

## Modern Day 1121

### Chapter 1121: CEO Jun's Gift to Zou Man

Liu Ling's overnight popularity caused countless media reporters to surround her.

To the reporters, there were too many interesting news points about someone who walked out of the slums and became a million-dollar Internet celebrity at the age of 18.

By that night, Liu Ling had already received invitations from nearly twenty media outlets. In order to let her be more exposed and earn more money, Liu Ling's parents let her accept all the interviews.

As a result, in just a night, there were overwhelming reports about Liu Ling, a genius author. As she had never come into contact with television interviews, Liu Ling looked very inexperienced and did not even know where to look.

She had a ponytail and was wearing clothes that had been washed and aged. She explained her creative process to the camera in confusion.

Facing an unfamiliar environment, Liu Ling did not know where to look. She was so flustered that she was about to cry. Her voice was trembling.

Liu Ling's mother looked angry below. "This disappointing thing is not generous at all. Why is she trembling?!"

However, in the eyes of the audience, who were used to seeing the elites of the industry being eloquent, Liu Ling's performance had stabbed their hearts.

Young, clean, and talented. This was the audience's impression of Liu Ling.

[Amazing. She's 18 years old and has already earned a million yuan a month. My 18-year-old is still doing five years of college entrance examination simulations. This is probably the difference.]

[I love this young lady. I heard that her novel is going to be filmed into a movie. When are you going to film it? I'll prepare the money for the movie ticket.]

[I realized a problem. The sci-fi short video on Little Missy's Weibo seems to have been posted by Xia Wanyuan's studio. I heard that it was done by their studio? What's going on?]

The netizens followed the comments and entered Xia Wanyuan's studio to take a look. The time showed that the short video was really released by Xia Wanyuan's studio first.

*Could it be that Xia Wanyuan's studio was related to Liu Ling?*

In the broadcasting room, the person-in-charge received a notification from the backstage and smiled kindly at Liu Ling. "Little sister, recently, there's a very famous movie star in the country who's preparing to film a sci-fi movie. Her name is Xia Wanyuan. Is your manuscript going to be a collaboration with her?"

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's name, Liu Ling's eyes subconsciously revealed disgust. She looked up and saw her mother gesturing to her. She thought for a moment before saying, "No."

"Oh?" The host had been trained in all sorts of people and guests. Seeing this situation, he knew that there was something fishy. "But as far as we know, your sci-fi video was made by Xia Wanyuan's studio. Could it be that they violated the rules and used your copyright?"

Liu Ling did not understand these twists and turns. She looked at her mother for help. Her mother did not seem to understand what the host meant.

Liu Ling could only bite her lip and look at the camera. "I don't know either."

"Okay, it's nothing. Let's talk about something else." The host gestured to the photographer and began the next recording.

To the television station, Liu Ling's words were enough. After all, sometimes, holding back halfway was the most controversial.

As the director had expected, before the television program ended, news about Xia Wanyuan and Liu Ling had already spread everywhere.

Xia Wanyuan was at the national level of popularity. With her, Liu Ling quickly became a household name. Together with her work, she soared into the sky.

After the filming ended, Liu Ling's mother smiled until her eyes could not be seen as she looked at the endless invitations and remuneration on her phone.

"Good daughter, we're going to be rich, haha! You did so well! Let's go and take a look at the house. We can also buy some pork ribs to stew with lotus roots. Your brother loves to eat this."

The smile on Liu Ling's face disappeared when she heard this. She looked at her mother in disappointment.

She hated lotus roots the most. She had hated them since she was young.

"Why aren't you following?" Mother Liu frowned and looked at Liu Ling. "Hurry up. Your brother will be leaving school soon. If you go back late, he won't be able to eat hot food."

"Oh." Liu Ling lowered her head silently and followed her mother.

The hospital.

After Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling left, they left Lu Li to take care of her.

"Sister Wei, drink some water." Lu Li handed the cup to Wei Jin. Looking at Wei Jin's sickly but elegant face, she sighed in her heart. *Xia Wanyuan was really amazing. Even her cousin was so good-looking.*

"Thank you," Wei Jin whispered and smiled at Lu Li.

Lu Li's eyes lit up when she saw Wei Jin's smile. "Sister Wei, I'll get the list from the doctor after you drink the medicine."

"Okay."

Lu Li asked a bunch of questions in the doctor's office. She held a small notebook and remembered it especially seriously. On the way back to the ward, she was still looking for anything Wei Jin needed to avoid.

Just as she walked to the corner, she happened to look up. She hurriedly put away her book and took a step back. She hid at the corner and secretly looked out.

Not far away, Xuan Sheng was still dressed wantonly. There was a hint of fatigue in his exquisite eyes. He said a few words to the nurse, who handed him a pile of medicine.

After taking the medicine, Xuan Sheng left the hospital. Lu Li glanced at Xuan Sheng's back and walked to the nurse. "Hello, Sister Nurse."

The nurse turned around and was sweetened by Lu Li's lively smile. "What's the matter, little sister?"

"What illness did CEO Xuan have just now?"

Lu Li's eyes were filled with obvious worry. The nurse heard her call CEO Xuan and thought that this little sister should know Xuan Sheng, so she told Lu Li the truth. "CEO Xuan's stomach illness has always been very serious. It seems to have worsened recently. He socializes a lot and his diet is irregular."

As soon as she finished speaking, the nurse saw Lu Li's worried expression and raised an eyebrow at her. "Little sister, do you like CEO Xuan? All the best! I think highly of you!"

Lu Li did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Then I'll leave first. Nurse, you're busy."

"Okay." Before the nurse left, she even gave Lu Li a thumbs up.

"..." Lu Li carried the book back to Wei Jin's ward helplessly.

Wei Jin was already asleep. Lu Li thought of what the nurse had just said and was worried. She secretly sent a message to Xuan Sheng's assistant, Xiao Liu.

"Brother Liu, can we discuss something?"

Xiao Liu replied quickly, "CEO Xuan has a social event tonight. It's at XX Hotel on XX Road. Do you want to come?"

"..." Lu Li's almond-shaped eyes widened slightly. *Was I that obvious??*

"I'm not going. CEO Xuan doesn't like to see me. I just have something to ask of you..."

—

Xia Wanyuan only learned about Liu Ling from Chen Yun's angry complaints after getting off work.

"Wanyuan, this young lady is so young. Why is she lying through her teeth? She was quite good when I first saw her. She wasn't so annoying." Chen Yun had never liked Liu Ling because of the ingrate incident last time, and this time, he almost fainted from anger.

Xia Wanyuan flipped the book in her hand. "The studio will clarify this matter."

When she brought Liu Ling out back then, she had neglected something.

That was that the influence of the original family on Liu Ling might be greater than all of them had imagined.

Ever since Liu Ling was young, the deepest damage came from her family, but her only dependence also came from her family.

Because she lacked love, she would please her parents endlessly. If she had any results, she would want to find her presence in front of her parents.

This was engraved in her bones. She could not change it. Although it was sad, it was the truth.

Chen Yun could not care less about Xia Wanyuan's emotional thoughts. He was busy asking the studio to clarify.

Liu Ling's words were as if they had taken advantage of her and cheated her of her copyright.

Just as the netizens were discussing fervently, Wan Shi Studio posted on Weibo.

"Back then, when we worked with Miss Liu Ling, we signed a legal contract. The boss, Xia Wanyuan, empathized with Miss Liu Ling and transferred all the profits from the short video to Miss Liu Ling. The following are the contract and transfer records."

The photos behind clearly showed that the studio had legally bought Liu Ling's copyright.

[Liu Ling is more or less a little ungrateful... This contract clause is really good to Liu Ling.]

[Our Yuan Yuan worked hard to make a short video and gave all the profits to Liu Ling. Liu Ling actually has the cheek to show such a disgusted expression on the show? Aiyo, my bad temper is infuriating.]

After the studio posted a clarification post, many employees of the Beijing Hotel suddenly appeared on Weibo.

"Liu Ling was sponsored by Xia Wanyuan at the hotel back then. Xia Wanyuan booked a presidential suite for her. I'll show you how miserable the suite was when Liu Ling and her family left in the end. Just like this, when Liu Ling left, she even said that Xia Wanyuan did not treat her well and that Xia Wanyuan was petty."

The employees had sent all sorts of photos, but without exception, they looked very dirty. No one could imagine that this was actually the presidential suite of the famous Beijing Hotel.

Xia Wanyuan's fans were furious. They rushed to Liu Ling's Weibo to argue and realized that the genius writer Liu Ling had posted nearly two hundred posts in less than three days after registering her Weibo.

The content of the post was all about selling goods.

From beauty medicine to clothes and jewelry to plastic surgery institutions, there was nothing she did not sell.

Due to her high popularity in the past few days, there were really many people who bought her goods.

Seeing those brand names that they had never heard of, the fans secretly remembered all the products Liu Ling sold. They had a feeling that this so-called "genius writer" would fail because of these goods.

Xia Wanyuan returned home and accompanied Xiao Bao to do his homework. After dinner, Jun Shiling was still working overtime in the company and did not go home.

Even though they had only been separated for a short time, Xia Wanyuan still felt a little uncomfortable. She called Jun Shiling and it was quickly picked up.

Before Xia Wanyuan could speak, Jun Shiling's smiling voice came. "I'll definitely be back at ten to accompany you."

"What are you doing? Have you eaten?"

Jun Shiling nodded at Lin Jing. Lin Jing understood and walked out of the office. Only then did Jun Shiling turn the phone to video mode. "Madam, you can check on me. I'm the only one in the office. There are no other women or socializing."

