waved at Xiao Bao and An Luo. An Luo hesitated for a moment, but in the end, Xiao Bao pulled him over.

In the study, An Lin and Jun Shiling sat opposite each other.

“CEO Jun, I believe you already know something, right?” At this moment, An Lin was no longer as gentle and patient as he had been in front of An Luo. His eyes were like an eagle’s with an extremely invasive aura. “After all, your information network is much larger than mine.”

Jun Shiling and An Lin met each other’s gazes. “There’s a problem in Continent F. The next step will affect Continent O. I shouldn’t be the first to be anxious.”

An Lin smiled. “Really? CEO Jun, don’t you know that the target of Sea Shark and Old K is China? And from what I know, Old K has already begun to take action.”

Jun Shiling picked up the teacup and took a sip, not surprised at all.

“As expected, I was overthinking. With CEO Jun around, what is there to be afraid of?”

Jun Shiling put down his teacup. “You should have another agenda coming to look for me.”

“I can’t hide anything from CEO Jun.” An Lin took out a document. “CEO Jun, you can take a look at this document first. Let’s talk in detail.”

The study fell silent.

Xia Wanyuan and An Luo ate dinner together. Jun Shiling and An Lin chatted in the study for a long time. It was almost eleven when the study door finally opened.

“An Luo, let’s go.” An Lin went downstairs and called out to An Luo, who was watching Xia Wanyuan draw.

“Mm.” An Luo seemed to be in a good mood and ran happily to An Lin’s side.

Facing the coldness of the night, An Lin left the manor with An Luo.

“An Luo, we’re leaving Beijing tomorrow.” An Lin pinched the space between his eyebrows. He was a little hungry and tired.

“Okay.” An Luo nodded and took out a few pastries from a box. “Brother, this is for you.”

An Lin was a little puzzled. “I thought you would be reluctant to leave.” After all, An Luo seemed to really like spending time with Xia Wanyuan.

An Luo took off his shoes and leaned against An Lin. “Brother, I’m very envious of that child. He has Xia Wanyuan’s care and a complete family.”

An Lin’s hand that was holding the pastry paused. Just as he was about to say something, An Luo continued, “But I have you. I know that Brother is the best person in the world to me.”

An Lin’s heart warmed. He smiled and patted An Luo’s head. “Silly child.”

### **Chapter 1057: Warm Daily Life**

In the manor, Xiao Bao had already gone to bed, and the servants had also gone to rest.

The lights were on in the kitchen, and Xia Wanyuan was beating eggs into the noodles. The flames licked the bottom of the pot, and the thick soup mixed with the fragrance of the noodles rolled in the pot, gurgling.

Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan’s waist from behind and rested his head on her shoulder. “It smells so good.”

“I’ll put some vegetables for you.” Xia Wanyuan took a step forward, and Jun Shiling followed her.

Jun Shiling liked to eat tender cabbage hearts. Xia Wanyuan cut a little and placed it in the noodles. “Add some prawns.”

The fragrance of the noodles became stronger. Jun Shiling tightened his grip on Xia Wanyuan’s waist, causing her to struggle. “Loosen up. You’re hugging me too tightly.” Only then did Jun Shiling let go slightly.

The light in the kitchen was warm, casting a shadow on Xia Wanyuan’s face. Her hair fell over her ears, making her look even more gentle.

It was silent. Outside the window was the surging night. The house was filled with the rich fragrance of noodles, the warm light, and Xia Wanyuan was in his arms. Jun Shiling closed his eyes, as if he had found a harbor. His heart was extremely peaceful.

Xia Wanyuan seemed to have sensed something and tilted her head slightly. "CEO Jun, you've worked hard."

Jun Shiling rubbed against her shoulder. "It's good to have you."

The noodles were already cooked. Xia Wanyuan reached out to turn off the fire. Jun Shiling opened his eyes. "Alright, let me do it. I don't want to scald you."

In the quiet dining room, there was only the sound of Jun Shiling chewing quietly. Xia Wanyuan sat beside him and looked at the newspaper in her hand.

The temperature downstairs was a little low, and Xia Wanyuan's feet were warm around Jun Shiling's waist.

The two of them did not speak, but the current scene was better than a thousand words.

It was also night. There was silence and extreme noise.

Tonight was the day Zhang Yi held a banquet in the Mu family's mansion. The melody of the piano sounded in the gorgeous dance hall.

