

## Modern Day 561

### Chapter 561: Dead Chess Becomes a Live Chess

In a certain residential building in Beijing, the rich fragrance of pork ribs stewed with corn floated in the air. In the pool beside the stove, fresh carps were raised. The sound of dumpling on the chopping board could be heard non-stop. Not long after, the rich fragrance of sausages filled the entire house.

“Old Li, go and take a look. Is he back?”

“Soon, soon.” An old man’s voice came from the balcony. “I just saw his car coming. He probably went to park the car.”

Just as Old Master Li finished speaking, footsteps came from the door.

“Grandpa.” Li Yi walked in with bags of health supplements and slippers.

“Hey, my good grandson is here.” Old Master Li hurriedly walked in from the balcony. “Your grandma is making delicious food for you.”

“Grandma.” Li Yi called out to the kitchen.

“Hey, good grandson, play with your grandfather for a while. I’ll be done soon. Just wait for the good food.”

Li Yi put down the food. There were bags of fruits and snacks on the table. They were all his favorites.

Li Yi had been mocked and ridiculed everywhere he went these days. His eyes ached when he saw what his grandparents had prepared.

“It’s nothing. Good boy, you’ve worked hard. Keep working hard next time.” As if knowing what his grandson was thinking, Old Master Li patted Li Yi’s shoulder. In order to distract his grandson, Old Master Li dragged out the chessboard. “Come, let’s play. Your grandmother is stewing pork ribs for you. It will probably take a while, so let’s play slowly.”

The grandfather and grandson sat on the sofa and slowly played chess.

Unknowingly, Old Master Li had been cornered by Li Yi.

Li Yi looked at the chessboard and was about to stop. “Grandpa, it’s a draw.”

Unexpectedly, Old Master Li stopped him. “No, look at me.”

With that, Old Master Li placed a chess piece in a position that Li Yi did not expect. The entire game instantly came to life.

“Grandpa, you’re amazing.” Li Yi was amazed by his grandfather’s move.

“How so? I didn’t think of this move. The last time I played chess with Old Wang in the alley, we also encountered such a dead end. We all thought that we couldn’t continue anymore. An especially good-looking young lady helped us. Didn’t this move save the game?”

Li Yi was shocked by the old man's words. If this method was not accidental, then it must be advanced chess skills.

"Grandpa, do you know that person?"

"No." The old man shook his head. Li Yi clenched the chess pieces in his hand in disappointment.

"However, that lady seems to be a celebrity who attended the poetry meet. Your grandmother likes her." Old Master Li called out to the old lady in the kitchen. "Old Madam, what's the name of the little girl you like?"

"Xia Wanyuan." Hearing her old man mention this, the old lady walked out with a knife. There was still red oil on the knife after the sausage was cut. "My good grandson, let me tell you. That girl is especially good looking. She's generous and polite. Aiyo, in the future, you have to look for a wife like this."

"Hey, old lady, we're talking about serious matters. Why are you saying this?" Before Li Yi could speak, Old Master Li scolded his old lady. "Your grandmother is like this."

"Xia Wanyuan?" Li Yi had never paid attention to the entertainment industry and was focused on chess. Hence, he was not familiar with this name. However, since she could revive a game of dead chess, Li Yi still remembered her name.

In the meeting room in Continent M, the lawyer confirmed with the man sitting in front again.

"Mr. Blue, please confirm for the last time. If there's no mistake, please sign on it. After signing, this will have a legal effect."

"I'm sure." The man in the seat nodded. He had been tortured by his illness all year round, but he could not hide the heroic spirit in his eyes.

"Okay, please sign." The pen was handed over.

The man took the pen and signed his name with a slight tremble.

After the notary team and the lawyer left, the young boy standing behind the man stepped forward to take the wheelchair and pushed the man out. "Mr. Blue, Continent M is a mess. Didn't you not want her to get involved in the past?"

"I saw the information you gave me. She's such a good child. If she wants it and dares to ask for it, I'll leave all of it to her. If she doesn't want it, I won't force her."

"Mr. Blue, you've put in a lot of effort." Fang Jin sighed in his heart. The cold-blooded and heartless Mr. Blue in the eyes of outsiders also had such a gentle side that was considerate for someone else in every way possible.

"Fang Jin, I saw the previous information. Does she have a performance during Chinese New Year?"

"Yes, sir."

"Go and get a ticket from the officials. In the name of business communication, I want to take a look."

"Yes, sir."

## Chapter 562: Lady Boss?! Ha

After the day of filming, An Rao held Xia Wanyuan's arm and returned to the hotel. Her eyes were filled with admiration for Xia Wanyuan.

"Sister!! You're too cool!! Why do you know everything?!"

Facing An Rao's starry eyes, Xia Wanyuan was unmoved. She did not think that it was especially amazing. It was just some very ordinary skills.

An Rao chattered beside Xia Wanyuan and asked questions, not noticing that she had bumped into someone.

"Ah, sorry." An Rao hurriedly apologized.

"It's okay." A smiling voice sounded. An Rao looked up.

It was the dog man who had snatched the cutie from her.

Bo Xiao nodded at Xia Wanyuan, then looked at An Rao.

An Rao was still brooding over the fact that Bo Xiao had taken the little dumpling away. Furthermore, with Bo Xiao's fox-like eyes, he looked at people with an evil aura. An Rao felt uncomfortable all over.

Bo Xiao did not look like the frivolous child she had seen on that first day. He was wearing an exquisite black shirt and had a decent smile on his exquisite face, looking a little like a noble son.

However, An Rao completely ignored him and pursed her lips.

*Tsk, this woman is really angry.* Bo Xiao's lips curled up as he recalled the previous incident.

"Are you staying in this hotel?" Bo Xiao asked knowingly.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Bo Xiao reached out to take the fruit bag An Rao was holding. "Let me send you up."

With someone carrying her things, An Rao was happy to be idle.

In the elevator, the three of them did not speak. When they were in the middle of their walk, Bo Xiao received a call. After sending Xia Wanyuan and the rest to the door of the room, Bo Xiao hurriedly left.

After Bo Xiao left, An Rao's expression seemed to have turned bad. Xia Wanyuan could not help but ask, "What's wrong?"

[fuzzy]An Rao hesitated and asked tentatively, "Is that man very close to CEO Jun?"

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

An Rao frowned with much conflict and waved at Xia Wanyuan. "Forget it, it's fine. I'll go in first."