Xia Wanyuan laughed. "Who wants to check? Have you eaten?"

Jun Shiling hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Yes."

Xia Wanyuan knew him too well. With just half a second of hesitation, Xia Wanyuan could tell. "I'll make supper at home and wait for you to come back."

Jun Shiling's heart felt warm. "Okay."

After chatting with Xia Wanyuan for a while, Jun Shiling hung up and gestured for Lin Jing to come in.

"CEO Jun, we've already sent her to the Jiang family's villa," Lin Jing said respectfully.

"Mm." Jun Shiling nodded. "Thank you."

At this moment, the Jiang family's villa was brightly lit. Zou Man was looking at the public opinion online smugly.

"Is this the solution you were talking about?" Jiang Kui frowned. "She solved the problem with a casual clarification."

Zou Man curled her lips. "So what if she clarifies? As long as Liu Ling is tied to Xia Wanyuan, her works will always be very popular. How can this make less money?"

To many film companies in the entertainment industry, no one cared about the character of the author or the quality of the work. As long as there was popularity, it could be sold for a sky-high price.

Jiang Kui paused in his actions of holding the cigarette. Zou Man's words made sense. Just as he was about to ask again, the butler suddenly stood at the door and waved at him with a troubled expression.

"What's the matter? You're stammering." Jiang Kui was annoyed and could not be bothered to go over.

Sensing Zou Man's gaze, the butler sighed in his heart. Just as he was about to find an excuse to fool him, a small figure had already passed him and rushed straight to Jiang Kui, hugging his leg. "Daddy."

This crisp "Daddy" stunned everyone in the living room.

Jiang Kui frowned. "Who's your father?"

“You.” The child’s eyes were filled with joy. He looked at Jiang Kui and pointed outside the door. “Daddy, Mommy is here too. Our family can be together happily.”

Outside the door, a gentle and quiet figure walked in. It was an extremely beautiful woman with a Jiangnan aura. The corners of the beauty’s lips curled up slightly, and she looked like jade under the light. “Hello, CEO Jiang. I’m Xie Tanyu.”

Zou Man, who was still leisurely looking at her phone, sat up and stared at the child in front of Jiang Kui. “Who is he?”

The quiet beauty walked over and the child smiled at her with curved eyes. The beauty held the child’s hand and sat beside Jiang Kui. She nodded at Zou Man. “Hello, I’m the mother of CEO Jiang’s child.”

“Jiang Kui! Explain yourself!” Zou Man looked at Jiang Kui in disbelief, wanting to find a negative answer on his face, but she clearly saw a hint of panic on Jiang Kui’s face.

Jiang Kui’s heart was in a mess. He looked at Xie Tanyu beside him. He wanted to deny it, but he lacked confidence.

The longer he was silent, the angrier Zou Man became.

The living room fell into a strange silence. After some time, Zou Man suddenly groaned in pain and held her stomach. Jiang Kui hurriedly walked over. “Are you okay? I’ll send you to the hospital.”

Zou Man’s face was covered in sweat from the pain. She cowered in Jiang Kui’s arms and allowed him to carry her out.

Jiang Kui carried Zou Man for a few steps before suddenly stopping. He glanced at Xie Tanyu. “Follow me too.”

As he had a son for no reason, he had to check if he was his biological son.

## **Chapter 1122: Serves You Right, White Lotus**

In Beijing Hospital, Shen Xiu was wearing a white coat. After carefully checking Zou Man’s condition, he walked to Jiang Kui and said, “Your wife is just a little angry. She’ll be fine after a rest. Don’t agitate her.”

Zou Man, who had just taken the medicine, still felt a faint pain in her stomach. She looked at Shen Xiu distrustfully. “Hubby, it still hurts very much. Get another expert for me. I don’t want this.”

*This Doctor Shen was so young, how could he treat a good illness? Could it be that Jiang Kui was even perfunctory when he found a doctor for me? He found such a half-baked young man to deal with me.*

Hearing Zou Man’s words, Jiang Kui frowned and scolded, “What nonsense are you talking about! Take good care of your baby!”

Although Shen Xiu was young, he was an internationally famous “top knife”. His medical skills could be said to be top-notch in Beijing Hospital.

Although doctors had no power or influence, which one of those with powers did not have a serious illness? Even he did not dare to provoke Shen Xiu casually, yet Zou Man actually mocked Shen Xiu like this.

Jiang Kui looked at Shen Xiu. "I'm sorry, Doctor Shen. Please forgive me."

"CEO Jiang, you're too kind. It's our duty as doctors to treat and save people." Shen Xiu's smile did not change.

Zou Man rolled her eyes and touched her stomach. "Hubby, I want to drink water."

Jiang Kui was impatient, but he could not flare up in front of outsiders. He endured his anger and poured water for Zou Man. Taking this opportunity, Shen Xiu left the ward.

Just as she walked out, the nurse came over with a report in her hand. "Doctor Shen, the results of CEO Jiang and that child's appraisal are out."

Shen Xiu took the report and flipped through it. When he saw the data on the evaluation report, a dark glint flashed across his eyes.

In just a second, Shen Xiu handed the appraisal report back with his usual elegant smile. "Coincidentally, CEO Jiang is inside. Send the appraisal report in."

"Okay." The nurse nodded and walked in with the report.

In the ward, Zou Man relied on the fact that she was pregnant and instructed Jiang Kui to pour water for her and peel the fruit. Just as she was feeling smug, a nurse suddenly walked in.

Seeing the document in her hand, Zou Man subconsciously panicked. "What are you holding? Show me."

The nurse looked at Jiang Kui in embarrassment. According to the usual practice, the paternity test could only be shown to the person involved.

Jiang Kui stood up and was about to take the report when Zou Man was faster than him. She walked out of bed in two to three steps, snatched the report, and opened it anxiously. Zou Man felt her palm turn cold.

It displayed, "The accuracy of the paternity test has reached 99.99%."

That child was definitely Jiang Kui's child.

] "Why are you snatching it?" Jiang Kui frowned and stepped forward to look at the report. Zou Man turned around unexpectedly and threw the report at Jiang Kui's face, causing him to gasp.

"Zou Man, are you crazy?! Aren't I giving you too much face?!" Jiang Kui was the young master of the Jiang family, born with a silver spoon in his mouth. When had he ever been treated like this? He was immediately furious. He shook off the report on his face and slapped Zou Man to the side.

The nurse was shocked and hurriedly went forward to support Zou Man.

“Then explain to me, what’s with this child?” Zou Man did not care about the burning pain on her face. Her heart was burning with anger. She had always thought that Jiang Kui did not like beauty. Who would have thought that he would suddenly give her such a heavy blow and directly have an illegitimate child?

“So what if he’s my child?” Jiang Kui was completely furious. He touched the wound that Zou Man had smashed. “Don’t forget how you got the position of the wife of the Jiang family. Do you really think you’re something? You’re used to being domineering and don’t know your surname, right? You’re on your own!”

With that, Jiang Kui strode out of the ward without even looking at Zou Man. He was completely cold and heartless.

The nurse, who had been forced to listen to an entire rich family’s secret, trembled. Looking at Zou Man, who looked extremely glorious but was actually in a sorry state, the nurse felt that she was a little pitiful. “Madam Jiang, why don’t I help you to the bed to rest for a while?”

However, Zou Man did not appreciate it. At this moment, the “Madam Jiang” that the nurse mentioned made her feel extremely ear-piercing. It was as if she was mocking her, mocking her for giving up everything for the title of Madam Jiang. In the end, it was all for nothing.

Zou Man pulled her arm out of the nurse’s hand with a cold expression. “Get out.”

“...” The young nurse, who had been sympathizing with Zou Man just now, secretly spat in her heart. She pursed her lips and walked out of the ward.

*The pitiful must have something to hate. The ancients did not lie to me.*

Zou Man held her stomach as tears welled up in her eyes. She had followed Jiang Kui for so many years, it was impossible to say that she had no feelings.

Although she and Jiang Kui had been arguing recently, she knew in her heart that she still relied on Jiang Kui.

However, the appearance of this third party and illegitimate son made Zou Man inexplicably feel that everything she had done in the past was a joke. To think that she thought that Jiang Kui was a rare second-generation heir of a wealthy family who did not like women. She did not expect him to be the same as the others.

*Then what am I?*

Zou Man was crying silently when the sound of high heels hitting the ground suddenly came from the door. Zou Man looked up and saw that it was the person she did not want to see the most.

Liu Tanyu.

Zou Man did not want her to see her like this. She forced her tears back, stood up, and walked to the bed to sit down. “Get out.”

Liu Tanyu spoke with the gentleness of a Jiangnan woman. Every word was like a soft hook. “Sister, I’m here to see how your body is. My culinary skills are not bad. If you want to eat anything, I can bring it to you.”



“Who wants what you made?” Zou Man looked at Liu Tanyu coldly. “Who are you pretending to be virtuous and gentle for? Who’s your sister? Are you shameless as a mistress?”

Liu Tanyu’s expression did not change and she still had a gentle smile on her face. Zou Man was furious. “Sister, you must be joking. If you don’t like me calling you Sister, why don’t I call you younger sister?”

“Shut up!” Zou Man wanted to tear Liu Tanyu’s face apart. “Get lost, get lost with your bastard.”

Hearing Zou Man insult her child, Liu Tanyu’s eyes revealed a hint of sharpness, but the smile on her face remained. “I’m sorry, Sister. Father likes our Xiao Yu very much. Xiao Yu has already lived in the Jiang family. He can’t leave me. I have to rush back and take care of him. See you tomorrow.”

