

Modern Day 791

Chapter 791: Daughter's Name

After returning to the dormitory that day, Fu Li bought a plane ticket and returned to Beijing.

Seeing that Fu Li had thought things through, Tang Yin did not have anything to worry about. After Fu Li left, she bought a plane ticket and left Yunnan.

When Chen Yun saw Tang Yin return, he was simply so happy that he was about to cry. "Tang Yin, you don't know how busy I've been during this period of time. Fortunately, you're back. Otherwise, I would have been exhausted to death in the company."

"Aren't I back now?" Tang Yin looked very energetic. "Come, if there are any activities recently, bring them over for me to take a look."

"Okay." Seeing Tang Yin's energetic appearance, Chen Yun was relieved. To think that he was so worried, afraid that Tang Yin would take things too hard. Looking at her current state, she had probably already adjusted.

Chen Yun went to get the information for Tang Yin happily. Xia Wanyuan glanced at Tang Yin, but her eyes were filled with worry.

When Tang Yin left back then, her condition was simply terrifyingly low. How could she become so happy after going out to play? Unless Tang Yin buried all her emotions deep in her heart and did not want others to see them.

Tang Yin did not want them to know, so Xia Wanyuan pretended not to know anything. She only secretly sent Fu Li a WeChat message in private.

Fu Li replied quickly.

"I'm on a blind date. Let's talk later."

Looking at this message, Xia Wanyuan was stunned. *This Fu Li didn't look like someone who was superficial. What had happened between him and Tang Yin? Fu Li was actually willing to go for a blind date.*

"Do you mind having a meal together tonight?" Xia Wanyuan thought for a while and decided to understand more.

"Okay." Fu Li replied quickly.

Putting away her phone, Xia Wanyuan chatted with Tang Yin about work as usual. When it was time for lunch, Xia Wanyuan glanced at Tang Yin and casually asked, "Tang Yin, do you know that person, Zhang Yuan?"

"Zhang Yuan?" At the mention of this person, Tang Yin frowned. "So what if I know her?"

"Oh, Yan Ci is too embarrassed to ask. He asked me to ask you how Zhang Yuan is like," Xia Wanyuan said as she quietly observed Tang Yin's expression.

“How did Yan Ci get involved with Zhang Yuan?”

“It’s not Yan Ci. I heard that Yan Ci’s senior brother is going on a blind date with Zhang Yuan. Yan Ci wants to help his senior brother understand in advance.”

When Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, Tang Yin’s expression changed. “Zhang Yuan is not a good lady. How can he go on a blind date with Zhang Yuan? Why are his parents like this?”

“Tang Yin, why are you so annoyed?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Tang Yin’s suddenly anxious appearance and had some plans in her heart, but she did not show it on her face. “It’s Yan Ci’s senior brother, why are you so anxious for him?”

“It’s nothing. I just feel that Zhang Yuan isn’t a good person. Tell Yan Ci that it’s best to let his senior brother understand Zhang Yuan’s private life more before making a decision.” Tang Yin did not dare to look into Xia Wanyuan’s eyes and lowered her head to say.

“Mm,” Xia Wanyuan replied and didn’t speak further.

Once again, he received a text message from Xia Wanyuan saying “I’m not going home for dinner”. Jun Shiling helplessly sent an emoticon that ignored her. Xia Wanyuan returned the emoticon with a hug.

Jun Shiling called her directly. “Xia Wanyuan, you’re too much. You don’t go home every day, right?”

Xia Wanyuan was baffled by this huge pot. “When did I not go home every day? It was only two or three times. What are you saying?”

“Then I don’t care. If you don’t eat with me, I won’t be able to eat.” Jun Shiling mainly did not want Xia Wanyuan to see a man alone.

“Then stay hungry,” Xia Wanyuan said in amusement. Even so, Xia Wanyuan’s heart softened. “Come and pick me up. I’ll go back after talking to him, okay?”

]“Okay.” Jun Shiling agreed happily after getting what he wanted.

Xia Wanyuan had just sat down when Fu Li arrived at the dining room.

“Miss Xia.” Fu Li looked much more haggard, but he could not hide his elegant bearing.

“Senior Fu, let’s cut to the chase. Have you decided to go on a blind date? Are you really preparing to start a new life?” Xia Wanyuan felt that her impression of people was not bad. Fu Li did not look like someone who could fall in love so quickly.

“I’ve talked to her openly. She said she still likes Liu Xingchuan. I don’t want to pester her anymore.” Fu Li sighed, unable to hide the loneliness in his eyes.

“Senior Fu, are you willing to accept a scene? After acting in this scene, maybe you can get the person you want the most.” Looking at Fu Li’s expression, Xia Wanyuan knew that Fu Li definitely did not let go of Tang Yin.

“What do you mean?” Fu Li looked at the young lady in front of him in surprise.

“Just listen to me,” Xia Wanyuan said as she took out a piece of paper and began to tell Fu Li about her plan.

“Is this okay?” Fu Li looked at Xia Wanyuan hesitantly. “She likes Liu Xingchuan. Why would she choose me?”

“You can choose not to believe me.” Xia Wanyuan had a confident look. If it was before Tang Yin went to Yunnan, Xia Wanyuan could not understand her thoughts. However, when Tang Yin came back looking happy, Xia Wanyuan could be sure of what Tang Yin was thinking.

“I believe you.” Fu Li took the paper from Xia Wanyuan. No matter the outcome, at least he wanted to try.

Xia Wanyuan rejected Fu Li’s suggestion to treat her to the meal and walked out of the restaurant. The Phantom was waiting by the roadside.

“Little liar, you took so long to come out.” Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms.

“Am I not busy with Tang Yin’s matters?” Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling’s back. “CEO Jun, please forgive me.”

“You’re so busy every day. When will you be busy with my matters?” Jun Shiling’s tone was bitter. He was dissatisfied with Xia Wanyuan’s actions of worrying about others every day.

“What’s the matter? You’re so amazing, why do you need me to worry?” Xia Wanyuan really couldn’t think of anything that Jun Shiling couldn’t resolve.

“Of course.” Because of Xia Wanyuan’s affirmation, Jun Shiling was very happy. He leaned towards Xia Wanyuan’s ear. “I can’t settle the matter of giving birth to a daughter alone.”

Xia Wanyuan was stunned by Jun Shiling’s words. Jun Shiling had thought that she would push him away shyly as usual, but he did not expect Xia Wanyuan to think seriously.

“I’m busy now. Wait for a while.”

“Why are you so good?” Jun Shiling was teasing Xia Wanyuan. He did not expect Xia Wanyuan to really consider this. “I’ve already thought of our daughter’s name.”

“When did you think of it?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in amusement.

“Just now.” Just as Xia Wanyuan said that she would give birth to a daughter soon,

“Then what should her name be? Tell me.”

“Jun Muxia.” Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan on his lap. “Does it sound good?”

Chapter 792: Fencing World Championship

“How can you be so straightforward?” Xia Wanyuan was a little embarrassed to hear this name, but her eyes were sparkling.

“She doesn’t know how to speak. I’ll name her whatever I say. Jun Miss Xia, Jun Loves Xia is fine. You can choose whichever you like.” Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan with gentleness in his eyes.

“We’ll talk about it when the time comes. Let’s not talk about this now.” Xia Wanyuan was a little flustered by Jun Shiling’s gaze. The two of them had done the most intimate thing, but Xia Wanyuan still could not bear Jun Shiling’s burning gaze.

“Okay, I’ll listen to you. I’ll sleep with you after dinner today and have a good rest.” Xia Wanyuan had indeed been tired the past two days.

However, after dinner, Xia Wanyuan’s idea of sleeping early was shattered.

First, Master Danny asked for Xia Wanyuan’s number from the principal. On the phone, Master Danny expressed his intention to take Xia Wanyuan in as a disciple.

Regarding this, Xia Wanyuan asked, “Master, what about your other disciple?”

Master Danny’s answer was, “Both of you are my disciples.”

Hearing Master Danny’s answer, Xia Wanyuan directly rejected him. She was not petty enough to enter the same sect as the person who had stolen her painting.