After entering the house, An Rao still felt uncomfortable.

When Bo Xiao was answering the call in the elevator just now, she saw her photo on his phone!

He actually used her photo as a wallpaper.

*This man is not only a dog! He's also lecherous!*

Bo Xiao had meticulously dressed up for an hour and waited in the hotel building, thinking that he could make a good impression.

In the end, Bo Xiao had another huge red cross in An Rao's heart.

Jun Shiling had returned to working overtime every day over the past few days. The boss worked overtime for meetings, and the ordinary employees could get off work on time, but the executives had to accompany him.

Although the overtime pay given by the Jun Corporation was really generous, everyone was trembling in fear when they saw Jun Shiling's King of Hell-like face.

It was already ten o'clock at night after the meeting.

Jun Shiling finally announced that he was getting off work. Everyone heaved a sigh of relief, packed up their documents, and walked out.

The door of the meeting room opened and everyone met an extremely beautiful woman.

This woman was extremely polite and smiled gently at everyone.

"Hello, everyone. Is the meeting over? Thank you for your hard work." She looked like the mistress of the house.

Everyone was shocked. *This behavior and tone... Could this be the lady boss?!!!*

However, after all, they had achieved the position of a high manager of the Jun Corporation. Although everyone guessed it in their hearts, no one dared to make a sound. After all, if they addressed her wrongly, then this matter would be huge.

Jun Shiling walked out at that moment.

Everyone left the spot in unison and pretended not to see anything, but their ears were fixed on the commotion behind them.

"Grandpa asked me to ask you if you want to go back for dinner tomorrow weekend?"

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Everyone was shocked. *It was really the lady boss!! Oh my god! The lady boss had come to the company so many times but she was always dressed up tightly.*

*I finally saw her in person! She's so beautiful!*

Everyone still wanted to hear what happened next, but they had already walked far away and could not hear what Jun Shiling and this woman were saying.

At the entrance of the meeting room, Jun Shiling slowly frowned.

“Who are you?”

Chapter 563: Madam of the Jun Corporation

Seemingly hurt that Jun Shiling did not know her, a look of disappointment appeared on the woman’s face.

However, very quickly, she smiled warmly again. “CEO Jun, I’m the granddaughter of Grandpa Jun’s comrade. My name is Wan Rou. My grandfather passed away, and Grandpa Jun asked me to come. You sent a car to pick me up.”

With that, Jun Shiling recalled that Old Master Jun had served in the army when he was young and had a group of comrades from all over the world.

A few days ago, Old Master had mentioned that a comrade had passed away, leaving behind an adopted granddaughter who was alone and helpless. That comrade had fought alongside Old Master when he was young. This time, he had personally written a letter and asked Old Master Jun to help arrange some support for his granddaughter. Naturally, Old Master Jun agreed.

After Old Master told Jun Shiling about this, Jun Shiling sent a chauffeur to pick her up.

“Mm,” Jun Shiling replied and walked to the office.

When Jun Shiling came out after packing his things,

It was already half an hour later.

Wan Rou sat on the sofa with her long black hair draped over her shoulders. When she saw Jun Shiling come out, she grinned widely.

Under the warm white light, the beauty was like jade and she seemed very gentle. No man could resist such a scene.

However, Jun Shiling only glanced at her without any change in his eyes.

“CEO Jun, Grandpa’s chauffeur went back first. Can I go with you? If it’s not convenient, I’ll take a taxi back myself.” Wan Rou’s voice was gentle and had the gracefulness of a woman from Jiangnan.

“Let’s go.” The old master’s comrade did not have much of a relationship with him, but she was the granddaughter of his comrade. He could not let her take a taxi back in the middle of the night.

Jun Shiling walked in front while Wan Rou followed behind him. She was quiet and obedient.

It was already eleven o’clock at night, and the bustling city began to quieten down. There were only a few cars outside the Jun Corporation building.

The two of them walked downstairs together and waited for the car.

In a 24-hour convenience store not far away, someone zoomed in through the gap between the shelves and captured in the figures of the two people completely.

Jun Shiling's private car slowly drove over. The chauffeur opened the door and Jun Shiling sat in. Wan Rou wanted to follow him in.

"Take the car in the back. Someone will send you back."

Only Xia Wanyuan had the right to sit in this car.

"Okay," Wan Rou was not angry. She replied gently and walked to the car behind.

The two cars drove in different directions. Through the window, Wan Rou saw the car leaving in front and a smile flashed across her eyes.

She would never have dreamed that her unassuming grandfather, who had been a worker all his life, would know the head of the Jun Corporation.

She could actually touch the most powerful class in this country from the bottom.

Furthermore, she did not expect that the head of the Jun Corporation would be such an outstanding man. She had never seen anyone with such an aura and appearance.

When she returned to the manor, Old Master Jun was taking a breather in the courtyard. Seeing Wan Rou return, he asked, "Has your matter been resolved?"

Wan Rou's grandfather had been a worker quietly his entire life. Even until his death, no one knew that he had made many military achievements.

Other than finding a place to settle down, Wan Rou also wanted to apply for an honorary spot for her grandfather.

Old Master Jun had already retired. Old Master Wan was already gone, and those military achievements were decades ago. It was not easy to report them. Wan Rou said that she wanted to ask Jun Shiling.

Old Master Jun didn't know that Xia Wanyuan had gone on a business trip. Thinking that since Xia Wanyuan was with Jun Shiling, it was nothing much for Wan Rou to go and do something, so he got the chauffeur to send Wan Rou to the Jun Corporation.

Who would have thought that she would be gone for so long?

"Grandpa, CEO Jun has been busy today. I didn't want to trouble him. I'll talk to him when he's not busy anymore. Although it's summer, it's still windy at night. Grandpa, you should go back to your room and rest early."

"Mm." Old Master Jun nodded. This Wan Rou knew her manners and knew when to advance and when to retreat. She was a good girl. Old Master Jun wanted to find a good family for her in the Jun family branch.

Then, he would arrange a good job for this young lady. In this way, his comrades' souls would be able to rest in peace. He would not mistreat the only child left behind by his comrade.

The next day, the news of the Jun Corporation's Madam's appearance spread throughout the company.

**Chapter 564: Princess: Not Coming Back**

“Hey, have you heard? CEO Jun’s wife seemed to have come to the company last night. Some colleagues saw her. She’s quite beautiful, the gentle and weak type. She looks like a woman from Jiangnan.”