With that, Liu Tanyu stood up and prepared to leave. Her slender waist looked even more like a willow under the cheongsam.

Zou Man took a while to understand who Liu Tanyu was referring to. Her expression changed drastically. “Stop right there! What do you mean?! Who’s your father?”

Liu Tanyu stopped and turned around slightly. The light slid across her tall nose. “Xiao Yu calls Jiang Kui Daddy, so I naturally have to call the elders like Jiang Kui.”

Liu Tan spoke slowly and softly, but every word she said hit Zou Man’s heart. Zou Man felt dizzy.

After Liu Tanyu finished speaking, she walked straight forward and left the ward. Zou Man felt an overwhelming anger in her heart, but she could not vent it.

In the end, she reached out and pushed the pile of medicine bottles on the cabinet to the ground. The glass bottles exploded on the ground, sounding especially ear-piercing in the quiet night.

In front of the ward, Shen Xiu had his hands in his pockets as he quietly looked at everything inside, but he had no intention of entering. After a while, he took out his phone and made a call.

In the ward, Zou Man ignored the cold on the ground and sat for a long time with her hair disheveled. No one knew what she was thinking. When the moon was high in the sky, Zou Man finally looked up with a determined expression.

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It was already very late at night. When Jun Shiling returned to the manor, it was almost midnight. The servants had already gone to rest, and only the lights in the living room were still on in the main building.

Jun Shiling got out of the car and strode in.

There was no one in the living room, but there was a fire in the fireplace. The air was filled with a rich fragrance that chased away the winter cold.

Jun Shiling took off his suit jacket and walked in.

In the kitchen, Xia Wanyuan was busy at the stove. She was wearing a light-colored apron, and her hair was tied behind her head. A few strands fell on her temples, adding a hint of poetic gentleness. Her exquisite facial features looked even more refined under the light.

The bone soup gurgled. Xia Wanyuan picked up the spoon and tasted it. It seemed a little bland.

She reached for the salt jar and was caught off guard by someone hugging her from behind. She was subconsciously on guard, but her body's natural reaction had already relaxed.

The cold pine fragrance lingered at the tip of her nose. A kiss landed by her ear, burning Xia Wanyuan's heart. "You're back?"

"Mm." Jun Shiling tightened his grip on Xia Wanyuan's waist and pecked her neck.

Xia Wanyuan felt a little itchy and shrank forward. "Stop fooling around. The soup seems a little bland. I'll add some salt."

Jun Shiling did not stop. He even hugged Xia Wanyuan's waist and made her turn around. Their foreheads touched, and Jun Shiling's eyes shone with a scorching light. "Let me try it."

With that, Jun Shiling's lips covered hers.

After a while, Xia Wanyuan took advantage of the gap. "Stop fooling around. The soup is about to dry up."

Jun Shiling leaned on Xia Wanyuan's shoulder and reached out to turn off the fire, then picked her up. "I don't want to drink soup. I just want to eat something else now."

Xia Wanyuan blew at him angrily. "Aren't you tired? You worked overtime for so long and still have the heart to think about this."

Jun Shiling strode upstairs. "Help me undo my tie."

Xia Wanyuan would never know how attractive she was when she was gentle.

When he returned home on a cold winter night, there was someone warming soup for him. No one could resist this calm happiness after experiencing a thousand sails.

One glance at Xia Wanyuan's side profile was enough to make Jun Shiling's heart surge.

Although Xia Wanyuan was helpless, she could sense Jun Shiling's excitement. She nestled in Jun Shiling's arms and allowed him to hug her. She placed her hands on Jun Shiling's tie and slowly untied it.

Jun Shiling walked too quickly and had already entered the bedroom. Jun Shiling's tie had not even been removed when he placed Xia Wanyuan under the blanket. He reached out and pulled the tie off.

Then, he tied Xia Wanyuan's hands.

"Jun Shiling!" Xia Wanyuan really could not stand his strange new tricks.

"Mm, I'm here." Jun Shiling's voice was abnormally low. He pulled Xia Wanyuan's hand and placed it on his waist. "You're not allowed to cook for me next time."

"?? Don't you like it very much?" Xia Wanyuan's eyes were filled with confusion.

Every time she cooked for Jun Shiling, he liked to eat it very much, the kind where not a single drop was left.

Jun Shiling kissed the corner of her eye. "Cooking for me is seducing me."

"???" Xia Wanyuan had never been a violent person, but at this moment, she really wanted to beat Jun Shiling up. "You're just looking for an excuse."

Jun Shiling chuckled. "I really didn't this time."

Xia Wanyuan wanted to say something, but her words shattered.

In the end, Jun Shiling did not drink much of the soup in the kitchen. Instead, it all entered Xia Wanyuan's stomach.

"Drink more to replenish your strength." Jun Shiling, who had eaten and drunk his fill in a certain aspect, was beaming as he patiently helped Xia Wanyuan drink the soup.

Xia Wanyuan was too tired to argue with him. *Forget it, whatever he said was right.*

After drinking the soup, Xia Wanyuan leaned lazily on Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling reached out and touched her stomach. "Your period has been delayed for a day this month. Is my daughter here?"

"..." Xia Wanyuan was a little helpless. "It's just a day. It's normal for your period to be staggered for a week. What are you thinking?"

Jun Shiling slowly stroked her as if Xia Wanyuan really had a little love crystal that belonged to them in her stomach. "I want to have a daughter."

"Give birth yourself." Xia Wanyuan was extremely tired.

Jun Shiling looked down at Xia Wanyuan. "No, I just want you to give birth."

He wanted a daughter that belonged to the two of them from Xia Wanyuan's body, preferably one that looked very similar to her.

*She must be cute and beautiful. Even if it was the stars in the sky, I would help her pluck them.*

"..." Xia Wanyuan narrowed her eyes. "With a daughter, your love for me will be distributed away."

Xia Wanyuan's words stunned Jun Shiling. He seemed to think very carefully before replying, "No, if you're worried, then we don't want a daughter anymore. You're the most important."

With that, Jun Shiling added as if to emphasize, "No one is more important than you."

The corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up. "I was joking with you."

After all, from the first day she met Jun Shiling, she had never doubted his feelings for her.

—

Zou Man stayed in the hospital alone for the entire night. When the sky lit up, she got someone to send her back to the Jiang family's villa.

The usually quiet villa was very lively today. Before she entered, she heard the laughter of a child in the courtyard.

Zou Man clenched her fists. However, the scene when she entered still pierced her.

In the courtyard, Jiang Kui and Jiang Ting were playing with the child. Liu Tanyu stood at the side. The four of them were chatting and laughing, looking abnormally harmonious.

They were like a real family.

### **Chapter 1123: Extremely Regretful**

Liu Tanyu was the first to notice Zou Man at the door. She raised an eyebrow at Zou Man. "Sister, you're back."

"Who's your sister?" Zou Man clenched her fists and her gaze landed on Jiang Kui. Seeing that he was carrying the child and did not notice her at all, she was furious.

"Zou Man, you're back. Rest well." Jiang Ting had never liked Zou Man. Now that he had a living grandson by his side, he looked down on her even more.

With that, Jiang Ting waved the toy in his hand in front of the child. "Xiao Yu, what else do you like? Grandpa will buy it for you."

"Xiao Yu likes Grandpa the most!! You don't have to buy it."

The child's words made Jiang Ting smile. "Aiyo, my good grandson is so sensible. Grandpa will give you a car, okay? It's a limited edition. I'll let you play with it."

"Grandpa, I don't know how to drive." Xiao Yu wheedled to Jiang Ting.

"It's okay. Doesn't your mother know how to drive? Let your mother drive you." The more Jiang Ting looked at this child, the more he liked him.

"Mommy is a lady. Mommy doesn't know how to drive. Grandpa, can I let Daddy drive me and Mommy out to play?" Xiao Yu pulled Jiang Kui with one hand and Liu Tanyu with the other.

"Of course!" Jiang Ting laughed out loud. "You smart child."

Zou Man finally could not stand it anymore. She gritted her teeth and walked into the building hatefully.

Soon, the sound of something shattering came from the bedroom. The servants secretly stood at the door and looked around. They saw Zou Man throwing things to the ground crazily.

"Tsk tsk, our family is going to be in chaos this time."

"That Miss Liu looks soft and weak, but she can actually force Madam to this extent. It's really amazing. Do you think our mistress will become Miss Liu?"

"Why do you care so much? Anyway, as servants, we just have to do things well. Quick, quick, quick. Madam fell, quickly go in and take care of her."

The servants swarmed into the bedroom. Zou Man sat on the ground, picked up the vase beside her, and threw it at the servants. "Get lost!"

The servants hurriedly retreated, leaving Zou Man alone in the bedroom. She looked up and saw the wedding photo hanging on the wall not far away. A mocking expression appeared on her face.

*Who in the Jiang family would still treat me as their Madam?*

Zou Man's life was a mess. She had completely cut off from the outside world. Liu Ling could not contact her at all.

"Have you gotten through to her? What's going on? Is that person lying to you? You wretched girl, why are you so stupid!" Liu Ling's mother slapped Liu Ling's head angrily.

Liu Ling called Zou Man repeatedly, but her phone was switched off.

"Wretched girl, the house I bought for your brother needs to be paid tomorrow. If you don't get the money today, I'll beat you to death today!" Hearing the notification that the phone had been switched off repeatedly, Liu Ling's mother was afraid that she wouldn't get the money, so she vented her anger on Liu Ling.

