

## Modern Day 1191

### Chapter 1191: Caught the Troublemaker

“That’s right. Third Miss hasn’t returned to the country in a long time.” The butler sighed. “When Third Miss left China, she was still a child. She’s probably a grown woman now.”

Lin Qingyuan slowly spun a cup with a faint smile on his lips. “Alright, go ahead. If Yu Qian has any instructions, just do it for him.”

“Yes.” The butler bowed respectfully and left.

On the plane from Continent F to China, Xia Yu’s eyelashes fluttered.

Lin Yi had been guarding the bed. Seeing Xia Yu’s movements, joy flashed across her eyes. She put down the cup in her hand and called out softly, “Xia Yu?”

On the bed, Xia Yu’s eyelashes trembled more and more. Finally, he slowly opened his eyes, revealing a pair of clear almond-shaped eyes.

The moment he opened his eyes, Xia Yu saw Lin Yi’s bright smile. He coughed lightly. “Water.”

Lin Yi immediately brought the glass over and fed Xia Yu a mouthful of water with a spoon.

Xia Yu sized up the scene in the cabin. “We were saved?”

Lin Yi nodded. “Yes, the Chinese rescue team saved us. We’re heading to China now.”

Joy flashed across Xia Yu’s eyes. “China?”

“That’s right.” Lin Yi was very happy. “You can see your sister. Are you happy?”

Speaking of Xia Wanyuan, Xia Yu’s expression softened.

However, he then thought of Wei Zimu and frowned tightly. His fake death state was not formed naturally, but because of the medicine in Wei Zimu’s cup of tea.

*However, why did Wei Zimu let me go after capturing me?? Is Wei Zimu a good person or a bad person?*

Xia Yu thought for a while. His weak body could not support such a huge amount of thought for the time being. His head hurt and he felt dizzy. He could only quietly close his eyes and fall back into a resting state.

Beside the bed, Lin Yi looked at Xia Yu’s delicate side profile with complicated emotions in her eyes.

She could clearly feel that perhaps in Continent F, it was the place she was closest to Xia Yu. Once she returned to China, it might be difficult for her to even be friends with Xia Yu.

Lin Yi sighed silently.

*Why was it that places that could not be solved with food and food were filled with warmth and sincerity, while peaceful places were filled with scheming and trickery?*

The plane quickly passed through the clouds and approached China.

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In Continent F, Wei Zimu returned to the underground base on time.

Hearing Wei Zimu's report, Yu Qian did not seem surprised at all.

"So, Brother, you let him go after capturing him?" Yu Qian's voice was flat.

"He's dead. The medical team has already diagnosed him," Wei Zimu said quietly.

Yu Qian chuckled. "Alright, since you said he's dead, he's dead."

"Mm," Wei Zimu replied. "Is there anything else you need me to do?"

"There are many." Yu Qian tapped his index finger on the table. He looked at the person walking over from outside the building. "I'll get Jayce to bring the ore business in Continent F to you. Learn from him first. From next month onwards, I'll hand over the ore business over there to you."

"Leave it all to me?" Wei Zimu's voice rose a little. "Aren't you afraid that I'll mess it up for you?"

Yu Qian's eyes flickered. "So what if you mess it up? Anyway, it doesn't matter if you mess that little thing. I'll just treat it as you're playing."

"If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up." Wei Zimu did not want to talk to Yu Qian anymore.

"Okay." Yu Qian was not angry. There was even a smile in his tone.

Yu Qian had just hung up when the two people downstairs walked in.

"Are you still angry with me?" Chu Yi glanced at the angry Feng Wuyou beside him with a smile.

"Didn't you say you were going overseas to play with me? You liar, why did I wake up in the south?" Feng Wuyou looked at Chu Yi angrily.

She had wanted to go abroad with Chu Yi, but who would have thought that she would sleep on the plane? When she woke up, she was already in Linxi, China.

"I have a surprise for you." Chu Yi patiently comforted Feng Wuyou. "Isn't it good to be here? Haven't you never been to Lin Xi?"

Feng Wuyou was attracted by the surprise Chu Yi was talking about. "Okay, okay. Then you have to play with me for the next few days."

"No problem." Chu Yi nodded.

He brought Feng Wuyou to a hotel that had been booked long ago.

Looking at the two adjacent rooms, Feng Wuyou's eyes widened slightly. "Two rooms??"

Chu Yi's eyes were smiling. "What's wrong? Are you hinting at something?"

Feng Wuyou's ears flushed red. "What? I didn't. Alright, I'm going to take a shower. I'll call you after I take a shower. Let's go eat."

“Okay.”

Chu Yi stood at the door and sent Feng Wuyou into the room with a smile.

After the door closed, Chu Yi took off his glasses and rubbed his eyebrows slightly. When he opened his eyes again, his aura was completely different.

He walked into the elevator and pressed the top floor.

Yu Qian sat on the sofa and drank tea. Not long after, there was a knock on the door.

“Come in.”

As soon as Yu Qian finished speaking, Chu Yi walked in.

“Young Master Chu, nice to meet you.” Yu Qian nodded at Chu Yi, his eyes expressionless.

“CEO Yu.” Chu Yi walked over and sat on the sofa in front of Yu Qian. He did not always sit extremely dignified like Yu Qian. Even on such an occasion, Chu Yi sat very casually. “I really don’t know what wind China blew to actually blow CEO Yu over.”

Yu Qian pushed a contract in front of Chu Yi. “Didn’t the Chu family, who has never stepped foot in China, come to China too?”

The corners of Chu Yi’s lips curled up slightly. “CEO Yu, you must be joking. I came to China mainly to chase after my escaped fiancée. Our Chu family has left China for many years.”

Yu Qian was silent. It was unknown if he believed Chu Yi’s words.

After a while, Chu Yi finished reading the contract in front of him. “There’s no problem.”

Yu Qian nodded. “Then sign it.”

“However, I have another condition.” Chu Yi stopped Yu Qian’s hand that was about to sign.

“Go ahead.” Yu Qian nodded.

“We’ve worked together for so long, but I still don’t know CEO Yu’s true identity. Isn’t it a little too unfair?” Chu Yi sized up Yu Qian.

This person had worked with the Chu family on many projects, but to be honest, Chu Yi was not confident. He seemed to have never figured out Yu Qian’s background.

Yu Qian looked straight into Chu Yi’s eyes. “As long as there are benefits, is there a need to be fair?”

The two of them looked at each other as if they had already engaged in an intense battle. After a while, Chu Yi suddenly smiled. “CEO Yu is right. As long as CEO Yu’s benefits are in place, what’s the point of me hesitating so much?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Chu Yi signed the contract very simply. Yu Qian also wrote his name on the contract.

Just as the contract was signed, Chu Yi’s phone rang.

He pressed the answer button and Feng Wuyou's face appeared on the screen. "Chu Yi, I'm done packing. Let's go down and eat?"

"Okay." Chu Yi slowly put on his glasses with his usual warm smile. "I'll wait for you in the hall downstairs."

"Okay."

After hanging up the video call, Chu Yi stood up. "My fiancée is more clingy. I've embarrassed myself in front of CEO Yu. I'll leave first. I'm looking forward to our cooperation."

Yu Qian nodded and watched Chu Yi leave the room.

The door closed, and Yu Qian picked up the remote control to turn on the television.

The screen happened to show the broadcast of Xia Wanyuan participating in the fencing competition.

In the video, blood kept seeping down Xia Wanyuan's arm. However, her beautiful face was filled with determination. There was no hint of retreat or timidity.

Yu Qian looked at it for a while and suddenly made a call. "Arrange a plane to Beijing for me."

Hearing Yu Qian's words, Jayce was stunned. "Beijing? Are you sure?"

The current Beijing was not like last year. This year was a critical election year, and the capital could be said to have changed.

In addition, the battle between the Jiang family and the Jun family had reached its climax. The current capital was like the center of a storm, able to implicate everything.

"Do you need me to repeat myself?" Yu Qian's voice was cold.

"No." Jayce shook his head quickly. "I'll arrange it for you immediately."

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In Beijing, spring was blooming and it was warm everywhere.

It was springtime, and even Jun Shiling seemed to be tainted with spring. He had liked to fool around with Xia Wanyuan for the past two days.