“Wow, I want to see what CEO Jun’s wife looks like too.”

“The photos on the Internet are out. Look, she looks like this.”

The employees competed to share photos and news in the group.

Everyone knew that Jun Shiling had a son, but his wife had always been very mysterious.

At dawn this morning, a small newspaper published a piece of explosive news.

They claimed that they had received news from passers-by who had accidentally taken a photo of Jun Shiling and his wife waiting for a car downstairs.

The accompanying picture was a photo taken by a phone.

Beside the tall and cold Jun Shiling was a beauty with long hair.

This picture had been appraised before and was not photoshopped. Hence, it was reposted by the netizens without restraint.

[ Goodbye. I’m heartbroken and I’ll jump off a building. ]

[ The one who fell out of love bring me along. I’m crying. Who knows who this sister is? I really want to know what kind of woman could capture CEO Jun’s heart. ]

[ It doesn’t look right. This woman’s aura is so weak. I feel like she’s being suppressed by CEO Jun. ]

[ You don’t understand, the person in front. This is what a domineering CEO and his little wife should look like. ]

Xia Wanyuan was in Continent O that was seven hours later than in China. In addition, the filming mission was heavy, so Xia Wanyuan didn’t have the energy to watch the domestic news.

After the day of filming ended, An Rao came over angrily with her phone.

“Sister, look, a green tea b \* tch is coveting your CEO Jun.”

Xia Wanyuan took the phone and looked at it. The entire Internet was saying that this woman was the legendary mistress of the Jun Corporation.

Coincidentally, Jun Shiling called.

“Hello?” Xia Wanyuan pressed the answer button.

“When are you coming back?”

If Lin Jing did not report news of the entertainment industry to Jun Shiling, he would not have paid attention to it. Today, Lin Jing had been sent to a certain department in the country for a meeting and had blocked his phone signal the entire time.

Jun Shiling still had not realized that his and Wan Rou's photos had been on the news.

An Rao secretly listened from the side. Seeing that Jun Shiling sounded fine, she was anxious. *Could it be that CEO Jun was a scumbag? He didn't look like one.*

Xia Wanyuan looked at An Rao, who was as anxious as an ant, in amusement. Then, she said to the phone, "I'm not coming back."

"What?" Jun Shiling was reading documents and didn't expect Xia Wanyuan to say that.

"Miss Xia, the director wants to take a photo with everyone. We're waiting for you." At this moment, Xuan Sheng walked over.

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded, then said to Jun Shiling, "I'm hanging up. Accompany your Madam well."

With that, Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone. An Rao praised her.

*This was my sister, cool.*

On the other end of the line, Jun Shiling was stunned by Xia Wanyuan's words.

He knew Xia Wanyuan's character. *She would never make something out of nothing. What did she mean by not coming back?*

And Xuan Sheng's voice on the phone made him lose all thoughts of work.

Thinking that there had always been major trending topics on Weibo, Jun Shiling logged in.

Then, he saw the top trending topic "Jun Shiling's Madam Unveiled".

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The picture was of him and Wan Rou standing together last night.

"..." Jun Shiling's face darkened.

Jun Shiling called Xia Wanyuan a few more times.

On Xia Wanyuan's side, because they had successfully finished filming in Continent O, the director happily invited everyone to a meal. There was a lot of commotion, and Xia Wanyuan did not notice that her phone had rung a few times.

In China, Jun Shiling could not sit still anymore.. "Let's go to Continent O now."

### **Chapter 565: CEO Jun Runs to Continent O Overnight**

Wan Rou woke up early and watered the plants in the courtyard before sitting there to read.

"Xiaorou, you woke up so early." Old Master Jun had always woken up early. He didn't expect Wan Rou to wake up earlier than him.

"Grandpa Jun, I'm used to it. When Grandpa was alive, he would bring me to run every morning."



“Damn, Old Wan still likes to exercise so much after not seeing him for so many years.” Hearing Wan Rou mention his grandfather, Old Master Jun recalled the days when he used to practice and run with his comrades and sighed.

“Yes, Grandpa often misses his former comrades. He always told me stories about you guys back then.” Wan Rou held the book in front of her, her eyes free of dust.

“What did he say?” The old master was interested.

Wan Rou began to tell the old master about what her grandfather had told her, making him laugh out loud.

“I really didn’t expect that old man to tell you everything.” Old Master Jun stroked his beard with a smile and glanced at the book Wan Rou was holding on her phone. “Girl, what book are you reading?”

“Grandpa, I got into Beijing University this year. I enrolled in September. I’m watching the classes that I’m taking when school starts now.”

“Beijing University?” The old master nodded in admiration.

Beijing University was one of the top five universities in the country. In Beijing, it was only second to the Qing University. To be able to attend this university, one could be called a genius.

Wan Rou pursed her lips and smiled. “I still have a lot to learn, Grandpa. I heard that there are many large libraries in Beijing. Can I get the chauffeur to bring me there?”

“Of course.” The old master nodded.

His comrade’s granddaughter was sensible, diligent and had a passion for learning. She was indeed very likable.

Continent O,

After Xia Wanyuan and the rest gathered for dinner, it was already late at night in Continent O.

When she returned to the hotel, Xia Wanyuan saw that Jun Shiling had called her. She called back, but no one picked up.

This was the first time Xia Wanyuan had called Jun Shiling, but no one picked up.

Xia Wanyuan frowned.

She called again, but no one picked up.

No matter how much Xia Wanyuan trusted Jun Shiling, she was a little unhappy and suspicious. Jun Shiling would never not answer her calls.

*Why did it happen that there was a scandal in the country and he did not answer the phone?*

*Did I trust him too much?*

Love always made people sensitive and suspicious. Xia Wanyuan could not help but fall into this cliché. She called the manor. Uncle Wang picked up.

“Young Master? Young Master went to work today and isn’t back yet. I heard from the company that Young Master seems to have gone out.”

“Okay, thank you, Uncle Wang.”

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling’s number.

She was silent, thinking about something.

Five minutes later, Xia Wanyuan stood up and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Meanwhile, on the flight path from China to Continent O, the Jun family’s private plane was cruising through the thunder.

There were many thunderstorms in midsummer, and the weather was especially bad that night.

In fact, such weather was not suitable for traveling, but Jun Shiling requested that they have to go to Continent O, so the pilot had to listen to Jun Shiling’s orders.

