

Modern Day 771

Chapter 771 The Arrival of a Powerful Enemy

The beauty's eyes glistened under the light and her smile was light. Jun Shiling loved Xia Wanyuan's shy and unguarded smile.

Sensing the sudden heat in Jun Shiling's eyes, Xia Wanyuan glared at him coquettishly. "I'm going to the Go Association tomorrow morning."

"I have a way to postpone the enrolment ceremony." Something that could be resolved with a call to their leader made Jun Shiling's eyes darken.

However, Xia Wanyuan did not panic at all. She reached out to Jun Shiling. "Carry me to bed. I'm so tired. I'm so tired from filming today."

"That again." Jun Shiling snorted softly. "Other than acting coquettishly and pitifully, what else do you know?"

Although he said that, Jun Shiling still stepped forward and picked her up. Xia Wanyuan leaned on Jun Shiling's shoulder smugly and rubbed against him.

Jun Shiling carried Xia Wanyuan and lay her on the bed. It was already late at night. Seeing the fatigue in Xia Wanyuan's eyes, Jun Shiling did not plan to fool around with her.

"Sleep." Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan's back.

Xia Wanyuan automatically found a comfortable position in Jun Shiling's arms. "Didn't you ask me what I would do other than act coquettishly and act pitiful?"

"Huh?" Jun Shiling lowered his head slightly, only able to see Xia Wanyuan's straight nose.

"Other than acting coquettishly and pretending to be pitiful." Xia Wanyuan's tone was already clearly sleepy. "I'll still love you. I'll always love you."

After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, she yawned and closed her eyes. After filming the whole day and a night of painting, she was really sleepy.

Meanwhile, Jun Shiling, who was agitated by Xia Wanyuan's words, could not sleep.

The joy in his heart seemed to have gathered into a huge flood. It roared from his heart and flowed through his entire body.

He had many things to say to Xia Wanyuan, but her breathing had gradually calmed down. Jun Shiling hugged her and was excited for the entire night.

When she woke up the next morning and saw the bloodshot eyes of Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan was still a little puzzled. "You didn't sleep well?"

"Mm." Jun Shiling got up from the bed, the fatigue on his face gone. "Can I trouble this little princess to choose an appropriate time to confess to me in the future? I'll easily suffer from sleep deprivation if you do this."

“...” Xia Wanyuan was momentarily speechless. She did not know if she should insult him for calling her little princess or ask him why he was so easily teased.

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After breakfast, Xia Wanyuan drove to the Go Association herself.

The last time she came here, it was raining heavily. She had not even taken a sip of water before she was chased out.

This time, it was blue sky and white clouds with red flags fluttering.

Xia Wanyuan’s victory had given the leaders of the association a lot of face. Today, when Xia Wanyuan came to report, the Bureau had specially organized a warm welcome ceremony.

“Welcome our champion of the Master Competition to the team!” The leader smiled like a Buddha. The person holding the flowers shook hands with Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan was escorted into the courtyard. Most of the team members were older than Xia Wanyuan, but Xia Wanyuan’s valiant methods in the master competition convinced everyone.

“Wanyuan.” The leader sat beside Xia Wanyuan with a smile. “Do you have any other requests? We’ll do our best to satisfy

you.”

Xia Wanyuan looked around. “Has that foreign coach left?”

“That person has already been fired by us. We’ve also investigated the situation of the Go team. That Jack doesn’t care about his position and even took the opportunity to suppress his teammates. He’s not suitable for this position anymore.”

“Actually, you have to practice your Go skills well.” When Xia Wanyuan said this, everyone listened to her impart her experience seriously. “Other than continuous training, theoretical knowledge is also very important.”

The moment this was said, the team members nodded. They were about to listen to Xia Wanyuan continue, but she stopped.

The leaders were all smart people. They quickly reacted when they heard this.

Theoretical knowledge? The former coach, Elder Liu, who had been dismissed, was famous for his rich theoretical knowledge.

“Speaking of theoretical knowledge, Elder Liu’s teaching is still not bad. We’ve long considered asking him to come back and lead the team again,” the leader said as he observed Xia Wanyuan’s expression. Seeing Xia Wanyuan smile, he knew what to do. The following conversation was very official. The purpose of today’s visit was already achieved. Xia Wanyuan gave an excuse of having a class and left, after greeting everyone.

At the same time, outside the Beijing airport, it was already surrounded by reporters and fans of all walks of life. Flashing lights kept lighting up, and everyone looked towards the exit in unison.

After some time, a group of foreign bodyguards finally appeared.

“Coming, coming!” The reporter standing in front suddenly shouted. Everyone immediately carried their cameras and squeezed forward.

An old man with a head of silver hair gradually appeared in front of everyone with the help of an extremely beautiful woman.

“Master Danny! Miss Li Na! Welcome to China!”

Chapter 772 Sister Wanyuan, I’m Here

There were too many reporters and art lovers who had come to the airport because of their fame. Fortunately, Master Danny and the rest were prepared early. Almost twenty bodyguards surrounded Master Danny and Li Na tightly.

However, although they could block the crowd and microphones, they could not stop the reporters from asking loudly.

“Master Danny, why did you come to China again after thirty years?”

“Master Danny, do you have any other activities in China other than cultural exchange?”

However, no matter what the reporters asked, this white-haired old man remained silent. Instead, Li Na, who had the eyes of an Oriental woman beside him, looked at the large crowd with a hint of displeasure in her eyes. However, the etiquette of long-term training still allowed her to maintain her dignified expression.