Xia Wanyuan woke up near noon and yawned tiredly.

Jun Shiling walked around from behind. "You're awake?"

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan's voice was a little hoarse. "We agreed to go to the wedding venue today. It's all your fault for fooling around."

Jun Shiling coughed lightly. "I'll send you over in the afternoon. Can't we go and see it together?"

Xia Wanyuan sat up. "Put on my clothes."

"Okay!"

After dinner, Jun Shiling rejected his work in the company and focused on accompanying Xia Wanyuan to the wedding venue.

After being cooped up in the city for a few days, Xia Wanyuan felt much more relaxed now that she was in the suburbs.

From afar, Xia Wanyuan could already see how beautifully the wedding venue was decorated.

When they got closer, they could see all sorts of colorful wreaths and balloons at the scene, as well as the roof that was designed to look like a starry sky and the live set with the theme of the Sea Kingdom.

A carpet with dream lights was laid on the ground. When he stepped on it, it was as if he had entered the empire of Atlantis.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved slightly. "It's so beautiful. An Rao will definitely like it very much."

Jun Shiling pulled her in. "It was arranged according to her preferences."

When the staff saw the two of them, they consciously avoided them.

An Rao was about to give birth and her health was not good, so the final inspection could only be handed to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan watched very seriously.

After she finished looking at the wedding banquet decorations, she was about to turn around when she suddenly saw a back view from the corner of her eye.

Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly.

Her intuition had always been very accurate, and Xia Wanyuan's ability to recognize people was very good. She felt that the back of that person just now gave her a very bad feeling.

"Look at that person over there." Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling's hand and pointed at the long corridor not far away.

"Who?" Puzzlement flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. There was clearly no one in the long corridor.

Xia Wanyuan frowned even more. "It's a little strange."

Jun Shiling naturally believed Xia Wanyuan. "I'll get someone to investigate later. Don't worry."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded and continued walking with Jun Shiling.

At the end of the long corridor, An Lin hid in the corner, feeling a little surprised.

She naturally saw Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling.

She hated Xia Wanyuan more than An Rao.

In her opinion, if An Rao had not met Xia Wanyuan, she would not have such a good life today.

This was all Xia Wanyuan's fault.

However, Xia Wanyuan had Jun Shiling protecting her. She could not do anything to her. Thinking of this, An Lin's eyes were filled with anger and unwillingness.

*Why was everyone else so happy? Why should I be despised like a rat in the gutter?*

Thinking of this, An Lin's mind was filled with curses for Xia Wanyuan. She walked out and followed Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling.

What vigilant people were Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling?

### **Chapter 1192: Yuan Yuan, the Bridesmaid**

In the hospital, Xia Yu was arranged to the VIP ward. The experts were conducting a consultation with him.

With the best medical conditions, Xia Yu's condition was much better than on the plane.

When Xia Wanyuan entered the ward, Xia Yu was already awake. He was leaning against the bed frame and asking the doctor to bandage his wound.

The moment the medicine was applied, Xia Yu gasped in pain.

The door opened. Xia Yu thought it was a doctor. "Doctor, can you get me some painkillers?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Xia Yu looked at the door in confusion and was stunned.

Standing at the door was Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Yu's eyes turned red. "Sister."

Xia Wanyuan walked over and glanced at Xia Yu's wound. "How did you end up like this?"

Xia Yu had never cried even after rolling through mountains of knives and seas of flames for so long. Now that he was facing Xia Wanyuan's questioning, he cried. "I was beaten up by someone."

Xia Yu was extremely aggrieved. He reached out and grabbed Xia Wanyuan's arm, like a child who had been wronged and went to complain to the adults.

Xia Wanyuan stroked Xia Yu's hair in amusement. "Don't move. Let the doctor bandage your wound properly."

"Mm." Xia Yu nodded and pulled Xia Wanyuan in a very dependent manner.

At this moment, Jun Shiling walked in. His gaze landed on Xia Yu's hand that was holding Xia Wanyuan's. His eyes were slightly cold.

Xia Wanyuan sensed Jun Shiling's gaze and turned to glare at him gently. Only then did Jun Shiling behave and sit quietly at the side.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan finally noticed a young girl sitting on the other side of the ward. She looked extremely lively and sunny.

Ever since Xia Wanyuan entered, Lin Yi had been looking at her.

It was because when she was in Continent F those days, Lin Yi had heard too much about Xia Wanyuan from Xia Yu. According to Xia Yu, Xia Wanyuan was a god-like figure.

Now that Xia Wanyuan was standing in front of him, Lin Yi felt that Xia Yu's description was really too thin.

Xia Wanyuan was indeed a person more divine than a god.

"You are?" Xia Wanyuan sensed Lin Yi's scrutiny and felt that there was no hostility in it.

Only then did Xia Yu introduce her to Xia Wanyuan. "Sister, this is Lin Yi. She's a reporter. We met in Continent F."

"Hello, Sister Xia." Lin Yi smiled at Xia Wanyuan. "Thank you for saving me too."

Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly at her, then turned around and whispered into Xia Yu's ear, "A playboy?"

Xia Yu's almond-shaped eyes widened and his ears began to turn red. "Sister, what are you saying?"

Xia Wanyuan smiled but did not speak. When she looked up, she saw Jun Shiling looking straight at her.

Xia Wanyuan was amused. She patted Xia Yu's hand. "Alright, bandage your wound first. We'll wait for you outside."

"Okay." Xia Yu nodded.

Lin Yi stood up. "Since you're all here, I'll leave first."

Lin Yi ran outside all year round, but the company she worked for was actually in Beijing. This was the first time Lin Yi had returned to China in a few years, so she naturally had to return to the company.

"Mm, thank you for taking care of Xia Yu." Xia Wanyuan smiled at Lin Yi.

Lin Yi glanced at Xia Yu and was a little embarrassed. "You're too kind. I'll leave first..."

Lin Yi quickly disappeared into the corridor. Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling walked out the door and saw Jun Shiling's expression. Xia Wanyuan could not help but touch him. "Why are you jealous? That's my younger brother."

"It's not like you're biological."

"... Then go back yourself. I'll be here alone."

"I won't."

"Are you a child, CEO Jun?" Xia Wanyuan was really impressed. "Why hasn't your jealousy dissipated after so long?"

"Yes." Jun Shiling was very righteous. "I'll accompany you."

After Xia Yu's wound was treated, there was no other problem.

When Xiao Bao heard that his uncle was back, he quarreled and asked the chauffeur to send him to the ward.

Xiao Bao had not seen Xia Yu for a long time. Seeing that Xia Yu was injured, Xiao Bao cried loudly.

“Boohoo, Uncle.” Xiao Bao’s tears fell like pearls. “Uncle, why are you so injured? Who did this? I’ll help you hit him!!”

Xiao Bao sobbed. Xia Yu, who did not want to cry, had red eyes because of him.

“Boohoo.” Xiao Bao climbed into the ward and carefully hugged Xia Yu’s arm. “Uncle, I’ll blow on it for you.”

With that, Xiao Bao gently blew at Xia Yu’s wound. Xia Yu was simply too cute for Xiao Bao. He rubbed Xiao Bao’s head. “Uncle really didn’t dote on you for nothing.”

Xia Wanyuan stood at the door and looked around. “Alright, leave Xiao Bao here to accompany Xia Yu. Let’s go back.”

Jun Shiling could not agree more with Xia Wanyuan’s suggestion. “Okay, let’s go.”

However, when she returned to the manor, Xia Wanyuan was not idle.

Although it was already late at night, Xia Wanyuan was still seriously checking the wedding gift for An Rao and the various items needed for An Rao’s wedding.

Jun Shiling had already returned to the bedroom after two meetings, but Xia Wanyuan was still busy with her own matters.

“Stop looking and sleep. Why are you so concerned about someone else’s wedding?”

Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling’s hand away. “Don’t bother me. I want to read it seriously again.”

The day after tomorrow was An Rao’s wedding. Tomorrow morning, Xia Wanyuan was going to An Rao’s house to help her prepare for the wedding. Now, she had to sort through everything again to prevent missing anything.

