

## Modern Day 811

### Chapter 811: Father and Son Interacted

Bo Xiao smiled and accepted An Rao's fists, pulling her into his arms. "Actually, I don't really want to invite your parents. They're not good to you at all."

"At least they didn't starve me to death." An Rao had a bigger heart than Bo Xiao.

"Little fool, you're quite magnanimous." Bo Xiao lowered his head. What he saw was An Rao's extremely curvaceous figure. His throat rolled. "Didn't I tell you to wear more casual clothes at home? Why are you wearing such tight clothes again?"

Although he wanted to be a gentleman, he could not stop An Rao from torturing him every day.

"... Are you satisfied if I wear a military coat tomorrow?" An Rao gritted her teeth. *He even had to care about my clothes. This dog man is really problematic.*

"That's fine too. Wear it." Bo Xiao nodded in all seriousness, as if this was not autumn at all but a winter with heavy snow.

"You're so annoying." An Rao pounced on Bo Xiao with bared fangs and brandished claws. The two of them rolled around on the sofa.

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In the manor, Xia Wanyuan was painting a design draft at the table. Xiu Yi was being renovated, so Xia Wanyuan wanted to take advantage of this time to draw more designs. When the shop was renovated, she could directly release the new product.

"Daddy, your writing isn't as good as Mommy's. I want Mommy to teach me." At the study table, Xiao Bao was holding a small brush and writing his name on the paper one by one.

"Dream on. Write properly and don't be distracted." Jun Shiling rejected Xiao Bao's request with a sentence.

It was already very tiring for Xia Wanyuan to draw design drawings every day. His calligraphy skills were not weak either. Although he could not compare to Xia Wanyuan, he was more than qualified to teach Xiao Bao.

However, there were too many strokes of the word "Jun Yin". Xiao Bao wrote his name with a bitter expression for a long time but could not finish it.

"Daddy, why did you give me such a complicated name? The children in kindergarten have already completed a few questions, but I haven't finished writing my name." Xiao Bao looked at Jun Shiling, his round eyes filled with confusion.

Jun Yin was not something Jun Shiling came up with to begin with. When Xiao Bao was born, he had no feelings for this son at all. After the child was carried out of the hospital, it was Old Master who named him.

Yin represented the continuation of the old master's expectations for his descendants.

Xiao Bao's eyes were still wide open, wanting to find an answer from Jun Shiling.

"Who's the tallest in your class?" Looking at his son's stupid and cute expression, Jun Shiling wanted to tease him.

"Me!!" Xiao Bao puffed up his chest proudly. He ate and drank milk obediently every day, so he was the tallest person in their class.

"The tallest person must have the name with the longest strokes," Jun Shiling said seriously.

Although Xiao Bao was three years old, he was much smarter than children his age. He expressed his doubts about Jun Shiling's reason. "Daddy, you're a liar."

"..." Jun Shiling supported his head up and stuffed the brush back into Xiao Bao's hand. "Continue writing and write your sister's name."

"Sister?" Speaking of younger sister, Xiao Bao was excited. "Daddy, why aren't you working hard? When can I have a sister?"

*I really want a soft and cute sister.* Xiao Bao pouted and looked at Jun Shiling bitterly.

*It's all Daddy's fault for being too lousy.*

"..." Jun Shiling wanted to say that he had already worked very hard, but what could he do if someone did not cooperate?

Xiao Bao practiced calligraphy for a while. His hand was too sore, so he reached out to Jun Shiling.

"Daddy, hug."

"You are a man. Don't act coquettishly." Jun Shiling hated seeing Xiao Bao sticking to Xia Wanyuan every day and acting coquettishly.

"Oh." Xiao Bao puffed up his bun-like face and stepped forward to grab Jun Shiling's leg. His round eyes were like black grapes. "Daddy, I love you so much. I want Daddy to hug me."

"..." Jun Shiling was speechless. All of them were extremely good at acting coquettishly. Although he looked disdainful, Jun Shiling still picked Xiao Bao up.

"Daddy, you're the best." Xiao Bao's big eyes curved up as he planted a kiss on Jun Shiling's face with a milky fragrance. He hugged Jun Shiling's neck in a very dependent manner.

The warmth in Jun Shiling's eyes had just appeared.

In the next second,

"Daddy, I want to sleep with Mommy tonight."

Alright, that was the end of the loving father and son scene.

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**Chapter 812: Little Angel**

“No.” Jun Shiling rejected her mercilessly. He even felt that Xia Wanyuan was too busy every day. He had spent less time with her. If this little mischievous brat was added, Xia Wanyuan would leave even less time for him.

“Daddy, you’re a bad person.” Although he said that Jun Shiling was a bad person, Xiao Bao still hugged Jun Shiling’s neck and did not let go.