"Sister Yueran." Wang Ya raised her red wine glass at Su Yueran.

Su Yueran smiled at her. "Mrs. Mu's banquet today is very successful."

"It's all because my mother knew you were coming and specially woke up early to decorate it herself." Wang Ya leaned towards Su Yueran. "Sister Yueran, can I ask you a question?"

"Tell me." Su Yueran was dressed in a crescent-shaped white gown, and the pearls at the tips of her ears shone brightly.

"Are you really on good terms with Xia Wanyuan?" Wang Ya probed. *Xia Wanyuan was Wei Jin's backer. If Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan played well, wouldn't she be related to Wei Jin?*

Su Yueran took a sip of red wine. "It's just a colleague relationship. Haven't I already clarified it on Weibo?"

Wang Ya was a straightforward person. Hearing Su Yueran say this, she felt relieved, but she was still a little worried. Wang Ya glanced at Su Yueran. "Sister Yueran, actually, I think Xia Wanyuan is deliberately imitating your temperament."

"Don't say that."

"Really." Wang Ya swore confidently. "I saw Xia Wanyuan a year ago. At that time, she was extremely arrogant and had thick makeup on. She was not liked by anyone at all. It was only after she began to change her style last year that she slowly gained so many fans."

What Wang Ya said had some basis. After all, Su Yueran had been famous in the entertainment industry for a long time. Her unique temperament had always been discussed enthusiastically by everyone in the entertainment industry. Countless people wanted to learn from her, but in the end, they could not.

"Miss Xia naturally has her unique charm. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been favored by CEO Jun."



“What?” The last thing Wang Ya wanted to see was Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan’s relationship getting better. She tried her best to deny it. “That’s because she was lucky to have met CEO Jun before you. She imitated your style and temperament. If you had met CEO Jun first, CEO Jun would definitely have liked you.”

Su Yueran’s eyes flickered as she smiled and stopped Wang Ya. “Alright, let’s not talk about this anymore. I brought you some gifts. Pick one.”

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“Sister Yueran, I knew you were the best!”

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The hotel where Director Charon and the rest were staying had simply attracted the entire Chinese entertainment industry over the past few days. Batch after batch of people auditioned, but Director Charon was never satisfied.

“Director, since we can’t find an actor in China, why don’t we try somewhere else?” In a few days, at least a thousand people had been rejected by Director Charon. The assistant was extremely tired for the director.

“You don’t understand. I need someone with an Oriental aura to act as a supporting actress. Chinese actors are the most suitable.” There was another reason that Director Charon did not say.

Furthermore, no other country had such a large film and television market like China. If they chose a Chinese actor, the fees for the publicity in the later stages would be much lower, and the box office results would be much higher.

“Alright, go to sleep.” The director waved his hand. “I’ll study the actors who are auditioning tomorrow.”

### **Chapter 1058: Coincidence**

After crossing out all the actors who had auditioned in the past few days, Director Charon flipped through the photos that were going to be auditioned tomorrow.

After flipping for a long time, he sighed in disappointment. “Sigh, why can’t I see any spiritual energy?!”

Just as he was about to throw the photos aside to sleep, two photos suddenly fell from the back. Director Charon was stunned when he casually glanced at them.

The woman in the two photos was very beautiful. Most importantly, their gentle eyes were filled with emotions. It matched his imagination of classic Chinese women.

Director Charon picked up the two photos.

One was a photo of a woman sitting by the stream and looking gently at the camera. The woman’s gentleness was even greater than the stream.

The other photo was of a woman riding a horse. On the vast grassland, the woman in a red dress was like a flame, but her eyes gave off a gentle power.

Director Charon's eyes lit up. He turned the photo over and looked at it. Behind the photo of the woman by the stream was written "Su Yueran", and the photo of the woman riding the horse was written "Xia Wanyuan".

Director Charon took a few more glances. The more he looked, the more he felt that although their temperament was very similar at first glance, anyone could have gentleness. Xia Wanyuan's sharp aura was not something anyone could have.

Director Charon threw Su Yueran's photo aside and placed it on the cabinet.

At that moment, the doorbell suddenly rang. Director Charon stood up to take a look. It was the hotel staff.

"Hello, I'm here to send you fruits." The staff took down a plate of fresh fruits from the truck. "This is from our hotel for free. I wish you a pleasant stay."

"Okay." Director Charon smiled and took it. "Thank you. Your hotel's service is so thorough."