“...” Jun Shiling, who was despised, could only sleep quietly.

It was not until an hour and a half later that Xia Wanyuan put away her computer and lay under the blanket.

A pair of big hands circled her. “Are you tired?”

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. “No, I’m looking forward to it.”

Jun Shiling smiled. “Will you be even more anxious when we hold a wedding in the future?”

He had secretly planned his and Xia Wanyuan’s wedding for a long time, but there were too many things to do now. After settling the matters in Beijing, he wanted to give Xia Wanyuan a late wedding.

“I don’t know.”

Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan tightly. “Alright, sleep. I’ll send you over tomorrow. Goodnight.”

Xia Wanyuan closed her eyes and fell asleep not long after.



Perhaps because of the influence of the wedding atmosphere and Jun Shiling's question, Xia Wanyuan's dream that night had blue sky, white clouds, a phoenix crown, and a robe. There were also the smiles of her parents and siblings.

The next morning, Xia Wanyuan brought a pile of things to An Rao's residence.

If she wanted to get married, she naturally could not leave from Bo Xiao's house.

Hence, An Rao returned to live in a small villa in the suburbs that she had bought.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan, An Rao seemed to have seen her savior. "Boohoo, Yuan Yuan, what should I do? I'm so nervous!!"

### **Chapter 1193: CEO Jun and Bo Xiao Brothers; Drunk**

Xia Wanyuan walked over. "Why are you nervous?"

An Rao's eyes were filled with anxiety. "I don't know. I'm just very nervous."

She had clearly registered her marriage with Bo Xiao and lived with him for so long, but when she thought of her wedding with Bo Xiao tomorrow, An Rao was still very flustered.

"Don't be nervous." Xia Wanyuan stroked An Rao's hair, her smile carrying a calming power. "How about this? I'll try on the bridesmaid clothes. Help me choose."

"Okay!" An Rao nodded.

In the fitting room, Xia Wanyuan tried on the bridesmaid clothes one by one.

No woman could reject beautiful clothes. Under the impact of the beautiful gown, An Rao's premarital anxiety seemed to have decreased a lot.

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The Jun Corporation.

Jun Shiling was handling work seriously in the office. Just as he signed a document, there was a knock on the door.

"Come in."

The door opened and a pair of smiling fox-like eyes appeared at the door. "You're working so hard? Tomorrow is your brother's wedding. Aren't you nervous?"

Jun Shiling glanced at him. "Why should I be nervous? I won't even be nervous at my own wedding."

Bo Xiao sat on the sofa in disbelief. "Impossible."

Even though they had lived together for a long time, Bo Xiao could not help but feel excited at the thought of marrying An Rao in front of the world during this eye-catching ceremony.

Jun Shiling paused with the document in his hand. "Go back and accompany An Rao if there's nothing else. Don't stay with me."

"Doesn't An Rao have Sister-in-law to accompany her? You're destined to be alone tonight. I was afraid that you would be lonely, so I came to accompany you, but you didn't appreciate it."

"I don't need it."

With that, Jun Shiling prepared to continue reading the documents.

Bo Xiao leaned over and pulled the document away from Jun Shiling. "Aiya, this is my last single night. Let's go and drink."

Jun Shiling was about to reject when Bo Xiao's tone changed. It was serious and low. "Sigh, I didn't have any friends after looking around. I wanted to drink with you, but you're reluctant."

"..." Jun Shiling stood up. "Let's go."

A smile flashed across Bo Xiao's eyes before he brought Jun Shiling out.

Jun Shiling rarely drank. At his status, there were basically not many people who could make him drink with them. In addition, Xia Wanyuan did not like the smell of alcohol, so Jun Shiling rarely drank.

However, that night, Bo Xiao got the waiter to serve a lot of wine.

Bo Xiao filled the wine glass and stood up. He toasted Jun Shiling solemnly. "This glass, I salute you for saving my life back then."

Back then, if not for Jun Shiling passing by and getting someone to scoop up the almost frozen Bo Xiao from the pond, Bo Xiao would probably not have lived through that winter.

Jun Shiling's eyes were deep. He glanced at the wine glass in front of him, reached out to take it, clinked glasses with Bo Xiao, and drank it all.

Bo Xiao poured another glass and bowed to Jun Shiling as usual. "This glass is for my appreciation to you being my superior."

Before Jun Shiling took over the Jun Corporation, he had also joined the army when he was young. This was because Old Master Jun felt that only in the military could one train one's tenacious character.

]He was an extremely outstanding person in all aspects. Hence, in the military camp, Jun Shiling relied on his valiant style to become the leader of that legendary team back then.

And Bo Xiao was brought out by him.

The two of them fought side by side and carried out missions, completing many things that ordinary people could not.

There was trust and tacit understanding in this. It was a determination that no amount of external things could destroy.

Jun Shiling took Bo Xiao's glass of wine and sipped it.

Bo Xiao poured another glass. "This glass is for you and Sister-in-law. Without you, I wouldn't have interacted with An Rao and had a normal family."

To Bo Xiao, who had never experienced any family warmth, he actually did not believe in love from the bottom of his heart.

He had lived alone for so many years. He did not expect that not only did he have a wife who loved him, but he also had a child who carried their love.

After drinking this glass, Bo Xiao filled their glasses again.

This time, Bo Xiao clinked glasses with Jun Shiling while sitting. "This glass of wine is between us brothers. There's something I've never said, but I want to say today. Really, it's worth it to have a brother like you."

The glasses clinked, and the wine spilled on the table, forming a wine stain.

Outside the window, the sky was filled with stars, and the lights were as bright as day.

It was rare for Jun Shiling and Bo Xiao to put everything aside and recall what had happened over the years. As they drank, they chatted wholeheartedly.

Unknowingly, the wine bottles on the table were much emptier.

When the moon was high in the sky, An Rao and Xia Wanyuan were almost done trying on clothes in the villa.

Just as the two of them walked to the living room, there was a commotion at the door.

"Come, brother, drink!!" Bo Xiao and Jun Shiling walked in with their arms around each other's shoulders. Their footsteps were very weak, and it was obvious that they had drunk too much.

After Jun Shiling got drunk, he was not as outgoing as Bo Xiao, but it could be seen that his thoughts were a little unclear. He narrowed his eyes, as if he was about to faint on the ground.

"Hey, wife!" Bo Xiao's eyes lit up when he saw An Rao. He let go of Jun Shiling and pounced on An Rao. Halfway through, he suddenly thought of something and softened his actions. "Wife, let's go to sleep."

Jun Shiling was caught off guard by Bo Xiao and almost fell to the ground drunk. Xia Wanyuan hurriedly reached out to catch him.

"Yuan Yuan, rest here. The room has been prepared for you." An Rao instructed Xia Wanyuan and helped Bo Xiao upstairs.

Xia Wanyuan brought Jun Shiling into the guest room.

After Jun Shiling got drunk, he looked different from his usual self. His cold eyes softened a little. It was only at this moment that looking at Jun Shiling's tightly shut eyes that one could remember that such a man who stood at the peak of power was actually only in his twenties.

Xia Wanyuan took a wet handkerchief to wipe Jun Shiling's face. Jun Shiling looked up and saw a blurry figure.

Xia Wanyuan was about to get up when Jun Shiling pulled her back. "Baby, don't go."

Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan in his arms like a toy. "I like you so much."

Xia Wanyuan was amused. "I know."

"I especially, especially, especially like you," Jun Shiling repeated this sentence. The strong smell of alcohol spread from him. Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling was drunk.

She had heard Jun Shiling confess many times, but this was the first time she had heard him confess after he was drunk.

At that moment, Jun Shiling was unconscious and said what he wanted to say instinctively. Xia Wanyuan's heart skipped a beat and she reached out to touch Jun Shiling's hair. "CEO Jun, are you a child?"

Jun Shiling did not answer and only hugged Xia Wanyuan, repeating that sentence endlessly. Xia Wanyuan did not leave and allowed Jun Shiling to hug her, patiently listening to Jun Shiling repeat it word by word.

At this moment, upstairs, Bo Xiao was finally drunk. Usually, An Rao was always restrained by Bo Xiao. Now that she had the opportunity, she asked all sorts of questions that Bo Xiao would definitely not answer honestly.