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Jun Shiling snorted coldly and looked down at the fair and tender Xiao Bao. “If I’m a bad person, what are you?”

“I was born by Mommy. Mommy is a fairy, I’m a little angel!” Xiao Bao’s round eyes darted around, not wanting to enter the pit Jun Shiling had dug for him.

“...” The corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up. *Alright, I didn’t pay the school fees for nothing. You even have some brains.*

Although he said that he did not want Xiao Bao to sleep with him, Jun Shiling still brought the little dumpling into the bedroom when it was time to sleep. “This is an exception. You’re not allowed to make a scene next time.”

“Okay!” The moment Xiao Bao was placed on the bed, he quickly crawled into Xia Wanyuan’s arms. “Mommy!!”

Xia Wanyuan put down the book in her hand and patted Xiao Bao’s furry head. “Good boy, I’ll wash the facial mask first before coaxing you to sleep.”

Xiao Bao nodded. Xia Wanyuan was about to lift the blanket when Jun Shiling stopped her. “I’ll do it. Lie down.”

Xia Wanyuan lay back down and patted Xiao Bao’s back while telling him a story.

Xiao Bao clung tightly to Xia Wanyuan. Smelling her fragrance, his eyes were filled with stars.

Jun Shiling quickly walked over with a warm towel. He sat by the bed and patiently wiped Xia Wanyuan’s face.

By the time Xia Wanyuan’s face was wiped clean, Xiao Bao had already fallen asleep in her arms.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan carefully pat Xiao Bao, Jun Shiling felt a little jealous. “He’s not made of glass. You spoil him every day. As a man, he likes to act coquettishly for no reason. You’re the one who spoiled him.”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling. “You spoil him no less than me.”

Although Jun Shiling always had a cold expression in front of Xiao Bao, Jun Shiling doted on Xiao Bao very much when he did not make mistakes. Otherwise, Xiao Bao would not have appeared in the master bedroom today.

“Hmph.” Jun Shiling was not angry at being exposed. He lay down beside Xia Wanyuan and pulled the mother and son into his arms.

Feeling the warmth behind her, a smile appeared in Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

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"Brother."

"Shut up. So what if a beggar wore a dragon robe? Do you really think you can become an emperor?" Xuan Sheng placed his feet on the table and looked disdainfully at Xuan Li, who was sitting upright.

"It doesn't matter if I'm the emperor or not. I only know that I'm the general manager of Glory World Corporation now. I don't have to remind Deputy Head Xuan about this, do I?" Seeing that Xuan Sheng was so unmoved, Xuan Li looked unhappy. He tidied the sleeves of his suit and looked at Xuan Sheng mockingly.

Using Xuan Sheng's participation in variety shows to damage the company's image and cause the company's stock price to suffer a laughable loss, the board of directors forcefully removed Xuan Sheng's general manager title and reduced him to the Deputy Head of the investment department of Glory World Corporation.

He had thought that this matter would anger Xuan Sheng. Who would have thought that he would act as if nothing had happened and continue to do whatever he wanted in the company? Xuan Li could not understand this person's thoughts.

"Get lost." Xuan Sheng could not be bothered to listen to this person argue like a fly and chased him out.

"It's not a problem for me to get lost." Xuan Li stood up and smiled. "But I came today to tell you that all the projects under the Xiafeng Group have been assigned to me by the corporation. Brother, please hand over the core proposal plan."

### **Chapter 813: Achilles' Heel**

Hearing this, Xuan Sheng finally looked up at Xuan Li. His eyes narrowed with a hint of light.

As expected, Xuan Li thought, *this is Xuan Sheng's Achilles' heel.*

"Get lost." Xuan Sheng looked at Xuan Li for a while. Finally, his thin lips moved and he spat out a word.

"Don't worry, I'll leave immediately. Also, didn't anyone inform you from Xiafeng Group? They've already agreed to our proposal and even signed the new contract with us." After Xuan Li finished speaking, he saw Xuan Sheng's expression change. Xuan Li smiled smugly and left the office.

After Xuan Li left, Xuan Sheng put down his feet on the table and subconsciously took out his phone. However, he realized that he did not have Xia Wanyuan's contact number.

Since Xuan Li dared to say so, it must be that the contracts between the two parties had been signed. As the chairman, it was impossible for Xia Wanyuan to not know of such a change in partners.

*Then, did Xia Wanyuan agree to this?*

Xuan Sheng's grip on the phone tightened slightly. The corners of his eyes drooped as he covered the expression in his eyes.

“Young Master, Miss Xia said that last time. She shouldn’t change her partner, right? I’ll go and verify this with Xiafeng Corporation.” The assistant saw Xuan Sheng’s expression and knew that his young master was feeling uncomfortable. As the assistant spoke, he wanted to call Xiafeng Corporation.