The plane was a little bumpy in the clouds. Jun Shiling looked at his phone. The signal had stopped, and he recalled Xia Wanyuan’s “I’m not coming back”.

Jun Shiling panicked.

Whether Xia Wanyuan was joking or not, he could not bear it.

After taking the fastest route, the skilled pilot forcefully shortened the flight time by three hours. He successfully sent Jun Shiling to his destination at five in the morning in Continent O.

The staff who had been waiting at the airport received Jun Shiling and brought him to the hotel where the production team of “Endless Challenge” was.

Without Jun Shiling by her side, in an unfamiliar environment in a foreign country, Xia Wanyuan’s sleep quality was not good to begin with.

In addition, she could not contact Jun Shiling. Xia Wanyuan was vexed and did not sleep well the entire night. In the morning, she heard a knock on the door in a daze. She looked at the dark sky outside the window and thought that she was still asleep.

However, the knocking continued. Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes and realized that the door to her room was indeed being knocked. Xia Wanyuan got out of bed and walked to the peephole to take a look. There was a cold figure standing outside the door.

Xia Wanyuan hurriedly opened the door with a look of surprise. “Jun Shiling? Why are you here?!”

Jun Shiling pursed his lips and strode into the room. He hugged Xia Wanyuan with one hand and closed the door with the other.

Xia Wanyuan, who had just woken up, was still warm from being under the blanket. Jun Shiling had been rushing around the entire night, and he felt a little cold.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan standing barefoot on the ground, Jun Shiling picked her up and placed her under the blanket. He took off his shoes and socks and got into bed, hugging her in his arms.

Xia Wanyuan still felt that she might be dreaming.

*China and Continent O were more than ten hours away. Why was Jun Shiling here?*

“Baby.” Jun Shiling buried his head in Xia Wanyuan’s neck. Smelling the faint fragrance, he finally felt a little relieved.

“You haven’t said why you’re here yet.” Xia Wanyuan wanted to hug Jun Shiling back, but thinking of that picture, she felt a little offended.

Jun Shiling sensed Xia Wanyuan’s hesitation and stepped back a little, letting her look into his eyes. “I saw that woman only yesterday. She’s the granddaughter of my grandfather’s comrade. I didn’t take a car with her. I just got the chauffeur to send her back.”

Xia Wanyuan’s mood improved a little. “Then just tell me over the phone. Why did you come all the way here?”

“I’m afraid.” Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan tightly again, his voice low. “Don’t say that you won’t come back next time, okay?”

Xia Wanyuan was stunned. Her words were just a joke. But because of her words, Jun Shiling had rushed over day and night, Xia Wanyuan’s heart felt a little sour and sweet.

She suddenly felt that her suspicions about Jun Shiling were a little laughable.

Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling’s waist and nodded seriously. “I was just joking. I never thought of not going back.”

“Okay.” Jun Shiling kissed Xia Wanyuan on the cheek. “Sleep a while more. Let the production team leave first.. We’ll return to China ourselves.”

### **Chapter 566: CEO Jun’s Public Confession**

In the hotel lobby, An Rao, who had packed her luggage, was waiting for Xia Wanyuan with a lollipop in her mouth when she saw the director and the rest preparing to leave.

“Hey, Director, Yuan Yuan hasn’t come down yet.”

“Wanyuan is a little unwell. She wants to rest for another day. Let’s go back first. Didn’t Wanyuan send you a message?”

An Rao took out her phone and looked.

*CEO Jun is here?!!*

An Rao stopped her shocked expression and pulled her luggage as if nothing had happened as she followed the group.

An Rao’s heart was racing. She wanted to take back the words she had secretly scolded Jun Shiling as a scumbag. *If he was a scumbag, then please let me have a few more.*

On the other hand, when Xuan Sheng heard the director's words, he looked upstairs thoughtfully. A hint of disappointment flashed across his eyes before he left.

At two in the afternoon in Continent O, Xia Wanyuan slept for nine hours before slowly waking up.

When she woke up, the familiar pine fragrance enveloped her. Xia Wanyuan could not help but lean on Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling, who had been rushing around the entire night, slept for a long time. He looked at the time. "Why did you sleep for so long today?"

According to Xia Wanyuan's habits, she usually took seven hours.

"I haven't slept well for the past few days. I'll bring you along the next time I go on a business trip." The blanket was warm, and Xia Wanyuan said whatever came to her mind.

]Upon hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, a strange look flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. "Why?"

"Because I'm not used to not having you." Xia Wanyuan's voice was soft.

Although she did not show it on her face and cooperated with the production team no matter what they ate, she was not used to it.

No one noticed her strange eating habits. No one blew her hair after showering. No one told her stories to make her happy or covered her with a blanket.

In short, she did not feel much in China, but after leaving the country and really leaving Jun Shiling, she felt uncomfortable anywhere.

Jun Shiling tightened his grip on Xia Wanyuan's waist.

Xia Wanyuan did not finish speaking, but he already understood what she meant. The corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up.

This was his goal.

With all his gentleness and love, he made her unable to leave him forever.

"Aren't I here? What do you want to eat in the morning? Let me make it for you, okay?" Jun Shiling, who had finally achieved his goal, felt so gentle that water could be squeezed out of his heart.

"The western food here isn't delicious. I want to eat noodles." Xia Wanyuan yawned and complained to Jun Shiling.

"Okay, shredded meat noodles, spicy flavor, with the green pepper seasoning picked out, and I'll put a poached egg in it for you." Jun Shiling kissed Xia Wanyuan dotingly.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan leaned into his arms like a kitten. "Jun Shiling, you're the best."

"Mm." Jun Shiling did not deny it.

However, other than her, no one else could see this kindness.

He hugged Xia Wanyuan and chatted for a while. Jun Shiling wanted to get up, but Xia Wanyuan leaned on him lazily, not letting him get up.

Jun Shiling smiled and pinched Xia Wanyuan's smooth face. "Aren't you hungry? How can I cook for you if you don't let me get up?"

"No." Xia Wanyuan did not want to leave Jun Shiling.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was so dependent on him, Jun Shiling's eyes were filled with smiles. He helped her up, dressed her, and let her hug his waist.

"Let's go, clingy spirit. Come with me."

In the suite next door, all the relevant materials had been prepared. Jun Shiling brought the lazy Xia Wanyuan to the next room.

As he coaxed Xia Wanyuan, he cooked.

Jun Shiling had lived for 25 years and had cooked four times in total, all of which happened in the same month.