"You're welcome." With a standard smile, the staff took out a few magazines from the car. "Our manager knows that you're an internationally famous director, so he specially prepared some Chinese film and television magazines for you to kill time."

"Okay, thank you." Director Charon thought to himself that the management of this hotel was quite good at reading faces. He reached out and took the magazine, then closed the door.

Director Charon took a shower and sat on the bed. When he turned on the television, he realized that it was in Chinese. He could not understand it. At that moment, he saw a magazine not far away. He took it and flipped through it, but he did not expect to see a familiar face.

Director Charon did not know Chinese, so he did not know that this was actually a gossip magazine. The production date after the page was two years ago.

On the third page of the magazine were a few large photos.

In the photo, Xia Wanyuan had an arrogant expression. Her curly hair and smoky makeup were extremely strong, instantly wiping away the good impression Director Charon had of her.

After flipping through one book, the inner page of the other magazine was a photo of Su Yueran. In the photo, she was wearing a white sweater and holding a cup of milk tea. She was looking at the camera and smiling lightly. She was extremely clean, especially to Director Charon, who had just been shocked by Xia Wanyuan's terrifying makeup. This was simply a clear stream.

Director Charon stood up and threw Xia Wanyuan's photo on the cabinet to the ground. He then found Su Yueran's photo from the ground and placed it on the cabinet.

In the manor, Jun Shiling finished his noodles and scratched Xia Wanyuan's leg that was wrapped around his waist. "I'm done."

Xia Wanyuan was tickled. A smile appeared in her eyes as she gently kicked Jun Shiling. "Mm."

Jun Shiling followed Xia Wanyuan's posture and wrapped her feet around his waist. He covered her with his suit jacket and carried her upstairs.

Xia Wanyuan nestled lazily on him, too lazy to move. "I'm so tired."

Jun Shiling placed her under the blanket. "You're not showering anymore?"

Xia Wanyuan was so sleepy that she could not open her eyes. She narrowed them. "Help me."

Jun Shiling pinched Xia Wanyuan's face happily. "Okay."

Ten minutes later.

In the bedroom, "Jun Shiling!"

Jun Shiling's smiling voice came, vaguely hoarse with forbearance. "Yes, Madam. Didn't you ask me to help you?"

"Get out."

However, no one came out of the bathroom. In the end, Xia Wanyuan was carried out by Jun Shiling.

#### **Chapter 1059: Su Yueran Wiping the Princess' Shoes**

The next day, the sky was gloomy and looked like it was about to rain.

"Baby, don't go to the production team today. I'll help you apply for leave." Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed Xia Wanyuan's hair.

"No." Xia Wanyuan did not sleep well and looked a little tired. "I'm going to the audition today. Help me put on my clothes."

"Alright, then I'll pick you up after your audition." Jun Shiling could only take Xia Wanyuan's clothes and help her wear them slowly.

At the entrance of the production team, Su Yueran was dressed in a white robe with a few red plums embroidered on the sides. Standing under the eaves, she subconsciously made the entire eaves seem to be tainted with the faint fragrance of the plum blossoms.

Not far away, a car slowly drove over. Su Yueran looked up with watery eyes.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Su Yueran outside the window and suddenly pushed Jun Shiling. "Look outside."

Jun Shiling looked out and was confused. "What's wrong? Do you want to eat fried potatoes? No, that's not healthy."

"..." Xia Wanyuan did not know whether to laugh or cry. "I'm asking you to see if Su Yueran is beautiful."

Jun Shiling commented objectively, "Not bad. She's considered a beauty in the eyes of the public."

"Then what about your aesthetic standards?" Xia Wanyuan was playful and insisted on asking Jun Shiling.

"..." Jun Shiling glanced at her and could not be bothered to answer this question.

"I'm asking you, are you feeling guilty?" Xia Wanyuan sighed. "Sigh, as expected, once a man succeeds in his goal, he becomes perfunctory."

Jun Shiling watched Xia Wanyuan act from the side. "My aesthetic taste is you. Are you happy?"

"What sweet words." Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow.

Jun Shiling simply threw away the document and pinched Xia Wanyuan into his arms, scratching her waist. He knew that Xia Wanyuan was most ticklish. "You're doing this on purpose, right?"

Xia Wanyuan hurriedly begged for mercy. "I was wrong, I was wrong."

Su Yueran stood and waited for a long time before the car door in front of her opened. Xia Wanyuan walked out with a smile and waved at the car before walking towards Su Yueran.