“Wait.” Xuan Sheng stopped his assistant. “Don’t call. That’s it. Bring my food in. I’m hungry.”

“Huh? Okay.” Although he did not understand Xuan Sheng’s mentality, the assistant still listened to Xuan Sheng and went out to get food for him.

Xuan Sheng closed his eyes and stroked the Buddha Bead in his hand.

He was afraid that he would know that Xia Wanyuan had decided to change partners, so he chose to escape.

If he did not ask, there was at least a 50% chance.

Xuan Li came out of Xuan Sheng’s office and looked at his assistant and security guard. “Do I still need to teach you the company’s system and rules? Is the Deputy Head fit to sit in this office?”

“CEO Xuan, that’s Young Master Xuan after all.” The security guard looked at Xuan Li hesitantly. Although Xuan Sheng had been demoted, he was still the young master of the Xuan family. How would they have the guts to touch Xuan Sheng’s office?

“Listen to me. Bring someone to move his things downstairs. As the Deputy Head of the investment department, of course he should stay with the employees.” Xuan Li turned around and looked disdainfully at Xuan Sheng’s large office. “Before work tomorrow, I want to see my name hung up on this office.”

“Yes.” Everyone was observant. This new CEO Xuan was clearly more liked by the chairman. If they had to choose someone to stand with, they would choose this one.

Night fell. Seeing Xuan Sheng leave the company, the security guards glanced at each other and gathered. They pried open the door of Xuan Sheng’s office, emptied the things inside, and replaced Xuan Li’s name on the door.

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Under Yu Qian’s attacks day by day, An Lin quickly fell into Yu Qian’s gentle dream.

It was another night where she skipped class and ate with Yu Qian.

After dinner, the two of them walked side by side under the street lights. An Lin approached Yu Qian from time to time, but he walked straight ahead as if he did not feel anything.

An Lin secretly glanced at Yu Qian’s gentle side profile and was puzzled. Wei Zimu had given her so many things, and their conversations every night were becoming more and more gentle. However, when they met, it was as if he had become a different person.

Especially since he had never touched her, not even hold her hand.

**Chapter 814: Yu Qian Plays An Lin**

At first, when Wei Zimu gave her a bag, An Lin's heart shrank a little.

She had heard that many rich people would send clothes, bags, and kidnap people to bed before changing to another beauty to pursue.

In her heart, she wanted to marry into the Wei family and be a young mistress. She did not want to become a temporary plaything for him. Later on, Wei Zimu often gave her things, but he did not even touch her, which relieved her.

It seemed that Wei Zimu really liked her and did not treat her as a plaything.

However, as time passed, An Lin began to panic.

According to her understanding of men, even if they restrained themselves at first, they would be very anxious later on. However, this young master of the Wei family did not even hold her hand, let alone sleep with her.

"Junior, what's wrong?" Yu Qian turned around and smiled at An Lin.

"Senior, I realized that you quite like to send emoticons when you chat." An Lin lowered her head shyly and quickly found a topic.

"Really? Why didn't I notice?" Yu Qian looked at the shy An Lin, his eyes cold, and his tone was gentle and affectionate. "I probably sent more emoticons when I was chatting with you."

"Huh?" An Lin looked up at the right time. Starlight fell from her eyes, making her look pure and alluring.

"I heard that you're going out for an outing with your roommates next week." Yu Qian stopped talking and changed the topic. "I'm going on a business trip and can't accompany you. I'll give you a gift."

"What gift?" An Lin was really looking forward to Yu Qian's gift.

Yu Qian opened his palm and there was a key lying inside. The trident picture on the key was shining.

An Lin was so surprised that she could not maintain her usual reservedness. "Is this for me?"

The An family was actually considered a rich family in the area, but Father An and Mother An had always been strict. Other than fulfilling their studies' requirements, they did not agree to anything else.

A girl in An Lin's year received a BMW from her boyfriend, which attracted the envy of countless girls in the school.

Now that Yu Qian had actually given her a Maserati, An Lin could imagine how envious everyone would be of her if she went out with her roommates next week.

"This is too expensive, Senior. How can I accept it?" An Lin waved her hand, her face filled with rejection.

Yu Qian curled his lips and placed the keys in An Lin's bag. "It's just a car. It's not much money. Take it as my apology. If you don't accept it, it means that you won't forgive me."

"Then, okay." An Lin timidly grabbed Yu Qian's sleeve. "Thank you, Senior. I'll drive this car first. Come and take it back whenever you want."

“Okay.” Yu Qian nodded and called the chauffeur over. “Let the chauffeur send you home. I have to go back to the company to settle something. That car will be sent to your school tomorrow.”