However, it had to be said that intelligent people learned everything quickly. The food Jun Shiling cooked now was already more delicious than many noodles Xia Wanyuan had eaten.

After all, Jun Shiling did it according to her taste.

"Let's not go back for the time being today. Let's go and see the snow mountain later. We'll go back tomorrow morning." Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan and fed her mouthful by mouthful.

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded. She had never seen the snow mountain.

Xia Wanyuan loved snow very much, but in her previous life, it rarely snowed in the Great Xia Dynasty.

The biggest one seemed to be the year she died. She still remembered that winter, when the snow was shockingly heavy. However, at that time, she had long lost the mood to watch the snow.

When she came to the modern world, it was already spring, so there was no chance to see these.

Seeing the yearning in Xia Wanyuan's eyes, a smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes. "Baby."

"Huh?" Xia Wanyuan was now immune to Jun Shiling's nickname for her. After all, when the two of them were passionate, Jun Shiling had forced her to call him many embarrassing names.

The word 'baby' could no longer make her feel shy.

"We'll visit wherever you like in the future."

"Okay."

After the meal, Jun Shiling got someone to send more warm clothes for Xia Wanyuan to change into.

It was the first time Xia Wanyuan had worn modern autumn and winter clothes. Wearing a scarf, her eyes were filled with curiosity.

Now, Xia Wanyuan no longer hid her curiosity about many unknown things in front of Jun Shiling.

Although the air conditioner was on on the way, it was still a little hot after wearing so much. When they entered the mountain, the temperature dropped.

The vast snow mountains were connected to each other, and the white snow shone brightly under the sunlight.

“Let me teach you how to ski.”

On the mountainside, there was the largest natural ski resort in Continent O.

Because of Jun Shiling’s arrival, the ski park was empty today. There was a stop sign outside.

It was Xia Wanyuan’s first time skiing, so she was very excited. Jun Shiling got Xia Wanyuan to change into a ski outfit and taught her all sorts of skiing skills.

Xia Wanyuan had always been smart. After hearing what Jun Shiling said, she groped around and tried it herself. By the second round, her actions were already very standard.

On the tall snow mountain, a woman in a ski suit descended from the peak and jumped in this clean world like a fairy in the snow.

Jun Shiling took out his phone and recorded Xia Wanyuan’s skiing scene.

After recording, Jun Shiling checked. His face could not be seen with the helmet on, only a graceful figure moving through the snow mountains.

Jun Shiling edited and wrote for a long time. It was only when Xia Wanyuan slipped back and called Jun Shiling that Jun Shiling finally pressed the send button.

Then, the netizens in the country went crazy.

Jun Shiling posted a new video update. Jun Shiling, who had never appeared in public, kept a low profile, and was a man of few words, had a long paragraph for his caption.

@ Jun Shiling: “The woman I love has the most tenacious soul in the world and the softest kindness. She’s peerless and unique. If the day comes where she’s willing to publicize, I’ll introduce her to you. The rumors about me are all fake. The only Madam Jun beside me is her.. Madam Jun will only be introduced to the world by me personally.”

### **Chapter 567: Princess: You’re a Dog Man**

Weibo programmer: *Forget it. My hair is gone anyway. Do whatever you want.*

The netizens were caught off guard by Jun Shiling’s Weibo post and were so shocked that they almost threw their phones out.

[ Is this the cold and taciturn CEO Jun? ]

[ I'm going to cut down all the lemon trees in our village. Which little vixen obtained President Jun's love alone? Ahhhhh, jealousy blinded my eyes! ]

[ Oh my god, I think I've read so many novels about domineering CEOs, but none of them know how to date like CEO Jun. He clarifies himself whenever there's a scandal. What kind of godly man is this? He's so rich and handsome. I can't take it anymore. If I continue, I'm going to jump off a building. ]

[ The female party is actually unwilling to publicize... I'm too curious. What kind of woman can resist not publicizing a man like Jun Shiling? ]

Because Jun Shiling had personally clarified, all the rumors about him and Wan Rou were broken.

The person who had added fuel to the fire behind the rumors clearly did not expect Jun Shiling to come down personally. He had prepared a pile of information and had not had the time to upload it, but it was useless now.

Just as he was about to delete the information, he did not expect that everything in the computer would be copied and pasted. He panicked. It was as if the computer was remotely controlled by someone, and he could not even switch off his phone.

When he went to turn off the power switch, he was finally relieved when there was a knock on the door.

When he opened the door, the cyber-police was outside. "Hello, you're suspected of disturbing public order. Please come with us."

In the courtyard,

Wan Rou also saw Jun Shiling's Weibo and her willowy eyebrows furrowed slightly. At that moment, Old Master had just finished practicing calligraphy and painting and was leaning on the chair drinking tea.

"Grandpa Jun, President Jun and Madam have such a good relationship." Wan Rou looked at Old Master Jun with a smile in her eyes.

"Madam?" Old Master Jun was confused. "How did you know?"

"Look, this is CEO Jun's Weibo post." Wan Rou handed the phone to Old Master Jun.

She thought that Old Master Jun would be angry, but it did not happen. Unexpectedly, a smile appeared on his face. "How greasy."

Wan Rou carefully glanced at Old Master's expression and probed, "I didn't hear that CEO Jun was married."

Although she was the granddaughter of his comrade, she was not family after all. Old Master did not want to reveal too much to Wan Rou. "I don't really care about their matters. Xiao Rou, didn't you say that you were going to the library? Let the chauffeur send you there."

"Okay, Grandpa Jun." Wan Rou was very obedient. Since Old Master did not say anything, she did not probe further, as if she had really just asked casually.

In the vast snow mountains of Continent O, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan walked side by side, gliding together on the snow mountains.

Xia Wanyuan understood quickly. In an hour, she could already compare to Jun Shiling.

“Jun Shiling, let’s compete. Whoever reaches the finish line first wins.” Xia Wanyuan pointed at the red line in the distance. The white gas that came out of her mouth was covered by a layer of fog on her helmet.

“Okay.” Jun Shiling nodded.

Then, the two of them slid towards the finish line.

After all, Jun Shiling was a veteran skier for many years. He was a little faster than Xia Wanyuan. He stopped after reaching the endpoint and turned around, waiting for Xia Wanyuan to pounce on him.

Xia Wanyuan hurriedly reduced her speed, but the huge force still knocked Jun Shiling directly into the snow.