"Mom, Brother is still young. Can't we talk about buying a house later?" Seeing her parents' disappointed gazes, Liu Ling was sad. *I had already worked very hard, but why did my parents still only have eyes for my brother?*

"What young? Your brother is already in primary school. Time passes so quickly. If you don't buy it now, what if the price increases in the future? He still has to marry and have children. How about this? Didn't many people send you private messages yesterday to help sell the goods? Open a live broadcast and sell as many as you can. I'll help you sell them and earn more money."

"But, Mom, many of them are not safe." Liu Ling had studied before and knew that some things could not be sold blindly.

However, Liu Ling's mother could not care less now. She suddenly pulled Liu Ling's hair. "Shut up, you useless thing. What are you writing now? The directors don't like it anymore. If I had known earlier, I would have let you marry CEO Liu back then."

Liu Ling lowered her head, her tears falling to the ground.

Her resistance was useless. Her parents forced her to start a live-stream.

The name of the live-stream was "Chat about your love and hatred with Xia Wanyuan".

Xia Wanyuan's popularity in China was too high. In addition to Liu Ling's reputation as a "genius writer", the live broadcast attracted a large number of viewers.

[ I'm here, I'm here. What love and hate? Was that video done by Xia Wanyuan? Why did you fall out later? Can you tell us? I'll send gifts. ]

When Liu Ling's mother saw that the audience said that they would send gifts, she was instantly excited. "It was indeed done by Xia Wanyuan, but she's a big liar. Do you want to hear how she lies? Come, follow me to see a product first. Look at this health supplement. Let me tell you, drinking it can treat all kinds of illnesses..."

There were too many viewers in the live-stream, and Liu Ling's mother was really good at marketing. In a while, she sold a large number of products. Under the urging of the audience, she finally began to talk about how Xia Wanyuan had deceived Liu Ling's script.

"... Anyway, that's it. Let me tell you, a rich person like Xia Wanyuan is really annoying. If not for her, we wouldn't have been chased out at all. She still wants to take our manuscripts for nothing. Pui!! She's shameless..."

As Liu Ling's mother spoke, she could not hide her personal emotions. All sorts of hometown-style curses came out.

At this moment, the audience was stunned.

[What the f\*ck? Do you know how much 10% of the profits is?!! If anyone gave me such a good condition, I could kneel down and call her Daddy. You actually said that Xia Wanyuan got something for nothing. You're crazy!]

[ Ugh, I'm going to vomit. The presidential suite at the Beijing Hotel costs tens of thousands a day. Xia Wanyuan is kind enough to let you stay for a few days, but you actually think she won't let you stay forever. I'm going to vomit. You ingrate. ]

[ Now, I finally understand the ins and outs of this matter. I just want to say that the great beauty Xia Wanyuan is so pitiful to be pestered by such an ingrate. ]

As Liu Ling's mother spoke, she suddenly felt that the atmosphere was not right. The live-stream was in chaos, and there were even a large number of people reporting the live-stream. Anyway, the goods had almost been sold, so she turned off the live-stream.

Thinking of the netizens' comments just now, Liu Ling's mother was a little puzzled. "Do you think what they said is true? Is the condition Xia Wanyuan offered really good?"

"Mom, I went to ask others. They all said that ten percent of the profits is already especially much. If the movie sells well, it's possible to earn tens of millions or hundreds of millions."

When Liu Ling said this, Liu Ling's mother was stunned. When she reacted, she slapped Liu Ling. "Then what are you waiting for? Hurry up and call Xia Wanyuan!"

## **Chapter 1124: Mysterious Guest**

In the manor, Xiao Bao was playing happily with the cat downstairs. The photographer wanted to cry but had no tears.

Although the little kid was very cute, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had to show their faces at least. This variety show should be changed to "Life as You Want".

It was almost lunchtime, but there was still no movement in the bedroom upstairs. The photographer asked the director hesitantly, "Should we go up and ask about the situation?"

Before the director could answer, Xiao Bao's eyes widened. "Uncle, you're too much."

“What’s wrong?” The photography uncles’ hearts broke when they were suddenly criticized by the little cutie. *What did we do? Why does the little cutie hate us?*

“Uncle Bo Xiao said that we must give Daddy and Mommy some privacy. Only then will they give birth to a beautiful sister for me. Don’t disturb them.”

“...” They did not expect the little cutie to say this. The middle-aged men blushed.

[Hahahahaha, if not for the little cutie’s innocent expression, I would definitely think that he was driving.]

[Bo Xiao come out to be beaten. You’ve led our little cutie astray!!]

[What did Xiao Bao say? Actually, we all understand. Speaking of which, CEO Jun is too unrestrained. Can Xia Wanyuan stand being tortured like this every day? Why don’t you let me do it for her? My body is solid. I can do it.]

[ The person in front, stop being coquettish. Aren’t you afraid that CEO Jun will seal your account overnight when he sees your comments? The night with Xia Wanyuan is short and the hatred with you is deep. ]

In the bedroom, Xia Wanyuan was woken up by the sunlight outside the window. Her eyes were half-closed and there was a hint of fatigue in them. She subconsciously leaned closer to Jun Shiling’s arms. “Jun Shiling.”

“Mm.” Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed her.

Xia Wanyuan said softly, “Annoying.”

The corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up. “You hate me?”

“Hmph.” Xia Wanyuan said that she hated him, but her body still moved closer to Jun Shiling.

At that moment, the phone rang. Jun Shiling reached out to take it and placed it by Xia Wanyuan’s ear.

“Sister Xia.” Liu Ling’s voice came with a fawning tone. “I agree to sign the contract with you. Let’s go according to the original agreement, okay? I’ve let you down in the past. I’m young and insensible. Can you be magnanimous and not argue with me?”

Xia Wanyuan yawned and did not open her eyes. She replied calmly, “You’re on your own. Don’t call again.”

“Sister Xia, don’t be like this. Are you still angry with me? How about this? I’ll apologize to you.” Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s answer, Liu Ling panicked.

However, just as she finished speaking, Xia Wanyuan hung up.

“How is it?” Liu Ling’s mother leaned over anxiously. “What did Xia Wanyuan say? Can you continue to sign the contract?”

“She hung up on me. She said that I’m on my own.” Liu Ling pursed her lips. She did not have much hope at first. *Back then, we were the ones who did not want to sign the contract with Xia Wanyuan first. Now that we wanted to go back, how could there be such a good thing?*

“What is this?” Liu Ling’s mother rolled her eyes. “Ignore her. The goods sold last night were not bad. Let’s continue today.”

In the bedroom, Xia Wanyuan was no longer sleepy after this call. She nestled in Jun Shiling’s arms and thought about something.

“The consequences are their own choice. You don’t have to pay for their mistake.” Seeing through Xia Wanyuan’s thoughts, Jun Shiling comforted her.

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes and looked at Jun Shiling, who was close by. Seeing that his eyes were picturesque, her mood inexplicably improved. “CEO Jun, you’re so good-looking.”

Jun Shiling smiled and scratched her nose. “Little beauty lover.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled too, her eyes curved up.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door. Uncle Wang was outside. “Young Master, Madam, Young Master Bo Xiao and Miss An Rao are here.”

In the live-stream, everyone was looking at the two cute things, Xiao Bao and the cat. The scene suddenly changed, and then two figures that they had not seen in a long time appeared in the camera.

An Rao’s stomach was already very big, but her facial features were still as bright as ever. There was no difference. Beside An Rao, Bo Xiao was as handsome as ever, but compared to before, the light in his eyes seemed to have dimmed a little, and his figure was even thinner than before. He was carefully protecting An Rao.

Ever since the last incident, Bo Xiao had disappeared from the public eye for a long time. Countless people wanted to apologize to Bo Xiao, but he had not appeared on Weibo for a long time. It was as if he had completely left social media.

Now that they saw Bo Xiao, everyone had mixed feelings. All sorts of emotions surged into their hearts, most of which was guilt.

[Ahhh, Bo Xiao and An Rao have finally appeared. Long time no see!!]

[Boohoo, I finally saw Bo Xiao. I’m sorry for misunderstanding you in the past. I’m really sorry.]

[ Ahhh, I finally see you again. I’m going to cry. After so many storms, I’m satisfied to see that you’re still fine together. ]

Because of Bo Xiao’s appearance, the comments in the live-stream began to increase crazily, and the number of people kept increasing.

“Auntie An Rao!” Seeing An Rao, Xiao Bao’s eyes lit up. He was about to rush over when he saw An Rao’s stomach. He first picked up the cat and locked it in the cage, then carefully walked to An Rao and kissed her. “Auntie An Rao, I miss you so much.”



An Rao sat on the sofa with Bo Xiao's help and pinched Xiao Bao's face. "Auntie misses you too. Where are your parents?"

Xiao Bao looked a little shy. "They're making me a little sister."

An Rao's saliva was stuck in her throat. She turned around and glared at Bo Xiao. "You taught the little cutie bad things again!"

Bo Xiao raised an eyebrow. "I'm telling the truth."

At that moment, the bedroom door upstairs opened. Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan walked out. An Rao waved happily at Xia Wanyuan. "Sister!!"

Xia Wanyuan walked down and looked at An Rao's stomach. "Are you okay?"

"Mm." An Rao nodded.

"Coincidentally, you're here. I'll get someone to send the wedding dress over. Try it first. If it's not suitable, you can change it."

"Okay, okay!" An Rao's eyes sparkled. *Wow, Yuan Yuan's wedding dress must be super beautiful!*

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, the comments in the live-stream exploded.

*Wedding dress?! An Rao was getting married?!*

*No, they had already announced that they had their marriage certificate. An Rao and Bo Xiao were going to hold a wedding?!*

So many things had happened in the past year. When they suddenly learned that the two of them were going to hold a wedding, everyone was filled with anticipation. Everyone loved to see lovers succeed.