At first, Bo Xiao answered the questions honestly, but later on,

"Come, Bo Xiao, let me ask you. Is An Rao good-looking?"

"No."

"How many ex-girlfriends do you have?"

"So many."

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An Rao: *Is it too late to cancel the wedding now?*

## **Chapter 1194: Wedding**

An Rao slapped Bo Xiao's shoulder. "Get up. Are you not drunk at all?!"

"I'm drunk, I'm drunk." The corners of Bo Xiao's lips curled up slightly as he kept rubbing against An Rao.

"You're telling the truth after drinking. So it's true that you have many ex-girlfriends??" An Rao was furious. "Alright, you're amazing. Stay away from me."

Bo Xiao finally could not hold back his laughter. He opened his eyes. Although his beautiful fox-like eyes were a little drunk, they were still very bright. "I was teasing you. How would I dare?"

"Hmph, who knows if you're telling the truth?" An Rao snorted softly.

Bo Xiao stepped forward and pulled An Rao into his arms. "I swear, if I lie to you, I'll..."

Before he could finish speaking, An Rao covered his mouth. "Don't talk nonsense."

Bo Xiao kissed An Rao's palm. The heat scalded An Rao.

An Rao retracted her hand. "What?"

Bo Xiao nodded. "Okay."

It took An Rao a long time to realize what Bo Xiao meant. She was so embarrassed that her face was red. She punched Bo Xiao's shoulder. "You! Why are you so indecent?"

Bo Xiao laughed out loud and leaned towards An Rao. "I was joking with you. You don't have to cover my mouth. Actually, I was about to say that if I lie to you, I'll drink less soy milk tomorrow."

An Rao's cheeks flushed red from Bo Xiao's teasing. "Why are you so annoying!"

Bo Xiao was all smiles. "I was teasing you."

"Is it fun?" An Rao glared at Bo Xiao.

Bo Xiao nodded seriously. "It's quite fun."

Before An Rao exploded, Bo Xiao hurriedly went forward to smooth her hair. "I was wrong, I was wrong. I was just too happy. I was just teasing you. Don't be angry."

"Hmph." An Rao glanced at Bo Xiao. "Then bring me a cup of tea."

"Okay!" Bo Xiao smiled and went forward to bring the tea over. He served An Rao and helped her lie on the bed. "Little Master, rest well. I'll hold an appointment ceremony for you tomorrow."

An Rao could not help but laugh. "You're so annoying."

Bo Xiao blinked at An Rao. "Do you still want to be the Empress? How can you talk to your husband like this?"

An Rao pulled Bo Xiao's arm. "Stop joking. Come and sleep."

Lying on the bed, Bo Xiao flaunted to An Rao, "Let me tell you, Jun Shiling can't hold his liquor very well. Your husband can hold his liquor much better than him."

An Rao was speechless. "Do you men even have to compare this?"

*He was really competitive.*

Bo Xiao clicked his tongue. "You women don't understand."

"Alright, alright. Stop wasting time and sleep." An Rao now felt that Bo Xiao was actually drunk too, but he was different from others when he was drunk.

Other people were not very sober after being drunk, but Bo Xiao was too excited after being drunk.

Bo Xiao argued with An Rao for a long time before slowly falling asleep.

Late at night, Jun Shiling, who was drunk, finally frowned and opened his eyes.

He had just opened his eyes when he saw Xia Wanyuan reading in his arms. Jun Shiling looked up at the time. It was already half-past twelve in the morning.

Jun Shiling sat up and the blanket draped over him slipped. His drunken voice was very low. "Why aren't you asleep yet?"

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling. "You're awake?"

Jun Shiling nodded. "Mm, if I'm drunk, just leave me alone. Why aren't you sleeping?"

Helplessness flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "You kept talking after you got drunk. I couldn't sleep either."

"What did I say?" Jun Shiling was rarely drunk and had no memory at all.

There was a hint of warmth in Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "You... You kept hugging me and saying that you liked me without stopping."

It was as if Xia Wanyuan would disappear if he said less. Thinking of the scene just now, Xia Wanyuan felt a little amused and touched.

"Quick, sleep." Jun Shiling pulled the blanket over and pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. "There are still many things to do tomorrow. Next time I'm drunk, just lock me outside the door. I'll be fine when I'm sober. Don't worry about me."

Xia Wanyuan buried herself in Jun Shiling's arms. He was drunk, but it did not smell bad. There was a mellow fragrance. "I like hearing you talk to me like that just now. I can't bear to lock you outside the door."

With that, Xia Wanyuan snuggled in Jun Shiling's arms.

Jun Shiling swallowed. "Don't move."

Xia Wanyuan's eyes were smiling. "CEO Jun, you're sober, right?"

"Mm."

"Then when you're sober, I'll just tell you that I like you very much too." It was a response to Jun Shiling's thousands of confessions.

The temperature in Jun Shiling's palm suddenly rose. "Did you do it on purpose?"

Xia Wanyuan closed her eyes and leaned closer to Jun Shiling. "No, I'm tired. I don't want to do anything. Goodnight."

The corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up slightly. "Okay, goodnight."

A good night's sleep.

The next day, Bo Xiao's side went crazy from looking for him.

*On the day of the wedding, the groom was lost. What was going on?*

After the staff made a round of calls, Bo Xiao finally called. "Um, I'm at An Rao's place. Drive the wedding car over and wait outside."

The staff was a little troubled. "This is against the rules."

*Logically speaking, the groom had to pick the bride up from her home. How could this be? The groom ran straight to the bride's house.*

Bo Xiao did not care. "What rules..."

Before he could finish speaking, An Rao gently kicked Bo Xiao. "What are you doing? Go back quickly."

"Alright." Bo Xiao had no choice. Who asked his wife to be the boss? He hung up and stood up. "Wait here for your husband to pick you up."

An Rao glanced at Bo Xiao angrily. The staff who came to do makeup and styling An Rao could not help but smile mockingly.

Under everyone's teasing gazes, Bo Xiao swaggered away.

Jun Shiling did not want to be Bo Xiao's groomsman, but Xia Wanyuan wanted to be An Rao's bridesmaid.

According to Jun Shiling's personality, how could he allow others to be his best man? Hence, he could only go on stage himself.

At that moment, Jun Shiling and Bo Xiao left the villa together.

The villa was lively and filled with hurried staff.

Everyone was busy styling An Rao and Xia Wanyuan.

At ten in the morning, An Rao, who was wearing a complete wedding dress and a veil, finally left the cloakroom.

Ever since she got pregnant, An Rao rarely put on makeup.

As the old saying went, the bride was the most beautiful.

At that moment, An Rao was like a blooming rose with the help of a beautiful wedding dress and beautiful makeup. She was a beautiful scenery as she stood there.

Xia Wanyuan appeared beside An Rao in a light-colored dress. Although her clothes were not as gorgeous as An Rao's, she still had a unique beauty. She did not steal the limelight, but she had her own aura.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at An Rao. "Very beautiful."

An Rao's eyes sparkled. "You're so beautiful too!!"

At this moment, everyone's voices came from outside the door.

The wedding car that came to pick An Rao up arrived. The door opened and Bo Xiao, who was dressed in a suit, appeared in front of everyone.

Ever since An Rao got pregnant, Bo Xiao had been taking care of her at home every day and was dressed more casually.

This was the first time An Rao had seen Bo Xiao dressed so formally in so many days.

He was handsome and tall, just like when they first met. An Rao's eyes subconsciously curved up. Bo Xiao walked towards An Rao with a smile in his eyes. He handed a hand to An Rao. "Let's go, my little Lian Po."

A smile appeared on An Rao's face. "Okay, Brother Li Bai."

She held Bo Xiao's hand and slowly walked forward. At that moment, Jun Shiling walked over from afar. He glanced at Xia Wanyuan. "Bridesmaid??"

The people beside her had already begun to secretly laugh. Xia Wanyuan smiled and walked over. "The best man is very handsome today."

Bo Xiao and An Rao's wedding was already the greatest reduction in the scale of the event. However, in the eyes of everyone, their assets were still very grand.

The 99 luxury cars circled more than half of Beijing.