“Why are you standing here?” Xia Wanyuan pulled down her helmet. The cold temperature made the tip of her nose red like a kitten.

“I’m waiting for you to throw yourself at me.” The ground was covered in snow, so the collision did not hurt. Jun Shiling smiled, got up, and kissed Xia Wanyuan’s cold face.

Xia Wanyuan was silent. She suddenly thought of a word An Rao often said and whispered. Jun Shiling did not hear her clearly and asked, “What did you say?”

Xia Wanyuan glared at Jun Shiling. “I said you’re a dog man.”

*Why didn’t you take the proper path, yet you had to wait for me to knock into you? Don’t you find the ground cold?*

Jun Shiling smiled instead of being angry. “You’ve been learning bad words from An Rao every day.”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him. “Don’t you seem to enjoy some of the things I learned from An Rao?”

Like a certain lacy bra or a dress.

Xia Wanyuan’s words rendered Jun Shiling speechless.

### **Chapter 568: An Rao Was Kidnapped**

At this moment, An Rao, who was sitting on the boat watching the sunset, suddenly sneezed. An Rao had a mysterious intuition that someone was scolding her from behind.

The cruise ship swayed on the sea, making her dizzy. The lollipop in her mouth could not ease the urge to vomit.

“When can we go ashore?” An Rao flipped her hair, attracting a large number of stunned gazes.

“Sigh, I think it will take another hour. It’s soon. How annoying. We didn’t have to take the boat originally.” The production team looked at the time and sighed.

An Rao and the rest could have transferred back to China directly.



However, due to the bad weather, there were a few flights that could not fly according to the original plan. The production team could only return in batches. Most of the people boarded the plane, leaving An Rao and the director with no suitable flights. They could only choose to take a ship to another country to transfer.

The setting sun on the sea was very magnificent. The warm red light shone on the water. From afar, it was like the world in a movie blockbuster. It was as if a dragon would fly out in the next second.

An Rao took out her phone and prepared to take a photo of this and send it to her little disciple.

Recently, An Rao had become a little strange. She wanted to tell her little disciple what she ate, and when she saw something fun. Just like now, she wanted to share beautiful scenes with her little disciple.

An Rao clicked on the camera and focused.

*Very good, the angle was perfect.* With a click of the shutter, a beautiful photo of the setting sun at sea was taken.

An Rao looked at the photo and was about to praise her excellent photography skills when she realized that there was a pile of black dots in the middle of the photo.

“I’m speechless. Can’t these ships come back later?” An Rao deleted the photos and prepared to take them again after the ship in front drove away.

She supported her chin with her hand and waited for the boat in front to leave. Who would have thought that the cruise ship would suddenly explode with a warning siren?

The surrounding people suddenly began to panic.

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An Rao rarely sailed and was not familiar with this signal. “What’s wrong?”

The tourist who was trembling in fear spoke in foreign language.

An Rao looked like an illiterate vase, but she actually knew a lot of foreign languages.

An Rao understood what he meant.

Pirates.

An Rao cursed in her heart. She felt that she was hallucinating.

*Do these creatures that only exist in movies also appear in real life?! F\*ck!*

An Rao looked ahead. The ship that had been filled with black dots in the camera was now very close to the cruise ship. An Rao saw that there was a messy flag hanging above this group of ships, but it looked like a pirate’s flag.

“What should we do now?” The surrounding people were panicking. The news of the previous pirate kidnapping and extorting ransom was still fresh in their minds.

It would be good if they only robbed money. The key was that these people did not have any morals. Everyone was afraid that they would do something else.

The pirate ship was very fast, and their ship was equipped with weapons. Under the pressure of the other party, the cruise ship was forced to stop on the sea.

A group of pirates with guns gradually boarded the ship.

“Don’t move. Everyone, go to the deck!”

An Rao wanted to secretly send Xia Wanyuan a message. When she looked at her phone, the signal had been blocked.

The moment the cruise and headquarters lost contact, the headquarters tried to contact them. After a few attempts, the cruise company called the police.

However, the country that the cruise belonged to was an especially small country. It did not have its own military equipment, nor did it have the ability to expel pirates.

Hence, this small country quickly sent the passenger list to the various embassies, begging other countries to mobilize their guards to save the hostages.

The moment the embassy received the list, they contacted the UN guards.

### **Chapter 569: Bo Xiao’s Identity**

Time gradually passed, and the sunlight had long disappeared into the sea. The fog was hazy, and the temperature at the sea began to drop.

They had thought they would reach land before sunset. Everyone was dressed in summer clothes. Now, as they stood on the deck, many of them were so cold that their lips turned purple.

An Rao was wearing a short skirt and was shivering from the cold.

She was beautiful and was especially eye-catching in the crowd.

A few people kept pointing at her. After a while, those people walked towards her. An Rao wanted to hide in the crowd, but she could not.

The man’s black arm reached out towards An Rao.

An Rao’s heart skipped a beat. *At most, I would just die heroically.*

In this moment of despair and fear, An Rao actually thought of her little disciple.

*I have never seen what my little disciple looked like. It was such a loss.*

Just as the man grabbed her arm, the entire ship suddenly trembled.

An Rao heard their chatter.

It seemed like they hit a reef underwater.

Upon receiving the notification, the man glanced at An Rao regretfully and mumbled, "I'll deal with you later." Then, he left the deck and went down to the sea with his teammates to check on the rupture.

An Rao heaved a sigh of relief.

Suddenly, banging sounds came from below the boat.

Everyone trembled in fear. Everyone on the ship became alert. Even the sound of intense fighting came from the cabin.

After a while, the sound of fighting began to thin.

"Oh my god, look, a Chinese ship!"

In the crowd, someone discovered a ship that broke through the fog not far away. The red flag fluttering in the night was like hope, making people feel touched.

The Chinese guards quickly approached the ship. The guards in white uniforms entered in a line. With the cooperation of the vanguard team, the entire ship was controlled.

"Don't be afraid, everyone." Someone shouted in Chinese. "The country has sent people to bring everyone home!"

The comrades who were finally safe whispered when they heard this.

At that moment, a dark green figure walked over from the ship beside them. Everyone on the ship saluted him respectfully.

The color of the fog was hazy and one could not see his face clearly. However, one could tell that it was a tall and upright man.

The sound of boots stepping on the deck was especially obvious in the quiet night. An Rao could not help but focus on this legendary person.

His footsteps gradually approached, and the light shone on the person's face.