Furthermore, the main characters were An Rao and Bo Xiao, and the wedding dress was personally designed by Xia Wanyuan. No one dared to imagine how beautiful the wedding would be.

## **Chapter 1125: Brother, Don't Cry**

An Rao had not seen Xia Wanyuan in a long time and had been pestering her to chat. Jun Shiling glanced at Bo Xiao and turned to walk to the study. Bo Xiao followed him upstairs.

"Are you okay?" Jun Shiling poured a glass of water for Bo Xiao.

"Mm, thank you." Bo Xiao looked into Jun Shiling's eyes with a grateful smile.

He knew that Jun Shiling had always mediated his matters.

Even though the officials had already given the final conclusion, there were still many people who questioned it. If not for Jun Shiling suppressing it, he would not have been able to live so leisurely during this period of time.

"Why have you suddenly become so distant?" Jun Shiling sat opposite Bo Xiao. "I received your retirement application, but I suppressed it."

Bo Xiao lowered his eyes. "Why must you do this? I've indeed made up my mind. An Rao and the child need me. I won't enter the army again."

The light of faith was indeed very dazzling, but the road to faith was filled with thorns. He seemed to be unable to reach the end of the road.

Jun Shiling was silent for a moment. "I'll put your application with me first. If you really decide, I'll personally approve your application."

Bo Xiao looked up. "Okay, how is it? I've been busy taking care of An Rao recently. How's K?"

Speaking of this, Jun Shiling's expression turned serious. He shook his head. "Not good. According to the news I received, he has begun to cooperate closely with pharmaceutical companies worldwide."

"Pharmaceutical companies?" Puzzlement flashed across Bo Xiao's eyes. "I've never heard of K stepping into the medical industry in the past. Isn't he in the harmful industry?"

Speaking of this, Jun Shiling's expression became even more serious. "Who said that the medical industry can only save people?"

The medical industry was an industry that controlled the stages of life and death. While it could save thousands of lives, it could also destroy everything in an instant.

As soon as Jun Shiling finished speaking, Bo Xiao's eyes trembled. If K was not doing this for the profits of the medicine, then there must be a hidden motive behind his frequent contact with the medical industry.

"So, you still insist on retiring?" Jun Shiling looked straight at Bo Xiao.

Bo Xiao hesitated for a few seconds before nodding hesitantly. "Just treat me as a coward."

"Okay, I understand." Jun Shiling did not continue. "Come, let's play chess."

"Mm."

At this moment, in the laboratory in Continent F, Yu Qian was wearing gold-rimmed glasses and a long white coat. He was focused on the petri dish not far away. Looking at the viruses squirming under the high-power glasses, a cold glint flashed across Yu Qian's eyes.

"Don't you think they're beautiful?"

Jayce had also walked out of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. Broken limbs did not affect him at all.

However, at this moment, looking at the colorful viruses under the observation mirror, he felt a chill from the bottom of his heart.

These things could not be observed with the naked eye. Only under a high-power mirror could one see them baring their fangs and brandishing their claws. Jayce had never seen what the demons in hell looked like, but he thought that if the demons were alive, they would probably look similar to the pile of viruses in front of him.

“Boss, what are these things called?”

Yu Qian took off his gloves and reached out to touch these colorful things. “There’s no name, but it’s so beautiful. I should use a beautiful name. Why don’t I call it X?”

X, infinite possibilities.

“Then are you going to use these on Young Master Wei?” Jayce asked carefully, his eyes flashing with hidden joy.

He really hated Wei Zimu. Just because he was Yu Qian’s brother, he put on all sorts of expressions, as if someone owed him something. If only Yu Qian could let Wei Zimu die this time. They could only tolerate people who were loyal to Yu Qian and not people like Wei Zimu.

Yu Qian turned around and his cold gaze landed on Jayce. He said, “I’ll remind you one last time.

Wei Zimu is my brother. Here, I’m first and he’s second. Other than me, no one can touch him.”

Jayce’s heart skipped a beat. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead. “Yes!”

“Where is he?” Yu Qian turned around. The light cast a gentle glow on his handsome facial features.

“Young Master Wei has just been injected with the antidote. He’s resting now,” Jayce replied respectfully.

Yu Qian took off his white coat, revealing an exquisite high-end suit. He turned around and went to the cultivation room.

He had a handsome face and a gentle temperament. Anyone who saw him would praise him for being a gentleman. However, he walked through the corridor filled with desperate cries for help step by step, ignoring the painful experimental subjects around him, as if everything had nothing to do with him.

Yu Qian stopped outside a glass room at the end.

Inside was Wei Zimu, who looked the same as him. At that moment, Wei Zimu’s face was pale. Other than that, he looked quite calm.

It was unimaginable that just ten minutes ago, he was still tortured by the pain in his body. Only the traces of his struggle could be seen on the glass cover.

Seeing Yu Qian walk over, Wei Zimu sighed slightly. “What’s the matter?”

Jayce went forward to open the door. Yu Qian walked in and squatted in front of Wei Zimu. He looked at him seriously for a while. “Brother, does it hurt?”

Wei Zimu nodded slightly.

The corners of Yu Qian’s lips curled up. “I feel the pain too. This is the first experiment I accepted when I was five years old when I was first brought here.”

As soon as Yu Qian finished speaking, Wei Zimu was stunned. He looked at Yu Qian in a daze, and his eyes instantly turned red.

Wei Zimu thought of Yu Qian when he was young. At that time, he was used to being pampered. He even needed the entire family to coax him when he caught a cold and had an injection. They gave him candies and toys, and after the injection, he would still bawl.

Wei Zimu could not imagine how that small child had survived such an inhumane experiment.

“Brother.” The corners of Wei Zimu’s eyes were bloodshot. This was the first time Wei Zimu had called him brother since they had met.

Yu Qian smiled. The warmth in his eyes did not reach his eyes. “Aiya, Brother, what’s the use of a late apology? How did I get through back then? You should suffer too. If you can pass all the tests.”

At this point, Yu Qian pointed outside. “Do you see that? I share everything with you. You’re the second king of the underground world. However, if you can’t break through, that’s a pity. I can only prepare a good coffin for you.”

Wei Zimu lowered his head and bit his lip tightly. His eyes were filled with painful tears that kept dripping to the ground.

Yu Qian lifted Wei Zimu’s chin and wiped his tears with his suit sleeve. “Don’t cry, Brother. The show has just begun.”

#### **Chapter 1126: Untitled**

However, Wei Zimu’s tears kept flowing out like tap water without a valve, staining Yu Qian’s sleeves.

Jayce watched from afar with a frown.

Everyone here knew that Yu Qian was famous for being a clean freak. He rejected all contact.

He thought that Yu Qian had imprisoned Wei Zimu here and tortured him because of hatred, but now that he saw that Yu Qian was actually willing to touch Wei Zimu, he had no choice but to reevaluate Wei Zimu’s status and weight in Yu Qian.

Thinking of how he had once been disrespectful to Wei Zimu, Jayce’s heart turned cold. He suddenly realized that he might have brushed past death.

In the glass room, Wei Zimu had been crying. Yu Qian had been patiently wiping Wei Zimu’s tears. In the end, the drug in Wei Zimu’s body took effect and he fell asleep. Only then did Yu Qian walk out of the room.

“Get him some of his favorite Chinese food.”

“Yes, I’ll prepare it immediately.”

—

In the manor, it was almost time for lunch. Xiu Yi sent over the wedding dress and groom’s clothes that had been prepared and used two huge boxes.

An Rao leaned over and secretly glanced through the gap. She was almost blinded by the flowing light inside. She straightened her back and her eyes sparkled. "Ahhh, Yuan Yuan, I see the clothes inside are so shiny. I want to try it now!"

"Let's go." Xia Wanyuan pointed at the box beside her. "That's Bo Xiao's. Bo Xiao, go and try it too."

With that, Xia Wanyuan brought An Rao to the manor's cloakroom. As the wedding dress was complicated, a group of maids followed behind to serve her.

The audience in the live-stream were also looking forward to it.

[This is the world of the rich. There's no need to change outside. The cloakroom at home is complete.]

[ I also want to have a best friend like Xia Wanyuan. I'm so envious that I'm crying. With Xia Wanyuan helping to design a wedding dress or something, I can only say that it has a good meaning and a beautiful style. There's nothing Xia Wanyuan designed that I don't like. ]

[I'm so looking forward to it. Looking at An Rao's expression just now, the clothes must be very beautiful!! Howl, even if I can't wear it, it's good to let me have a look.]

In the cloakroom, not only were there people who dressed An Rao, but in order to maximize the visual effect, there was also a professional styling team who helped An Rao put on makeup and design her hair.

In the living room, Bo Xiao had long changed his clothes. He was wearing a black suit sprinkled with gold, a bow tie around his neck, and a colorful brooch on his chest.

It was clearly an extremely simple design, but the good cut made his figure even taller, complementing his handsome face.

Bo Xiao and Jun Shiling sat in the living room for nearly an hour, but no one came out of the cloakroom upstairs. Bo Xiao raised an eyebrow. "Why is it so troublesome for a woman to wear clothes?"

Jun Shiling was not in a hurry. He had seen Xia Wanyuan's design before. The clothes were quite complicated, and the style needed a lot of time. "There's only one wedding in your life. Why are you in a hurry?"

[CEO Jun, there's no one else who has such awareness. Let me ask you online. When are you planning to hold your wedding with Yuan Yuan? I can't wait.]