Finally, they walked out of the airport. Master Danny sat in the car and looked at the scenery outside the window. He shook his head. “China developed too quickly. When I came here thirty years ago, this place was filled with mountains.”

“Yes, their economy has developed better over the years,” Li Na echoed and handed the thermos to Master Danny. “Teacher, have a drink of water.”

“Didn’t you say that your mother was coming to China too? Why didn’t I see her?”

Master Danny had come to China thirty years ago when he was still an unknown brat. It had been so many years and he had always wanted to visit again. Coincidentally, Li Na’s mother was Chinese. When they were chatting, she mentioned that she wanted to return to China to congratulate her old friend.

Master Danny had already retired and had nothing to do. On a whim, he brought his new disciple, Li Na, to China.

Li Na looked at Master Danny’s interested expression and felt depressed. The last place she wanted to go was China, and they were even hosted by the Qing University. It was said that the Qing University was where Xia Wanyuan taught. She was a little afraid of being exposed for swapping paintings with Xia Wanyuan.

"I heard that Qing University is the highest institution in China. Rest today. Come with me to Qing University tomorrow." Master Danny flipped through the tourist booklet beside him and thought to himself, I haven't been in China for so many years. I must take a good look this time.

"Okay, no problem." Li Na nodded obediently.

Not long after their plane landed, a private plane from America landed at the Beijing airport. A graceful and elegant lady alighted from the plane.

"Hello, Madam Lin. I'm Wei Zimu. Welcome to Beijing. The Wei family has already arranged a residence for you. Please follow me." The man with gentle facial features stood against the light with a warm smile that made one involuntarily feel close to him.

At the exit, a group of people from the Wei family stood by the side and sized up this woman from the Blue family, who was said to have gone out of the Wei family and married into America.

"Is the old lady okay?" Lin Man glanced at this man who called himself Wei Zimu and thought that the old lady of the Wei family was really as amazing as ever. The junior she had brought out looked young and promising.

"Sorry for making you worried, Madam Lin. The old lady is in good health." The corners of Yu Qian's lips curled up as he brought Lin Man into the car.

He originally wanted to send Lin Man to her residence, but halfway through the car, Yu Qian suddenly received a call and looked at Lin Man apologetically.

"I'm sorry, Madam Lin. I have something on at the last minute." He pointed at the butler sitting in the front passenger seat. "This is the head butler of the Wei family. He'll bring you to settle down first. I'll rush over later."

"No problem." Lin Man happened to want to look around this city that she had been separated from for more than twenty years.

Yu Qian got out of the car and placed the phone that had never lit up in his pocket. He watched Lin Man's car leave with a gentle smile on his face, then turned around and walked towards an alley in the distance.

It was an autumn afternoon. The sunlight gently passed through the layers of leaves and leaked mottled points of light on the ground. Under a hundred-year-old sycamore tree, a few people were gathered around a chess table.

"Young lady, your chess skills are really amazing. I have no choice." An old man in the crowd laughed heartily.

"Old Master, you can think about it again." The clear voice and the rustling of the afternoon leaves were especially pleasant to listen to. It was Xia Wanyuan, who had come out of the Go Association and accidentally entered the chess game in the alley.

"I really didn't expect this. The young lady is really amazing." The old master looked at it for a long time but still had no clue.

“Sister Wanyuan, let me try.”

Chapter 773 Yu Qian

Xia Wanyuan looked up. The gentle man stood under the shadows of the trees. The mottled sunlight danced on his face, and the corners of his eyes were dyed with the warmth of the sunlight.

The elders surrounding him also noticed this person who had suddenly appeared and could not help but feel close to him.

“Young man, you know how to play chess too?” The old man sized up this man, who looked about the same age as Xia Wanyuan, in surprise. “Young people nowadays are really amazing. Come, young man, sit over here. You guys play, I’ll watch.”

Yu Qian sat over, picked up the black piece, and placed it on the chessboard. The surrounding elders were shocked.

This young man probably did not know how to play chess. If he played this move, he would lose more than half of his strength.

Xia Wanyuan looked up at Yu Qian in surprise and followed calmly.

Unexpectedly, Yu Qian, who they had thought did not know how to play chess at all, had actually gone back and forth with Xia Wanyuan. Furthermore, the way he played chess was extremely dangerous. They asked themselves honestly that if they were him, they would definitely not choose such a method.

“You win. Sister Wanyuan, you’re indeed the champion. Amazing.” After a while, Yu Qian threw away the excess chess pieces in his hand and stood up.

Xia Wanyuan stood up and greeted the elders before turning to leave.

Yu Qian chased after her. “Sister Wanyuan, I brought you delicious food.”

“Yu Qian.” Xia Wanyuan directly pointed out his identity.

Yu Qian stopped in his tracks and smiled. “How can you recognize me?”

He felt that he was perfect this time. After all, the children of the Wei family felt that he was gentle and warm and were willing to get close to him.

“Where’s Wei Zimu?” Xia Wanyuan looked straight into Yu Qian’s eyes.

“He has something to do, so I can only come and replace him for a while.” Since Xia Wanyuan had recognized him, Yu Qian no longer hid it and returned to his indifferent expression.

“Oh,” Xia Wanyuan replied, then ignored Yu Qian and walked out of the alley.

Yu Qian stood on the spot for a while before suddenly bending down to pick up a sycamore leaf that was slightly yellow. It had just slipped off Xia Wanyuan’s shoulder.

Yu Qian pinched the end of the leaf and turned it twice. He took out his phone.