Just as Master Danny hung up the phone, Xia Wanyuan received an anonymous message on her phone. It suggested that as long as Xia Wanyuan did not become Master Danny’s disciple, she could receive a series of benefits. Although it was anonymous, Xia Wanyuan knew that this was from Lin Man when she saw these benefits.

Xia Wanyuan threw her phone aside and smiled nonchalantly.

These people really think highly of themselves. Initially, she had some admiration for the so-called Master Danny. After this matter, this person had been reduced to a second-rate person by Xia Wanyuan.

As for Lin Man, it was quite funny to think that she could do whatever she wanted with the name of the Blue family.

“Jun Shiling,” Xia Wanyuan stretched and called out.

Jun Shiling immediately walked out of the study. “What’s wrong?”

“I’m sleepy. Sleep, hug.” It was already late autumn, and the night was getting colder. Jun Shiling was warm, and Xia Wanyuan could not leave him when she slept at night.

“Okay.” Seeing Xia Wanyuan like this, Jun Shiling did not even bother to turn off the computer. He stepped forward and picked her up. “Why are you so good at acting coquettishly? You’re like a kitten. You can’t leave me even for a while.”

“Hmph.” Xia Wanyuan snorted softly. *Don’t think I didn’t see the smug smile on Jun Shiling’s face.*

“Be good, baby.” Jun Shiling lowered his voice, looking even gentler. “Goodnight, love you.”

“I love you too.” Xia Wanyuan had been embarrassed to express these things in the past, but now, when she spoke these words, it was as natural as drinking water. It was probably a natural expression of her emotions.

The autumn rain was cold. The autumn rain at night lowered the temperature of the next day by a few degrees, and the autumn wind gradually dyed the leaves of the north yellow.

The moment Xia Wanyuan woke up, she felt that the temperature was a little lower than usual. Jun Shiling helped her put on a thin knitted shirt.

“Will it be winter soon?” Xia Wanyuan looked at the yellow leaves that were gradually falling outside and felt a little expectant.

According to the books, it would snow in Beijing in the winter. Xia Wanyuan liked snow very much.

“That’s right.” Looking at Xia Wanyuan’s longing expression, Jun Shiling, who had always been indifferent to the changes of the four seasons, felt an inexplicable sense of anticipation for winter.

After breakfast, Xia Wanyuan came to school directly. However, just as she reached the door, she was pulled into the car by Principal Yang.

“Principal Yang, where are we going?” Seeing Principal Yang’s anxious expression, Xia Wanyuan could not help but ask.

“I’m going to a meeting. Come with me. You know Master Danny and Li Na, right? You were the one who helped receive them.” Principal Yang actually looked a little unhappy when he spoke about the two of them.

“Yes, why?” Xia Wanyuan sensed Principal Yang’s emotions and was a little curious. *What did Principal Yang have against them?*

“They didn’t come to China because of academic exchange at all. The two of them came for the reputation of the young ambassador of China. We definitely can’t let them steal the limelight. Come with me.”

This year was the anniversary of the establishment of the China-America exchange. China and America wanted to use this opportunity to deepen their cooperation. In order to increase the publicity, both sides wanted to choose a young ambassador with significance.

It was not too suitable to choose this ambassador from the economics or political regions. After all, they had a certain inclination. Only people from cultural aspects were not controversial and sounded good.

Principal Yang had only received the news last night. Only then did he know that Master Danny and Li Na were here for this.

China and America were the two strongest countries in the current world situation. Becoming the young ambassador of China would be equivalent to showing their faces to the world. The publicity news of these two countries would bring the face of this ambassador to the world.

“...” After hearing Principal Yang’s explanation, Xia Wanyuan was a little speechless. “The country won’t choose an especially young person to go up, right?”

How could such an important position be handed to people in their twenties? No matter what, they should be people who had passed their thirties and were more stable.

“You don’t understand. If we only choose our country’s people, we might choose the respected ones in the country. However, this is international. In addition, haven’t we been advocating for communication between young scholars in the past few years? This time, both sides are interested in finding a young person to represent them.” No matter how Principal Yang looked at it, he felt that Xia Wanyuan could fight for this position.

“Alright,” Since she was already pulled into the car, Xia Wanyuan didn’t say anything else.

The car quickly arrived at its destination. Principal Yang tidied his clothes and got out of the car with Xia Wanyuan.

Walking through a hall, the staff sent a few forms to Principal Yang. Principal Yang called Xia Wanyuan to fill them in and then brought her back to the car.

“...” Xia Wanyuan looked at the energetic Principal and asked, “That’s it?”

“No, this is just an application form. Go back and wait for news. Train your English well recently and learn more from the foreign language department’s teachers. If you’re chosen, our Qing University can show our face. Come on, Xiao Xia. You’re now our walking student recruitment card.” Principal Yang looked at Xia Wanyuan with love.

“Principal, I’ll try my best.” Xia Wanyuan got up early in the morning and was a little helpless that someone suddenly conferred her such a title.

“Oh, right, I suddenly thought of something.” The car passed by Beijing Garden and they saw the elders doing their morning exercise. Principal Yang suddenly remembered something that he had forgotten.

“The coach of the national fencing team looked for me and asked me if you could follow them to the competition. The coach thinks that your fencing skills are very good.”

“Fencing?” Xia Wanyuan recalled the competition at the school stadium. “No problem. What competition?”

“World championships for fencing.”

“.....”

Chapter 793: Love Variety Show

Speaking of this, Principal Yang was a little puzzled. “That’s what he really told me. He asked you to participate in the World Championships, although I don’t understand why he directly made you participate in such a large competition.”

“I can do it.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

“Um, there’s something else. The teachers from the oil painting class came to chat with me yesterday. They wanted to ask if you had time to teach them. When those students saw your painting ‘Sunflower’, they were extremely impressed.”

Principal Yang's voice became softer and softer as he spoke. Clearly, he felt that he had given Xia Wanyuan too many tasks, but he had no choice. Who asked Xia Wanyuan to be so amazing? Everyone wanted to ask him for her.

"That's fine, but can I decide the time of the class myself?" Xia Wanyuan felt that the process of teaching was also a self-learning process. She was still not very familiar with the theoretical knowledge of Western oil paintings, so she could use the lesson to learn it herself.

"No problem!" Principal Yang was already overjoyed that Xia Wanyuan could agree. "Don't worry, I got the school to specially apply for a subsidy. Although the money isn't much, it's still the school's intention."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan usually did not decline classes. She felt that it was very meaningful to teach what she knew to others.

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An Lin had been chatting with Wei Zimu for the past few days. Seeing that Wei Zimu was becoming more and more interested in her in the chat, An Lin smiled smugly.

It was just Bo Xiao. He was far inferior to the young master of the Wei family.

"Morning, Junior. The last time I heard you say that the school canteen was not delicious, I got my restaurant to send you food on time every day." An Lin had just clicked on Wei Zimu's message when the doorbell rang.

An Lin opened the door. Four or five chefs were lined up with exquisite breakfasts in their hands.

"Miss An, we were sent by Young Master Wei. Have a good meal."

An Lin looked at the exquisite breakfast that was like carved jade. She had to admit that her vanity as a woman was greatly satisfied.

Picking up a prawn ball and feeding it to her mouth, An Lin replied to Wei Zimu, "Thank you, Senior. I'm very happy."

Wei Zimu took the opportunity to suggest a meeting this weekend, so An Lin was naturally more than willing.

An Lin revealed her and Wei Zimu's development to Mother An very "obediently".

After knowing that the young master of the Wei family was pursuing An Lin, Mother An was extremely happy. The Wei family had an unimaginable influence locally. With the Wei family as a connection, Father An's position as an official had a chance to rise again.

Thinking that because of An Lin, she could straighten her back in the An family in the future, Mother An doted on her even more as if she was her biological daughter. As for An Rao, who had not replied to any news until now, Mother An treated it as if she had never given birth to this daughter.

Meanwhile, in Beijing, An Rao did not know that she had been blacklisted in her biological mother's heart.

She was busy filming advertisements. Not far away, Bo Xiao was sitting with her to film.