[ Ow ow ow ow, not to mention Bo Xiao being anxious, I'm also dying of anxiety. I want to see a beauty!! I really want to know what An Rao's wedding dress looks like! ]

After waiting for another hour, there was still no movement upstairs. Bo Xiao could not help but say, "Let's go up and take a look. I want to see what clothes can be worn for two hours."

With that, Bo Xiao stood up and walked upstairs. Jun Shiling thought for a while and followed.

The door was ajar. Before Bo Xiao entered, he heard a familiar cry.

He pushed open the door and was first blinded by a huge drag. It was as if mountains, rivers, lakes, and seas had gathered. The skirt that was filled with stars was filled with sparkling diamonds. All sorts of gems were strung up with golden threads and appeared gorgeous on the skirt.

Not far away, An Rao leaned on Xia Wanyuan's shoulder. Xia Wanyuan patted An Rao's back helplessly. "Alright, stop crying. Bo Xiao is here."

An Rao shook her head. "Ignore him. Sister, you're too good. Why don't we get married? I'll marry you." "... " Bo Xiao walked over helplessly. "What are you thinking about? Come here and let me take a look."

Only then did An Rao wipe her tears and turn around.

Bo Xiao knew that An Rao was very beautiful, but at that moment, he was still stunned by her.

She was wearing a gorgeous wedding dress with a starry universe and a beautiful crown. Her long veil floated behind her shoulders. Although her stomach was bulging, the rest of her body was still accentuated by the good cut of the wedding dress.

A smile flashed across Bo Xiao's eyes. "You're very beautiful. Why are you crying?"

An Rao sniffled. "It's because I'm very beautiful. Yuan Yuan is too good. I want to marry her and not you."

At that moment, Jun Shiling walked in. An Rao glanced at Jun Shiling and finally moved towards Bo Xiao timidly.

*Forget it, it was a little difficult to marry Xia Wanyuan. It was more reliable to marry Bo Xiao.*

The photographers also followed in silently. Seeing An Rao standing not far away, the audience was also stunned.

[ Oh my god, as expected, Xia Wanyuan is a divine-grade. Amazing, when can my best friend reach this level? ]

[Other than a perfect match, I can't imagine any other words. This wedding dress is too beautiful. The wedding dress of a woman's dream looks like this. I'm so envious.]

The wedding dress and groom's outfit were very suitable. After trying the wedding dress, An Rao happily discussed the other matters of the wedding with Xia Wanyuan. Seeing that the important matter was imminent, An Rao could not help but feel a little anxious. As for Xia Wanyuan, she could calm all her anxiety very well.

Just as everyone was happily looking forward to An Rao's wedding, all the major hospitals in the country suddenly received a group of patients with the same illness.

In the news media, there were also people who began to protest, accusing the genius writer Liu Ling of selling products that would poison people.

As she had been selling frequently recently, many people bought it, and even more people had problems eating it. The most serious ones were even sent to the ICU.

There were many people who reported her, and for a moment, the crowd was furious. A large number of buyers found Liu Ling's Weibo and asked her for an explanation.

Liu Ling's mother's attitude was extremely unyielding. "Why are you looking for us? If there's a problem with the food, go to the merchants and the manufacturers. Who knows if you ate someone else's food and pushed it on us?"

Liu Ling's mother's response immediately angered many netizens. Not only did everyone report her live-stream, but they even called the police. Just as Liu Ling was doing a live-stream, the police came in and arrested her.

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## Chapter 1127: Karma

The audience in the live-stream watched helplessly.

One second ago, Liu Ling and her mother were still trying their best to promote a special weight-loss medicine that was worth 998 yuan. The next second, the police appeared and took them away with a pair of handcuffs.

Liu Ling's parents were in the middle of selling goods when they were suddenly taken away. They did not care if it was the police and directly scolded them. In addition, they punched and kicked the police. "\*\*\*\*\*, let go of me. I still have to do a live broadcast."

The audience was simply stunned. *This was much better than watching the two of them sell goods. Did this pair of strange parents know what it meant to attack a police officer?*

As expected, not long after, the police could not stand the two of them's unreasonable behavior and took out their guns. "Don't move. If you move again, we'll punish you for assaulting the police."

Only then did the two of them behave and were obediently taken away by the police.

[What's going on... Is it so exciting? I'm just here to watch the so-called genius writer. Is there a need to be so exciting?]

[ How fierce these parents are. They dare to go against the police directly. Do they want to die? The words to scold people are so dirty... How can such parents raise a genius writer? Is this considered pure? ]

[Forget it... I think it's a nest of snakes and rats. Didn't you see how Liu Ling smiled when Liu Ling's mother shouted that she was selling goods? Serves them right. I heard that the medicine they sold made people suffer from severe kidney failure.]

Because Liu Ling's younger brother was still young, the police took Liu Ling's parents away and left someone to watch over Liu Ling and her younger brother.

After learning that Liu Ling's parents had been arrested, many deceived people in the country jointly appealed and accused Liu Ling's parents of doing whatever it took to earn money and guiding the fans to buy fake medicine.

For a time, public resentment arose.

In order to quickly appease the public anger, the police tried this case overnight. The results were shocking.

They had seen greedy people, but they had never seen someone so greedy.

In order to earn money, as long as they asked them to promote the goods, they were willing to sell everything from a few hundred thousand yuan to a few hundred yuan. Furthermore, they used all sorts of marketing methods.

In just a week, the amount of money was more than ten million in various forms.

However, during the interrogation, the two of them did not admit it at all. Firstly, they claimed that Liu Ling was in charge of selling and receiving the goods. Secondly, they claimed that they were willing to help the other party sell the goods because they had Xia Wanyuan's guarantee.

They only dared to sell it because Xia Wanyuan guaranteed that the goods were fine.

How could the police believe their words? They were very familiar with who Xia Wanyuan was. She was the wife of the richest man. Was there a need for her to vouch for them?

However, Liu Ling's parents took out evidence. On a large stack of guarantee letters was indeed Xia Wanyuan's signature and handprint.

Liu Ling's parents' case attracted too much attention. A large number of news media camped outside the police station, wanting to obtain the news immediately.

Looking at the confirmation provided by Liu Ling's parents, the people in the police station fell silent. *Could it be that we have to get Xia Wanyuan to the police station for interrogation?* Although it was according to the procedures, they did not dare to act rashly because of Jun Shiling's identity.

Liu Ling's parents were the most observant. Seeing the police's attitude, they knew the crux of the problem and immediately caused a scene in the police station.

"Aiya, this is the police station that protects us commoners! The poor have no human rights. Xia Wanyuan clearly asked us to take it. Instead of asking her, you're asking us. Is there any law!!"

Liu Ling's parents caused a scene at the police station, and someone recorded the scene and transmitted it.

Soon, the outside world saw this scene in the police station. Under the pressure of public opinion, at midnight, the police station still called the manor and sent Xia Wanyuan over to ask for information.

Xia Wanyuan asked briefly about the situation and frowned slightly. She did not expect Liu Ling's parents to cause such a huge commotion.



Jun Shiling followed her out. "I've already gotten Lin Jing to investigate. Don't worry, You'll be back soon."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

When they arrived at the police station, Liu Ling was also brought over.

She was standing beside her parents, wiping her tears.

Liu Ling's mother held her hand. "Good daughter, just say that you and Xia Wanyuan did it together. Look, your brother is still so young. He can't not have anyone to take care of him, right? You don't want your brother to not have parents, right? Don't worry, your father and I will definitely come and visit you every day."

Liu Ling's father echoed, "That's right, just stick to Xia Wanyuan. Her husband will definitely save her. If you follow her, won't you be able to reduce your sentence?"

While they were visiting, Liu Ling's parents explained a lot of things to Liu Ling. In the end, they told her that she was young and could take it. As long as she bit Xia Wanyuan hard and pretended to be pitiful in front of her, she would definitely be saved by Jun Shiling.

"Did you hear that, good daughter? Didn't Xia Wanyuan save you in the past because she pitied you? Just do it again. Your father and I really can't stand the cold in this prison. I have cold legs because I gave birth to you back then," Mother Liu said as she secretly glanced at Liu Ling.

"Okay." Facing her parents' pleas, Liu Ling finally could not help but nod.

How could she not understand that her parents loved her younger brother more than she loved herself? They did not care if she would be cold in prison, but her years of life had already made her used to obedience.

She thought that she would treat it as paying back her parents for giving birth.

Hence, she surrendered to the police. "I wanted to sell everything. My parents only helped me deliver the goods."

"What does a child like you know? Haven't you never been to school?" The police looked at Liu Ling's parents in disdain. *What is this? She pushed her child into the fire pit like this.*

At that moment, Liu Ling saw Xia Wanyuan walking in from the door and pointed straight at her. "She taught me. Back then, she brought me to the Beijing Hotel. Seeing that I was poor, she taught me this."

The room fell silent because Jun Shiling had also walked in behind Xia Wanyuan. His deep eyes were cold, and an endless pressure landed on Liu Ling. Liu Ling panicked and retracted her finger.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Liu Ling and took a few steps towards her. Her high heels clicked on the ground, making one's heart tremble.

Xia Wanyuan looked into Liu Ling's eyes. Those timid and clear eyes when they first met were already tainted by worldly desires.

"You said that I instructed you to sell goods? I saved you just to teach you to sell those evil things?"

## Chapter 1128: Prison

Liu Ling could not stand Xia Wanyuan's gaze. She turned her head to the side, as if she could escape Xia Wanyuan's sharp scrutiny.

Not far away, her parents were frantically gesturing for her to bite Xia Wanyuan hard.