“How is he?”

“Boss, Wei Zimu has been struggling for the entire night. I just went in to take a look. He’s still alive.”

“Mm, it’s just a normal drug reaction. As long as he doesn’t die before the sun sets.” Yu Qian looked at the clear veins on the leaves and narrowed his eyes.

In the laboratory, even though Wei Zimu’s eyes were closed, he was frowning tightly. His forehead was filled with sweat, and his blood vessels surged with powerful strength that constantly attacked the limits of his body.

Countless times, he had already stood on the verge of collapse, but the little girl’s innocent eyes and the woman’s cold eyes had always stood at the boiling bottom of his heart, pulling him to maintain a hint of clarity from extreme pain.

Ever since she met Yu Qian, Xia Wanyuan had felt a little uncomfortable. She tried to call Wei Zimu, but the result was “the number you called is not in the service area.”

Xia Wanyuan called again but it still didn’t get through. Instead, Shen Qian called.

Xia Wanyuan had always been more at ease with Shen Qian. Normally, he wouldn’t look for her.

There was a big problem with the company this time, and this problem was related to Glory World Corporation.

Xuan Sheng and Xuan Li were currently divided into two camps in Glory World Corporation. Xuan Li had the support of some elders on the board of directors, so it was easier for him to obtain the company’s resources than Xuan Sheng.

After being humiliated by Xia Wanyuan in public last time, Xuan Li had come up with a series of proposals after returning to the company to snatch the Xia family’s partner.

Glory World Corporation was indeed rich and imposing. Shen Qian tried his best but could not block such a huge gap. “Let him snatch it first and observe for a while.” At the beginning of the transformation, in order to quickly open the channels, the company had already let go of the standards in choosing partners. Now, Xuan Li’s actions could be considered helping them filter out unqualified partners for free.

“Okay, the concept map for Xiu Yi’s renovation has been sent to your email. If you confirm that there’s no problem, I can arrange to start work.” Shen Qian continued to report some other things to Xia Wanyuan. By the time he hung up the phone, it was already more than half an hour later.

In the past half an hour, An Rao had called once and Jun Shiling had called twice.

Chapter 774 The Princess Is So Cute and Loving

Xia Wanyuan called An Rao first and the call connected quickly.

“Sister, are you busy?” An Rao’s lazy voice came. “I’m so bored. Can I play with you later?”

Xia Wanyuan was puzzled. “Isn’t Bo Xiao back?”

“Bo Xiao went out because he had something on. Let’s secretly go out for dinner tonight, okay? How long has it been since the two of us went out together? I don’t want those two men.” An Rao was the classic example of someone who could not stay idle.

“Sure.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. “I’ll pick you up tonight.”

“Okay!” An Rao knew that Xia Wanyuan was the best. It was definitely not wrong to look for her.

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan replied Jun Shiling on WeChat. Not long after, the Phantom appeared in her field of vision.

“How rare. Your Highness, you’re actually in the mood to invite me to eat today?” Jun Shiling smiled and teased Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling angrily. “Then go back. I’ll eat myself.”

Jun Shiling pulled her over. “It’s my honor to eat with our little princess.”

Xia Wanyuan gently pinched Jun Shiling’s waist, causing him to laugh softly. “Alright, stop fooling around. What do you want to eat? I’ll send you to class after eating.”

Xia Wanyuan reported a few dishes, and Jun Shiling resolutely rejected the few Sichuan dishes she wanted to eat and changed them to light and appetizing dishes.

“Liar, you asked me what I wanted to eat but didn’t let me.” Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling would definitely not agree to what she wanted to eat.

“If I don’t control you, you’re going to have gastric problems again.” In the end, Jun Shiling still could not bear to do it, so he got someone to add another plate of spicy food. “Alright, you’ve regressed to the limit.”

Although there was only one plate, Xia Wanyuan was satisfied. A satisfied expression appeared on her face.

“So easily satisfied? A plate of Sichuan food can bribe you?” Seeing the smile in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes, Jun Shiling could not help but reach out and pinch her face.

“I’m easily satisfied by you,” Xia Wanyuan followed Jun Shiling’s words.

Unexpectedly, Jun Shiling’s gaze suddenly became a little strange. He looked at Xia Wanyuan with a faint smile and leaned towards her ear. Hot air sprayed out and dyed Xia Wanyuan’s ear red. “How satisfied are

you?”

“...” Xia Wanyuan reacted for a moment before understanding Jun Shiling’s meaning from his deep gaze. Her face flushed red. “Jun Shiling, what are you thinking?!”

“I missed you.” Jun Shiling insisted. “Tell me, is the Princess satisfied with me?”

“Displeased.” Just as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, she could tell from Jun Shiling’s eyes that if she dared to say unsatisfied, they would talk overnight about the meaning of satisfaction.

The chauffeur had long gotten out of the car and was currently in the underground garage. Xia Wanyuan looked around. There was no one around, so she nodded. "Satisfied, okay? I'm hungry. I want to eat."

"Oh," Jun Shiling replied, but he did not let go of Xia Wanyuan. He stared at her with a burning gaze. "I'm quite hungry too."

Xia Wanyuan's eyes widened slightly. "You..."

Jun Shiling knocked her head gently, his eyes filled with helplessness. "What are you thinking? No matter how much I want to, I won't do anything to you in public."

She was the treasure he doted on the most. He did not want to do anything to her in such a place.

"That's not necessarily true. The Internet says that men like this kind of excitement." Xia Wanyuan subconsciously thought of the 36 public accounts links An Rao had sent her.