“Wow, Sister An, your boyfriend is so handsome.” The makeup artist secretly glanced at Bo Xiao as she helped An Rao touch up her makeup.

“That’s right, that’s right. I’ve always heard that you dated an especially handsome officer, Sister An. I finally saw him today. He’s indeed so handsome and treats you so well. He actually accompanied you to work.” The photographer leaned over to gossip.

Hearing everyone’s praise for Bo Xiao, An Rao felt very happy. She could not help but smile. “Thank you. He came over since he had nothing to do at home.”

Bo Xiao was originally looking down at his phone when he suddenly looked up as if he had sensed something. As expected, he met An Rao’s gaze and smiled at her. He narrowed his fox-like eyes and lowered his head again.

On An Rao’s side, Bo Xiao’s smile caused a pile of screams.

An Rao had filmed the advertisement for a long time, but Bo Xiao did not find it troublesome. He waited by the side until the moon was high in the sky before An Rao ended the filming.

“Have you waited long?” An Rao jumped in front of Bo Xiao, but Bo Xiao suddenly put away his phone, as if there was something he could not let An Rao see.

An Rao looked at him in confusion. Bo Xiao put away his phone and knocked her forehead. “Don’t think nonsense. I can’t show it to you now. You’ll know in the future.”

“Oh.” An Rao rubbed her head. “Don’t knock me. What if you knock me silly?”

Bo Xiao smiled and reached out to rub it gently. “Alright, I’ll rub it back. You’re not silly anymore.”

“Let’s go home. I’m so hungry.” An Rao was easily coaxed by Bo Xiao. She happily hugged his arm and walked out. Bo Xiao allowed her to drag him and had a dotting smile on his face.

Not long after they left,

The trending topic “Bo Xiao waits for An Rao at the production team” appeared on the rankings.

A blogger who claimed to be a member of the production team uploaded a pile of photos. They were taken when Bo Xiao was waiting for An Rao in the production team.

Although the quality of the picture was bad, Bo Xiao’s face was still extremely eye-catching under the high blurry quality.

[Oh my god, Bo Xiao is so handsome. I’m crying. The country owes me a soldier.]

[Am I the only one who noticed that Bo Xiao hasn’t been impatient since morning until night?]

[The person in front, to be honest, I noticed it too. Bo Xiao is really patient. Goddess boyfriend, look at mine, forget it, I’m not looking anymore. How annoying.]

Everyone had not finished eating the dog food.

Soon, another staff member uploaded a video. In the video, Bo Xiao first knocked An Rao's forehead with a look of disdain, then massaged her with an indulgent expression. In the end, An Rao skipped and pulled Bo Xiao away.

[F*ck, after this video was released, I was almost frightened to death by that silly smile on the phone.]

[Lemon surrounded me. It's too immersive. I've already been massaged by Bo Xiao. Goodbye.]

[Oh my god, oh my god, I really used to think that An Rao was a coquettish slut, but through variety shows and the way Bo Xiao treated her, I now know that An Rao is just a stupid and cute little cutie wearing a snake spirit skin. Wahhh, I want to rub her head too.]

Although the netizens were all single dogs, on the path of dog food, everyone always wanted to eat more.

Over the years, reality variety programs had been very popular in the country.

One of the most popular programs was "We're in Love". This program mainly invited celebrities who had already announced their relationship to the public. By recording their daily lives, it satisfied the audience's curiosity about celebrity love.

As the netizens ate Bo Xiao and An Rao's dog food, someone suddenly suggested.

"Can 'We're in Love' invite An Rao and Bo Xiao over as guests? I really want to see the daily lives of the officer and his beautiful little wife. I'm begging the production team to arrange it!!!!!"

Everyone quickly agreed once this was said.

Chapter 794: Annoying Princess

Every time they watched Bo Xiao slapping An Rao's head and rubbing her head, they would be even more determined to see the two of them show off their love.

The topic "kneeling and begging An Rao and Bo Xiao to participate in the dating variety program" quickly fermented. Accompanied by the video of Bo Xiao knocking her head, it exploded on the Internet.

"What the hell is a love variety show? Why would I participate in that?" When she received a call from her manager, An Rao was fighting in King of Glory.

"Didn't you always say that you're busy with work and don't have time to be intimate with that person in your family? I'm giving you a chance now. Go and date openly and you even get money. What's wrong with that?"

The manager hit the nail on the head, but she still had to seek Bo Xiao's opinion.

"Variety show? If you want to go, I'll go with you." Bo Xiao had no objections. The old leader was more lax with him. He could just inform him about this matter in advance.

Bo Xiao had no objections, so An Rao went to reply to her manager.

“Okay, okay, okay. Then prepare yourselves properly. I’ll inform you when the time comes.” The manager usually found Bo Xiao and An Rao’s daily interactions interesting. He could foresee how much popularity this variety show would bring to An Rao. It was probably a wave of public dog food.

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There was a major event that shocked all the major families in the past few days, and that was Old Madam Wei’s seventieth birthday.

All the famous people in the country had received invitations.

Xia Wanyuan had been very busy recently, and the Old Madam had not looked for her. However, it was almost her seventieth birthday. Before the birthday banquet, the Old Madam finally called her.

However, she only said, “Your clothes need to be dignified and well-mannered.”

“What do you think Old Madam means?” Xia Wanyuan thought about what Old Madam had said and looked at Jun Shiling. Old Madam Wei was not bored enough to tell her alone to be more dignified when she came to eat.

“Perhaps she wants to announce your identity to everyone.”

Jun Shiling’s thoughts coincided with Xia Wanyuan’s.

“Then do you think it’s appropriate to tell everyone now that I’m the granddaughter of the Wei family?”

Xia Wanyuan frowned. The tall trees attracted the wind. Although she was not afraid of the wind and rain, all sorts of mosquitoes came against the wind and were unable to resist.

“It’s not suitable. I’ll be there when the time comes. Leave it to me.” It was necessary for Jun Shiling to personally attend the Wei family’s birthday banquet.

“Alright.” Since Jun Shiling had said so, Xia Wanyuan did not hesitate anymore.

“Sigh.” Jun Shiling suddenly sighed.

Xia Wanyuan looked at him suspiciously. There must be a reason for the abnormality. “What’s wrong with you again?”

“Have you seen Weibo? Bo Xiao is going to film variety shows with An Rao on television.” Jun Shiling clearly hinted at Xia Wanyuan.

“Oh, don’t you go on television every day too?” Xia Wanyuan ignored his hint.

“I want to go too.” Jun Shiling also wanted to declare his sovereignty of Xia Wanyuan in front of the world.

“Go, I won’t stop you.” Xia Wanyuan slept under the blanket and waved at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling stood up and walked over, letting Xia Wanyuan hug him tightly. “When can I show off my love to you openly? Is it time?”

If she announced her relationship now, who would dare to say that Xia Wanyuan was not worthy of him? Xia Wanyuan had already used her ability to make everyone realize how outstanding she was.

“Just wait. I’ve already thought of when to announce it.” Xia Wanyuan closed her eyes and consciously found the best sleeping position in Jun Shiling’s arms.

“Just reveal it. When?” Jun Shiling leaned into Xia Wanyuan’s ear and whispered softly. The heat sprayed on Xia Wanyuan’s neck, causing her to laugh coquettishly.

“I’m not telling you.” Xia Wanyuan placed her hand on Jun Shiling’s waist and snuggled in his arms. Soon, she fell asleep in peace.

Jun Shiling was left alone to sleep but could not sleep. He could not figure out when Xia Wanyuan was preparing to let him go out and meet people.

Jun Shiling looked down at Xia Wanyuan, who was sleeping soundly, and smiled helplessly. “What a torturer.”

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In the hotel, Li Na and Lin Man sat opposite each other.

“Mother, Xia Wanyuan rejected Teacher and did not want to be his disciple. We should be relieved.”

“Who knows what she thinks? That woman isn’t easy to deal with. I’m just afraid that she’ll leak the Starry Sky painting incident.”

“Mother, don’t worry. The original picture is in Teacher’s hands. Even if Xia Wanyuan comes out and says that it has been switched, there’s no evidence to prove it, as long as Teacher doesn’t take the painting out.”

