

Modern Day 621

Chapter 621: An Rao Cried So Loud

“What’s wrong? How’s Bo Xiao’s health?” Xia Wanyuan had been busy the past two days and had not paid much attention to Bo Xiao’s condition.

“He’s extremely good. He moves a stool every day to supervise me exercise. Do you think he’s a devil?!” An Rao was almost angered to death by Bo Xiao.

Ever since Bo Xiao woke up, An Rao had either made delicious food for him or traveled through most of the city to find snacks for him.

In the end, the way this person repaid her was that he felt that her physical fitness was not good and wanted to supervise her running, and it was even the kind where she had to do ten laps at a time. An Rao was speechless. “Do you think he’s crazy?! What kind of boyfriend is like this?!”

“Boyfriend? Did Bo Xiao confess to you?” Xia Wanyuan accurately grasped the main point.

“_” an Rao: Oh no, I’m exposed. “Then, that’s it.”

“Don’t you send me those 360 skills every day? It’s actually very simple not to train.”

“| found it for you. I didn’t notice it.” An Rao hid under the tree and saw Bo Xiao walking over with a hanging bottle in the distance. “Sister, save me. I really don’t want to run anymore. Boohoo, I haven’t run since the college entrance examination.”

Bo Xiao slowly walked to the tree and looked at the unhappy An Rao. A smile appeared in his eyes.

In fact, he did not want An Rao to run because her physical fitness was poor.

He only felt that An Rao’s angry look was especially fun and made him want to bully her. And An Rao just happened to dislike sports, so he suggested supervising her running.

‘Walking to the table, An Rao hung up the phone.

“You haven’t run ten laps today,” Bo Xiao reminded as he tapped the table.

To his surprise, An Rao did not explode. Instead, she looked at him thoughtfully and stood up to walk to him. She looked at him without saying a word.

After watching for about three seconds, Bo Xiao could not help but ask, “What’s wrong?”

An Rao steeled her heart and took a step forward. She wrapped her arms around Bo Xiao’s waist and pecked his right cheek gently. She squeezed out a sweet voice. “Darling, can I not run today?”

Bo Xiao was stunned at first, then as if he had seen something interesting, he burst out laughing. He did not even hold the bottle properly and almost fell to the ground.

“What...” An Rao’s expression darkened. Didn’t Yuanyuan say I can just act coquettishly??

Why did this dog react like this when I acted coquettishly?!

Yuan Yuan was definitely not wrong. That was this dog man’s fault!

“Hahahahaha.” Bo Xiao barely suppressed his laughter, but his fox-like eyes could not stop smiling. “Call me darling again.”

“Get lost!” An Rao let go of Bo Xiao’s waist and glared at him fiercely. She turned to leave, but Bo Xiao grabbed her wrist.

“Hahahahahaha.” Bo Xiao could not help but ask, “How did you say your ‘darling’?”

An Rao turned around and gave up. “Darling, Da-re-ling, haven’t you learned English? You’re illiterate!”

“Pfft.” Bo Xiao was almost amused to death by An Rao. “If you call me that again, you won’t have to run today.”

“Why should I run when you tell me to? Other people are pampered and coaxed when they’re in a relationship. I came all the way to look for you. Not only did you make me cook, but you also made me find milk for you. You even forced me to run ten rounds!!! I’m so tired! And now you’re laughing at me. Boohoo, boohoo, boohoo, boohoo, boohoo, boohoo, boohoo.”

The more An Rao thought about it, the more wronged she felt. She simply sat on the ground and cried, her tears flowing out like water droplets.

There were many soldiers coming and going, all of them secretly looking over.

Bo Xiao was the highest-ranking official here. Everyone knew that an especially beautiful woman had come from afar to save him. Ever since Bo Xiao woke up, he had always teased An Rao. Everyone had seen it.

Now that An Rao was crying from Bo Xiao’s bullying, they looked at Bo Xiao with reproachful eyes.

He did not grasp such a beautiful wife properly and actually made her cry. This was too much.

“...” Bo Xiao did not expect An Rao to cry either and immediately panicked. He looked coldly at the soldiers around him. “Aren’t you going to train?”

Everyone dispersed.

Only then did Bo Xiao squat down. “An Rao, I’m not mocking you.”

“And you said you didn’t. Why are you laughing at me? That’s right, I just don’t know how to act coquettishly. So what if you go and find someone who knows how to act coquettishly? Boohoo, you even made me run ten rounds. How inhumane.”

The tip of An Rao’s nose was red from crying. She looked pitiful but was as cute as a deer.

Bo Xiao subconsciously smiled again. An Rao saw the corners of Bo Xiao’s lips curl up and she cried even louder.

Bo Xiao squatted on the ground and suddenly leaned forward to kiss the corners of An Rao’s eyes. The tip of his tongue curled gently and wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes.

An Rao was stunned..

Chapter 622: Little Princess

Bo Xiao took a step back and looked at An Rao. "Don't cry. Once you cry, I want to bully you even more. I bullied you because you were cute."

An Rao thought for a long time before understanding what Bo Xiao meant. "Bo Xiao, who behaves like you?! I'm going back to China now! You're too much."

An Rao stood up angrily and returned to the room to pack her luggage. Bo Xiao did not stop her, but he followed behind her and entered the room.

Seeing that An Rao had really started to pack her clothes, Bo Xiao hurriedly stepped forward and stopped her. "I was wrong, An Rao. I've never thought of mocking you. I smiled because you were cute."

Bo Xiao spoke seriously, so An Rao was a little embarrassed. "Who would believe your nonsense?" However, her hand stopped packing.