“Mm, bye, Senior.” An Lin held the car keys and smiled shyly at Yu Qian. Then, she suddenly thought of something. “Aiya!! I forgot. I brought you something.”

As An Lin spoke, she took out a bag from her bag and handed it to Yu Qian. “Senior, I baked these biscuits myself. I heard you say that you liked to eat these yesterday. Compared to your gift, this one of mine is really unpresentable. However, this is a token of my sincerity. Thank you for taking care of me.”

Yu Qian avoided the place where An Lin had pinched and brought the bag over. “Junior, you’re so virtuous. In my opinion, your gift is a hundred times more precious than my tacky car.”

An Lin smiled and waved at Yu Qian before turning to leave with a confident expression.

She had specially signed up for a professional training class on how to catch rich people. It said, “It’s very simple to subdue a man. If he has not touched a woman, then take off his clothes. If he is experienced, then slowly cook it.”

To a man like Wei Zimu, who was used to seeing the daughters of rich families, a little naivety and a meal personally made by him were enough to make him fall in love.

An Lin raised an eyebrow smugly. *So what if I’m not as good-looking as An Rao? I can still make the young master of the Wei family loyal to me.*

The car An Lin was in gradually disappeared from sight. Yu Qian narrowed his eyes slightly, took off the suit that An Lin had touched, and threw it on the street tramp.

The tramp was watching the couple entanglement with his legs crossed. Before he could sigh at the declining world, his face was blurred by a high-end custom-made suit.

What followed was a bag of biscuits that was thrown in front of him. Yu Qian casually threw it, and some of the biscuits had already scattered on the ground.

However, the hungry tramp did not care if it was dirty. He grabbed the biscuits on the ground and ate them.

Biscuits with all sorts of exquisite styles entered the tramp’s stomach.

“Burp.” After eating his fill, the tramp looked at the tall young man who had walked away and sighed in confusion. “You don’t even want such a delicious biscuit. You’re really rich.”

Day and night alternated, and a new day pushed the wheels of time to the world.

There was always some gloomy rain in the autumn. It was an autumn rain and a cold one. Xia Wanyuan woke up and stretched her arms. When she touched the coldness in the air, she instantly had goosebumps.

Fortunately, the little dumpling in her arms and Jun Shiling behind her were warm. Xia Wanyuan hurriedly retracted her hand.

“Jun Yin, get up and go to school.” Jun Shiling’s voice came from behind.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and looked at him reproachfully. "He's not awake yet. What's wrong with letting him sleep a little more?"

"He's not awake?" Jun Shiling looked at Xiao Bao's eyes, which were rolling even though they were closed, and snorted softly. "If you don't get up soon, you won't have any milk candy to eat this year."

The next second, Xiao Bao instantly jumped out of bed. "I'm going to wash up. Good morning, Daddy and Mommy."

Under the urging of the milk candy, Xiao Bao instantly ran out of bed and strode to wash up.

Xia Wanyuan was about to get up too, but Jun Shiling reached out to hug her waist. "Sleep a while more. You slept late yesterday."

"Xiao Bao is already up. As his mother, I have to set an example." Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling's arm. "Quick, find me clothes. Can I wear a sweater today?"

The clothes in her previous life were grand and beautiful, but Xia Wanyuan also liked modern clothes. The myriad of designs and all kinds of clothes made her look forward to the clothes she wore every day.

"Okay, okay, okay," Jun Shiling said, but his body did not move. He rested his chin on Xia Wanyuan's shoulder and gently sniffed the faint fragrance on her.

"I'll go myself," Xia Wanyuan said and was about to get up.

Jun Shiling pressed her down. "How can I trouble you, Your Highness? I'll go." With that, Jun Shiling got out of bed reluctantly.

The temperature was indeed lower today. Jun Shiling had the manor's stylist specially choose a set to keep Xia Wanyuan warm.

### **Chapter 815: Xuan Sheng Darkness Devour**

The autumn rain pattered on the window. Wearing a soft furry sweater, Xia Wanyuan immediately felt the coldness on her body dissipate.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes were originally extremely cold, but under the contrast of the white sweater, they were filled with gentleness.

It was the first time Xia Wanyuan was wearing this. She looked at herself in the mirror curiously. Jun Shiling, who was not far away, had walked over at some point and grabbed Xia Wanyuan's waist.

"?" Xia Wanyuan's eyes were filled with obvious confusion.

Jun Shiling did not speak and lifted Xia Wanyuan's chin to kiss her.

*This woman is really damn charming. She looked good in anything.*

Even such a loose sweater made her look gentle like autumn, making one's heart throb.