“That’s true.” Lin Man had forgotten about Master Danny’s side. Back then, those paintings had already been delivered to Master Danny. As long as he didn’t take them out, Xia Wanyuan wouldn’t be able to convince everyone no matter how hard she tried.

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Xia Wanyuan did not expect that a casual form would actually receive a response to advancement.

With Principal Yang’s eager anticipation, Xia Wanyuan went to the building that Principal Yang had brought her to last time in a daze.

“Miss Xia, what a coincidence.” Li Na did not expect to bump into Xia Wanyuan again. She really wondered if Xia Wanyuan was targeting her.

1

Xia Wanyuan didn’t want to pay much attention to such thieves, but Li Na followed her. “Miss Xia, you’re going to run for the ambassador position too? I heard that you don’t even have any experience communicating abroad, right?”

What she meant was that, *you had never studied in America, so how were you qualified to run for ambassador?*

“I’m indeed not as experienced as you, and I’m not as experienced as you as a thief.” Xia Wanyuan had never believed in so-called superficial etiquette. If Li Na stole her things, she did not deserve any respect from her.

“You! I’m giving you face by using your painting.” Li Na was angered by Xia Wanyuan’s words and left after saying this.

1

Xia Wanyuan watched Li Na leave with a flick of her sleeves, her eyes cold.

When Xia Wanyuan arrived at the selection hall, there were already many people sitting in it. Everyone who came today was outstanding. Xia Wanyuan found a seat in the corner and sat.

The selection used a structured interview method.

Every time they drew a person, they had to enter the examination room and be questioned by the interviewer.

The others were very nervous as they prepared. Only Xia Wanyuan did not care about this matter.

After all, she had been pushed over by Principal Yang halfway. She did not even know what this ambassador did.

When they drew Xia Wanyuan, she was still reading the Zhi Yin magazine that the cleaning auntie had placed there.

Xia Wanyuan came out not long after entering. It was about ten minutes.

This kind of selection would consider the various qualities of the people. Normally, it would take a long time. It was only normal for it to take more than half an hour. For someone like Xia Wanyuan, who was out in ten minutes, everyone took a look and knew that Xia Wanyuan was definitely doomed.

1

Chapter 795: Princess was First; Li Na Collapsed

Xia Wanyuan’s opinion was different from everyone else. She felt that there was nothing wrong with the interview. After all, the identity of the interviewer sitting inside was a little unexpected.

God knew how hard Xia Wanyuan controlled her laughter when she met the pair of eyes that had been looking at her affectionately an hour ago.

1

The interviewers were clearly led by Jun Shiling. No one else spoke, but Jun Shiling asked her a question. “What do you think of the word ‘youth’?”

Xia Wanyuan explained according to her understanding. Jun Shiling nodded in approval, then gestured for Xia Wanyuan to leave. The interview, which others thought was as difficult as ascending the heavens, was easily passed by Xia Wanyuan.

As expected, Xia Wanyuan’s name was on the advancement list.

Looking at her name on the screen, Xia Wanyuan had mixed feelings.

Is this considered as using connections??

“Pfft, stop looking. You can’t be the last ambassador. You don’t even have the experience of going abroad to communicate.” After tearing apart that layer of skin, Li Na no longer hid her disgust for Xia Wanyuan. In this disgust, there was a hint of jealousy.

“It’s not that I don’t care. What’s important is that you can’t be.” Xia Wanyuan knew that Li Na had come to China for this spot.

She did not care about the position of ambassador, but since Li Na had stolen her painting, she would never let Li Na successfully get this spot.

“Then let’s wait and see.” Li Na scoffed at Xia Wanyuan’s words. *I have the support of the Blue family and Master Danny’s protection. I have to get this spot.*

“Then let’s wait and see.” Xia Wanyuan turned to leave. She took a step forward and stopped. She turned around and smiled at Li Na. “Goodbye, thief.”

1

Li Na was so angry that her heart choked. She had been praised for her good character and education since she was young. When had she ever been called a thief? These words were too harsh.

2

After Xia Wanyuan left, Jun Shiling was waiting for her in the car.

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“Your performance today was not bad.” The moment Xia Wanyuan got into the car, Jun Shiling began to praise her.

“Why are you opening this back door for me? What’s the use of my status as an ambassador?” Xia Wanyuan sat in the car and consciously placed her leg on Jun Shiling’s lap for him to massage.

“It’s useful. This identity is much more dazzling than any champion. This is a chance for you to show the world your face. Besides, aren’t you too humble towards yourself? I wanted to get you in through the back door, but your performance was too good. How could I have a chance?” Jun Shiling patiently massaged Xia Wanyuan’s legs.

“Is answering a question considered good performance?” Xia Wanyuan was a little confused by the judges.

“Clear logic, nimble thinking, natural and unrestrained. Outstanding appearance, dignified and polite with a strong aura. If this isn’t good, then who is?”

“...” Xia Wanyuan was skeptical. She had a feeling that Jun Shiling was framing her.

The selection for this round would be handed to the national level for the selection. For this group of people who advanced, the country would organize another selection meeting to select the final ambassador.

The next day, Xia Wanyuan was still in class when the school received the final test notice. Principal Yang knew that Xia Wanyuan had entered the final test and was about to float when he walked.

The Xia Wanyuan we had unintentionally recruited was too hardworking. How much glory had she brought to our school?

Facing Principal Yang's earnest exhortations, Xia Wanyuan did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Principal, it might not be me who'll be the ambassador eventually. Aren't you too happy now?"

"I have confidence in you. I have a feeling that you can definitely do it." Principal Yang had a kind of honey trust in Xia Wanyuan.

Just like that, with the eager hopes of the school leaders, Xia Wanyuan went to the venue of the final test and met Li Na again. This time, Xia Wanyuan didn't even look at her properly, making Li Na furious.

There were a total of ten contestants in the final test. They still used structured interviews, but there were some group discussions in the middle.

Xia Wanyuan had never felt that she would be chosen for this, so her mentality was especially calm. She basically answered whatever she thought of without any hesitation.

When the contestants were interviewing, the recording was open to the relevant leaders the entire time. They also had votes in their hands. In the end, they would combine the leaders' votes with the examiners' votes to determine the final candidate.

Xia Wanyuan did not expect that an interview would take up a day. The questions of the examiners were strange and all-encompassing. They suddenly wanted to trap the contestants. Xia Wanyuan's mentality was good, and she calmly countered every move.

At five in the afternoon, the day's interview finally ended.

"Everyone, wait a moment. We'll calculate the scores now. Everyone, confirm before leaving."

Another hour of waiting. At six in the afternoon, the examiner finally arrived with everyone's results.

"Although everyone is outstanding, I'm sorry to say that we can only choose the one who suits the most in this ambassador selection. Congratulations, Miss Xia Wanyuan, for successfully standing out with a high score of 95 points. The selection process is open to the public and done under everyone's supervision. If there are no objections, please sign on the report card and you can leave the venue."

1

"I have a question." Li Na raised her hand.

"Miss Li Na, what's wrong?" The examiner smiled and walked to Li Na.

“Shouldn’t the Chinese ambassador for America be the bridge between the two countries’ cultures? This Xia Wanyuan didn’t even have the chance to study abroad. Why can she enter this selection? I doubt the fairness of the selection.”

When Li Na said this, the other contestants from America also expressed their displeasure.

The examiner looked at Xia Wanyuan’s information and boldly asked everyone to stop the commotion. “Miss Xia Wanyuan has just been recruited by the International Painter Association as a permanent member. Furthermore, Miss Xia’s songs are ranked in the top ten on America rankings. If she’s not considered a bridge between the two countries’ cultures, then what do you think is?”

“What? A member of the International Painter Association?!!” Li Na shouted in disbelief.

The International Painter Association was a place that many painters dreamed of. Master Danny had entered the association when he was 40 years old and had already set a record for the association. *How old was Xia Wanyuan?? How was this possible?!*

Not only was Li Na shocked, but even Xia Wanyuan was a little surprised. She had never applied for a member, and she had only heard the name of this member once from Lin Man.