From time to time, staff would step forward and distribute the wedding candy to the onlookers.

Weibo was already flooded with the topic "Bo Xiao An Rao Wedding".

[Ahhh, I was in Beijing today and specially woke up early to watch their float parade. Amazing, I saw a side profile of An Rao from the car window. Boohoo, she's so beautiful!!]

[I can only say that the scene of rich people getting married is really different. That luxury car team circled the capital. Is An Rao marrying into a rich family?]

[ There's a question I don't understand. Such a huge commotion isn't forbidden? Won't it disturb the people?? ]

[ The person in front, stop disturbing the people, okay? I can only say that I'm envious that An Rao has a good best friend. Do you know how much security fees Xia Wanyuan helped An Rao give the surrounding residents? I just hate that I don't live in Beijing. Otherwise, I could have made a small fortune. ]

There were not many people invited to Bo Xiao and An Rao's wedding. The two of them were equivalent to being parentless. Other than their loved ones, Bo Xiao's teachers and comrades, there were not many people at the wedding.

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling came with the float.

After the careful care of the experts, Xia Yu's wound was gradually healing, so he brought Xiao Bao to the wedding venue.

Tang Yin and Fu Li had also been invited. During this period of time, Tang Yin had been found to be pregnant. The entire Fu family wished they could treat her like a treasure. Other than the Fu family, they did not let her go anywhere else.



This time, Tang Yin could finally go out for a walk when An Rao got married. Her eyes were filled with joy.

There were not many people An Rao knew. The remaining guests were Bo Xiao's friends.

Although there were not many people, they were all Bo Xiao and An Rao's most trusted people. At this moment, everyone had sincere blessings on their faces.

Not long after, Bo Xiao and An Rao's wedding car arrived.

Gentle music sounded. Bo Xiao got out of the car first, then turned around and helped An Rao, who was wearing a flower crown, down.

Everyone cheered.

Xiao Bao was wearing a custom-made suit and a bow tie. He held a flower basket in his hand and his big eyes curved up. "I wish Uncle Bo Xiao and Auntie An Rao a hundred years of happiness."

Everyone was amused by Xiao Bao's mischievous look. Bo Xiao took out a big red packet from his pocket and stuffed it in front of Xiao Bao. "Good boy."

Xiao Bao walked behind Bo Xiao and An Rao with the flower basket and obediently became his little flower boy.

A long red carpet was laid from the door to the church. Surrounded by everyone, Bo Xiao and An Rao slowly walked in.

At this moment, at the back door of the venue, a figure in a hat was secretly looking in.

From here, she could not see the scene at the door, but from the cheers of the crowd, An Lin could imagine how happy An Rao was. She looked up at the camera in front of her.

During this period of time, she had been using her identity as a staff member to mingle with the security here.

It was too easy to win the trust of a single man in his thirties.

Anyway, her body had already been ruined by someone, so An Lin decided to use it. Thinking of the figure crawling on her last night, An Lin subconsciously wanted to vomit.

Hearing the blessings, music, the hatred in An Lin's heart soared.

She could only live like a bug, but An Lin could get married in such a beautiful place.

This was not fair.

An Lin called the security guard. "Let me in."

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### **Chapter 1195: When the Wedding Begins**

Although the security guard was lecherous, he was still a little afraid. "Linlin, can you tell me why you're going to the basement??"

An Lin smiled. "Captain, are you still worried that I'll cause you trouble? What can a woman like me do? Isn't the basement connected to the top? I just want to see the wedding from that small hole. There's no other meaning."

The security captain thought for a while and felt that An Lin was right.

An Lin looked thin and weak and did not look like she could cause any trouble.

Thinking of An Lin's fair skin, the security captain chuckled. "Baby, come back early after the wedding. Hubby will dote on you."

Disgust flashed across An Lin's eyes, but her mouth was very obedient. "Okay, when I go back tonight, I will definitely serve you well."

With that, An Lin hung up and walked deeper into the basement.

In the church, as everyone entered, countless petals and ribbons fell. Everyone sat down.

An Rao did not invite Father An and Mother An over. The task of walking the red carpet with An Rao was handed to Xia Wanyuan.

Speaking of which, Xia Wanyuan was more qualified than anyone to complete the mission of walking the red carpet with An Rao and handing her hand to Bo Xiao.

In An Rao's opinion, if not for Xia Wanyuan, she would definitely not have obtained everything today.

Xia Wanyuan reached out to An Rao, who could not help but smile. "Sister, thank you."

Xia Wanyuan smiled slightly. "You should thank yourself."

Actually, she had only helped him a little. What really attracted Bo Xiao was everything in An Rao's heart.

An Rao placed her hand in Xia Wanyuan's palm and followed her forward.

At the end of the red carpet stood Bo Xiao. He was staring at An Rao with a smile.

A beautiful piano piece sounded. Amidst everyone's applause and laughter, An Rao slowly walked forward. The huge wedding dress spread out behind her like a galaxy.

At this moment, An Lin had already walked in from the basement.

This church had a long history. Back then, when Cherry Blossom Country invaded China, many Chinese were forced to escape to the church to seek help.

In order to hide these escapees, the monks in the church had dug out a basement at the bottom of the church overnight. It was not large, but it was just below the entire church.

When peaceful times came, the basement was abandoned. An Lin only found out about this place from the security captain.

At this moment, the originally empty basement was filled with all sorts of gunpowder.

An Lin had transported these in a garbage truck at night when no one was around.

Hearing the various cheers above her head, the corners of An Lin's lips curled up slightly. *I'll let An Rao die at her wedding today.*

Since she were already here, An Lin was not in a hurry. She sat on the ground and listened to the commotion above her.

As if thinking of something, An Lin took out her phone and made a call.

The call was quickly connected. It was very noisy on the other end. There were arguments and the cries of a child.

“Linlin, where did you go? Why didn’t you answer my calls??” Mother An’s anxious face appeared on the screen. She looked at An Lin with tears in her eyes.

“Mom.” The corners of An Lin’s lips twitched. “Why are you looking for me?”

Mother An carried the child An Lin gave birth to. “If you don’t want the child, we’ll send him to the orphanage. Can you come back? I don’t blame you anymore, and your father doesn’t blame you either. We’re worried about you being outside alone.”

An Lin raised her phone higher. “Did you hear that? Guess what’s going on up there?”

Mother An listened for a while, and her expression changed slightly. “An Rao’s wedding?”

They had seen the news of An Rao’s marriage on television early in the morning. Now that she heard the wedding march, Mother An naturally thought of An Rao.

*However, why was An Lin at the wedding too?* Mother An’s eyes were filled with confusion. “What are you doing there?”

An Lin smiled. “Mom, actually, I pity you.”

“What do you mean?”

“Actually, when I was five, I cut my hand myself. I just framed An Rao. When I was ten, I jumped into the pond myself. When I was twelve, I stole the money...” An Lin slowly counted what had happened back then.

The more Mother An listened, the wider her eyes widened. In the end, she could not believe it. “You, why are you saying this now?”

She had an ominous feeling.

As expected, the corners of An Lin’s lips curled up slightly and she smiled. “I deliberately ostracized An Rao. Who asked her to be so beautiful? Furthermore, she has parents from rich families like you. Now, I don’t have to please you.”

At this moment, Mother An finally saw the gunpowder behind An Lin. Her expression changed drastically. “What are you doing?!”

An Lin smiled. “What? I want An Rao and the rest to die with me. I didn’t want to live half a year ago. If not for the fact that I wanted An Rao to die with me, do you think I could have endured until today?”

“Linlin, can you not be like this?” Mother An’s eyes were filled with shock and panic. “Didn’t your father and I treat you well enough? We treat you much better than An Rao. What are you dissatisfied with?”

At this point, Mother An’s emotions were complicated. In all fairness, she and Father An doted on An Lin as their biological daughter. As for An Rao, they had let her down.

“Satisfied? Before I went to university, I was indeed quite satisfied.” An Lin smiled mockingly. “You only dote on me and not An Rao. I’m very satisfied, but I don’t understand why An Rao has such a rich and powerful best friend and such an outstanding husband. Why has she always been happier than me?”