Liu Ling was silent for a moment before nodding in the end. "Yes, your signature and handprint are on those people's contracts. If I committed a crime, you did too. If you want to reduce your sentence, I want it too."

A hint of disappointment flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. She stood up straight and looked at Liu Ling as if she was looking at an ant. "Your parents have never studied and don't know much about the law. Do you think what they said is right?"

Liu Ling suddenly looked up and met Xia Wanyuan's cold gaze. Panic flashed across her eyes.

"Do you think that just by copying the same handprint signature onto other contracts, it will be legally effective?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Liu Ling. Every word was like a stick stabbing into her heart. "Originally, on account of those manuscripts, I would consider reducing your sentence."

Xia Wanyuan had truly admired the spiritual energy on Liu Ling back then.

"Sister Xia, I was wrong. I know I was wrong. Can you forgive me?" Liu Ling had always relied on her parents' words. At this moment, under Xia Wanyuan's scrutiny, Liu Ling suddenly realized.

Her parents clearly did not know anything, but she treated their words as the truth. Now that she thought about it, she had come to this point every time because she had listened to her parents' suggestion.

However, Xia Wanyuan had already retracted her gaze. She looked at the police officer standing at the side. "Let's go in for the interrogation. I've brought the relevant evidence."

"Hey! Okay!" The police liked people who could cooperate and produce substantial evidence the most. It simply increased their work efficiency by more than half.

Ten minutes later, Xia Wanyuan came out of the interrogation room. On the sofa outside, a group of leaders was surrounding Jun Shiling with smiles.

Liu Ling looked at the elegant Xia Wanyuan from afar and then at her parents, who were discussing how to let her take the blame.

She suddenly understood.

In her life, she had actually caught a vine that fate had given her that could allow her to jump out of the mud. However, she had listened to her parents too much. She felt that the vine was not thick enough and thought that there were more opportunities.

Little did she know that this was her only hope.

“Wretched girl, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and plead with Xia Wanyuan.” Seeing Jun Shiling being flattered by so many leaders, Liu Ling’s mother knew that she had offended someone she shouldn’t have.

Seeing that Liu Ling was still stunned, Liu Ling’s mother changed her gentle appearance from before and reached out to pinch Liu Ling. “Are you stupid?”

Liu Ling was pinched hurt, but she still did not move.

She suddenly recalled what she had done in the past few days and felt that it was like a dream.

Until Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling left, Liu Ling still lowered her head, as if she did not dare to look at Xia Wanyuan again. Liu Ling’s mother’s curses resounded throughout the room. Only when the police finally brought a baton to intimidate her did she barely shut her mouth.

However, for the entire night, Liu Ling’s mother’s gaze was like a poisonous snake as she stared fixedly at Liu Ling.

The information compiled by the Jun Corporation’s legal team was much more professional than the police themselves.

Hence, the next morning, the police informed the public of this evil scam.

Because selling fake medicine involved a lot of people, the impact was bad. Liu Ling’s family was sentenced to hand over all the money they had earned, and the three of them received punishments ranging from five to fifteen years.

Along with the case, there was also the commotion between Liu Ling and Xia Wanyuan.

After reading these insider revelations, the netizens sighed.

[How should I put it? Poor people must have something to hate. Liu Ling must have been dragged down by her original family to the extreme. With such a pair of vampire parents, she’s really the current Fan Shengmei. How tragic.]

[ It’s tragic, but she didn’t hold on to her bottom line, right? Xia Wanyuan is her greatest help in turning things around. The conditions Xia Wanyuan gave her were so good. She was greedy and missed this only chance to save herself. Who can she blame? ]

[ Sigh, from the looks of it, I think Xia Wanyuan is the most miserable. She contributed money and effort but was still scolded. She’s simply an angel on earth. Although Liu Ling is not a good person, her work is not bad. I wonder if Xia Wanyuan will still film that sci-fi movie? ]

Chen Yun, who had been paying close attention to public opinion, saw that the netizens were all paying attention to Xia Wanyuan’s sci-fi movie, so he called her.

“Wanyuan, are you still planning to film Liu Ling’s one?”

“I’m not filming anymore.”

“Don’t be angry. That Liu Ling is still inexperienced. Sigh, I know you’re feeling uncomfortable, but it’s still better to use her script for the time being. Are you sure you don’t want to use hers?”

“No, I have a new script,” Xia Wanyuan flipped through the script in her hand and said to Chen Yun.

“Who sent it to you? Why didn’t I receive it?” Chen Yun was puzzled. *Didn’t they usually send the script to the studio first?* (

“I wrote it myself.”

“...” Chen Yun was stunned for a while before finally saying, “My little ancestor, what else can you not do?”

*Could it be easier to be Xia Wanyuan’s manager?! I simply did not have to worry about anything!*

“I’ll send it to you to take a look first.” Xia Wanyuan edited an electronic document and sent it to Chen Yun’s email.

Chen Yun clicked on a few pages and gasped. “You’re really my ancestor.”

Chen Yun really wanted to knock open Xia Wanyuan’s head and see what was inside. *How could she know everything and be so amazing?*

However, he could only think about it. He was afraid that before he could do anything to Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling would kill him first.

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In Beijing Hospital, after a few days of recuperation, Wei Jin’s health had improved a lot. She looked at Lu Li. “Miss Lu, go back and rest first. You’ve taken care of me for the entire night.”

Lu Li had two dark circles under her eyes and waved her small hands. “It’s okay. I’ll go out and wash my face. Sister Xia told me to take good care of you. I can’t leave you.”

Wei Jin laughed. “Thank you.”

Lu Li yawned. “You’re welcome. It’s my duty.”

She took a huge salary from Xia Wanyuan and could not do much. After all, there were too many professional talents in the studio and she did not have to help. She was already very guilty. Now that she could help Xia Wanyuan take care of Wei Jin, she was very happy.

Lu Li yawned and went out. After taking a few steps, she saw Xiao Wang, the assistant beside Xuan Sheng.

She secretly hid in the corner and called Xiao Wang. “Brother Wang, look here. Come here.”

### **Chapter 1129: Best Supporter**

When Little Wang received the call, he looked around and finally saw Lu Li waving at him desperately not far away. He secretly made an OK gesture at Lu Li.

“CEO Xuan.” Xiao Wang hung up and held his stomach. “Aiya, my stomach suddenly hurts. I’ll ask the doctor.”

Xuan Sheng turned around and looked at his hand. "Mm."

Xiao Wang thanked her repeatedly. "I'll come after seeing the doctor. Contact me if you need anything." Then, he ran away while holding his stomach.

Lu Li was stunned at the corner. *Brother Wang, you're holding your stomach and saying that your gastric hurts?! Will Xuan Sheng really not notice this?!*

In the next second, Xuan Sheng, who had been talking to the doctor, suddenly looked back, scaring Lu Li so much that she hurriedly shrank back. She patted her chest. "Fortunately, I dodged quickly. I shouldn't have been discovered."

In the distance, Xuan Sheng glanced at the corner and raised an eyebrow slightly. As if he did not notice anything, he turned around and continued chatting with the doctor.

"Aiyo, Sister Lizi, you scared me to death. I was almost discovered by CEO Xuan. Tell me, why are you looking for me?" Wang Hui finally went around Lu Li.

"CEO Xuan, why are you in the hospital?" Lu Li asked curiously, her bright eyes filled with worry.

"Sigh, it's because of socializing." Wang Hui sighed. "CEO Xuan drinks a lot every day. How can he take it?"

"Then, I'll make some stomach-nourishing food for him every day in the future. Can you help me bring it to CEO Xuan? If you want to eat it, I'll bring you a portion too." Lu Li looked at Wang Hui. "Just don't tell him that it's me."

"Tsk." Wang Hui shook his head. "Sister, I'm only helping you because it's you. If it were anyone else, don't even think about it."

Wang Hui could become Xuan Sheng's assistant at a young age, so he naturally had some skills. He was willing to help Lu Li, not only because Lu Li was Xia Wanyuan's person and could be trusted, but also because he could indeed see pure concern for Xuan Sheng from Lu Li.

After following Xuan Sheng for two years, although Wang Hui was a straight man, he could not help but feel a little sorry for Xuan Sheng. He felt that his boss was extraordinarily miserable.

Father Xuan would rather support an illegitimate child than Xuan Sheng. It was not easy for him to like a girl, and she was Jun Shiling's wife. He could not snatch her even if he wanted to.

Although everyone outside called him CEO Xuan, only he knew how Xuan Sheng had managed to get the address of "CEO Xuan".

CEO Xuan had been alone for too long. Wang Hui felt that Lu Li was not bad. If she could really be with CEO Xuan, he would have someone to accompany him.

"Thank you, Brother Wang." Lu Li smiled happily with two dimples. "Then I'll call you when I'm done."

"Okay." Brother Wang glanced outside. "Alright, I'll leave first. Um, don't contact me after ten tonight. I want to accompany my girlfriend. Other times, I'll be there when you call."

"Mm!" Lu Li nodded heavily.

The hospital was also close to where Lu Li lived. Wei Jin and Xuan Sheng needed to eat light food to nourish their bodies, so Lu Li decided to make four portions together.

She ate one for herself and sent one to Wei Jin. The other two were sent to Wang Hui.

In the office of the Glory World Corporation, Xuan Sheng had just finished his meeting when Wang Hui walked in with a box of rice. "CEO Xuan, my girlfriend has been sending me food recently. She's a chef, so I got her to specially make one for you. Take a look and see if you like it. It's better to eat food made at home than outside."

As Wang Hui spoke, he took out a few plates of light and appetizing dishes and a bowl of porridge with red dates and white ears. The fragrance of the porridge slowly rose with the heat and floated in the room. Xuan Sheng, who was not hungry, could not help but look up.