Bo Xiao pulled her into his arms. "Don't be angry at me, okay? I won't let you run anymore."

"Hmph." An Rao's ears turned red. "Do I not know how to act coquettishly?"

An Rao felt that other than her appearance being like a woman, she was like a tomboy in everything else. She also liked the old and fleshy Lian Po in games, and she was not like other young ladies who knew how to use Mengmeng as support.

"Nonsense. You're clearly good at it." Bo Xiao's eyes curled up.

In his eyes, she was a cute person everywhere and would act coquettishly in his heart no matter what she did.

"An Rao," Bo Xiao suddenly called out to her.

"Mm?"

"You're so cute."

"Oh," An Rao replied calmly, but her entire face was flushed red.

She leaned on Bo Xiao's shoulder.

Although acting coquettishly was useless, I still achieved my goal. There was no need to run anymore. I'm happy!

Beside the lotus pond, Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan with a faint smile. "Professor Xia, you're very experienced."

"_" Xia Wanyuan, who had just finished teaching An Rao how to act coquettishly, fell silent.

Jun Shiling reached out and pinched Xia Wanyuan's smooth face. "You know how to act coquettishly so well. Can you teach me in the future?"

"Xia Wanyuan also felt a little embarrassed. She picked up the plate and sat on the other side of the table. "There's no need for CEO Jun to pick the bones for me personally. I'll eat it myself."

Jun Shiling watched Xia Wanyuan sit diagonally across him in amusement. He lowered his head, picked the fish bones for Xia Wanyuan, and handed them to her.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the fair and fat fish meat without any bones and finally compromised with the food.

It was already past four in the afternoon when they arrived. After dinner, Jun Shiling sat with Xia Wanyuan for a while. The sun slowly slid down the sky, and the temperature dropped at the right time. In the endless lotus pond, Xia Wanyuan sat on the boat while Jun Shiling supported himself on the bow.

The lotus flowers had all withered, and full lotus seed heads were hidden in the lotus leaves that connected to the sky.

Xia Wanyuan occasionally reached out to break off a lotus seed head. Not long after, the cabin was covered.

Jun Shiling held onto the paste and watched Xia Wanyuan peel the lotus seeds.

Xia Wanyuan looked up and saw Jun Shiling looking at her dotingly. She couldn't help but blush. "Just row the boat properly. Why are you staring at me?"

"You look good." The corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up.

'When Xia Wanyuan peeled the lotus seeds, she was like a child who had suddenly seen a very novel thing. Her eyes shone.

Embarrassed by Jun Shiling's words, Xia Wanyuan fed Jun Shiling a lotus seed.

In her previous life, in the depths of the Great Xia Dynasty's northern land, Xia Wanyuan did not know much about the flat boats in the south, so she did not notice the balance of the small boats.

Jun Shiling was about to remind her when Xia Wanyuan moved to his side.

'The boat swayed twice and was about to flip over.

Jun Shiling hurriedly jumped into the lotus pond and supported the boat and Xia Wanyuan.

After a splash, Xia Wanyuan sat on the boat safely. Jun Shiling fell into the lake covered in water.

Jun Shiling rarely lost his composure like this. Xia Wanyuan found it funny. She took a lotus seed and splashed some water on Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling let Xia Wanyuan play with him helplessly. It was rare for her to be playful.

Perhaps the evening sun was too warm, or Jun Shiling was too gentle in the lake.

It reminded Xia Wanyuan of her previous life when she was still a little princess.

Her parents doted on her a lot and knew that she liked lotus flowers. Although they could not grow them in the palace, her parents still found a way to raise some in water tanks.

At that time, Xia Wanyuan liked to fold the lotus leaves with her younger siblings and hang them on her shoulders.

Because the juice of the lotus leaves had dirtied her palace gown, she was taught a lesson by her father.

A fish jumped out of the water from somewhere in the lake. With a splash, it pulled Xia Wanyuan's thoughts back.

Looking at Jun Shiling in the lake, Xia Wanyuan reached out and folded a few lotus leaves.

Qin Kai was pickling vegetables in the small building by the lake. He looked up tired and saw Xia Wanyuan, who was draped in lotus leaves, talking to Jun Shiling with a ring of lotus leaves in her hand. 'They were too far away for him to see their expressions. He only knew that not long after, Jun Shiling, who was wearing a white shirt on the lake, had a lotus leaf shawl on him.

'When the sun had completely fallen to the horizon, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan came to bid farewell to Qin Kai.

Seeing the green marks on Jun Shiling's shirt, a smile appeared in Qin Kai's eyes.

"Come back in the autumn and winter. I'll make grilled fish for you when the time comes."

"Okay, bye, Uncle Qin."

'When they returned to the manor, Xiao Bao had been waiting at the door for a long time. Jun Shiling got out of the car and handed the lotus seed pod in the trunk to the servant.

Xiao Bao leaned over to take a look and pouted in disdain when he saw Jun Shiling's green clothes. "Daddy, why are you so unhygienic? You're so dirty."

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan had also gotten out of the car. Xiao Bao ran over and hugged Xia Wanyuan's leg. His big eyes blinked as he frantically expressed his dependence and longing for her. Xia Wanyuan squatted down and kissed Xiao Bao. Xiao Bao saw the green mark on Xia Wanyuan's shoulder.

"Mommy, what happened to your shoulder? Are you hurt? Let me blow it for you."

Jun Shiling glanced at Jun Yin, who was nothing like his biological son other than his appearance. Xiao Bao felt a chill on his neck and pulled Xia Wanyuan into the house. "Mommy, I'm hungry. When are we eating?"