"Miss Xia." Su Yueran nodded slightly at Xia Wanyuan. "We can go over now."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan stopped smiling and went to the hotel where Director Charon was staying with Su Yueran.

The sky became darker and darker, as if it was about to rain. The pedestrians on the road walked hurriedly, wanting to find a place to hide.

Outside the film studio building, there was a long line.

"Hey, hey, hey, young lady, how's the situation? Did you pass?" Everyone was waiting anxiously when they suddenly saw a young lady walk out of the building. They hurriedly pulled her and asked.

The little girl looked up, and everyone's eyes lit up. *Wow, what a beautiful little girl.*

The little girl had exquisite facial features on her oval face. Her big eyes seemed to be untainted by dust as they blinked as if they could speak.

The moment the young lady spoke, her voice was crisp and sweet, filled with vigor. "No, the interviewer said that I don't even know how to match my own clothes. I don't look like I'm made for the film industry."

"..." Only then did everyone notice her clothes. They were not old-fashioned. She was wearing a white down jacket, a pair of jeans, and a pair of sneakers. It was the standard outfit for young people. However, compared to the candidates in the line who were still bare-legged and wearing high heels, she indeed looked too student-like.

"It's nothing! I can still look for more." The little girl's eyes were like crescents when she smiled. Her eyes were filled with the clear water by the stream. "You have to work hard and try to find a job early!"

"Hey, good luck." Everyone was a little surprised. After all, coldness had become the norm in this city. Everyone's hearts warmed when they were suddenly encouraged by a stranger with such a sweet voice.

Lu Li turned to look at the tall film center with some regret in her eyes, but in the end, she turned and left.

“When can I find a job?” Although she had come to try with a smile, she was still a little disappointed after being fiercely criticized by that interviewer for nearly five minutes.

Lu Li took out her phone and calculated. She still had 15,000 yuan in savings. If she gave her grandparents back 10,000 yuan, she would have 10,000 yuan left. After deducting her monthly living expenses, she would pay 4,000 yuan in rent for a quarter. Then, she would have no money.

If she still could not find a job, she would really have to live in the bridge hole.

“Guan Yin Bodhisattva, please bless me and let me find a job as soon as possible.” Lu Li pressed her palms together and muttered piously.

“Meow.” A cat suddenly meowed in the grass beside her. Lu Li turned around and saw a dirty and thin cat. It looked like it had been hungry for a long time and was very pitiful.

Lu Li took out a ham sausage from her backpack, pinched off a small section, and broke off a little steamed bun for it. However, the kitten crawled out of the grass from the other side.

Lu Li could only pick up the steamed bun and ham and follow it around. Finally, she threw the thing in front of it and the kitten ate it in small bites.

After failing the interview, Lu Li did not find a job. Since she was free, she squatted at the side and watched the kitten eat.

“You look like my grandmother’s little cat,” Lu Li said with a sad look in her eyes. She missed her grandparents and the birds, cows, and cats in Green Mountain Village. She missed the food at home.

However, her grandparents had finally raised her until she graduated from university. She had wanted to bring them to Beijing to see the square and the Forbidden City Museum, but she had not even found a job. She did not know when her wish would be fulfilled.

In the car, Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan were sitting side by side. She turned around. “Miss Xia, do you mind if I eat some sandwiches? I didn’t eat in the morning.”

“I don’t mind.”

Su Yueran took out a sandwich and ate it in small bites. The heater was turned on in the car, so the air was not easy to circulate. There was a faint fragrance of meat lingering in the car.

At this moment, the car suddenly jolted. The sandwich in Su Yueran’s hand fell and spilled on Xia Wanyuan’s shoes.

“I’m sorry, ladies. There was a speed bump on the road just now.” The chauffeur hurriedly apologized.

“I’m fine.” Xia Wanyuan looked down. Although there were some crumbs on her shoes, fortunately, she was wearing leather shoes today. She would be fine after wiping them.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t hold it properly. I’ll wipe it for you,” Su Yueran said as she took out a tissue from her bag and lowered her head to wipe it for Xia Wanyuan.

“Alright.” To Su Yueran’s surprise, Xia Wanyuan did not decline at all. She sat leisurely in her seat and waited for Su Yueran to wipe her shoes.

Su Yueran tightened her grip on the tissue in her hand and wiped Xia Wanyuan's shoes clean. "Alright, I'm really sorry."