"CEO Xuan, eat first. If you like it, I'll get my girlfriend to continue cooking." Wang Hui placed the spoon in the porridge bowl and walked out of the office.

The mellow fragrance of the porridge could not help but enter his nose. In the end, Xuan Sheng could not help but put down the document in his hand and take the spoon at the side. The moment the porridge entered his mouth, Xuan Sheng frowned.

However, it was only for a moment before his expression returned to normal and he continued to eat calmly.

When Wang Hui came to collect the dishes, he was surprised to find that Xuan Sheng had eaten nearly half of it. Wang Hui was very happy. "CEO Xuan, it seems that my girlfriend's skills are not bad. If you like her, I'll get her to make more tonight!"

With that, before Xuan Sheng could respond, Wang Hui took the things and went out. Xuan Sheng did not even have time to stop him.

After learning from Wang Hui that Xuan Sheng liked to eat it, Lu Li was overjoyed. She jumped around and even hummed along the way.

Wei Jin sat on the bed and looked at Lu Li's happy expression. She was also infected by her emotions. "Lu Li, you're so happy. Do you have a boy you like?"

Lu Li admitted it directly with a smile. "Yes, but he doesn't like me. But it doesn't matter. My grandmother said that if I like someone, I just have to see him happy."

Wei Jin waved at Lu Li. Lu Li leaned over and Wei Jin stroked her head. "You're so cute. He'll definitely like you too."

Lu Li shook her head. "The person he likes is very beautiful, outstanding, and good. I can't compare to him in my life. He won't like me."

As Lu Li spoke, her eyes were filled with disappointment and she looked a little sad.

Wei Jin did not know what to say for a moment. She could only pat Lu Li's shoulder to comfort her.

"It's nothing, Sister Wei." Lu Li quickly adjusted her emotions and bared her white teeth at Wei Jin. "Let me tell you a story. When I was sick in the past, my grandfather would tell me stories."

Wei Jin nodded. "Okay."

Looking at Lu Li's clear eyes, Wei Jin sighed. *She's such a kind lady, the person she likes must be so lucky.*

In the ward, Lu Li told Wei Jin all sorts of wild and interesting anecdotes in the mountains, making the usually reserved Wei Jin laugh.

At this moment, the ward upstairs was already in chaos.

"Move, what right do you have to not let us in? That's my son! What right does Jun Shiling have to lock my son here?!" Looking at the bodyguards at the door of the ward, Mu Ting was furious. "Move! Who are you?! How dare you stop me!"

However, the entire row of bodyguards in front of him did not retreat at all and protected the ward tightly. No matter how Mu Ting shouted, the bodyguards still had cold expressions.

Mu Ting tried to push it, but he was bounced back by the bodyguard's strong muscles.

"Good, good! You're really good!" Mu Ting said three good words in a row and turned to leave angrily.

*Jun Shiling, you humiliated my Mu family like this. I, Mu Ting, am inferior to you now, but sooner or later, I will make you return the humiliation you owe me!*

The more Mu Ting walked, the angrier he became. When he reached the entrance of the hospital, he called Jiang Kui.

### **Chapter 1130: Miscarriage**

When Jiang Kui received the call, he had just quarreled with Zou Man.

The originally magnificent living room was now in a mess. The ground was filled with glass shards and broken antique vases, and priceless paintings and paintings were torn everywhere.

Jiang Kui's phone kept vibrating on the table. Jiang Kui stood up and prepared to take it.

"Pfft, it's that slut vixen again, right?" Zou Man sat on the sofa not far away, looking extremely disheveled. "Is she being coquettish again? Can't she leave a man for a moment?"

Jiang Kui frowned. "Zou Man, watch your words. You're not a countryside woman. You're the madam of the Jiang family. Look at you now. What's the difference between you and a crazy woman?"

Zou Man suddenly stood up. "I'm a crazy woman? Jiang Kui, what did you say when you married me? You said that the Jiang family belongs to our son. Now, an illegitimate child appeared out of nowhere. What do you take me for?"

"I can't be bothered to tell you." He had quarreled with Zou Man enough in the past few days. Jiang Kui felt tired and his phone kept ringing. Jiang Kui reached for his phone.

Now, all the calls to Jiang Kui were determined to be from Liu Tanyu, in Zou Man's eyes.

Seeing Jiang Kui's impatient expression, Zou Man was even angrier. She kicked the table and her phone fell to the ground, shattering the screen.

At that moment, Jiang Kui had also walked to the table. When he saw the caller ID of "Mu Ting", his eyes lit up. He did not care if his phone screen was broken and directly picked up the phone to answer the call.

"Hello." Jiang Kui had just said a word when Zou Man rushed over and wanted to snatch the phone from Jiang Kui's hand.

Jiang Kui reached out and pushed Zou Man away, but he did not expect Zou Man to fall to the ground.

"Jiang Kui, blood, send me to the hospital quickly." Zou Man looked at the blood slowly flowing by her leg and panicked. She looked at Jiang Kui for help.

Jiang Kui covered the receiver and looked at Zou Man in disdain. "Do you want to lie to me with fake blood like the last opening ceremony? It's enough to use the same move once. If you do it twice, do you take me for a fool?"

With that, Jiang Kui left the living room. Before he left, he specially instructed the butler, "There's no need to send anyone in. Let her shout. She'll know when to stop when she's tired."

"Yes, Young Master." The butler bowed respectfully and gestured for the servants to busy themselves with other things and ignore Zou Man's shouts.

Jiang Kui took his phone and sat in the car. He called Mu Ting back. "CEO Mu, I'm sorry. The signal was bad just now. Why are you looking for me?"

Mu Ting went straight to the point. "CEO Jiang, I agree to your previous suggestion. Let's find a time to talk about the details."

"Oh?" A smile appeared on Jiang Kui's face. "That's great. Tell me the time. Let's find a place to meet."

After hanging up, Jiang Kui was extremely excited. *This time, my father would definitely praise me.*

In order to resist the increasing size of the Jun Corporation, Father Jiang had been running around, hoping to join forces with the few big families in China.

However, an alliance meant that there had to be a leader among the few families. This complicated the problem.

To be able to become a top family in China, no one was weak. No one was willing to be below others. As the initiator, the Jiang family was naturally unwilling to let their power fall. The matter was in a deadlock.

Now that Mu Ting had relented, it was clearly a good start. As long as their Jiang family gave Mu Ting enough benefits, the others would see that there were benefits and the subsequent cooperation would become very easy.



Mu Ting was very anxious, so he arranged to meet Jiang Kui in the office an hour later. After chatting for nearly four hours, he finally confirmed that the Mu family would join forces with the Jiang family.

“CEO Mu, why did you suddenly think it through?” Just as they were about to leave, Jiang Kui smiled and asked Mu Ting.

Speaking of this, Mu Ting’s face was filled with anger. “Jun Shiling is too much! CEO Jiang, you don’t have to pretend. Everyone’s information network isn’t so closed. I don’t believe your Jiang family doesn’t know about Jun Shiling forcefully barging into my Mu family.”

The corners of Jiang Kui’s lips curled up. “I’ve heard of this. The Jun family has developed too quickly over the years, so much so that they’re too smug. The Mu family is also a family with a deep foundation. Jun Shiling’s actions are not only humiliating your Mu family, but also for the other families.”

“You’re right.” Mu Ting gritted his teeth. “I can’t wait to let Jun Shiling have a taste of failure. I’ve really let him live too well all these years.”

A glint flashed across Jiang Kui’s eyes. He reached out to Mu Ting. “CEO Mu, happy cooperation.”

“Happy cooperation.” Mu Ting held Jiang Kui’s hand. “Don’t worry, I’ll work on the Liu family and the Zheng family. Once the work is done, I don’t believe that our combined strength can’t destroy the Jun family.”

Jiang Kui nodded. “With your participation, there’s naturally no problem.”

Jiang Kui sent Mu Ting out of the company before walking in happily. Before he entered, his phone rang.

“Hello? Butler, what’s wrong?” The smile in Jiang Kui’s tone had not disappeared.

“Young Master, bad news!” The butler was very panicked. “Madam has a miscarriage!”

As the butler spoke, his heart palpitated. God knew how terrifying the scene in the living room had been.

The servants listened to Jiang Kui’s instructions and did not enter the living room for the entire afternoon. No matter how Zou Man shouted, everyone pretended not to hear her.

In the evening, it was time to go in and deliver dinner. As soon as the servant entered, he was so frightened that he smashed the dishes. He hurriedly rushed over and saw blood all over the ground in the living room.

Zou Man was also covered in blood. The sofa in the living room was filled with the bloody marks of her struggle. There were a few lines of blood on the floor. Zou Man was lying by the door, looking like she had crawled over from the sofa.

The butler immediately sent Zou Man to the hospital. After emergency treatment, she was saved, but the child was gone.

As the stillbirth had been left in the womb for too long, Zou Man had lost too much blood. The doctor had saved her through surgery, but it was very likely that she would lose the ability to reproduce in the future.

When Jiang Kui rushed to the hospital, Zou Man had already been transferred to the VIP ward.

“What’s going on?” Jiang Kui frowned and looked at the butler. Although he did not like Zou Man, at least she was pregnant with the flesh and blood of the Jiang family. Now that the child was gone, his father would definitely blame him.

“Young Master, sigh.” The butler sighed. “The doctor said that Madam had signs of miscarriage four hours ago. It was us who delayed her treatment in time, which delayed the best time. The doctor said that Madam might not be able to give birth in the future and her body has been greatly damaged.”