Even though she was already doted on by Father An and Mother An, seeing that An Rao had a friend and a partner, she began to feel unbalanced again. She felt as if she was always picking up things that An Rao did not want.

“What kind of boyfriend do you want? I can find one for you, okay? We don’t care about An Rao’s.” Mother An still doted on An Lin. Even at this point, she still wanted to win An Lin back.

“I want Bo Xiao. I don’t want anyone else. Can you do it?” An Lin shouted into the phone, hysterical.

“Linlin, can you not be like this? How about this? Calm down first. If you like Bo Xiao so much, I’ll discuss with An Rao and let her give Bo Xiao to you, okay?”

An Lin scoffed. “Do you think I’m a fool?”

With that, An Lin hung up the phone, ignoring Mother An’s screams.

At this moment, upstairs, An Rao had already been handed to Bo Xiao by Xia Wanyuan.

Bo Xiao, who had always been a little indecent, seemed very serious at this moment. He smiled at An Rao. “Are you happy to marry me today?”

An Rao nodded. It was clearly a festive moment, but she could not help but want to cry. “I’m especially happy.”

Bo Xiao pulled An Rao forward.

According to the process, a priest had been arranged.

However, An Rao felt that there was no need. Furthermore, Bo Xiao was a soldier. Soldiers did not do this.

Bo Xiao knelt on one knee and took the diamond ring from the side. He held An Rao’s hand and slowly put it on her.

Then, Bo Xiao stood up. An Rao took the ring and put it on Bo Xiao’s hand.

“I love you.” Bo Xiao kissed An Rao.

Through the veil, he could see An Rao’s bright eyes. She smiled. “I love you very much too.”

After the ceremony, the entire church was filled with cheers.

In the basement, An Lin took out a lighter and lit the fuse of the gunpowder.

“Bang!”

**Chapter 1196: Xiao Bao’s Wife is Gone**

At this moment, the church was filled with fireworks.

Even though it was daytime, the fireworks around them illuminated the entire church.

Amidst everyone's cheers, Bo Xiao lifted An Rao's veil and kissed her in public.

Below the stage, Xia Wanyuan was quietly clapping. Jun Shiling turned to look and panic appeared on his face. "What's wrong? Why are you crying?"

Jun Shiling carefully wiped the tears from Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "You're crying like this when others are getting married."

Xia Wanyuan pursed her lips. "I don't know why, but I feel like crying when I see this scene."

She was probably touched. After all, it had not been easy for An Rao and Bo Xiao to come this far.

Jun Shiling smiled and kissed Xia Wanyuan on the forehead. "Don't cry."

Xia Wanyuan nodded. Just as she was about to say something, a cry of surprise came from the stage.

An Rao had fallen into Bo Xiao's arms while holding her stomach. The scene was chaotic, and everyone hurriedly called the hospital.

Who would have thought that at this moment when the two of them had just finished their wedding, the child in An Rao's stomach was already clamoring to come out?

Soon, the ambulance arrived. Bo Xiao accompanied An Rao to the hospital. The remaining guests stayed here to continue the wedding banquet.

Jun Shiling brought Xia Wanyuan out. Halfway through, he received a call. Jun Shiling's expression turned slightly cold. "Got it. Take her away."

Jun Shiling hung up the phone. Xia Wanyuan glanced at him. "What's wrong?"

"They caught An Lin in the basement." Jun Shiling did not say much, but Xia Wanyuan could guess that An Lin would not do anything good.

Now that An Rao was about to give birth, Xia Wanyuan did not want to care about these things. She got into the car and rushed to the hospital with Jun Shiling.

At this moment, in the basement, An Lin had already been controlled by the special security guards. The person standing at the front was Xia Yu.

"How did you know?!" An Lin struggled but could not break free. "I clearly got someone to turn off the surveillance cameras."

Xia Yu chuckled. "You think too highly of yourself."

An Lin's little trick had actually been seen through long ago. However, the surveillance system had indeed been destroyed. Everyone had waited for so long to catch her alone.

“Let go of me!!” An Lin wanted to stand up, but she was pressed down by the security personnel and could only speak with her face pressed against the ground. “What right do you have to arrest me?!! Let go of me, you’ll die a horrible death!!”

Xia Yu gave his subordinate a look. “Alright, take her away.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Xia Yu walked up to An Lin and looked down at her. Xia Yu had also heard about An Rao and An Lin. He shook his head. “Should I say that you’re pitiful or sad? It’s clearly a bright path, but you walked it to a dead end.”

To An Lin, she had been abandoned since she was young. She was just an unwanted little girl in the orphanage who had been brought home by Father An and Mother An.

Not only did they provide her with good food and drinks, but they even doted on her more than their own daughter, An Rao.

She clearly had a good hand in her hand, but because of her greed, she had lost everything.

How could An Lin listen to Xia Yu now? She struggled crazily and looked at the gunpowder, her eyes filled with unwillingness.

*Why?! Why is An Rao always so much happier than me?!*

“Transfer An Lin to the relevant department.” Xia Yu looked at the gunpowder around him. “Get rid of these things.”

“Yes.”

After settling this, Xia Yu came out of the basement. At the entrance of the church, Xiao Bao was sitting obediently waiting for Xia Yu. Seeing Xia Yu walk over, Xiao Bao smiled and said, “Uncle!”

Xia Yu walked over. “Why aren’t you going to the hospital with your parents?”

Xiao Bao held Xia Yu’s hand. “Because Uncle is injured. I want to stay and take care of Uncle. I’ll wait for you to go to the hospital.”

Xia Yu felt that Xiao Bao was extremely cute. He rubbed Xiao Bao’s head. “How obedient. Let’s go to the hospital.”

With that, Xia Yu pulled Xiao Bao into the car, buckled him up, and started the car.

Knowing that Xia Yu was driving, Xiao Bao played with the doll on his clothes obediently and did not disturb Xia Yu.

At a traffic light, Xiao Bao occasionally looked up and saw Xia Yu looking into the distance in a daze. Xiao Bao followed Xia Yu’s gaze.

On the other side of the street, a couple was walking hand in hand.

The green light had already lit up, but Xia Yu still seemed to be in a daze. Xiao Bao could not help but say, “Uncle, the green light is on. What are you thinking?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Xia Yu jumped out of his thoughts. “Nothing.”

Xia Yu stepped on the accelerator and the car quickly left the street.

On the street, Lin Qingdai was talking to Jiang Yun. Seeing her suddenly stop, he could not help but ask curiously, "What's wrong?"

Jiang Yun turned around and did not find anything unusual. She shook her head. "It's nothing. Let's go."

"Okay." Lin Qingdai nodded. "What do you want to eat later? There's a local restaurant in the west city that's not bad. Do you want to try it?"

"Okay." Lin Qingdai had a gentle personality, and Jiang Yun became much gentler when she interacted with him.

When Xia Yu and Xiao Bao arrived, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were waiting at the door of the delivery room.

Bo Xiao looked calm, but his palms were already sweating.

The nurse walked out of the delivery room and Bo Xiao instantly flashed over. "Protect the mother!"

The nurse did not know whether to laugh or cry. "She hasn't given birth yet. I just came out to get something."

"Okay, okay." Bo Xiao retreated again.

He was too anxious and could only walk to the safe passage and use the cigarette to relieve the anxiety in his heart.

Xia Wanyuan was also a little nervous. Jun Shiling accompanied her.

Xiao Bao looked at Xia Yu. He seemed a little distracted. Xiao Bao reached into Xia Yu's palm. "Uncle, I'll accompany you."

Xia Yu smiled and reached out to rub Xiao Bao's head. "You're so full of tricks."

After some time, the door to the delivery room opened and the doctor and nurse walked out. "Alright, who's the father?"

Bo Xiao quickly rushed over. "I am!"

"Congratulations, mother and son are safe. He's a chubby boy!"

Just as the doctor finished speaking, a nurse carried out a wrinkled child. The child's cries were especially high. One could tell that it was a healthy baby.

Bo Xiao did not care about the child. He rushed straight into the delivery room to see An Rao, but the nurse did not stop him.

The baby landed in Xia Wanyuan's hand. The baby, who had been crying, suddenly stopped crying when he saw Xia Wanyuan. He narrowed his eyes and looked at these unfamiliar humans in a daze.