In the end, the dinner was pork ribs stewed with lotus seeds that Xia Wanyuan had picked up. Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were not hungry, so Xiao Bao ate two large bowls alone.

After dinner, Xia Wanyuan was about to see if anyone had looked for her today. She switched on her phone and saw dozens of messages popping up.

Xia Wanyuan clicked on the first post. It was a message from Tang Yin, a Weibo link.

Xia Wanyuan clicked on the link and took a look.

Something happened again.

However, she was not the one in trouble this time.

It was An Rao..

Chapter 623: An Rao's Relationship Exposed?

On the rank of trending topics, the topic “Bo Yi and An Rao’s relationship exposed” continued to increase.

Some paparazzi took intimate photos of Bo Yi and a mysterious woman on the plane to Continent O.

Coincidentally, An Rao’s schedules had been completely suspended for the past few days, as if she had lost all contact.

The two of them were currently filming advertisements in the same group. The marketing accounts naturally guessed that the mysterious woman was An Rao.

Bo Yi was a famous “noble young master” in the entertainment industry. In the hearts of the fans, he had always been a standard prince charming with excellent upbringing and had never been involved in scandals.

From the photos, the woman sitting on his lap was rather proactive, as if she was throwing herself at him.

This time, Bo Yi’s many female fans were ignited.

How could it be our baby’s fault!! An Rao must have taken the initiative to seduce him!

{ That bitch An Rao, look at her fox-like face. What else can she do other than seducing men? }

[I can tell from the photos that An Rao took the initiative to seduce our baby. Our baby didn’t even reply to her, okay? Marketing account, can you not write randomly? }

[An Rao is really disgusting. Xia Wanyuan is friends with such a person. The two of them are nothing good.]

[The person in front, are you crazy? Did Xia Wanyuan provoke you? }

It was midnight in Continent O, and two bodies were rolling on the hotel bed.

The phone kept ringing, but no one answered.

Three minutes later, the phone continued to ring.

“F*ck,” Bo Yi cursed softly, then got out of bed and pressed the answer button. He said impatiently, “Hello?”

“Bo Yi, what’s wrong with you?! How did you let them take photo of you? Is that woman An Rao?” Fans did not know about Bo Yi’s private life, but his manager knew very well.

Bo Yi usually covered it up well, but this time, for some reason, the paparazzi had caught it. If this matter was not handled properly, it would be a huge blow to his “noble son” image.

“They took a photo?” Bo Yi frowned.

His female companion was constantly hooking her leg with his. Bo Yi’s fire rose and he said nonchalantly, “Just push it to An Rao. Anyway, isn’t she that kind of image in public?”

‘The manager wanted to ask if the woman in the photo was An Rao, but Bo Yi had already hung up the phone. He hurriedly threw aside his clothes and pounced onto the bed.

“How disgusting.” The manager spat into the phone. The company had created an image of him as a ‘rich young master’, but he was already rotten to the core and did not restrain himself at all. “Sooner or later, he will suffer a backlash.”

Although that was the case, Bo Yi was the company’s money tree. Hence, the manager immediately moved to do public relations for Bo Yi.

Soon, a new wave of marketing accounts covered the previous Weibo accounts.

“An Rao begged Bo Yi for love because of the drama, but he rejected her.”

A large marketing account with millions of fans threw out this topic and instantly attracted everyone’s attention.

‘There were a few photos of them taking advertisements together on Weibo.

From the photos, one could see that An Rao always looked at Bo Yi affectionately. Sometimes, she even deliberately curved her body to attract Bo Yi’s attention.

[I threw up. An Rao is really too disgusting.]

{ Isn’t it obvious? I remember there was news not long ago that An Rao failed to seduce a rich director, right? She’s used to clinging to rich men. }

[She really doesn’t care about her face for money. I think she did it to get close to Bo Yi and freeload on his popularity and money.]

Bo Yi had a lot of fans to begin with, and most of them were strong female fans. Now that there was clarification, the fans reposted it without restraint. Soon, the entire Internet knew about the news of An Rao seducing Bo Yi.

At that moment, An Rao knew nothing about it.

Continent F had just experienced war and chaos, so the signal was intermittent. An Rao did not pay attention to the domestic news.

“This apple isn’t sweet. An Rao, I want something sweet.” Bo Xiao took a bite of the apple in his hand and called out to An Rao, who was chatting with someone outside.

Here it comes again. An Rao gritted her teeth. This dog man really demanded a lot every day. He was as delicate as anything.

“Tm sorry, I’ll go in and see him first.” An Rao apologized to the doctor politely and entered the ward.

“This place already lacks fruits. It’s already not bad to have some to eat. Why are you so picky?” An Rao looked at Bo Xiao in disdain.

“Did you have a good chat with the doctor?” Bo Xiao said that the apple tasted bad, but he kept feeding it to his mouth.

"I was just asking about your condition. What's there to talk about?" Halfway through her sentence, An Rao suddenly looked at Bo Xiao as if she had understood something. She smiled mischievously. "Don't tell me you're jealous?"

"Of course." Bo Xiao did not hide it. "Come and chat with me.."

Chapter 624: Bo Xiao Exposed

An Rao slowly walked over and was pulled to the sofa by Bo Xiao.

"Come, tell me. What did you talk to him so happily about?" Bo Xiao hugged An Rao with his uninjured arm.

"I went to ask him if your brain is burned and if you can do it in the future"

What An Rao meant was to insult Bo Xiao. Seeing that he had so many wounds on his body, An Rao asked the doctor many questions about how to treat scars in the future.