Today was destined to be an extraordinary day. When Xia Wanyuan participated in the interview without knowing anything, the international painting industry had already exploded because of the new member list released by the Painter Association.

This association that represented the most important association in the international painting world had actually recruited a young female painter who was only 22 years old, from China, and even specialized in Chinese painting.

Chapter 796: Becoming Famous Overnight

When Xia Wanyuan left the building for the test, the door was already surrounded by reporters who had heard the news.

“Miss Xia, may I know how you became a member of the International Painter Association? Can you tell me?”

“Miss Xia, I heard that you’re now the young ambassador for China and America. Can you tell us your thoughts?” The reporters surrounded her in waves.

Fortunately, Jun Shiling had long sent bodyguards over to protect Xia Wanyuan and leave.

Xia Wanyuan returned to the car and called Jun Shiling.

“Did you do the International Painter Association incident?”

“Baby, I didn’t. I said I wouldn’t interfere with your matters. Why would I do this?” Jun Shiling had only just learned that Xia Wanyuan had been recruited into the International Painter Association. He was about to get someone to investigate when he received a call from Xia Wanyuan.

“Alright, come back early tonight.” Knowing that Jun Shiling did not do it, Xia Wanyuan did not probe further.

“Okay, I’ll come back after I’m done with this proposal.” Jun Shiling felt that his interaction with Xia Wanyuan now had a hint of an old couple.

In Continent M, at the headquarters of the International Painter Association, everyone was sitting around the meeting table.

“Mr. Lison, forgive me for not understanding. Our association is famous for our high standards. Why must we accept such a young lady?”

The man sitting at the front of the meeting table had a kind expression and a head of white hair, but his eyes hid the myriad of storms in the world.

“What do you think of the paintings on the screen?” Mr. Lison said as he showed the paintings on the screen.

The morning fog, the warm sunflowers, and the vast starry sky made one feel the vitality that burst forth from the surface.

“This painting technique is still lacking some skills, but the use of color is indeed superb.” Everyone looked at these few paintings and nodded.

“Then what about these few paintings?” As Mr. Lison spoke, a few more paintings appeared on the screen.

This time, it was different from the Western painting from before. Instead, it was a landscape painting of the East. The overlapping colors and the structure of space made everyone nod.

“This painting is indeed not bad. Is it from that new student?”

“Yes.” Mr. Lison nodded. Seeing that the members seemed to have something to say, he said, “I know you want to say that she doesn’t have enough experience. Then I want to ask you a question. What do you think of China’s current development?”

“It’s unstoppable,” a member who knew about economics spoke first. “When the economy develops to a certain extent, it will definitely drive culture to spread worldwide.”

“China is currently in the midst of a transformation, and China’s culture is still flourishing worldwide. Since Xia Wanyuan has this ability, why don’t we prepare a piece of soil for her in advance? I think this young lady is promising.”

Mr. Lison’s words instantly convinced a group of core members present.

As the first person to embrace Chinese culture, when China’s culture rose, their association would be the first to enjoy the dividend.

“Mr. Lison, you’re still the one who thinks long term.”

“I agree with you. By recruiting a young lady into the association, we can also announce to the world that as long as they have talent, our association will welcome them.”

More and more people began to vote in agreement. Xia Wanyuan’s admission to the International Painter Association was approved.

On the domestic social networks, the news of Xia Wanyuan entering the International Painter Association had already been flooded.

In order to help netizens who did not know the international Painter Association understand the difference, the media directly quoted Master Danny's example.

"How amazing is this association?? Master Danny entered the International Painter Association at the age of 40 and made the record for the lowest entry age of the association. Of course, this record has been broken by Xia Wanyuan. Anyone in this association is an ancient and dazzling big shot painter."

Some time ago, all the marketing accounts had praised Master Danny's name in all sorts of ways, wanting to dig up Master Danny and Li Na's eighteen generations and teach them. This led to the public understanding of Master Danny's power.

Now that everyone had mentioned Master Danny, everyone knew that he was an internationally famous painter. And Xia Wanyuan had broken his entry record. Everyone understood that Xia Wanyuan was even more amazing than Master Danny!

[What did Xia Wanyuan eat growing up? Why does she know everything? I can't let my mother see this Weibo post. I feel like compared to Xia Wanyuan, I'm like a piece of trash.]

[The person in front, why would you be so irrational and compare yourself to Xia Wanyuan? From the first round, we've already lost.]

[I study art. If an art student can enter the International Painter Association in this life, they won't have to worry about it anymore. They'll definitely succeed. Xia Wanyuan is only 22 years old. Oh my god, what kind of godly script did Nuwa give her?]

Everyone was celebrating, but Master Danny and Li Na were not happy at all.

Master Danny was also a member of the association. Mr. Lison had called him this morning about the painting being swapped. He could only say that he had not realized it, but the reason was clearly very lame.

Mr. Lison was a little angry, but on account of Master Danny's advanced age, if this matter was leaked, his lifelong reputation would be ruined. Mr. Lison chose to help him hide it, but Mr. Lison also gave him an ultimatum and did not allow him to stay in China anymore.

Li Na only saw the news after leaving the building. She did not expect that Xia Wanyuan, whom she had looked down on after working so hard for so long, would become a member of the International Painter Association and be on par with Master Danny.

On the other hand, Mr. Blue had just finished a surgery and learned about these things. He called and asked the mother and daughter to pack their luggage and return to America that night.

Lin Man still wanted to stay for two more days on the basis of Old Madam Wei's birthday banquet, but she was stopped by Mr. Blue's "If you don't come back today, you'll stay in China forever".

It was late at night. At the entrance of the hotel, Lin Man and Li Na rushed out with their luggage. They met Master Danny in the corridor and Li Na called out hesitantly, "Teacher."

Master Danny sighed and replied, "Go back first."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Man pulled Li Na out of the hotel. Mr. Blue canceled the private plane. The two of them had to take the nearest flight to America themselves.

At home, Xia Wanyuan's phone was about to explode from the school leaders. Principal Yang was extremely excited.

"Aiyah, Wanyuan, you're too hardworking. I knew you would definitely be able to do it. When you have time, I'll arrange a lecture for you. Tell the teachers how you learned to be so amazing."

Chapter 797: Bo Xiao Offended Father Bo

Xia Wanyuan was already immune to Principal Yang's sudden tasks. After agreeing to all sorts of requests, Principal Yang finally hung up the phone happily.

His son, who was in his rebellious phase, had been influenced by Xia Wanyuan. Recently, he was not as mischievous as before and even knew to take the initiative to study. Principal Yang walked to his son and saw that he was practicing calligraphy. He suddenly reached out and patted his son's back.

"Dad! What are you doing? It hurts. Am I not studying? Why are you hitting me?"

"Son, chase after celebrities properly." After saying this baffling sentence, Principal Yang hummed a tune and left, leaving the confused youth behind.

There were too many people sending messages to Xia Wanyuan, so she picked a few to reply.

After finally replying to the messages from her seniors, Xia Wanyuan stretched her wrist. Just as she was about to switch off her phone, a red dot appeared on her friend page.

Xia Wanyuan clicked on Xuan Sheng's friend request.

"Hmph, you even gave him your WeChat?" Jun Shiling had returned at some point in time. He stood behind Xia Wanyuan and suddenly spoke, startling her.

"You're jealous again. I didn't give him my WeChat." Xia Wanyuan felt that there was no need to add Xuan Sheng on WeChat and deleted his friend request like the last time.

"You asked me to come back early to see this. Xia Wanyuan, you're really amazing." Jun Shiling walked over and picked Xia Wanyuan up.

"If you continue fooling around, sleep by yourself at night." Xia Wanyuan could tell that Jun Shiling was using this as an excuse to make a fuss.

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"Hmph." Jun Shiling snorted softly, but he did not dare to say anything else. He did not want to stay in the empty room alone.

In Glory World Corporation, Xuan Sheng had waited for a long time, but Xia Wanyuan had not verified him as her friend. This time, without his assistant's reminder, he knew that it was not a problem with his phone, but that the other party did not want to add him at all.

He had known that this would be the outcome, but Xuan Sheng still felt uncomfortable. The wound on his hand had been bandaged.