For some reason, Xia Wanyuan was stopped in front of the mirror by Jun Shiling and tortured. When the two of them went downstairs, Xiao Bao had already gone to school.



Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling angrily. "You're not disciplining yourself at all."

Jun Shiling raised an eyebrow slightly. *Why should I set an example? I just need a wife.*

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Xuan Sheng came to work in the morning. Just as he walked to the office door, he realized that the name on it had been changed.

Xuan Sheng kicked open the door. Xuan Li was sitting inside in a suit. Everything in the office had been cleared and replaced with new decorations.

"Where's that tea set?" Xuan Sheng's expression turned cold. His long eyes were filled with coldness.

"Deputy Head, please take note of your identity," Xuan Li said and pressed the phone. "What is security doing? Why can everyone come to this floor?"

After hanging up the phone, Xuan Li looked up. "This is the general manager's office, not a place for you to behave atrociously. If you have anything to say to me, make an appointment with the secretary first."

"I'm asking you. Where's that tea set?" Xuan Sheng clenched his fists. The coldness in his eyes made Xuan Li, who was still smug, instantly lose his voice.

"Deputy Head, your things have been moved to the investment department downstairs." The secretary saw that the situation was not right and hurriedly came out to help.

Xuan Sheng turned around and went to the investment department. Everyone in the investment department was very curious about the former crown prince who had been "demoted". They were discussing among themselves when they saw Xuan Sheng walk in with a cold expression. They hurriedly shut their mouths.

"Where's my office?" Xuan Sheng had always looked reckless in the company. When was he seen this serious? The security guard who was in charge of moving the things was shocked and pointed inside.

Xuan Sheng strode into the room.

The so-called Deputy Head's office was a small space that was separated by a partition. It could only fit one table and not even a chair. Only half of it was exposed outside the door. Xuan Sheng's everything was folded and placed on the table. It was packed.

Xuan Sheng did not feel anything. He went forward and took down the things one by one. He was careful as if he was afraid of breaking something.

Until he took everything aside, he finally found what he wanted to find.

However, at that moment, there was only a pile of broken porcelain pieces on the table.

This was the tea set that Xia Wanyuan had drunk. The way she had praised the Snowing Wind Tea for being delicious was still in front of him. Xuan Sheng narrowed his eyes.

He had carefully preserved all the memories related to Xia Wanyuan, but now, the tea set had been destroyed.

Not far away, the employees of the investment department looked at the situation fearfully. Although Xuan Sheng was silent, their hearts inexplicably turned cold. They felt as if something was going to happen.

Over the past few days, Xuan Sheng had listened to the doctor's instructions. He exercised more and ate regularly. He gradually stopped taking the medicine.

However, at this moment, his blood seemed to be boiling. Screams came from all directions, attacking his eardrums. Xuan Sheng's eyes gradually turned red, and the agitation in his heart surged out like a wild beast that had lost control.

Xuan Sheng suddenly turned around and went upstairs. The security guard saw that something was wrong and hurriedly chased after him.

However, it was too late. Xuan Sheng locked the door.

The next second, intense fighting sounds came from the house.

The security guards were so frightened that they hurriedly found tools to knock open the door. However, the materials used to make the door of the general manager's office was not that easy to pry open.

By the time they used all their strength to open the door, ten minutes had passed.

"CEO Xuan!! CEO Xuan, are you okay?" The security guards hurriedly rushed in. The room was filled with wolves. Xuan Li, who was dressed in a suit, was lying on the ground in a sorry state. He seemed to have lost consciousness. Xuan Sheng, who was holding a chair with his hand, had bloodshot eyes. He was about to smash Xuan Li's head.

The security guards hurriedly rushed forward to stop Xuan Sheng. The medical staff who followed carried Xuan Li out. Xuan Sheng was taken away by the police, and they were called personally by Xuan Sheng's father.

It was noisy around him. Xuan Sheng could not tell where he was anymore. The frustration in his heart swept towards all parts of his body and swallowed all his consciousness.

Xuan Sheng had fainted the moment he got into the police car. The police could only send him to the hospital for investigation before interrogating him.

Before Xuan Sheng woke up, the news about Glory World Corporation had already spread to all the major media.

"The fight between the crown princes of Glory World Corporation", "Xuan Sheng beat someone up and was jailed", "The new crown prince of Glory World Corporation", and other topics bloomed.

It was as if someone had deliberately pushed the news about Glory World Corporation and Xuan Li wave after wave. Everyone knew about the changes in the higher-ups of Glory World Corporation and the new leader of Glory World Corporation.

As for Xuan Sheng, in all the news, he was the image of a violent criminal.