However, what An Rao said was not the case in Bo Xiao's ears.

"You'll know in the future whether I can or not." Bo Xiao narrowed his fox-like eyes. "I didn't expect you to be so eager."

..." Although An Rao had seen many pigs run, she had never eaten pork before. It took her a while to realize what Bo Xiao was talking about. "That's not what I meant."

"I understand." Bo Xiao's eyes were filled with smiles.

An Rao was scalded by the warmth in his eyes. She reached out to cover his eyes. "You're so annoying."

Bo Xiao pretended to dodge, while An Rao leaned over. She did not notice and threw Bo Xiao onto the sofa.

"The two of them fell silent.

Bo Xiao looked at An Rao, whose face was gradually turning red, and the corners of his lips gradually curled up.

The two of them were getting closer and closer.

JKnock, Inock. Someone knocked on the door, waking the two people in the room.

An Rao hurriedly got up from Bo Xiao's arms.

"Come in."

The door was pushed open and a few energetic people in military uniform walked in. "Comrade Bo Xiao."

The smile on Bo Xiao's face disappeared and he returned the greeting sternly. "Hello."

Although the levels of the people in front of him were not as high as Bo Xiao, they were sent by their superiors, so Bo Xiao had to be polite.

Y'This is?"

"My family." After Bo Xiao finished speaking, An Rao greeted the person in embarrassment.

"Oh, okay, it's like this. We came here this time to bring news. In view of Young Master Bo's heroic efforts to protect the country's high secrets, you will receive the special-class merit award."

At this point, the person looked at Bo Xiao with amazement in his eyes. At this age, not only did he have an important position, but he had also achieved special-class merit. He was really a young genius.

"You want me to participate in the award ceremony?" Bo Xiao was very familiar with this process.

"Yes." The person nodded. "In view of the confidentiality agreement you've always asked for in the past, we came here to ask if you'll participate in the award ceremony this time?"

In the early days, Bo Xiao had been involved in special confidential missions. No matter how his position was promoted, the outside world would not know.

Later on, he gradually transferred to a position with average confidentiality. Because he did not want to receive too much attention, he applied for confidential treatment with his superiors.

However, Bo Xiao looked at An Rao.

"Please inform them that I will be attending the award ceremony."

"Okay, then rest well. We won't disturb you anymore."

After the person left, An Rao looked at Bo Xiao curiously. Although she did not know anything about military affairs, she knew that special-class merits were very rare. "Bo Xiao, you're amazing."

"Really?" Bo Xiao raised an eyebrow.

"Mm, I've never seen anyone with special-class merit."

"Do you admire me?" The corners of Bo Xiao's lips curled up.

"Alittle." An Rao did not mean what she said. In fact, she wanted to say that she admired Bo Xiao very much. However, considering Bo Xiao's character, An Rao swallowed her words.

"Since you admire me so much, call me Hubby." Bo Xiao blinked at An Rao, completely different from the serious expression he had when he was talking to others.

Chapter 625: Returning to China

An Rao's eyes widened slightly, then she blinked. "Hubby."

"..." Bo Xiao was just teasing An Rao casually. Who would have thought that An Rao would not play according to common sense? This call made his heart stop.

Taking advantage of Bo Xiao's daze, An Rao leaped out of his arms. When she reached the door, she turned around and made a face at Bo Xiao. "Dog man."

"..." Bo Xiao wanted An Rao to come back, but she had already walked away.

Bo Xiao smiled behind him and took out his phone. Just as he unlocked the screen, he received a notification of “An Rao and Bo Yi fell in love because of the drama’.

After clicking on a few news articles, the smile on Bo Xiao’s face froze.

After logging out of Weibo, Bo Xiao made a call and threw his phone aside. He looked out of the window.

It was extremely hot outside. An Rao discussed with the old lady who was setting up the stall under the tree to buy a sweet melon fruit from the local market.

Bo Xiao was injured and could only eat porridge recently. There was no taste after eating it too many times, so An Rao would put some vegetables and fruits in to change the taste.

An Rao’s learning ability was very strong. Although she had not stayed here for long, she could already communicate with the locals in the language here.

The sun was hot. It shone on An Rao through the leaves, burning her face.

Bo Xiao waited in the ward for about half an hour before An Rao came in with a bowl of sweet porridge.

“An Rao.” Bo Xiao retracted his gaze from the window.

“What?” An Rao stirred the porridge, and the sweet fragrance gradually filled the room.

“Pack up. We’ll be back tomorrow.”

“Your health??”

“I’m fine.”

An Rao brought the porridge to Bo Xiao, but Bo Xiao put down his chopsticks and took out a towel soaked in ice water from the side, carefully wiping An Rao’s sweat.

It was rare for Bo Xiao to stop being a dog and be so gentle. An Rao was not used to it and lowered her eyelashes in embarrassment.

Then, there was a warmth at the corner of her eyes.

In China, Xia Wanyuan watched the news and reminded Tang Yin, “It’s nothing, She’ll settle it herself. Don’t worry.”

Since Xia Wanyuan had said so, Tang Yin was relieved.

After hanging up Tang Yin’s call, Xia Wanyuan buried her head in the painting in front of her.

Yuan Wanxia’s name was already famous. Now that Xia Wanyuan was a professor at Qing University, she was extremely famous. More and more people looked for her to buy paintings. The small painting and calligraphy shop on Weibo had been empty for a long time.

Xia Wanyuan took the opportunity to sit in the study and draw for nearly three hours.