After being with Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan would occasionally click on the strange links An Rao had sent her out of curiosity. She had a good memory, so even if she scanned them once, she had a photographic memory.

"Oh?" A smile appeared in Jun Shiling's deep eyes. "So Madam, you read these behind my back? Then where do you like, Madam? Tell me, I'll get someone to build one."

Xia Wanyuan rarely felt embarrassed. At that moment, she really felt embarrassed. She quietly raised her hands and covered her face, revealing only a pair of red ears. "You didn't hear anything just now."

Chapter 775 Shy

Seeing Xia Wanyuan cover her face shyly, Jun Shiling's eyes were filled with indulgence. "Then I'm sorry, my hearing is quite good. You just said that men like excitement."

"I didn't." Xia Wanyuan closed her eyes tightly and covered her face with her hand, as if she could escape Jun Shiling's gaze this way. "Do you like it in the car? Or in the theater? In the suburbs?" It was rare to see Xia Wanyuan so shy, and Jun Shiling could not help but want to tease her.

Xia Wanyuan covered her face and buried her head in Jun Shiling's arms, but Jun Shiling continued to speak into her ear relentlessly. His deep and magnetic voice carried heat, causing Xia Wanyuan to have goosebumps.

"Huh? Tell me, what else did you learn? What else does a man like? Excitement? Tell me about it." Jun Shiling reached out to pull Xia Wanyuan's hand away from her face.

Xia Wanyuan struggled for a while. Jun Shiling smiled and kissed her wrist. "Do you like this type?"

Xia Wanyuan felt that her wrist was frighteningly hot. The numbness spread from that point to her entire body, but Jun Shiling was still approaching, as if he had to ask clearly.

"I already said there's nothing else. You're so annoying." Xia Wanyuan suddenly stood up from Jun Shiling's arms, forgetting that she was in the car.

Seeing that she was about to hit the roof of the car, Jun Shiling hurriedly reached out to protect Xia Wanyuan's head. Xia Wanyuan took the opportunity to pounce on Jun Shiling's shoulder and cover his mouth with her hand. "Stop talking."

Xia Wanyuan's actions of standing and pouncing were too big, causing the car to move a few times. A few people passed by in the distance. In the silence, the movement of the car was especially eye-catching.

The garage was dark, and the people outside could not see who was in the car. However, as an adult country bumpkin, everyone's imagination was top-notch.

Xia Wanyuan could clearly see the few people winking at each other outside. As they walked, they pointed at the Phantom.

"I'm really at a loss." The few of them finally walked away. Jun Shiling removed Xia Wanyuan's hand that was covering his mouth.

"What did you lose?" Xia Wanyuan was baffled. Am I not the one who lost? I was the scapegoat.

"I didn't get any benefits at all, but in the eyes of others, I've fallen into a trap of being lustful." Jun Shiling stroked Xia Wanyuan's back, gently rubbing it with layers of softness. "Did you say you hated me just now?"

Xia Wanyuan kicked Jun Shiling coquettishly. "So what if I said it?"

"Nothing, I just wanted to make a suggestion." Jun Shiling reached out and pinched Xia Wanyuan's face as if he was pinching Xiao Bao. "Can you please be less cute, Madam?"

Jun Shiling smiled and pointed at his chest. "I can't contain my love for you anymore."

"... I'm hungry. Let's eat." Xia Wanyuan was angry and embarrassed. As she spoke, she wanted to push the car door.

Jun Shiling exerted some strength on his wrist and hugged Xia Wanyuan back. "Your Highness, please reward me with some dessert first."

The overwhelming pine fragrance instantly surrounded Xia Wanyuan.

Jun Shiling's kiss was gentle and strong, and it was filled with thick true love. Xia Wanyuan's heart suddenly softened. Her arm climbed onto his back, and her teeth opened.

Sensing Xia Wanyuan's obedience, Jun Shiling's actions became even more affectionate. He stepped back slightly, his eyes smiling. "Do you hate me or like me?"

"I hate you." Xia Wanyuan leaned forward and bit Jun Shiling. The flames in Jun Shiling's eyes instantly burned. It was only when Xia Wanyuan called out to Jun Shiling breathlessly that Jun Shiling reluctantly let her go. "Do you still hate me?"

"Mm, I still hate you." Xia Wanyuan panted slightly. Her eyes were sparkling, and her bright red lips were like a rose drenched in the rain, warm and alluring.

“Okay, then it’s not bad if you always hate me.” Jun Shiling smiled instead of being angry. “Let’s go and eat.”

“I don’t want to move. Bring the food down and eat in the car.” After struggling for a long time, Xia Wanyuan’s limbs were weak and she did not want to go upstairs.

“Okay, as you wish.” Jun Shiling made a call and someone quickly brought the food down.

After dinner, Jun Shiling sent Xia Wanyuan to school. Just as the car stopped, Jun Shiling acutely noticed that Xia Wanyuan frowned. “What’s wrong?”

“That girl is An Rao’s sister. She appeared here and should be waiting for me.” Xia Wanyuan didn’t like An Lin very much.

As an adopted daughter, An Lin was so sensible that her parents had poured all their love and care into her. As their biological daughter, An Rao had been completely ignored by her parents. She did not believe that An Lin had not instigated them.

“Then let the chauffeur drive the car straight into the teaching area.” Jun Shiling glanced at An Lin outside and retracted his gaze.