Under the brim of the hat with stars printed on it was an extremely young face.

An Rao felt that she was hallucinating from the cold. *Otherwise, why would I see that dog man's face?!*

The surrounding people gasped. Clearly, no one had expected the person to be so young. Looking at the shining golden star on the young man's shoulder, everyone was silent.

"Sir, all the personnel have been controlled."

"Count the staff." Bo Xiao's fox-like eyes, which had always been smiling, were no longer curved, making him look very serious.

He was very cold and handsome.

An Rao looked at Bo Xiao in a daze. *This dog man was actually an officer?!*

*It must be fake.*

Seeing An Rao look at him with a pale face, Bo Xiao arranged things and turned to leave.

When they were finally safe, everyone was cold and hungry. They crawled into the cabin to find food.

An Rao was still a little confused. She found a chair on the deck and sat down. At that moment, her phone had a signal. An Rao took out her phone and was about to send a message to Xia Wanyuan when the sound of boots stomping came from beside her.

An Rao could not help but look up. A suit covered her with a faint fragrance.

"It's so cold. Why are you sitting here?" Bo Xiao looked at An Rao in disdain and glanced at her fair legs. Anger flashed across his face.

"I..." Just as An Rao spoke a word, Bo Xiao grabbed her arm and pulled her to the cabin beside her.

Along the way, many people saluted Bo Xiao. Only then did An Rao feel a little real.

*This Bo Xiao seemed to have some skills.*

An Rao followed Bo Xiao into the room. An Rao looked around. This seemed to be Bo Xiao's private room. It was clean and tidy.

Although she was still wearing Bo Xiao's suit, the temperature at night was too low. An Rao was so cold that she trembled.

Bo Xiao covered An Rao with a blanket. "There's nothing to eat at this time. Let me make you some instant noodles."

Bo Xiao went out to get some water. When he returned, he saw An Rao burying herself in the blanket, revealing only her small face that looked stupid and cute.

A smile finally appeared on Bo Xiao's face.

Smelling the fragrance of instant noodles, An Rao sniffed. "It smells so good."

Bo Xiao smiled with his fox-like eyes. An Rao looked into his eyes and felt a little familiar.

The solemn person in the night just now made her feel unfamiliar.

"Eat." Bo Xiao placed the bowl of noodles on the table. An Rao leaned over and was stunned.

The instant noodles were soaked, and only a little soup was left. There was a soft egg on the surface.

This was her cup noodles style. An Rao could not help but be suspicious.

*Why was Bo Xiao's eating style so similar to mine?*

However, An Rao did not have time to wonder. She had been hungry for the entire night. Now, she picked up her chopsticks and began to eat.

After eating a bowl of noodles, An Rao finally felt a little warm.

Seeing the handsome Bo Xiao in his uniform packing his things by the side, An Rao found it magical no matter how she thought about it. She sat back on the sofa and touched a phone, preparing to tell Xia Wanyuan about this.

She habitually unlocked her phone with her face, but the screen was dark. An Rao pressed the open screen button.

“The boat needs to dock at dawn. You have to stay on the boat tonight.” Bo Xiao suddenly turned around to speak to An Rao.

“Huh?” At that moment, Bo Xiao, who was under the light, was dressed in a tailored uniform that made him look like jade. An Rao had always been a face lover. Now, she was stunned and could not react for a moment. “Am I sleeping here?”

Bo Xiao’s eyes widened slightly. “Isn’t your room on the side of the cruise?”

“Ah, right.” An Rao retracted her gaze in embarrassment and wanted to slap herself. *What are you saying? You’re making it seem like you want to throw yourself into his arms.*

The phone was already unlocked. To ease the awkwardness, An Rao hurriedly clicked on WeChat and prepared to call Xia Wanyuan.

In An Rao’s phone, Xia Wanyuan’s chat window was pinned to the top.

Hence, An Rao clicked on the chat box habitually. After typing a few words, she finally realized that something was wrong.

*Why am I the one pinned?!*

An Rao looked at the contact again.

Xiao Lianbo.

An Rao exited and looked at this account. It was obvious that it was the one who played games with her every day, chatted with her on WeChat, and called her.

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An Rao had a very mature guess in her heart.

At that moment, Bo Xiao had already thrown away the trash and returned. Seeing An Rao staring at him, he could not help but smile and ask, “What’s wrong?”

“Is your birthday on the 1st of December?” An Rao stared into Bo Xiao’s eyes.

“No.”

“Then the password for your phone,” An Rao said. Afraid that Bo Xiao would misunderstand, she hurriedly explained, “I just took it casually and didn’t expect to take the wrong one. Our phones look the same.”

"It's okay." Bo Xiao smiled. "The password is your birthday anyway. Use it."

She did not expect Bo Xiao to admit it so readily. An Rao choked and asked the question she wanted to ask with much difficulty, "You're Little Disciple?"

Bo Xiao sat on the chair beside An Rao and nodded at her. "Yes, Little Master."

Under the light, Bo Xiao's eyes were filled with stars. He was clearly wearing an extremely formal outfit, but there was a familiar teasing smile on his face.

An Rao felt as if her entire world had collapsed.

"Y-You lied to me..." An Rao could not describe what she was feeling. She was a little flustered now. The person who accompanied her every night to play games and chat was actually the dog man she hated.

"I'm not lying to you." Bo Xiao took off his hat. His hair was a little messy. For some reason, An Rao wanted to help him smoothen it.

"Why are you pretending to be my disciple? Are you taking revenge on me?" An Rao wondered if Bo Xiao was doing this to take revenge on her for snatching her little dumpling.

As if seeing through An Rao's thoughts, Bo Xiao smiled helplessly and flicked her forehead.

"What are you thinking about? Why would I take revenge on you? Go and sleep." As soon as he finished speaking, he recalled the question An Rao had asked and smiled. "If you want to sleep with me, that's fine too."

An Rao gritted her teeth.

*As expected, he was still a hooligan!!!*

### **Chapter 570: Goodnight, Little Lian Po**

Although she was calling him a hooligan in her heart, An Rao still stayed behind with Bo Xiao without any backbone.

After all, it was safe to be with him. Although An Rao looked brave, after the commotion just now, she was still afraid.

Furthermore, after knowing that Bo Xiao was her little disciple, in addition to the clothes he was wearing, An Rao had an inexplicable trust in him.