Suddenly, a WeChat notification sounded. Xuan Sheng's eyes lit up. He hurriedly ran over and picked up his phone.

In the end, it was just a WeChat post notification.

"What lousy WeChat?" Xuan Sheng rolled his eyes and lay on the sofa. Resting his hand on his back, he opened the music box and listened to Xia Wanyuan's music. He gradually closed his eyes.

— —

"Thank you for sending me home, Senior." An Lin was dressed in a white dress, and her black hair hung behind her. With light makeup, she was like a flower in the morning, refreshing one's heart.

"Why are you so polite? I only found out today that you and I are from Ning Yi City. If you have any problems in the future, you can look for me." Yu Qian was dressed in a white shirt and looked gentle and elegant. He had attracted the gazes of countless women as he accompanied An Lin.

"Okay, thank you, Senior," An Lin said and pointed at the apartment not far away. "Senior, I live over there. Just send me here."

Yu Qian looked up. "The security over there isn't very good. I bought you a house over there. Here are the keys. I don't usually go there. You can stay there."

As Yu Qian spoke, he pointed at a high-end residential area beside the school. At that time, Mother An had also thought of the house over there, but it was too expensive, so she could only give up.

An Lin did not expect that Wei Zimu would give her such a valuable gift when they had only met for the second time.

"Senior, your gift is too expensive. I can't accept it." Although An Lin wanted to move too, this was only the second time they had met. She did not want Wei Zimu to think that she was a materialistic woman.

"In my opinion, this isn't expensive. I bought it casually. Coincidentally, no one lives in it, and you study here, so I gave it to you. If you don't stay there, it's empty." Yu Qian persuaded An Lin very patiently. His eyes were filled with sincerity, making one feel his patience and kindness.

"Thank you, Senior." Hearing him say this, An Lin did not decline and accepted the keys. "I have more things. When I move, can I trouble you to help me?"

"Of course." Yu Qian smiled gently, dimming the moonlight on the horizon.

Even though she wanted to get close to him at first because Wei Zimu had good criteria, in front of such a gentle, patient, and handsome man, An Lin did not have any resistance.

Returning home with a young girl's cute heart, An Lin and Wei Zimu exchanged "Goodnight" before An Lin fell asleep with a sweet dream.

“Boss, we’re done talking today.” The subordinate looked at his phone in confusion. He really did not understand. *This An Lin looked nothing special. The boss had always been impatient. Why was he willing to spend time teasing this woman recently?*

Yu Qian could tell what his subordinate was thinking, but he was too lazy to explain.

An Lin was just a plaything that he used to practice his acting skills and hide his identity. It was not worth him explaining it.

— —

Ever since Bo Qing chased Mo Ling and Bo Yi out of the house, he had been living a carefree life every day.

However, after living happily for a long time, he felt guilty again. The huge family business still needed Bo Xiao to inherit. After reveling with the beauty for a long time, Bo Qing finally realized his conscience one day and wanted to see how his successor was doing.

Bo Qing was extremely satisfied after hearing from others about Bo Xiao’s current official position. It seemed that he had done the right thing to chase Bo Xiao abroad back then. He wanted to see how capable his son was.

Bo Qing was momentarily blinded by the joy of Bo Xiao being promoted. He drove towards Bo Xiao’s house, but when the door opened, he saw an extremely familiar face.

“An Rao?! Why are you here? Where’s Bo Xiao?” Bo Qing had heard about An Rao and Bo Xiao. He thought that Bo Xiao was just playing. After all, he had once thought of playing with An Rao, but this person’s temper was too fiery. His thoughts had just sprouted when he was cut off.

“He’s sleeping. What are you doing?” An Rao did not like Bo Qing, a man who had lust in his eyes no matter what.

“Wake him up. Bo Xiao, come out.” Bo Qing stood at the door and shouted into the house.

No matter how much Bo Xiao could sleep, he would be woken up by this call. He walked to the door with sleepy eyes.

“What’s wrong with you? You’re still sleeping when it’s so late. Get up quickly and come to the company with me.” Bo Qing had come this time to familiarize Bo Xiao with the company’s situation. Hence, when he spoke to Bo Xiao, he had a sense of superiority.

After all, he was going to pass the family fortune to Bo Xiao. He felt that Bo Xiao should respect him.

However, to his surprise, Bo Xiao walked to the door. Seeing that it was Bo Qing, he closed the door and locked it. He also added, “Don’t bother me.”

An Rao had long wanted to close the door, but because this was Bo Xiao’s father, she did not dare to do it.

“Next time he comes, just lock the door. Ignore him. He’s crazy. Like your parents.”

“...” An Rao felt that she could not retort.

Chapter 798: Severe Illness

After Tang Yin returned from Yunnan, although she looked very happy on the surface, Xia Wanyuan saw that she had lost weight day after day.

“Tang Yin, guess who I met at the restaurant today?” Chen Yun came back with a pile of things and placed the food in front of Tang Yin.

“Who is it?” Tang Yin split the chopsticks and stuffed the food into her mouth without tasting it.

“Fu Li, Best Actor Fu. Isn't he your friend?”

“Oh, yes. He's been on blind dates recently. It's quite normal for him to go to a restaurant to eat, right?” Tang Yin barely suppressed the bitterness in her heart and casually pulled some food into her mouth.

“No, I saw him eating with a man and kept saying things like hospital checkups. Is Mr. Fu sick? He looks quite pale.” Chen Yun deliberated over his words, afraid that Tang Yin would think too much.

Tang Yin herself was uneasy, so how could she have the time to observe Chen Yun's expression? “I don't know. I don't contact him much now.”

“Alright, hey, why did you eat the ginger?” Chen Yun suddenly shouted. Only then did Tang Yin realize that she had chewed a mouthful of ginger.

She had never eaten ginger before.

Chen Yun's words still worried Tang Yin a little. She indirectly asked for Yan Ci's phone number.

“Sister Tang, persuade Senior Brother. His body looks really scary recently. I feel that he can collapse if the wind blows. He needs to go for a checkup to know how his body is. He can't delay it anymore.”

“Okay, I know. I'll tell him.” After hearing Yan Ci's words, Tang Yin was even more worried. Fu Li had always had a habit of not liking to go to the hospital when he was sick.

In the past, when the three of them lived together, she would force Fu Li to go to the hospital no matter what illness he had.

After sitting in the studio for a long time, Tang Yin finally stood up and called Yan Ci. However, Yan Ci did not know where Fu Li was living now.

Tang Yin thought for a while and drove to the small apartment they had lived in ten years ago. As expected, there were shoes at the door of the apartment.

Tang Yin found the key under the shoe box at the side. When she opened the door, it was as if yesterday was right in front of her. The decorations in the house did not change much. Even the air in the house felt like it was in the past.

Hot water gurgled on the kitchen stove. The steam in the air blurred Tang Yin's eyes.

She pushed open Fu Li's bedroom door and saw him lying on the bed with a frown.

“Fu Li, wake up.” Tang Yin reached out to touch Fu Li’s forehead, shocked by the high temperature on his forehead. “You have a fever, Fu Li!”

]However, no matter how Tang Yin shouted, Fu Li did not react. Tang Yin could only pack his things.

She looked delicate, but after opening a flower shop for four to five years, she had been managing everything herself. Even the various flower pots and pans were carried by her.

Tang Yin grabbed Fu Li’s arm and carried him on her shoulder with all her might. Fu Li looked thin, but he was actually not light at all. When Tang Yin carried him down, his entire body was covered in a layer of sweat.

Worried that Fu Li’s condition would worsen, Tang Yin did not bother to rest and drove to the hospital.

“Doctor, can you do a simple examination for him?” After sending Fu Li to the ward, Tang Yin pulled the doctor back.

“Sure. Are you the patient’s family member?”

“I am.” After hesitating for a moment, Tang Yin nodded.

“Okay, then wait here. We’ll inform you when we have results.”

Tang Yin waited anxiously in the ward for a long time before Fu Li was finally pushed back.

“He fainted because of a fever. He’ll be fine after resting for a few days and getting an injection for two days.” The nurse’s words relieved Tang Yin. Tang Yin felt very uncomfortable as she looked at the pale-faced Fu Li on the bed.