“No need. I want to see what she wants to do too,” Xia Wanyuan said as she picked up her bag and prepared to get out of the car, but Jun Shiling pulled her back.

Jun Shiling did not speak and only looked at Xia Wanyuan, not letting her go. Helpless, Xia Wanyuan leaned forward and kissed Jun Shiling’s right cheek. “Is that enough, CEO Jun?”

“Bye, I’ll pick you up tonight.” Jun Shiling was satisfied.

At the Qing University entrance, An Lin and her roommates stood together.

“An Lin, do you really know Xia Wanyuan? What’s your relationship?” The roommates did not believe An Lin at first. An Lin had said that she wanted to bring them to Xia Wanyuan, so they followed her.

“Yes, Professor Xia.” An Lin’s smile widened when she saw Xia Wanyuan get out of the car. “Professor Xia can be considered to be my sister.”

Chapter 776 An Lin Meeting Yuqian

“Your sister? Wow, that’s amazing. I like her so much. Can you get her an autograph for me later?” Hearing An Lin’s words, her roommate was extremely excited.

“She’s coming, she’s coming. Wow, she’s even more beautiful in person than on television.” Xia Wanyuan walked over step by step. An Lin’s roommate was already stunned.

“Good afternoon, Sister Xia.” Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had approached, An Lin greeted her obediently.

“Mm,” Xia Wanyuan replied and looked at An Lin. “An Rao sent you here?”

Xia Wanyuan’s words stunned everyone. Everyone knew that Xia Wanyuan and An Rao had a good relationship. The roommates looked at An Lin. Their surnames were all An, so An Lin was An Rao’s sister?

“No, my sister went out to live with someone else.” An Lin’s expression was very natural. “I’ve always wanted to listen to Sister Xia’s class. Can I go with you today?”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded and walked into school. An Lin and her roommates hurriedly followed.

“So you’re An Rao’s sister. An Rao is so cute. Can you get an autograph for me?” Her roommates and An Lin followed Xia Wanyuan at a leisurely pace and whispered.

“My sister is quite cute, but she’s been busy dating recently and doesn’t have time to talk to me.” An Lin smiled slightly. She didn’t expect the people in Beijing to have such a good impression of An Rao.

Not only was the An family traditional, but their other relatives also cared a lot about face. Ever since they were young, whenever they spoke of the two sisters, they would praise An Lin for being good in both morals and studies. When they spoke of An Rao, they would always look disdainful.

In the end, when she came here, it seemed to be the other way around. She was actually like An Rao’s foil.

Xia Wanyuan went straight to the office. An Lin and her roommate walked into the classroom. At that moment, the classroom was basically full, and there were only a few empty seats in the back row.

Before An Lin arrived in Beijing, she had already understood everyone around An Rao. She knew that Xia Wanyuan was well-educated and she happened to be a literature major, so she took out her notebook and prepared to listen to the lesson seriously. She would ask Xia Wanyuan questions after class.

Just as she took out the pen and book, her roommate suddenly pulled on her clothes. An Lin turned around in surprise, only to see her roommate signaling to her right. An Lin followed her roommate’s gaze and looked to the right.

At some point in time, a man who looked like jade was sitting beside them. He was wearing a simple white shirt that was as bright as a jade tree. Sensing the gaze beside him, the man turned around and smiled warmly. The sunlight left a circle of light behind him.

An Lin looked at the person beside her in a daze. The man seemed to be amused by her stunned expression. His eyes curved up slightly and he coughed lightly. Only then did An Lin wake up from a dream and her face flushed red.

An Lin hurriedly retracted her gaze and looked at the blackboard, but she could not help but want to turn around again.

“I’ve been listening to classes here for a long time. Why haven’t I seen you before? Are you a new student?” While An Lin was feeling vexed, the man beside her actually took the initiative to talk to her.

An Lin turned around and glanced at the man beside her with a hint of shyness in her eyes. “I’m Xia Wanyuan’s sister. I just entered the second university in Beijing this year. I’m here to learn today.”

“So you’re Professor Xia’s sister. I quite like her classes. Can the two of us add each other on WeChat? If there’s anything I don’t understand, can you help me ask Professor Xia?” As the man spoke, he wrote his WeChat message on a piece of paper and handed it to An Lin.

An Lin took the note. Her roommates were already excited.

“Wow, like Professor Xia? I think this handsome man must be looking to add you on WeChat.”

“That’s right, that’s right. We can’t even see such a top-notch handsome man in our school. Besides, look at his watch. It’s a limited edition with a market price of a few million dollars. He’s rich and handsome. An Lin, take good advantage of it. He must have fallen for you.”

An Lin listened to her roommates’ discussion and looked at the delicate words “Wei Zimu” on the note. The corners of her lips curled up. Of course she saw the watch.

From the moment the person beside her sat down, she had already noticed this watch worth millions. She just did not expect the owner of the watch to be so good-looking.

Beijing was really a good place.

Chapter 777 Seduction

Beside An Lin, Yu Qian turned around. His eyes were cold, as if the gentleness just now was an illusion.

The bell rang and Xia Wanyuan walked into the classroom. The commotion in the classroom gradually subsided.

“Hello, everyone. The content of our lesson today is...” Xia Wanyuan began the lesson.

She looked up and saw the shy and timid An Lin and the ‘gentle’ Yu Qian looking at each other. However, Xia Wanyuan only took a glance before moving her gaze away, completely focusing on the lesson.

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“Today’s lesson will end here. If anyone has anything you don’t understand, you can leave a message under the demonstration video. I’ll explain to everyone in the next lesson. Class dismissed.” Just as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, the bell rang.