"Let me tell you. You can't have any bad intentions," An Rao said to Bo Xiao as she held the blanket tightly.

"Pfft." Bo Xiao curved his fox-like eyes with some suspicion. "With your figure, I can't have any bad thoughts."

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An Rao felt that this dog man was not only lecherous but also blind.

Agitated by the suspicious smile in Bo Xiao's eyes, An Rao suddenly lifted the blanket. "Bullsh \* t."

An Rao usually liked to wear tight shoulderless short skirts. Under the furry blanket, the extreme arc dazzled Bo Xiao's eyes.

It was not without reason that An Rao was called Medusa in the entertainment industry.

From the first time Bo Xiao saw An Rao, he knew that this woman was of the highest quality. He had only been teasing An Rao just now, who would have thought that An Rao would be so adverse to teasing?

Bo Xiao's breathing instantly became a little heavy. His fox-like eyes, which were always curved, sank slightly.

Sensing the change in Bo Xiao's gaze, An Rao's face flushed red.

*F\*ck! What am I doing?!*

An Rao felt that she had simply fainted. She hurriedly pulled the blanket over and covered herself, burying her entire head in it.

An Rao rolled onto the bed. "I'm sleeping."

Looking at An Rao, who had wrapped herself up like a cocoon, the smile in Bo Xiao's eyes grew. In the end, he could not help but laugh.

"Okay, good night, Little Lianbo."

Bo Xiao looked at the lump of silkworm on the bed one last time and switched off the lights in the room, leaving only the dim lamp beside the bed shining.

Hearing Bo Xiao's footsteps leave the room, An Rao hid under the blanket for a while before slowly sticking her head out.

Everything in the room was simple and clean. It was very disharmonious with Bo Xiao, who was completely different from what An Rao had imagined.

On the pillow was the refreshing smell of the lingering male shampoo. After a while, An Rao's face flushed red.

"What Little Lianbo? It's so awful!!" An Rao complained, but her beautiful eyes had a shy smile.

The next day, at seven o'clock in the morning in Continent O, Xia Wanyuan woke up with much discipline.

She had been skiing the previous day and slept very soundly after the exercise. Furthermore, Jun Shiling was by her side.

After the skiing yesterday, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling stayed in a resort hotel in the snow mountain.

It was dawn outside. Through the huge glass window, one could see the snow-covered land outside.

Jun Shiling was still sleeping. Xia Wanyuan looked at the snow for a while, touched her phone, and saw the Weibo message Tang Yin had shared with her.

Xia Wanyuan clicked on it and saw that it was the one Jun Shiling had posted.

Xia Wanyuan looked at it seriously for a while. The corners of her eyes were a little red.

Then, she switched off her phone and shrank into Jun Shiling's arms.

Sensing the movement of the person in his arms, Jun Shiling closed his eyes and subconsciously hugged her tighter.

"You're awake?" Jun Shiling, who had just woken up, had an especially deep voice.

"Jun Shiling." Xia Wanyuan nestled in Jun Shiling's arms, her voice a little hoarse.

"Mm, I'm here." Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan's shoulder to comfort her.

Xia Wanyuan rarely had such an impulse. Since she could not say it, she could only prove it with her actions.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and sat on Jun Shiling. Her ink-black hair fell behind her, and her eyes were a little red.

Jun Shiling panicked and pressed his hand to the corner of Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "What's wrong?"

Xia Wanyuan did not speak. She lowered her head and covered Jun Shiling's mouth who wanted to say something.

Jun Shiling still remembered Xia Wanyuan's red eyes and wanted to ask her what had happened.

However, Xia Wanyuan took too much initiative today. In just a moment, she had made him lose all rationality.

Jun Shiling took the initiative next and quickly controlled everything.

Snowflakes rustled outside the window, and the trees were filled with snow. The branches could not bear such a weight and trembled. A large pile of snow fell and smashed onto the ground.

In the warm house, it was already noon when everything stopped.

Although it was cold outside, the two of them were covered in sweat.

Jun Shiling carried Xia Wanyuan over and cleaned her, before helping her wear her clothes.

"What happened?" Jun Shiling patiently squatted on the ground and helped Xia Wanyuan put on her shoes.

"It's nothing." Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling by her feet. "I just like you a lot. Where love comes, it comes."

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Jun Shiling paused slightly. This was not the first time Xia Wanyuan had confessed to him.

However, he was really useless.



Every time he heard such words, his emotions would fluctuate. He was so happy that he did not know what to say.

After putting on Xia Wanyuan's shoes, Jun Shiling stood up. "Let's go home."

"Okay."

When she returned, she sat on the family's plane and took a nap without worry. She slept the entire way and unknowingly, she had returned to Beijing.

After Jun Shiling left Beijing, Xiao Bao was brought to the courtyard by Old Master Jun.

At that moment, in the courtyard, Xiao Bao was squatting in the garden and looking at the grapevines.

"Xiao Bao, Auntie made some snacks. Do you want to eat some?" Wan Rou carried a plate of dessert and squatted down with Xiao Bao.

Xiao Bao glanced at it. Although he wanted to eat it, Mommy had said that he had grown fat and could not eat sweet food anymore. "Thank you, Auntie. I won't eat it. Mommy said I should lose weight."

Hearing Xiao Bao mention Mommy, Wan Rou could not help but ask, "You're so cute. Your Mommy must be very beautiful too."

"Of course! My Mommy is so beautiful!" Xiao Bao was excited when he heard someone praise Xia Wanyuan.

Wan Rou smiled. "It's okay to eat a little. You're still a child. Why would you need to lose weight? You're only cute when you're chubby."

If it was a normal child, they might have listened to this and eaten the biscuits without worry.

However, as Xia Wanyuan's number one fan, Xiao Bao had never doubted her words.

"No, I want to listen to Mommy!"

"Alright, then what are you playing? I'll accompany you."

"I'm watching the snails." Because Wan Rou was someone close to Great-grandfather, did not ask random questions and spoke gently, Xiao Bao did not hate this auntie, so he patiently explained to her.

Wan Rou played with Xiao Bao for the entire afternoon. Seeing that the little dumpling trusted her more, Wan Rou asked him a question.

"Xiao Bao, why isn't your father here to pick you up?"

"My father is out." Xiao Bao played with the toy in his hand.

"What kind of hobbies does your father have?"

Xiao Bao's hand that was playing with the toy paused. "My father likes sweet food. The especially sweet kind.. Hehe, I inherited it from my father!"