"It's okay. Just wipe it clean." Just as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, the car stopped.

The chauffeur got out of the car and checked. "There's something wrong with the tires. If the two ladies are in a hurry, why don't you call a taxi first? It's the peak period now. It'll probably be too late when the tow truck comes."

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. *This morning is rather eventful.* "Okay, let's take a taxi ourselves."

With that, Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran got out of the car.

### **Chapter 1060: The Princess Kicked the Vicious Dog**

However, it was the peak period and there was no car waiting.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the time. "Why don't we walk and wait? This place isn't far from Director Charon's hotel."

"Okay." Su Yueran nodded.

Hence, the two of them slowly walked along the road at the side.

Lu Li squatted and watched the kitten finish its food. She stood up and was about to leave when the kitten in front of her seemed to have sensed something and suddenly became vigilant. Its fur stood up and it instantly jumped onto the tree.

Lu Li's eyes widened. She did not know what had happened that caused this kitten to suddenly lose control.

However, in the next second, a big black dog suddenly rushed out of the grass in front of him. It looked vicious and had sharp and long fangs.

Lu Li was shocked and hurriedly ran to the side. However, the dog did not seem to notice her at all and pounced behind her.

Lu Li turned around. Not far away, two young women were walking with their backs facing her. They did not notice the big dog behind her.

Lu Li hurriedly shouted and rushed over. "Hey!! Get out of the way!! There's a dog!"

The dog was too fast. Lu Li pulled off the bag on her back and threw it at the big dog. The big dog's back hurt. With a howl, it turned around and bit Lu Li's leg. Lu Li dodged, but she was still inevitably bitten.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan had already sensed it and turned around. The dog was not done after biting Lu Li. It quickly turned around and pounced on Xia Wanyuan.

Wearing leather shoes, Xia Wanyuan kicked the dog's neck. With a crack, the dog fell to the ground. Its bloody mouth was open, and its long teeth were exposed, looking very terrifying.

"Why did this dog suddenly rush over?" Su Yueran frowned slightly, as if she was frightened, her eyes filled with fear.

Xia Wanyuan ignored her and walked straight forward. She supported Lu Li, who was lying on the ground, and lifted the hem of her pants to take a look. There was a row of shallow imprints. "I'll take you to get a rabies vaccine."

"Miss Xia, we still have something on." At that moment, two taxis drove over. Su Yueran raised her hand to stop the car. "Have you forgotten that we still have an audition? Let's give the money to the driver and get him to bring this lady to the hospital."

Xia Wanyuan helped Lu Li up. "I'll send her there. Go to the audition first. I'll come back later."

With that, Xia Wanyuan brought Lu Li into the car.

In the car, Lu Li's almond-shaped eyes widened. She ignored the pain in her leg. "Are you Xia Wanyuan?"

Xia Wanyuan helped her check her wound. "You recognize me?"

Lu Li's eyes were filled with stars. If not for the fact that her leg had been bitten, she would have jumped up. "I like you very much!! I even received the bursary fund you set for your students!!"

"Thank you." Xia Wanyuan also saw Lu Li's clear and almost transparent eyes and had a good impression of her. "Does it hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt!" Lu Li stared intently at Xia Wanyuan. "You're so beautiful. You're much better-looking than on television!"

Xia Wanyuan did not know whether to laugh or cry. Fortunately, at this moment, the driver sent them to the entrance of the hospital and Xia Wanyuan helped Lu Li in.

The doctor gave Lu Li a rabies vaccine and bandaged her wound.

At this moment, Su Yueran called Xia Wanyuan. "Miss Xia, I've already told Director Charon about your situation. Come over quickly."

"Okay, I'll be there in a while." Xia Wanyuan hung up. Lu Li was limping towards her.

"Fairy Sister, I can already go back myself. I'm sorry to delay your matters. Go ahead."

"No, if not for your reminder, I would have been the one bitten." Xia Wanyuan helped her out. "I'll call a car for you. Just tell him the address."

"Okay!" Lu Li nodded and suppressed the excitement in her heart. *She could not help but glance at Xia Wanyuan. Ahhh, the goddess is so beautiful! Her body smells good! She's indeed a fairy!*

The elevator finally arrived. When the door opened, she met a pair of amorous peach blossom eyes.

These peach blossom eyes were originally looking at the elevator door casually, but when they saw Xia Wanyuan, they lit up. "Miss Xia, why did I meet you here?"