Xiao Bao leaned over to take a look and suddenly cried.

"Liar, didn't you say you were going to give me a wife? Why is she a younger sister?"



## Chapter 1197: Father and Son; The Cutest Child in the World

In Xiao Bao's imagination, An Rao would definitely give birth to a delicate and soft sister. She would smile sweetly and be cute enough for him to touch her head.

It was not this brother in front of him who looked wrinkled and not good-looking at all.

Xiao Bao's dream of being a wife was shattered. He looked at his younger brother and felt even more bitter. His big eyes were swollen from crying. "Mommy, can you let Auntie An Rao give birth again? I want a sister."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and wiped Xiao Bao's tears. "If I had wanted a daughter back then and I stuffed you back and given birth again, would you have been sad?"

Xiao Bao imagined himself in his shoes and felt that he might die of sadness. He looked at his wrinkled brother again.

*Forget it, so what if he was a boy? If he was born again, this wrinkled little brother would definitely be very sad.*

With Xia Wanyuan's words, Xiao Bao quickly began to slowly accept this younger brother.

*Maybe the younger brother can be very soft and cute!! As long as I treat the younger brother well, he will definitely be especially soft and sweet!!*

Xiao Bao secretly made up his mind to work hard towards a sweet younger brother!

In the delivery room, An Rao was almost exhausted. She was lying on the bed and letting the nurse clean her up.

Bo Xiao, who was always smiling, barged in. At this moment, his eyes were red. He held An Rao's hand. "You've worked hard."

An Rao held Bo Xiao back. "Is it a daughter?"

Bo Xiao kissed her on the forehead. "It's a son. Let's have another daughter next time."

Regret flashed across An Rao's eyes, but she liked both men and women. They were all flesh that had fallen off her body. "I want to rest for a while. I'm so tired."

Bo Xiao nodded. "Okay, I'll accompany you here."

As soon as she finished speaking, An Rao could not help but close her eyes.

After a while, Xia Wanyuan carried the baby in. "Here, you're his father. Carry him too."

Even Xia Wanyuan found it a little strange. The child, who had been crying outside, was very quiet when he entered the ward, as if he was afraid of disturbing An Rao's sleep.

Bo Xiao took the baby. The baby widened his eyes and waved his limbs at Bo Xiao foolishly.

The newborn child was still very young and was only a little bigger than Bo Xiao's palm. Bo Xiao had never carried such a small creature before and was momentarily at a loss.

He looked up. "He's so ugly. Is he really my and An Rao's child?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "It'll be fine when he grows."

Outside the ward, after the younger brother left, Xiao Bao finally dared to ask the question he had been wanting to ask. "Daddy, why is the younger brother so ugly?"

*Auntie An Rao and Uncle Bo Xiao were clearly so good-looking!! If not for the fact that he had come from Auntie An Rao's stomach, I would not have acknowledged him as a younger brother.*

After all, in Xiao Bao's world, looks were justice.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao indifferently. "You were even uglier than him when you were just born."

Xiao Bao's eyes widened. "Impossible!!"

*I'm so good-looking!!! I'm the cutest child in the world!!! Mommy said so!*

Jun Shiling took out his phone and searched for it. Then, he drew a photo of Xiao Bao being born. He was wrinkled, dark, and ugly.

Xiao Bao looked at the photo and was shocked.

The corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up slightly. Just as he was about to turn off his phone, Xiao Bao opened his black grape-like eyes. "Daddy, you even brought my childhood photos with you. I'm so ugly, yet you still took photos. Do you love me so much?"

### **Chapter 1198: Coming to See You**

Jun Shiling was caught off guard by Xiao Bao's question.

Looking at Xiao Bao's bright eyes, Jun Shiling did not know what to say.

Xiao Bao secretly smiled. "Daddy, you don't have to pretend anymore. I know you like me very much. You even treasure such an ugly photo of me."

Jun Shiling did not retort. Xiao Bao stuffed his little hand into Jun Shiling's palm. "Daddy, I like you very much too."

A smile flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes as he picked Xiao Bao up. "You're filled of tricks."

Xiao Bao kissed Jun Shiling on the cheek. "Hehe."

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan happened to walk out of the ward and saw such a loving scene.

She was about to be relieved when Xiao Bao leaned into Jun Shiling's ear and said something. Jun Shiling's expression immediately changed. "No."

Xiao Bao puffed up his face. "Yes!"

“No.” Jun Shiling rejected Xiao Bao firmly.

Xiao Bao snorted softly, twisted off Jun Shiling, and ran to Xia Wanyuan’s side. “Mommy, Daddy is bad.”

Xia Wanyuan stroked Xiao Bao’s head and looked at Jun Shiling. “Go back first. I’ll wait here.”

Jun Shiling nodded.

Despising Xiao Bao for being in the way, Jun Shiling went to work and took him away.

Xia Wanyuan went to the expert’s office to ask for the details. When she left the office again, there was a person standing at the door.

Xia Wanyuan immediately began to be on guard. She placed her hand on her phone and called Jun Shiling.

Yu Qian nodded at Xia Wanyuan with a gentle smile on his face. “Professor Xia, how have you been?”

Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. “Why are you looking for me?”

Yu Qian looked very calm. “Nothing much. I just came to see you, Professor Xia.”

The discomfort in Xia Wanyuan’s heart intensified. “I don’t think there’s anything you need to see from me.”

Yu Qian was not angry and only smiled gently. “As long as I think there is. Alright, Professor Xia, continue with your work. I’m leaving.”

With that, Yu Qian turned to leave without any hesitation, as if he had really only come to see Xia Wanyuan.

When Jun Shiling received the news, the secret guards immediately locked onto the hospital. However, what made them feel strange was that Yu Qian seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

No one could find any traces of him.

Bo Xiao accompanied An Rao in the ward while Xia Yu waited outside with Xia Wanyuan.

“Xia Yu, why don’t you go back first? You’re still injured.” After sitting for a while, Xia Wanyuan spoke to Xia Yu, but she realized that Xia Yu was looking not far away in a daze.

Xia Wanyuan followed Xia Yu’s gaze and saw Jiang Yun walking with Lin Qingdai.

Xia Wanyuan sighed softly in her heart. She placed her hand on the back of Xia Yu’s. “It’s rare for you to come back. Is there anything you want to eat? I’ll make it for you.”

The sadness in Xia Yu’s heart was washed away. He retracted his gaze and forced a smile. “Sister, I like everything you make.”

Worried that Xia Yu was in a bad mood, Xia Wanyuan and Xia Yu walked in the hospital garden.

In just a short while, Xia Wanyuan had already heard at least three groups of people discussing Su Yueran and Director Charon’s new movie.

Xia Wanyuan had been too busy recently to pay attention to this.

Just last night, Director Charon's new movie was released in Continent M.

The movie was very successful, and Su Yueran's role was even more popular.

### **Chapter 1199: The Princess's Confidence Comes from Her Strength**

"Did you buy a ticket for 'Starry Sky Journey'? That ticket is so difficult to buy. I'm convinced."

"That ticket is hard to get. It's rare to have a large sci-fi movie. The cinema is full."

The passers-by were discussing Director Charon's new work, "Starry Sky Journey". Xia Wanyuan did not feel anything when she heard that. Other people's movies had nothing to do with her.

However, although she did not care, the netizens were worried.

After all, Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan's images actually coincided. At that time, Director Charon was choosing a supporting role, and Xia Wanyuan had once auditioned but was rejected. Now that "Starry Sky Journey" was selling well, many people began to mention Xia Wanyuan openly and secretly.

[Tsk, tsk, tsk. The global box office of "Starry Sky Journey" exceeded one billion on the first day it was released. This result is heaven-defying. Even if Su Yueran is only a supporting role in it, it's still considered her movie achievement. I feel that Su Yueran is about to ascend.]

[ I wonder where the Xia Wanyuan who said that she doesn't care about Director Charon's movie is at this moment?? Hahaha, isn't she embarrassed? She's forcefully salvaging her dignity. In terms of movies, Su Yueran's results are still better. ]

[Didn't Xia Wanyuan build her own studio? I heard that it was specially made for her movie "Eldest Princess". Chinese movies, especially ancient movies, are really stretched. I advise her not to embarrass herself.]