[ Emmmm, there have always been rumors that Xuan Sheng is more violent. It looks like this rumor is true. ]

[ I'm speechless. Why haven't I heard that Xuan Sheng has a younger brother in the past? Is this person who came out of nowhere an illegitimate child? If I suddenly have an illegitimate younger brother, I might not be able to resist hitting him. ]

[ No matter what, you can't hit someone... To think that I used to think that Xuan Sheng was quite good-looking. Why is he so violent? ]

After Xuan Sheng woke up in the hospital, he was brought to the police station. However, no matter what the police asked, Xuan Sheng remained silent and was unwilling to say anything.

Xuan Li had suffered a fracture and the tendon of his right leg had been severed. He was still lying in the operating theater. The crime of intentional injury was absolute.

Facing Xuan Sheng's uncooperative attitude, the police had no choice but to detain him temporarily.

Being locked in a house with only a small window in the darkness, Xuan Sheng naturally thought of those dark years.

He was also locked in a small house like this. The woman who had given birth to him only gave him a meal every two days. Furthermore, he had to fight for that meal with the dog who was also locked in the room.

This also caused him to think of the days when he competed with the dog when he saw food later on. Hence, the anorexia problem fell.

It was raining outside the window. Xuan Sheng leaned against the wall and closed his eyes. He allowed countless dark memories to eat away at his rationality, exposing his entire brain to his hideous childhood.

*Let's do this, Xuan Sheng thought. Anyway, everyone in the world had abandoned me. What I insisted on was meaningless.*

His consciousness gradually withdrew. In a daze, Xuan Sheng heard the door open. At that moment, he could not tell if he was in a dream or reality. Xuan Sheng subconsciously trembled. This was a habit he had developed since he was young.

Every time that woman pushed open the door and entered, he would tremble in fear because he did not know what move that woman would use to torture him next.

"Xuan Sheng." A clear voice sounded like a clear spring that poured into his blurred consciousness.

### **Chapter 816: The Princess Saves Xuan Sheng**

Xuan Sheng wanted to open his eyes, but he was afraid that it was his hallucination. Instead of being disappointed, it was better to escape. The corners of Xuan Sheng's lips curled up in self-mockery.

*How could Xia Wanyuan be here?*

“Xuan Sheng?” This voice was getting clearer. The agitation in his body seemed to have been calmed by this clear voice.

Xuan Sheng finally could not help but open his eyes. Xia Wanyuan stood at the door coldly. It was clearly a rainy day and the sky was gray, but Xuan Sheng felt that Xia Wanyuan’s entire body was shining.

“Why are you here?” Xuan Sheng hurriedly stood up. He did not care about the wound on his body. He had beaten Xuan Li up badly, but Xuan Li had also caused him considerable damage.

Xuan Sheng took a few steps towards Xia Wanyuan and suddenly stopped. He lowered his head to look. His supreme clothes had long become wrinkled in the fight, and there was even a lot of dust.

Xuan Sheng turned around and patted the dust off his clothes, trying to make himself look clean. Then, he turned around and smiled at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Xuan Sheng. Even though the dust on his body had been patted off, the wound on his arm and neck still made him look extremely disheveled.

“Go out first.” Xia Wanyuan handed Xuan Sheng an umbrella, then opened it herself and walked out the door.

Xuan Sheng followed with an umbrella. As he walked beside Xia Wanyuan, Xuan Sheng could not help but secretly glance at her.

In the hazy rain, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a loose white sweater. The high collar covered her chin, leaving an extremely gentle arc. Rain fell on her hair in the autumn breeze, causing it to look like she was covered in ink.

“We’ll bail you out first.” Sensing that Xuan Sheng was looking at her, Xia Wanyuan turned around. Xuan Sheng had been detained, and Glory World Corporation was behind it. Jun Shiling had to step in to make the police willing to let him go.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan say “we”, Xuan Sheng’s eyes darkened a little, but he still squeezed out a smile. “Thank you.”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan accepted the ‘thank you’. “I think you’re hungry too. There’s a noodle stall outside. Go and eat a bowl of noodles first.”

Xia Wanyuan was actually hungry too. The news of Xuan Sheng was everywhere. Even the teachers in the office were discussing it. Xia Wanyuan had heard about this when she returned to the office after class.

The last time she heard Xuan Sheng mention the interests of Glory World Corporation, Xia Wanyuan quickly thought of who was adding fuel to the fire.

She called Jun Shiling and came to pick him up. As expected, ever since Xuan Sheng was in trouble, no one was willing to help him. Even he had lost his hope of survival.

“Oh,” Xuan Sheng replied and took a step back. He followed Xia Wanyuan and finally brazenly cast all his eyes on her.

It was raining and it was only three in the afternoon. There was no one in the noodle shop except for the boss, who was playing games with his legs crossed. Seeing that someone was coming, the boss hurriedly began to busy himself.