It was only when Jun Shiling came in to remind her that it was time to sleep that Xia Wanyuan realized that the sky was already filled with stars and it was already eleven o’clock at night.

The fish and lotus leaves in front of her were already completed. They were vivid and lifelike, as if they were about to jump out of the water.

"It's eleven o'clock. Why aren't you sleeping?" Jun Shiling walked in and hugged Xia Wanyuan from behind.

"I'm done painting, Let's go to bed." Xia Wanyuan put down her brush and naturally reached out with both hands. Jun Shiling picked her up and walked to the master bedroom to put Xia Wanyuan down, then massaged her hands.

People had sleep time, but not for news. The trending topic was still there.

Countless rumors about An Rao had been found.

About her seducing the director, being kept by the corporation's sugar daddy, and being treated as daughters, all sorts of messy news appeared.

In everyone's impression, An Rao had automatically hooked up with the image of "cozying up to someone in power".

Chapter 626: Useless Bo Xiao

In the past few days, other than the scandal between An Rao and Bo Yi, there was another important matter that attracted everyone's attention.

In a country with an important geographical location in Continent F, a sudden war had attracted a lot of attention not long ago.

[Although the officials only casually said a piece of confidential information, thinking about it, it's obvious how important the information is to our country, such that we'll give out a special-class merit!]

[This name sounds so nice. I wonder how old he is. Is he married? I can!]

[The military-stupid person in front, can you go and study? He might already have a grandson, when will it be your turn?]

[We should broadcast more news like this. This is our China's backer. Thank you for your hard work!!! Only this should be on the trending topic. Those celebrity relationships are so annoying.]

The netizens clamored to see the award ceremony, but this ceremony was extremely serious. There was no live broadcast, so everyone could only wait for the news at night.

In the Bo family's villa, all the servants in the villa were woken up by Mo Ling early in the morning.

Bo Qing did not return the entire night, and Mo Ling did not sleep the entire night either. She was drinking bird's nest with a haggard face.

"It's so hot. Do you want to burn me to death?!" Mo Ling's tongue was scalded by the bird's nest and she threw the bowl in her hand out. The bird's nest juice spilled onto the servant beside her, causing a commotion.

“You can’t do anything right. Get lost.” Mo Ling glanced at the servant beside her and felt even more anxious.

‘The servant standing beside her was a new little girl. Mo Ling had a bad temper. No matter how high the salary was, there were already a few batches of people who had left. The melon girl was only in her twenties, and her face was filled with collagen.

‘The moment Mo Ling saw her, she thought of the women Bo Qing had raised outside and could not eat anymore.

“Where’s the newspaper today?” Just as Mo Ling finished speaking, the servant endured the pain and brought the newspaper over. She handed it over carefully, afraid that Mo Ling would make things difficult again.

Other people read the newspapers for national matters and financial trends, but Mo Ling was different. She read for Internet trends and entertainment tabloids.

Bo Yi was from the entertainment industry, so Mo Ling had developed the habit of watching entertainment news. Every morning, she would get someone to write down news related to Bo Yi for her to see.

“An Rao??” Mo Ling looked at the vixen-like An Rao on the newspaper and frowned.

This person looked even more alluring than the most seductive vixen she had ever seen. One look and one could tell that she was not a good person.

‘Mo Ling knew that Bo Yi was a playboy, but that was just for fun. Mo Ling turned a blind eye to it. It was the first time that someone had made a scene on the news.

Seeing An Rao’s face that was enough to charm all men in Mo Ling’s eyes, an alarm bell rang in Mo Ling’s heart.

She knew her son. The two of them had probably already gotten together. She had to help Yi’er settle this woman and not let this woman affect Bo Yi.

After reading Bo Yi’s news, Mo Ling was about to close the newspaper when she saw a familiar name.

“Bo Xiao??” Mo Ling flipped through the newspaper and read the content. Then, she pursed her lips. He was probably someone with the same name.

Bo Xiao, that useless piece of trash, had argued with Bo Qing a while ago that he wanted to go back to America to play. He felt that China was not fun, and Bo Qing could not wait to send him away. He immediately transferred a large sum of money to him and sent him back to America.

Mo Ling took a tissue and wiped her mouth, then threw the newspaper aside. The wind blew in from the window and blew a corner of the newspaper.

In the five-star hotel, Bo Qing opened his eyes and kissed the beauty beside him.

“CEO Bo, be gentle.”

“Gentler?? Who asked me to be harder last night??” Bo Qing’s sleepiness disappeared and his hands began to move.

At that moment, the phone rang and Bo Qing stopped what he was doing.

“Hello?”

“Hello, CEO Bo, you’re too unkind. Your son is so amazing, but you actually hid it. You’re not nice enough.”

“He’s decent.” Bo Qing did not understand what CEO Liu meant for a moment, but the years of politeness made him habitually continue the sentence. “Yier is still young, This achievement is no big deal.”

In the beginning, Bo Qing could not stand seeing Bo Yi walk the path of the entertainment industry. However, later on, he realized that Bo Yi could bring huge profits to his company, so he gradually accepted Bo Yi.

Especially in the past few years, when the economy of fans had risen, Bo Qing could easily act in a movie. Even if he only invested a small sum of money, he could still obtain huge profits.

There was a large sci-fi film starring Bo Yi this year. Before the film was released, industry insiders had already given a box office estimate of two billion dollars.

Bo Qing thought that CEO Liu had called to talk about this.

“What Yie

” CEO Liu was stunned. “Don’t you have a name called Bo Xiao? I saw him five years ago.”