“However, our Doctor Liang wants you to go to the office. He has something to say to you in person.” Before Tang Yin’s heart could relax, the nurse’s words made her uneasy again.

A huge panic suddenly rose in her heart. After instructing the nurse to take good care of Fu Li, Tang Yin went to the doctor’s office.

“Doctor Liang, is the result of his examination out?” Tang Yin did not realize it herself. Her voice was trembling slightly.

“Yes, it’s out. You have to be mentally prepared. The patient had a benign tumor in his brain five years ago. For some reason, he kept delaying treatment. Now, it has developed into a malignant tumor.”

The doctor’s words were like a huge hammer that smashed Tang Yin’s consciousness into pieces. After a while, Tang Yin found her voice. “Doctor, what do you mean??”

“He might not live for long. This tumor was completely treatable five years ago, but it’s too late now. It’s already suppressed his central nervous system. The family members should prepare themselves and see if he has any wishes left.”

1

Tang Yin did not know how she walked back to the long corridor from the office to the ward.

All the noise and human voices seemed to be in a different world from hers. Bits and pieces of Fu Li swept across her mind, as if she was looking at the lights on the road.

The sunny youth, then the handsome and promising Best Actor.

How could it be a tumor? Five years ago, it was the time I disappeared. Tang Yin's heart was pierced. I was the one who had harmed him.

Tang Yin pinched her palm tightly. She did not even realize that she was dripping blood non-stop. When she walked to the door of the ward, Tang Yin suddenly came to her senses. She raised her hand to touch her face, which was already filled with tears.

The person who came out of the female toilet saw that Tang Yin's face was filled with tears and blood and walked in with lifeless eyes. She thought that she had met a lunatic and was so frightened that she hurriedly leaned against the wall and left.

Tang Yin entered a cubicle and sat inside in a daze.

She did not know what she had done wrong.

From being an orphan in the mountains, she picked up leftovers and ate them all the way to Beijing under a big truck. She washed the dishes for the restaurant and worked as extras for the production team. She had to suffer a lot to finally make a name for herself in Beijing.

She had thought that there would be light at the end of the tunnel, but she did not expect the person closest to her to give her the most fatal blow.

She had come alone. In all these years, the only person who was still around was Fu Li. But now, the heavens were even taking Fu Li away.

After some time, Tang Yin felt that her tears had dried up. Only then did she stand up, wash her face in front of the mirror, and wipe all her tears.

When she walked out of the bathroom again, it was that invincible Tang Yin.

Thinking that Fu Li should have not eaten for a long time, Tang Yin went downstairs to buy some porridge and light dishes.

When he pushed open the ward door again, Fu Li was already awake. Seeing Tang Yin, Fu Li's hand subconsciously moved, but his expression was very cold. "Why are you here?"

"Are you hungry? Have some porridge. It's your favorite corn porridge." Tang Yin lowered her eyes and quietly stirred the porridge in the bowl.

Fu Li could tell that Tang Yin had cried.

Chapter 799: Licking Blood at the Tip of the Knife

"I don't want to eat. I have no appetite." Fu Li felt uncomfortable and could not eat at all.

"Then what do you want to eat? I'll make it for you, okay?" Tang Yin put down the corn porridge. "Do you remember? You used to like to eat corn porridge. Can I make that for you tonight?"

“Tang Yin, are you pitying me?” Seeing Tang Yin treat him so well, after the initial joy, huge anger arose in Fu Li’s heart.

Only when he was about to die would Tang Yin treat him so well, and when he was alive, Tang Yin only thought of how to push him away.

“Fu Li, I’ve never pitied you before. You don’t need my sympathy either.” Tang Yin looked up. Her eyes, which had always been arrogant, were filled with tears. The drops of tears smashed into Fu Li’s heart.

Fu Li sighed. He finally could not stand Tang Yin’s tears.

“I want to eat corn porridge tonight.”

“Okay.”

“And I want to drink the lotus root soup you make.”

“Okay.”

“And I want you to hug me.”

“Okay.” Tang Yin subconsciously replied with an ‘okay’, then reacted to what she had just agreed to Fu Li.

“You agreed.” Fu Li leaned on the bed. “Forget it, I can’t do anything if you regret it. Anyway, I’m lying on the bed now and can’t do anything to you.”

“...” Tang Yin was a classic example of a stubborn and soft-hearted person. What she could not stand the most was Fu Li’s appearance. Thinking of that checklist, Tang Yin felt that she was willing to do anything for Fu Li now.

Tang Yin walked forward and sat beside Fu Li. Fu Li opened his arms to her, and Tang Yin leaned forward gently.

There was a faint antiseptic smell on Fu Li, mixed with a faint cigarette smell.

Leaning on Fu Li’s shoulder, Tang Yin thought to herself that the previous Fu Li did not smoke.

“Ah Yin, this is the first time I’m hugging you after knowing you for so long.” Fu Li had never felt so satisfied.

During those years, his best brother had been together with Tang Yin. In order to avoid arousing suspicion, he could not even spend much time alone with Tang Yin. Later on, when Tang Yin disappeared, he went abroad and his dreams all had Tang Yin’s figure.

However, even in his dreams, Tang Yin had never lay quietly in his arms like now.

“I’m sorry.” Tang Yin did not know what to say to Fu Li. She only knew that she was especially sorry for Fu Li.

“You haven’t done anything wrong. I’m the one who likes you. No one forced me.” Fu Li closed his eyes, wanting to remember how Tang Yin felt in his arms at this moment.

“Alright, I’ll go back and buy some food to cook. Rest first.” After leaning for a moment, Tang Yin sat up, worried that she had pressed Fu Li down.

“Okay.” Fu Li nodded. As he watched Tang Yin’s back disappear outside the door, Fu Li’s calm eyes suddenly exploded. The joy at this moment was as if he had stolen it, making him uneasy.

When Tang Yin returned home, she applied for leave from Xia Wanyuan first. “I’m sorry, I want to specially take time out to take care of Fu Li.”

“It’s okay. Just treat it as a paid leave. Don’t worry, go.” Xia Wanyuan was very generous.

“There’s no need to take paid leave. Just take it as a leave.” Tang Yin had already rested for a period of time. She felt bad for taking paid leave this time.

“What are you afraid of? I have a lot of money. If it’s not enough, Jun Shiling also has a lot of money. Are you afraid that I can’t afford your salary?” Xia Wanyuan flaunted her wealth in an extremely high-profile manner, and at the same time, displayed her love very quietly.

Chen Yun, who was watching eagerly by the side, felt his heart bleed. It was not easy for him to wait for Tang Yin to return, and now, he was alone again. Chen Yun was already prepared for his sudden death.

However, he also understood Tang Yin’s current predicament. Although his heart was bleeding, Chen Yun still sent Tang Yin back to her residence with a smile.

—

With the help of the moving company, An Lin had successfully moved into the house Yu Qian had given her.

The apartment that Mother An had rented for her was actually not bad. It was much better than the school dormitory that the six of them shared. However, compared to the luxurious house that Yu Qian had bought, the difference was like heaven and earth.

The luxury of the room in this exquisite school district house that Yu Qian had bought was not inferior to the apartment An Rao had bought.

Living in this school district house, An Lin had a faint sense of superiority.

So what if I am not as beautiful as An Rao? Someone would still buy a house for me. Furthermore, this house was not inferior to An Rao’s.

“Are you used to living here?” An Lin had just moved in when Wei Zimu called.

“Thank you, Senior. I’m very used to it. I really don’t know how to thank you. The security here is much better than where I lived in the past.”

“There’s nothing to thank me for. Just focus on school. Let’s go to Professor Xia’s class tomorrow, okay?” Yu Qian looked at Wei Zimu’s medical records while dealing with An Lin distractedly.

“Sure, Senior.” An Lin wanted to continue talking to Wei Zimu, but the other party suddenly hung up.

“Get Jayce out.” Yu Qian suddenly threw away his phone and switched on the video connector at the base.

“Boss, I...” A man with a scar on his face quickly appeared in the video.