“Two bowls of beef noodles.”

“Okay.”

The boss removed the lid, and the heat surged like a fog. Xia Wanyuan did not speak, and Xuan Sheng was silent.

The beef noodles were quickly served. The mellow fragrance instantly filled the tip of his nose. Xia Wanyuan’s eyes flickered. Xuan Sheng glanced at Xia Wanyuan’s expression, his eyes tinged with a smile.

The boss went to play games. There was no one outside the tent that was supported by oilcloth. The autumn wind and the cold rain fell quietly on the ground.

In the shed, one mouth of the mellow soup, the chewy noodles, and the braised beef seemed like they had swallowed the entire world.

Xia Wanyuan couldn’t resist the temptation of adding another spoonful of chili. It was so spicy that a thin layer of sweat appeared on her forehead, but she ate very well.

Xuan Sheng had really not liked to eat for many years. To him, eating was just a carrier of painful memories. No matter how delicious the food was, it was like chewing wax in his eyes.

However, today, this small bowl of beef noodles seemed to have given him a sense of taste for the first time.

He could feel the mellow taste of the soup and the fragrance of the meat. Xuan Sheng swallowed his saliva. After so many years, he finally had an appetite.

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Xuan Sheng picked up his chopsticks and took a bite. Then, he took a second and third bite.

In the end, he even imitated Xia Wanyuan and drank a few mouthfuls of broth.

“What are you going to do about Glory World Corporation’s actions?” After eating and drinking her fill, Xia Wanyuan began to do business.

“I want to do it myself. Since they want to share my power so much, I’ll give it all to them.” Thinking of the people from Glory World Corporation, a cold light flashed across Xuan Sheng’s eyes. A group of old farts who wanted him to work for them to earn money but were afraid that he would have too much power and had an unfair mentality.

“Okay, we can cooperate.” The reason Xuan Sheng could make those people from Glory World Corporation do a roundabout way and not directly take him down was because Xuan Sheng had a lot of resources. If she worked with Xuan Sheng, she could earn money and help him. Xia Wanyuan felt that it was the best of both worlds.

“Of course we can cooperate. If Miss Xia is willing, I can be your lackey.” Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s words, the coldness in Xuan Sheng’s eyes disappeared, and his peach blossom-shaped eyes narrowed.

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “It’s a waste of talent. I can’t afford it.”

Seeing that a car had come to pick her up, Xia Wanyuan stood up. “Then I’ll leave first.”

“Mm.” Xuan Sheng stood up and looked deeply at Xia Wanyuan. “Thank you.”

Xia Wanyuan nodded, opened the umbrella, and walked into the rain.

### **Chapter 817: Noodles in Autumn**

Xuan Sheng stood under the shed until Xia Wanyuan completely disappeared from his sight before sitting down again.

The soup in the bowl was no longer steaming. Xuan Sheng sat quietly for a while. No one knew what he was thinking.

After a while, Xuan Sheng picked up the bowl of noodles and drank the remaining soup in his bowl. Then, he stood up and left.

The boss came over after a round of games and saw that one of the bowls of soup was empty. The boss could not help but be pleased. “It looks like my skills have improved. He even finished the soup. He likes my noodles so much.”

The boss looked up at the especially supportive guest and realized that he was clearly holding an umbrella, but he had walked away in the rain.

“Strange,” the boss mumbled. He did not look at it anymore and carried the plate into the kitchen.

The car had already driven far away. Xia Wanyuan stared at Jun Shiling a few times.

“What are you looking at?” Jun Shiling helplessly diverted his attention from the document and gently pinched Xia Wanyuan’s face.

“I was afraid that you would be unhappy.” Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling was not a petty person, but she did not want to make him sad just because he doted on her.

Jun Shiling smiled and pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. “I’m a little uncomfortable, but I can control myself.”

He loved Xia Wanyuan so much that he did not want her to come into contact with anybody from the opposite sex. He only wanted Xia Wanyuan to belong to himself. But at the same time, because he loved Xia Wanyuan, he gave her space and could even bail Xuan Sheng for her.

“I just want to help Xuan Sheng.” Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling’s waist and leaned on his shoulder.

“I know.” Jun Shiling stroked Xia Wanyuan’s hair. Xia Wanyuan was actually a very kind person, but her kindness was distinct from love and hate. She was like a ray of light that warmed the person who needed warmth the most.

“Thank you.” Xia Wanyuan looked up with a smile in her eyes. She had always felt that when two people loved each other, the most important thing was soul communication and understanding, while Jun Shiling always stood behind her gently and firmly, understanding and tolerating her.