“Aiya, I dropped my pen. Can I trouble Mr. Wei to pick it up for me?” An Lin had thought that this gentle man would take advantage of the lesson time to familiarize himself with her. Unexpectedly, other than turning around to take a look at her at the beginning of the lesson, he was listening to Xia Wanyuan’s lecture very seriously the rest of the time.

“Of course.” Yu Qian smiled and bent down to pick up An Lin’s pen. “Let me send you back to school. It’s on the way.”

“Senior, are you from Qing University?”

“I’ve already graduated, but I still miss school life, so I came back to listen to classes. I’m usually busy with work.” As Yu Qian spoke, he picked up An Lin’s things. “Let’s go, Junior Sister An. I’ll send you.”

By the time An Lin and her roommates got into Yu Qian’s car, An Lin could not help but be surprised. She knew that the man was rich, but she did not expect him to be so rich.

Using the excuse of replying a teacher's WeChat, An Lin secretly checked the term "Wei Zimu". A large piece of news about the Wei family immediately appeared on the search engine.

He was actually from the Wei family?!

The Wei family's foundation was in the south, and their old residence happened to be in Ning Yi City. That was where the An family was located. An Lin had heard Father An and Mother An exclaim countless times about the Wei family's influence and deep foundation since she was young.

"Here, have something to drink." Yu Qian handed them a bottle of water.

As An Lin typed on her phone, she reached out to take it. She accidentally touched Yu Qian's hand. As if she had just realized it, An Lin immediately retracted her hand and looked at Yu Qian like a frightened deer. "Senior, I'm sorry, I didn't see it."

"It's okay." Yu Qian smiled gently and looked out of the window. "We're here. I have an important meeting today. I'll treat you to a meal next time."

Her roommates thanked Yu Qian and got out of the car. An Lin hugged the water that Yu Qian had given her and smiled at him. She could clearly see the amazement in Yu Qian's eyes and got out of the car without worry.

"Open all the windows to refresh the environment." The car door was closed, and the smile on Yu Qian's face disappeared.

He sat on the chair and took out two disinfectant wet tissues. He carefully wiped his hands, especially the spot that had just been touched.

It was only when he used up a pack of ten disinfectant wet tissues that he barely felt that his hands were clean.

An Lin was escorted back to the dormitory by her roommates. After knowing that she was An Rao and Xia Wanyuan's sister, everyone's attitude towards her became even better.

An Lin did not care much about her classmates' flattery. She took out the note that she had been hiding in her pocket. An Lin looked at it and placed the note by the bed. She was not going to add Wei Zimu as a friend immediately.

Chapter 778 An Rao's Plaything

Mother An called An Rao countless times but was hung up. After sending dozens of WeChat messages and being ignored, she was completely angry. "This An Rao has been devilish since she was young. Why didn't she study hard, yet she embarrasses me? Now that she's grown up, she doesn't give me any peace of mind. She's fooling around with men every day. I'm so angry."

When one was middle-aged, all gatherings were times where the older generation competed with their children. Hearing her relatives discuss her children again, Mother An was furious when she thought of An Rao.

"Aiyo, Wen Pei, don't say that. An Rao has been beautiful since she was young. In this society, being beautiful takes advantage."

“What’s the use of being beautiful? Can she eat with it? Look at how hardworking your daughter is. She got into a teacher after graduation. She’s a teacher from No.1 Middle School. How good is that?” Mother An sighed. “Fortunately, our An Lin is still hardworking. We’re counting on An Lin to earn some face for our An family.”

“Why can’t she use her beauty to get food?” The relative could not understand why Mother An was so obsessed with professional dignity. “I heard from my daughter that An Rao’s boyfriend is a young general. I heard that his family is very rich. If she marries him, won’t she be a proper young mistress?”

“What young general?” Mrs. An was stunned. Her relative hurriedly found the relevant news and showed it to her.

Mother An had never paid attention to these things, and it was the first time she knew about it today. She took the news and went to look for Father An.

“Young general?” Father An narrowed his eyes. This position was too high. How could he fancy An Rao? “Isn’t An Lin in Beijing? Ask An Lin if she knows about this?”

Mother An then called An Lin.

Hearing Mother An’s words, a cold look flashed across An Lin’s eyes. Father An and Mother An valued face the most. If An Rao and Bo Xiao really became a couple, their prejudice against An Rao’s past would definitely gradually be put down. After all, he was a young general, several levels higher than Father An.

“Mom, I don’t know what Sister thinks.” An Lin chose her words carefully. “But I think Mr. Bo doesn’t respect Sister too much. Who would carry someone out of the house in the middle of the night? They’re not married yet, how can they live together?”

“You’re right.” Mother An valued face the most. In her opinion, An Rao was treated as a plaything by Bo Xiao.

“Also, Mom, I was thinking for my sister, so I searched for Bo Xiao’s information online. There’s a lot of news. I’ll send it to you later. You can find it online yourself.”

Not long after hanging up the phone, Mother An received more than ten links.

“Bo Xiao caused a scene at the Bo family’s wedding and was sent abroad.”

“Young Master Bo went to a nightclub and had a conflict with someone.”

“Bo Xiao has another scandal and is in the same room as a famous movie star in America late at night.”

Looking at the news one by one and the extremely clear photos, Mother An casually thought about it and her mind was filled with scenes of An Rao entrusting herself to Bo Xiao to ask for resources and money. Her blood pressure instantly soared.