Hearing CEO Liu mention five years ago, Bo Qing recalled the wedding venue that Bo Xiao had caused trouble for and was furious. “What’s wrong with him?”

“Theard from my daughter that CEO Bo is so lucky.”

“How is that possible?” Bo Qing did not believe it at all. He knew what Bo Xiao had done in America the best. “CEO Liu, don’t tease me. I’ll be lucky if that evil creature, Bo Xiao, doesn’t cause trouble. As for the one you’re talking about, it’s probably someone with the same name. Don’t make fun of me.”

Since Bo Qing had said so, CEO Liu felt that he might have made a mistake. He immediately felt a little embarrassed and chatted with Bo Qing for a while before hanging up the phone.

After Bo Qing hung up the phone, he did not take this matter to heart at all.

Bo Xiao could not even compare to one-tenth of Bo Yi. He was useless like that crazy woman of his. Bo Qing did not even bother to verify it on the news.

The sun gradually slid from the east to the west, and the moon quietly appeared.

As usual, the Chinese news began at seven o’clock sharp...

Chapter 627: Official News Announcement

As usual, the host first interpreted a few important instructions and then began the broadcast of important news both domestically and abroad.

“Under Comrade Bo Xiao’s lead, the mission was completed successfully. Comrade Bo Xiao protected our country’s important secrets with full loyalty and courage. Because of the huge contributions he has made, he will be given a special-class / merit.”

As the host introduced, the news camera kept switching.

At first, the camera switched to the airport. The Chinese were queuing up in an orderly manner and stepping on the way home. Everyone had a genuine smile on their faces.

When the introduction reached Bo Xiao’s contributions, the camera switched to Bo Xiao, who was dressed in a white uniform and saluting not far away.

The audience who did not know what was going on was still wondering which soldier was so good-looking.

‘When some people who knew what was going on saw the stars on Bo Xiao’s shoulders, their hearts surged.

They were all too familiar with what the stars represented, but the young man in the news looked to be in his twenties. How could he sit in such a position?

After the news broadcast, it was followed by a live introduction of the state’s special / award ceremony.

In the news, it was clearly written this time. “Special-class merit recipient—Bo Xiao”

Furthermore, the center of the camera had always been fixed on that tall and handsome man. This time, as long as one was not blind, they could tell who had obtained the special-class merit.

At the end of the news, under the fluttering red flag, Bo Xiao was dressed in military attire with a medal of honor on his chest. His eyes were firm as he swore.

“Til always be loyal to the country.”

After this news broadcast, the program’s viewership ratings immediately fell by half.

Because at least half the audience had gone to Weibo with questions.

The popularity of this news on the Internet soared like a rocket.

[Mommy, someone, pinch me. Am I seeing things?]

[I’m about to have my leg broken by him. The key is that this person was so suave when he swore, but when he smiles, he has a bad, cunning, and handsome look.]

[Is there any justice in this world? Why are other people so good-looking, amazing, and young and promising? I’m simply someone who makes up the numbers.]

The discussion about Bo Xiao became more and more popular. Soon, the news spread throughout Beijing.

“This? This is Xiao’er??” It was rare for Bo Qing to return to the villa. When Bo Xiao’s name appeared in the news, Bo Qing subconsciously took a look. When he saw it, he was stunned for a long time. He only reacted when Mo Ling came to call him.

However, Bo Xiao??

When Mo Ling heard Bo Qing address Bo Xiao, she took a look at the news. Her palms were about to be crushed, but she had a smile on her face.

"I think so, but hasn't Xiao'er been in magnesium country? Why would he go to Continent F? Is there a mistake?" Mo Ling could not believe that this little piece of trash had such an achievement. She suddenly recalled the time Jun Shiling came to eat a month ago. Bo Xiao seemed to have a good relationship with Jun Shiling.

In Mo Ling's eyes, everything could be bought with money. Mo Ling scoffed in her heart. Jun Shiling had probably helped Bo Xiao.

Mo Ling stepped forward and supported Bo Qing. "Isn't Xiao'er on good terms with CEO Jun? Could it be that CEO Jun helped him? CEO Jun spent too much money on this."

Chapter 628: An Rao Curses Mo Ling

Mo Ling did not know what a gold star represented, but Bo Qing knew. Also, the so-called special-class merit on the news was not something that could be bought with money.

"What do you know?" When he was close, he could clearly see the wrinkles on Mo Ling's face. Bo Qing shook off Mo Ling's hand in disdain. "If you have nothing to do, stop shopping and read more books. Otherwise, people will laugh at our Bo family for being uneducated."

"You!" Mo Ling was furious at the disdain in Bo Qing's tone.

She had always been a dancer. Although she had been addressed as Mrs. Bo all these years, the inferiority in her heart could not be erased.

"Forget it, you don't understand either. What's with the scandal about Bo Yi? Go and settle it quickly. The movie will be released soon, so don't let it affect the box office."

Bo Qing had wanted to stay at home for a day, but after Bo Xiao's incident and Mo Ling's stupid look, he lost interest. He picked up his clothes and left the house.

Bo Xiao was attending the celebratory banquet when Bo Qing called one after another. Bo Xiao was annoyed and blocked the call.

"What's going on?" Bo Qing called four or five times but could not get through. He threw his phone aside angrily. "Unfilial son, you really don't know how to behave properly."

After Bo Qing left the villa, Mo Ling smashed the vase and dishes on the first floor again.

"Send a car. I'm going out!" After venting her anger, Mo Ling brushed her hair. She had to settle Bo Yi's matter first.