As "Starry Sky Journey" became popular, more and more people mentioned Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan.

Due to Xia Wanyuan's interview on America's official television station and her extremely popular video every week, Xia Wanyuan was now very famous overseas.

Now that the movie "Starry Sky Journey" had appeared, the mockery on the Internet was even more one-sided. A large number of haters took the opportunity to mock Xia Wanyuan for not knowing the immensity of heaven and earth and trying to challenge an internationally famous director.

What followed was mockery of Chinese movies overseas. After all, in reality, no movie in China really led to the world.

The Chinese netizens were scolded badly, but they could not retort. They could only climb back behind the wall angrily and not argue with the fool.

In the hospital, passers-by discussed the movie and mentioned Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan from time to time.

When Xia Yu heard this, he frowned and was about to argue with someone else, but Xia Wanyuan pulled him back. "There's nothing to argue about. The truth is more important than anything."

Xia Yu was indignant. "They're talking nonsense. Sister, your movie is clearly better. I won't watch that 'Starry Sky Journey' even if you beat me to death."

Xia Wanyuan looked at Xia Yu in amusement. "Why can't you watch it? I'm prepared to watch it too."

In her previous life, as the Queen Regent, Xia Wanyuan had a strong nationalistic heart. She had deep feelings for the country she had ruled.

However, this did not mean that she was narrow-minded and could not see the merits of others.

To a monarch, narrow-mindedness and arrogance could destroy a country.

Xia Yu was still a little unhappy. "Then go and take a look. I'm not watching anyway."

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Alright, if you're not watching, let's go in and take a look at An Rao. Then, I have to go to work."

"Okay."

Xia Yu followed Xia Wanyuan into the ward. At that moment, An Rao was already awake and looking at her son with a frown. When she saw Xia Wanyuan, An Rao's eyes lit up. "Yuan Yuan! Come quickly. Did you carry the wrong child? How can my son be so ugly!!"

The wrinkled, dark, and thin girl in front of her was very different from the little angel she had imagined.

"He'll look better when you raise him," Xia Wanyuan repeated helplessly for the third time.

"Aiya, I didn't have a daughter. Is Xiao Bao crying miserably? His wife is gone." An Rao gently pinched her son's small hand. Immediately, a strange feeling connected to her heart.

An Rao blinked and felt that it was amazing. *I had really given birth to such a small creature that could cry and laugh!*

"Yes, work harder." Thinking of Xiao Bao's crying face, Xia Wanyuan found it a little funny. "Rest first. I'll go back and visit you tonight."

"It's nothing." An Rao waved at Xia Wanyuan. "You're so busy. You don't have to look after me every day. Bo Xiao will take care of me here."

Xia Yu followed Xia Wanyuan out of the hospital. After saying goodbye to Xia Wanyuan, Xia Yu walked alone on the street.

After staying in the desert for too long, Xia Yu was not used to the noise in the city.

The sounds of cars, people, and vendors hurriedly brushed past his ear. Xia Yu still felt that it was a little unreal.

“Xia Yu, why are you here?” A smiling voice suddenly came from behind.

Xia Yu turned around and his eyes lit up.

It was Lin Yi.

Lin Yi was already beautiful and young. When she was in the desert, she always wore a shirt and pants. Now that she was back in Beijing, she wore a chiffon dress and her hair was draped behind her head.

Her smile was bright like the begonia in spring, blooming against the warm wind.

“I’m walking around.” Xia Yu nodded at Lin Yi. “What are you doing here?”

“My unit is over there. I’m here to update my identification today.” Lin Yi pointed not far away. “Since we met, do you remember telling me that you’ll treat me to a meal when we return to Beijing?”

Xia Yu smiled. “No problem. Order whatever you want.”

“Then I won’t stand on ceremony.” Lin Yi’s dimples appeared. She naturally pulled Xia Yu’s arm and walked towards the street. “I calculated that a few years ago, there was a shop here that cut mutton. The taste was really authentic. I wonder if it still exists. Let’s go take a look.”

The two of them chatted and laughed as they walked into the alley.

No one noticed that a black car was parked at the corner of the street not far away. The light was green, but the car did not move forward. No matter how the horns behind it sounded, the black car did not move.

Xia Wanyuan returned to Qing University. Just as she entered the classroom, she realized that Yu Qian was sitting in the last row.

He was still sitting in the same position as before with a book spread out in front of him with a peaceful expression.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him and retracted her gaze, then began to explain today’s lesson.

Yu Qian seemed to be listening very seriously. From time to time, he would stop and write a few words.

After the class, Xia Wanyuan stopped to wipe the blackboard. When she turned around, Yu Qian was no longer in the last row.

Xia Wanyuan felt very uncomfortable. She packed her things and walked out, but she met the reporters who had been waiting at the door.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan, everyone rushed forward. “Xia Wanyuan, what do you think of the popularity of ‘Starry Sky Journey’? How’s your preparation for your movie? Are you confident?”

Xia Wanyuan nodded. “I’m confident.”

Then, the headline that the reporter turned to publish on the news was “Xia Wanyuan is confident that her new movie will surpass ‘Starry Sky Journey’.”

**Chapter 1200: Global Focus Movie Award**

At this moment, “Starry Sky Journey” was at its most popular. The moment this news title appeared, it immediately attracted everyone’s attention.

[ Wow, although Xia Wanyuan is very amazing, isn’t her tone a little too arrogant to surpass “Starry Sky Journey”?? ]

[That’s something. I think even Director Charon doesn’t dare to say this himself. Where did Xia Wanyuan get the courage to say such a thing?]

[... Although I’m Xia Wanyuan’s fan, I also feel that Xia Wanyuan’s words are too arrogant. This is clearly impossible. “Starry Sky Journey” probably has a chance to rank in the top fifty box office in the history of world movies. How can it be surpassed?]

In the studio, Chen Yun was speechless when he saw the netizens’ comments. “These reporters really don’t cry until they see the Yellow River. They write nonsense all day long and don’t even care about their lives for the popularity of the news.”

Chen Yun was right. After these headlines were released, the reporter received a lawyer’s letter from the Jun Corporation that day.

The media came out to apologize and deleted the original news report.

However, as the saying went, if one spread rumors, they would break their legs.

At this moment, the netizens did not care about the truth, let alone the foreign netizens.

In their opinion, the media’s apology was completely forced by the Jun Corporation.

[Tsk tsk, China is indeed an oppressive country from top to bottom. The news media doesn’t even have the freedom to speak.]

[ Xia Wanyuan is really disgusting. Do you think you can cover the sky just because your husband is the richest man? Unfortunately, the box office is not something you can buy yourself. No matter how rich you are, you can’t buy global reputation. ]

This matter had spread too widely.

At that time, America’s most famous Oscar Award was being held. Director Charon had also participated in the award ceremony with his latest movie, “Starry Sky Journey”.

At this ceremony that was regarded as a hall by the international film industry, Chinese faces only appeared once or twice.

Director Charon was a regular at this award ceremony.

Hence, when the news reached the venue of the Oscar Award Ceremony, regardless of whether they knew Xia Wanyuan or not, they could not help but laugh. “Where did this ignorant little actress come from? How dare she speak so arrogantly?”

Director Charon’s “Starry Journey” won the award for the best visual effect at this ceremony.

Although it was still far from the best movie Director Charon wanted, it was not in vain.

As he stood on the podium to give his acceptance speech, Director Charon somehow thought of Xia Wanyuan.

“Thank you for liking me and creating this movie. I’ve met many interesting actors and I’m very happy that my movie won an award. Here, I want to say to Miss Xia Wanyuan of China that I’ll wait for you here.”

After Director Charon finished speaking, the entire venue laughed.

The audience who knew the details explained to the surrounding people. Not long after, the entire venue knew that a Chinese actress had said that she could surpass Director Charon.

Everyone smiled and shook their heads. *She was really fearless and did not know the immensity of heaven and earth.*

As the most eye-catching film festival in the world, the Oscar Award naturally received the attention of Chinese netizens.

Watching everyone mock Xia Wanyuan and the Chinese movie, everyone felt indescribably uncomfortable.