“Evil creature!! How shameless!” Mrs. An was furious. “How did I give birth to such a shameless thing!”

Father An quickly learned of this matter. Father An, who had thought highly of Bo Xiao because of his identity, now felt that An Rao had been played.

The two of them thought about it and sent An Rao an ultimatum. "Break up with Bo Xiao immediately, or don't ever return to this house."

At the same time, An Rao, who had been recognized by Father and Mother An as a "plaything", was sitting at the family table in the National Hall and watching Bo Xiao's award ceremony.

Chapter 779 This is My Fiancee

In front of the solemn hall, the higher-ups were giving Bo Xiao a medal.

Other than the piracy incident and the previous time he protected foreign documents in Continent F, An Rao did not know much about the other missions Bo Xiao was involved in.

However, just from Bo Xiao rising to the middle level this time, An Rao knew that Bo Xiao must have done a lot of work.

After the award ceremony, the praised person bowed down.

His gaze swept across An Rao, who was smiling proudly below the stage, and the corners of Bo Xiao's lips curled up imperceptibly. After the entire ceremony, everyone greeted each other in the quiet hall.

Those who could sit in this hall were basically familiar with each other. An Rao's eye-catching appearance and unfamiliar face were naturally the focus of everyone.

"Hey, little girl, I've never seen you before? Did you come with your elders?" An Rao's amiable middle-aged woman turned her head and chatted with her.

"No, I came with my boyfriend." An Rao smiled slightly.

Although she looked very ostentatious, An Rao knew what occasion it was. She had specially worn a dark-colored shirt and light makeup today, looking dignified and polite.

"Boyfriend? Which one? Did he just receive the award?"

"Yes, the person called Bo Xiao who was promoted just now is my boyfriend."

When An Rao said this, the family members around her surrounded her.

"Hey, is Bo Xiao your boyfriend? No wonder he rejected me when I told him I wanted to introduce my niece to him last time. So he has a beautiful girlfriend."

"Bo Xiao is really not bad. You're lucky young lady, you must hold him tight."

The people in the family area were mostly aunties who were of the older generation. Many of them were former comrades who loved people and had extremely straightforward characters. When they saw a newbie like An Rao, they surrounded her and asked.

An Rao had never been so popular since she was young

In the An family, the person who was praised was always the obedient and sensible An Lin.

An Rao hated holidays the most. During holidays, she was always the one playing in the corner. She was too eye-catching in terms of looks, and people of her age were unwilling to get close to her. The adults also did not like her ostentatious personality.

But now, An Rao was surrounded by a group of elders.

An Rao knew very well that as a woman without any fame, the reason why others were so enthusiastic about her was mainly because of Bo Xiao.

Just as she was thinking of Bo Xiao, Bo Xiao and the other praised people came over.

There were leaders who had lower ranks than Bo Xiao and some were much higher than him.

“Come, Old Leader, let me introduce you. This is my fiancée. We’ve engaged and will be married next year.” Bo Xiao walked over and pulled An Rao to introduce her to everyone.

An Rao’s heart was filled with question marks. How did I become his fiancée? When did he propose? Why didn’t I know?

However, facing so many people, An Rao still maintained her composure and greeted Bo Xiao’s comrades and leaders very politely.

“Is this the young lady who went to save Bo Xiao alone last time? The young lady is really not bad.” The old leader sized up An Rao. She was indeed eye-catching, but her eyes were clear and he could tell that she was a good child.

When the others heard the old leader’s words, their gazes changed when they looked at An Rao.

They all knew that the last operation was done by a group of people who volunteered to ring the signal bell. They did not expect it to be such a beautiful girl.

She was so beautiful and so young, but she could risk her life to accompany Bo Xiao on the battlefield. The family members had originally been close to her because of Bo Xiao, but now, they really felt that An Rao was a person they could befriend.

“It’s a good thing that Little Bo has made a name for himself and gotten engaged after. Let’s celebrate. Let’s go, my treat.” The old leader smiled heartily and suggested to gather at the restaurant beside.

The group walked out of the hall in a grandiose manner. An Rao followed Bo Xiao. Seeing that no one was paying attention, she secretly hooked his palm.

“When did you propose? Why didn’t I know?”

“Stupid.” The corners of Bo Xiao’s lips curled up. “How can a girlfriend be as important as a future wife?”

He was telling everyone in the military circles that his future wife was An Rao. This was different from a girlfriend.

A future wife introduced to the military leaders could not be changed just like that.

Chapter 780 An Rao’s ‘Driving’ Failed

By the time An Rao accompanied Bo Xiao out of the banquet, the moon was already high in the sky.

Bo Xiao's comrades and leaders were all straightforward people. It was a happy day today, so everyone could not help but drink more.

An Rao still did not know that Bo Xiao could drink so much. She watched as he drank two large bottles of white wine. When he went out, Bo Xiao had to rely on An Rao's support to stand firm.

After bidding farewell to everyone, An Rao and Bo Xiao walked to the garage. After a few steps, Bo Xiao stopped.

The night breeze blew over, waking him up. "This place is close to my house. Let's walk back."

"Okay." An Rao was still worried about Bo Xiao and reached out to support him.

The two of them slowly walked back along the street. Although Bo Xiao was extremely drunk, he did not forget to protect An Rao as they walked on the side of the road. He exhaled heavily and suddenly said, "An Rao, I'm very happy today."

"What are you happy about?" An Rao turned to look at Bo Xiao. The street lamp cast a warm glow on him, making him look hazy and handsome.