An Rao and Bo Xiao took a private plane back to Beijing. After arriving in Beijing, Bo Xiao went to the award ceremony while An Rao returned to the film studio.

She had been absent for a few days. If she did not return to work soon, An Rao felt that she might be scolded to death by her manager.

She efficiently filled in the missing content in the past few days in a day.

Almost everyone in the production team had left. It was not until nine o'clock in the evening that An Rao ended the day's filming.

Taking the water from her manager's phone, An Rao gulped it down. "Pfft, I'm so tired. I'm finally done filming. We can go home!"

"An Rao, did you provoke someone? A wealthy madam who looks very rich came to look for you at around eight o'clock. She's still waiting over there." As the manager spoke, he pointed at a seat not far away. A rich madam with exquisite makeup was sizing An Rao up with obvious disdain in her eyes.

"I don't know her." An Rao frowned and walked towards Mo Ling. "Who are you?"

Mo Ling did not answer An Rao. Instead, she looked at An Rao's curvaceous figure and the strap that revealed her snow-white shoulders.

"Trash like you want to climb into the Bo family's bed?"

???

An Rao did not know much about the Bo family. She thought that this was Bo Xiao's mother and was cursing in her heart. Was I about to encounter a drama between a rich mother and daughter-in-law?

"Auntie, what do you mean?" Considering that this person might be Bo Xiao's mother, An Rao suppressed the anger in her heart and asked as politely as possible.

"Didn't you arrange for the photos of you and Yi'er on the plane to be leaked? I've seen many of your methods. Do you think you can climb up the social ladder just because you have a vixen face?"

?? An Rao understood now. This woman was probably Bo Yi's mother.

To be safe, An Rao made a stop sign. When Mo Ling was confused, she took a photo and sent it to Bo Xiao. "Do you know this person?"

Bo Xiao replied quickly, "This is someone idiotic. Has she come to look for you? Wait for me, I'll be right there."

An Rao was relieved.

It's good that she was not Bo Xiao's mother. Now, things were much easier. An Rao placed her bag heavily on the table.

"Auntie, look at your expression. You're at least 60 years old this year. It's really hard on you to worry about your huge baby at such an old age. To be honest, your son really inherited your triangular eyes perfectly. He has a flat nose and a square forehead. I find it disgusting to pack up and give ten billion dollars to a man like him who's promiscuous and flirtatious. Where did you get the confidence to think that I fancy your son?"

An Rao's non-stop scolding stunned Mo Ling.

"How dare you." Mo Ling raised her hand to hit An Rao, but An Rao grabbed it.

“Auntie, you had to come and scold me. Who can you blame?” An Rao shook off Mo Ling’s hand and left with her bag.

An Rao’s voice was not soft. The production team and staff not far away watched in shock as An Rao scolded Madam Fu. They were all shocked by An Rao’s aura.

Furthermore, from what she said, An Rao was scolding Bo Yi’s mother.

This was big news. By the time An Rao’s manager reacted and wanted to shut everyone up, they had already uploaded the video online.

Manager: Oh my god!!! Can I jump off a building now?!! This time, I’ll write my name backwards if An Rao doesn’t get scolded to death.

Now, he could not care less where An Rao went. He took his bag and ran towards the company, hoping that the bosses would spare his life.

The netizens were invested in the drama.

One second, it was still “An Rao is passionately pursuing Bo Yi”, but the next second, the topic changed to “An Rao is scolding Bo Yi’s mother.”

Bo Yi’s fans were furious and rushed into An Rao’s Weibo, scolding her until she trended..

Chapter 629: Xia Wanyuan was in a Difficult Spot

Translator: Atlas Studios

Editor: Atlas Studios

What kind of image did Bo Yi have in the hearts of the fans? He was an untainted and elegant young master who did not understand the world.

Now that Bo Yi was a ‘playboy and promiscuous man that she would not want even if they gave her ten billion dollars’ in An Rao’s words, the fans were furious.

[F*ck, is she angry because she didn’t hype herself up enough even though she sacrificed herself?]

[I’m so angry. Let me tear An Rao’s mouth apart. How dare she scold my baby and my mother-in-law? Who does she think she is?]

[Isn’t this too rude? She’s an elder after all. It’s too much. An Rao’s quality is really bad.]

In Continent O, Bo Yi, who had just crawled out of Gentle Country, looked at Weibo and posted a Weibo post according to his manager’s instructions.

@ Bo Yi: “Fans, you have to listen to me. I’ve always treated Miss An Rao as a good colleague. Everyone, be good and don’t disturb others (stroke your heads). I’ve already coaxed my mother. If we’re kind to each other, the world will be better.”

When Bo Yi’s Weibo post was posted, the fans’ hearts ached for him even more.

[Oh my god, how can my baby be so kind? The world kissed him with pain, but he repaid it with songs. I can love my baby for another ten thousand years.]

[Isn't it obvious? Did Bo Yi indirectly respond when he said that he only treated An Rao as a colleague? In fact, An Rao really has feelings for Bo Yi, but Bo Yi didn't reply, so is An Rao angry from embarrassment? Women are so scary.]

Passers-by who did not know the situation saw An Rao's scolding and Bo Yi's Weibo. Their hearts ached for Bo Yi and they criticized An Rao.

The internet was abuzz. Bo Yi's fans were spread across all ages. Even in the Qing University campus, there were some Bo Yi fans.

Everyone knew that An Rao and Xia Wanyuan were good friends, so some fans had mixed feelings when they attended Xia Wanyuan's class.

After the literary appreciation class ended, Xia Wanyuan finished wiping the blackboard and turned around. The bell rang at that moment, and a female student in the back row of the classroom raised her hand.