“Kneel.” Yu Qian’s words were unquestionable. Even though he looked gentle and elegant like a teacher from a university, the aura that came from the mountains of blood and bones made one’s heart tremble.

Jayce knelt on the ground almost instantly.

“Did you give the syringe with your right hand? Chop it yourself.” Yu Qian did not need to check the surveillance camera. With his usual understanding of his subordinates, he guessed Jayce’s actions.

“Boss, I just saw that Wei Zimu went too far and wanted to teach him a lesson. Boss, ah!” Jayce still wanted to argue, but Yu Qian pressed a button on the other end of the earth. A laser knife fired from somewhere in the hall, cutting Jayce’s right arm off.

“Since when do you get to decide my matters?” The scene in the hall was quickly transmitted to every corner through the global underground network.

Seeing King cut the person he trusted the most without hesitation, everyone felt a chill from the bottom of their hearts. Their submission to him grew deeper and deeper, and at the same time, they became more and more afraid of him.

This was a devil, Satan, who did not show any mercy.

In the hall, Jayce endured the pain of his broken arm. “I’m willing to be punished.”

“Go to the disciplinary room and receive another hundred lashes.” Yu Qian’s voice did not have any warmth as it echoed in the hall.

“Yes.” Jayce bowed his head respectfully.

In the laboratory, Wei Zimu, who was almost bulging into a ball with all his blood vessels on the verge of rupturing, was finally saved by the technician.

“If anything happens to my brother, all of you will die with him.” King’s words were like a sharp sword that hung over everyone’s hearts.

Chapter 800: Tang Yin Fu Li

The lotus root soup on the stove was bubbling, and the fragrance of pork ribs and lotus roots lingered in the room.

Tang Yin sat on the stool in the kitchen and waited for the soup while looking at the small box in her hand.

She had found this box from the corner when she was looking for the soup bowl. Inside were wishes that the three of them had made together on Fu Li’s birthday when they were living together.

The papers in the box were already yellow. Tang Yin opened the note at the top. She had written it herself.

“I hope that in ten years, I can have my own house and become the best manager.”

The second one was Liu Xingchuan’s.

“I hope to become a Best Actor. To be famous and rich, and live the life I want.”

The last paper was crumpled tightly, afraid that someone would see it. It was Fu Li’s.

“I hope that ty will always be happy and healthy.”

Looking at the abbreviation of those two words, Tang Yin’s heart clenched. At that time, Fu Li did not even dare to write her name because she was his best brother’s girlfriend.

Pfft. The soup in the pot gradually boiled and overflowed, scattering on the flames. Tang Yin’s attention was finally pulled back.

Tang Yin stood up and poured the pork rib soup into the thermal box. The corn porridge at the side was almost done. Tang Yin sprinkled a layer of white sugar on the surface of the corn porridge. Tang Yin still remembered that Fu Li liked to eat sweet things.

After pouring the corn porridge into the thermos box, Tang Yin looked at the time and was about to send it to Fu Li when the phone rang.

It was a phone number that Tang Yin was very familiar with. It was the phone number that Liu Xingchuan had stopped using for many years.

Sometimes, Tang Yin really hated this bone-deep habit of hers. Even though so many years had passed, the first thing she thought of when she saw this number was Liu Xingchuan.

“What’s the matter?” Tang Yin pressed the answer button.

“Ah Yin.” Liu Xingchuan’s voice had an ancient love. He called out again, “Ah Yin.”

“Liu Xingchuan, don’t call me that. It’s disgusting.” Tang Yin could not deny that Liu Xingchuan, the man who had occupied her entire youth, had left an indelible mark in her life.

However, ever since Liu Xingchuan betrayed her five years ago, she had already carved a huge red cross on Liu Xingchuan in her heart.

“I’m sorry, Tang Yin. I’m sorry.” Liu Xingchuan seemed to have drunk wine, and his words had a heavy breathing sound. “But I’m so happy today. I’ve finally gotten rid of her. I’ve regained my freedom. Will you be happy for me?”

“If there’s nothing else, I’m hanging up.” Tang Yin looked at the steaming corn porridge and said coldly.

“Ah Yin, can you come to me tonight?” Liu Xingchuan hugged the divorce agreement in his hand. “I have something to tell you.”

“No.” Tang Yin hung up the phone.

When she rushed to the hospital, the food was still steaming. Tang Yin took out the food.

Smelling the mellow fragrance, Fu Li, who had his eyes closed, could not help but open them. "It smells so good. I haven't drank your soup in a long time."

"Sit up and eat." Tang Yin tidied the pillow behind Fu Li and tucked him in.

However, when the soup bowl was delivered to Fu Li, he did not reach out to take it for a long time. Tang Yin looked up and saw Fu Li leaning on the bed calmly. "I have a fever. I don't have any strength in my body and can't move."

Tang Yin was amused by Fu Li's shameless appearance. "I'll feed you, alright?"

With that, Tang Yin scooped some porridge with white sugar and fed it to Fu Li. Fu Li opened his mouth and ate the entire spoonful.

"It's so sweet," Fu Li swallowed a mouthful of hot porridge and said to Tang Yin.

"Do you want to drink pork ribs soup?"

"Okay."

Fu Li looked at Tang Yin taking care of him little by little in front of him and was extremely happy.

From the first time they met in the Zhizi Garden until now, for nearly ten years, he had always been a bystander, watching Tang Yin and Liu Xingchuan fall in love and Liu Xingchuan possess all of Tang Yin's gentleness.

He had never dreamed that such a day would come. If this was a dream, he hoped that he would never wake up.

"I'm full." Fu Li had almost finished the food in the entire thermal box. He finally stopped Tang Yin's feeding behavior, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

"Then take a rest." Tang Yin stood up and packed her things.

"Then will you be here when I wake up?" Fu Li took advantage of his illness and asked Tang Yin for benefits without restraint.

"Yes, I'll guard you here." Tang Yin nodded.

Fu Li looked at Tang Yin, who was guarding by the bed, and closed his eyes peacefully.

When the moon was high in the sky, Fu Li suddenly woke up from his dream.

"Are you okay?" Tang Yin's voice came from beside him. Fu Li subconsciously grabbed her arm.

"Ah Yin."

"Mm, I'm here," Tang Yin replied.

"Ah Yin, don't go. Stay with me." Fu Li could not forget the panic of being left in his sleep.

"Okay."

Fu Li grabbed Tang Yin's hand and did not let go. Tang Yin sat by the bed and lowered her head, thinking about something.

The house maintained an almost strange silence until a ringtone broke the silence.

Tang Yin took out her phone and took a look, then her eyebrows suddenly furrowed.

Although she quickly switched off her phone, she was clearly uneasy.

Fu Li laughed at himself, then removed the hand on Tang Yin's arm. "Go."

"Fu Li, I do have something to settle with him." Tang Yin's eyes were apologetic. "Rest for a while first. I'll guard the night later."

"Okay." Fu Li's expression looked extremely normal. No one could tell if he was happy or angry.

Tang Yin poured a glass of water for Fu Li before leaving in a hurry.

After confirming that Tang Yin had really left, Fu Li suddenly removed the syringe in his hand and did not care about the blood flowing backwards.

"Is he that good?" Fu Li lay on the bed dizzily. The desolation in his heart was even more suffocating than in his dream.

Tang Yin arrived at the entrance of the hotel according to the address Liu Xingchuan had given her and pressed the doorbell.

Soon, someone opened the door.

"You, why did you end up like this?" Tang Yin frowned slightly when she saw Liu Xingchuan's dispirited expression.

"Ah-Tang Yin, come in," Liu Xingchuan said and brought Tang Yin into the house. There were bottles of wine on the table, and the house was filled with the smell of alcohol.

"Sit." Liu Xingchuan removed the things on the sofa and made room for Tang Yin.

Tang Yin sat on the sofa. "You said you wanted to tell me the truth back then. Tell me, what truth?"

Liu Xingchuan had changed from her most intimate lover to a devil with a fatal blow overnight. It had always been a knot in Tang Yin's heart that she could not resolve for a long time. This was also the reason why Tang Yin immediately appeared when Liu Xingchuan called out.

"I never thought of betraying you..."