"Are you happy?" Bo Xiao did not answer or continue walking. He turned around and looked at An Rao, his eyes blurred with drunkenness.

"I'm happy." An Rao nodded. Her large eyes seemed to contain the moon in the sky.

She had appeared in Bo Xiao's work circle as his family today. With Bo Xiao's support, his colleagues, superiors, and aunts were especially good to her. They even loved her and liked her very much.

Ever since she was young, she had been used to An Lin enjoying all the love and attention. She was used to her parents' harsh criticism, so she put herself in her shell.

In front of outsiders, she was arrogant and cold, the so-called Medusa in the entertainment industry without a care in the world. No one knew that there was actually a child hidden in her heart.

That child was forever left behind by her parents at the age of five, the year An Lin was brought home.

However, now that this child had been released, Bo Xiao led her to everyone and proudly told everyone that this was the treasure in his heart.

"I'll be happy if you're happy." Bo Xiao was still wearing his military uniform. His eyes under the brim of his hat were deep and charming with a bright smile. "I'll work harder to be promoted. I'll be your backer in the future."

I will make up for what your parents owe you. You will be respected no matter how high I stand.

An Rao sniffed and her eyes turned red.

"Why are you crying?" Bo Xiao chuckled and reached out to wipe the tears from the corners of An Rao's eyes. "Our little friend is so good-looking. You're not allowed to cry anymore. If you cry anymore, you'll look ugly."

"So what if I'm ugly?" An Rao lowered her head, her teary eyelashes fluttering.

“Even if you’re ugly, I still have to marry you, right? Anyway, I can’t marry anyone else in this life.” Bo Xiao laughed and reeked of alcohol. He pulled An Rao’s hand. “Alright, let’s go home.”

“Okay.” An Rao followed Bo Xiao obediently.

When they arrived at the warm house, Bo Xiao sat on the sofa for a while before his drunkenness began to surge. He closed his eyes and slept for a long time. Only when he felt someone shaking his shoulder did he open his eyes.

“Bo Xiao, go to bed and sleep.” An Rao was standing beside him.

Bo Xiao stood up and pulled An Rao’s hand to sleep on the bed. Just as he closed his eyes, a pair of arms wrapped around his waist. Bo Xiao reached out habitually to pat An Rao’s back.

However, after patting twice, Bo Xiao suddenly opened his eyes.

The house was dark, and only the faint moonlight seeped in through the window.

Bo Xiao’s hand covered An Rao’s back and moved down. The gentle touch instantly made him feel aroused.

Further down, it was still gentle. When it landed at her waist, it suddenly moved up. The soft touch that was like cotton candy made Bo Xiao’s throat tighten.

An Rao finally could not stand Bo Xiao’s hot palm anymore. She steeled her heart and pounced into Bo Xiao’s arms. “Are you done touching me?!”

At that moment, Bo Xiao’s drunkenness evaporated. His throat rolled, and his voice was hoarse. “Go and put on your clothes.”

This woman... is actually naked!

“No, you already said that I’m your fiancée.” Although An Rao was very flustered, she knew that Bo Xiao had to endure it very hard every time. She was very happy today and did not want Bo Xiao to endure anymore.

“I didn’t propose.” Bo Xiao’s hands clenched into fists under the blanket. “Don’t be smug.”

“I don’t care.” An Rao did not agree. God knew how she had mentally prepared herself after showering for two hours in the bathroom and secretly took off her clothes.

Anyway, it was already impossible to stop halfway. I am on a path to the dark now. Forget it.

“Be good, wait for me.” Before Bo Xiao could finish speaking, An Rao had already leaned into his ear.

“Bo Xiao, do you really not want me?” An Rao’s fragrance kept burrowing into his nose. Bo Xiao felt that he was going to explode in the next second.

An Rao could already feel that Bo Xiao was on the verge of breaking down. Her hand groped for Bo Xiao’s buttons, but Bo Xiao jumped up and wrapped An Rao with the blanket.

“You’re really courting death.” Bo Xiao gritted his teeth tightly. “Do you think I don’t want to? But I don’t want to take you so carelessly. Stay properly.”

With that, Bo Xiao left the bedroom impatiently. He could not stay here anymore. If he stayed any longer, something would definitely happen.

Bo Xiao took a cold shower in the bathroom for a long time. When he returned, the alcohol had dissipated.

An Rao leaned on the bed with an unhappy expression. Seeing Bo Xiao walk over, she even snorted softly.

Bo Xiao was angered by her expression. "Are you angry at me?"

Bo Xiao got onto the bed and looked at the time. "It's so late." Then, he reached out and gently knocked An Rao's forehead. "I said you were stupid, but you didn't believe me. I want you even in my dreams, but I want to give you the best memory. That's too rash."

An Rao was not really angry. Hearing Bo Xiao's words, she lay in his arms. "I don't think so."

"I think so." Bo Xiao patted An Rao's back. "I want to marry you openly and let you belong to me openly with everyone's blessings."

"Got it." An Rao was elated, but on second thought, An Rao felt embarrassed. "Do you think I was especially unreserved just now?"

After all, her impulsive actions were too embarrassing after she calmed down.

"Tsk, tsk. How do you know? I'm too embarrassed to say it to you. You don't have the reservations of a girl at all. Don't you know how to be shy?" After being emotional for a few seconds, Bo Xiao could not help but tease An Rao.

"Dog man!" An Rao was anxious and angry. She wanted to turn around and ignore Bo Xiao, but Bo Xiao smiled and hugged her back.