"This student, do you have any questions?"

"Professor Xia, class has ended. Can I ask you a personal question?"

"Sure, tell me." Xia Wanyuan threw the chalk into the box and looked at the questioner at the back of the classroom.

"I heard that your relationship with An Rao is especially good. Then do you think it's right for An Rao to scold Bo Yi and Bo Yi's mother in public?"

Students who had just entered university were still people who were easily provoked. In addition, their idol had been scolded, so they could not help but want to seek justice for their idol.

After hearing the question, Xia Wanyuan's expression did not change much. She gestured for the girl to sit down first.

"I can tell you very clearly about the question you asked. Sometimes, don't jump to conclusions too early or be blinded by superficial falsehoods."

After saying this, Xia Wanyuan put away her book and left the classroom.

The girl who asked the question was in deep thought. Was Xia Wanyuan saying that Bo Yi was faking *it*?

However, thinking of Bo Yi, who she had chased for so long, she did not feel that it was possible. Xia Wanyuan definitely did not know Bo Yi well.

After Xia Wanyuan answered the question, the video of her evaluation of Bo Yi and An Rao had already been posted online.

Half an hour later, Xia Wanyuan was ready to go home after school. Just as she walked out of the school gates, she was surrounded by a group of Bo Yi fans..

Chapter 630: The Princess Strikes and Bo Yi's Persona Collapses

Xia Wanyuan's car was easy to recognize. Just as she stepped out of the school gates, she was stopped by a group of female students who looked like they were underage.

"Xia Wanyuan, you have to apologize to Bo Yi!"

"As expected, she's the same as An Rao!"

The young ladies were furious. They looked as if they would not leave until Xia Wanyuan got out of the car and apologized.

Xia Wanyuan did not take the words of these fans who were easily incited to heart. However, she was in a hurry to go to the production team. With these people blocking the car, she could not help but be stuck.

After thinking for two seconds, Xia Wanyuan called the District Public Security Bureau.

Xia Wanyuan had helped the Public Security Bureau with two major cases. Now, everyone in the Bureau knew her. In less than three minutes, the patrolling police car arrived.

"These people are causing trouble. I'll leave them to you." Xia Wanyuan simply pointed at the surrounding students and drove away.

Those girls were mostly junior high students who had never seen such a scene. Seeing that the police were about to take them away, they immediately squatted on the ground and cried, attracting everyone's attention.

The police had no choice but to criticize them and let them go.

Not long after, there was a post on the Internet about Xia Wanyuan using the police's power to bully others.

The person involved appeared and explained how Xia Wanyuan had called so many police officers with just a phone call and even wanted to punish underage weak children like them.

Bo Yi's fans now viewed An Rao as a thorn in their side. After Xia Wanyuan had made such a statement, Xia Wanyuan had also become a thorn in their flesh.

Seeing that his fans had been bullied so badly, Bo Yi's fans started a topic. "Xia Wanyuan, An Rao, please apologize to Bo Yi."

Once the fans became excited, they would be quite capable.

In just an hour, this Weibo post with the topic "Xia Wanyuan, An Rao, please apologize to Bo Yi" was reposted five hundred thousand times.

Xia Wanyuan and An Rao's Weibo were also occupied by dirty words that could be seen everywhere.

Xia Wanyuan was filming in the production team and didn't have time to pay attention to this, so she got Tang Yin and Chen Yun to pay close attention to the movements on the Internet.

"Why isn't Bo Yi doing anything anymore? Isn't this the best time for him to set up his character?" Chen Yun refreshed Bo Yi's Weibo page again and again, waiting for this person to pretend to be innocent.

"Just wait. With his character, he will definitely use this opportunity to refresh his kind and magnanimous persona again. When the time comes, we'll put his fierce news up. Only then will it be impactful," Tang Yin said as she flipped through Bo Yi's information and clicked her tongue in wonder. "I really couldn't tell that this person is good at dating though he looks quite weak."

As Tang Yin and Chen Yun had expected, after the fans pushed the topic "Xia Wanyuan, An Rao, please apologize to Bo Yi" to the trending topic, Bo Yi finally came out to reply.

@ Bo Yi: "I've always been open and aboveboard with a clear conscience, so I'm not afraid of other people's gossip. I believe that one day, they will remove their misunderstandings of me and face the sea. If everyone can be kinder, then the world will be even better."

Chen Yun refreshed for a long time and finally refreshed Bo Yi's new post. Instantly, he could not hold the water in his mouth and almost spat it on the computer.

"F*ck, this man is simply embarrassing our male compatriots. He's too disgusting. I have goosebumps all over."

"Tsk, tsk. He's so open and has a clear conscience. How dare he use these words?" Tang Yin leaned over to take a look at Bo Yi's Weibo post and was disgusted.

However, in the eyes of the fans, Bo Yi was the victim of everyone's slander, but he still insisted on being a kind-hearted victim. He endured the grievances in his stomach. He wanted to speak for the person who had scolded him and persuade the fans to be rational and kind.

He was simply the best idol. Everyone's heart ached for Bo Yi.

Our idol is so kind and magnanimous, so we can't let him suffer!

With this in mind, the fans became even more enthusiastic in chatting.

However, as they continued posting, they saw a Weibo post posted by Wan Shi Studio.

There were words, video links, and 18 high-definition photos on Weibo.

It was clear and logical, neatly sorting out Bo Yi's life and experiences.

After reading Weibo, everyone's first impression was.

Is this the same person as the Bo Yi I know???

Has the character profile collapsed too much??