“Where’s my present to return the gratitude? You’ve never eaten noodles with me before.” Jun Shiling lowered his head and pressed it against Xia Wanyuan’s forehead. Xia Wanyuan’s long eyelashes blinked, tickling his heart.

“... Are you getting off work at six today?” Xia Wanyuan leaned forward and bit Jun Shiling’s lower lip.

“Mm.” Jun Shiling threw away the document in his hand and focused on Xia Wanyuan’s lips.

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In the hospital, Xuan Li had just finished his surgery and woke up not long after.

“You did well this time.” Xuan Lit sat on the other end of the ward and nodded at Xuan Li in satisfaction.

Xuan Sheng was too uncontrollable and could maintain his composure. It had been difficult to find a breakthrough for Xuan Sheng during this period of time. Now that Xuan Sheng had beaten him up, it was unavoidable for him to be charged with malicious injury. He would find someone to worsen Xuan Li’s condition. This time, he had to completely suppress Xuan Sheng in prison.

“Dad,” Xuan Li called out weakly. “Xuan Sheng is gone. When can I completely replace him?”

“Don’t worry, he has so many high-quality clients and projects. You’ll be right...”

Before Xuan Li could finish speaking, the door of the ward was suddenly kicked open. The door bumped into the wall and made a loud sound.

“You! Why did you run out?! Did you break out of prison?” Seeing Xuan Sheng at the door, Xuan Li’s eyes widened. He reacted quickly and picked up his phone to call the security.

Xuan Li lay on the bed. When he saw Xuan Sheng, he recalled Xuan Sheng’s ruthless gaze and vicious actions in the office. He immediately trembled.

“Xuan Sheng, stop. This is the hospital. I’m your father. What do you want?” Xuan Lit looked at Xuan Sheng warily, afraid that he would hit him when he went crazy.

“Pfft.” The corners of Xuan Sheng’s lips curled up into a mocking sneer. “I want to kill you.”

Xuan Sheng’s tone was cold like a poisonous snake with its tongue sticking out. It inexplicably made one’s heart tremble.

Before Xuan Lit could speak, Xuan Sheng took two steps forward. “Don’t worry. I don’t want to dirty my hands. I came to tell you that since you like the power of Glory World Corporation so much, I’ll give it to you.

I’ll treat you to a free show and see how Glory World Corporation collapses step by step in my hands.”

“You’re overestimating yourself.” Seeing that Xuan Sheng did not continue to step forward, Xuan Lit felt a little more confident.

“Then let’s wait and see.” Xuan Sheng smiled with his peach blossom-shaped eyes. He looked flirtatious, but this smile made one’s heart turn cold for no reason.

With that, Xuan Sheng left the ward.

“Don’t worry, Daddy. I’ll help you guard the foundation of Glory World Corporation for so many years.” Seeing the hesitation on Xuan Li’s face, Xuan Li held the pain in his chest and said.

“Mm.” Xuan Li retracted his gaze. *Xuan Sheng was indeed a little talented, but so what? Glory World Corporation was such a large corporation. How can I be afraid of a brat who was still wet behind the ears?*

“Dad, there’s something else. Xuan Sheng has invested most of his funds into Xia Wanyuan’s company project. I’ve already signed a contract with them. Please send your trusted aide over.”

In fact, Xuan Li did not expect that Xiafeng Corporation would agree to the contract so easily. After all, seeing Xia Wanyuan’s attitude last time, he thought that it would be very difficult.

However, Xia Wanyuan had actually never paid attention to the change in the contract.

She had always trusted her subordinates and handed all the company matters to Shen Qian. At the critical moment of the Moon Bay project, Shen Qian also stayed in Lin Xi City often. The documents that his subordinates had reviewed were handed to him, and Shen Qian signed them if he felt that there was no problem.

The contract between Glory World Corporation and Xiafeng Corporation was mixed in a pile of ordinary documents and handed to Shen Qian, which was successfully signed.

Xia Wanyuan was still unaware of this. She went to the production team and cooperated with Director Wang Wei to film some finishing scenes before being specially allowed to leave work early.

At that moment, she was busy letting the servants build a small shed in the garden.

The garden was filled with chrysanthemums one after another. Thousands of flowers fought for attention. The rain fell on the petals and lingered with the faint fragrance of the entire autumn.

When Jun Shiling returned home and entered the manor, he saw Xia Wanyuan standing under the small shed in the garden. The white steam made her look like she was surrounded by immortal fog.

Jun Shiling strode over and touched Xia Wanyuan’s hand. Fortunately, it was not cold.

“It’s cold outside. What are you doing here?”

“Isn’t it all because a certain primary school student insisted on competing with others?” Xia Wanyuan smiled and glanced at Jun Shiling, then opened the pot lid in front of her. The water in the pot was already boiling. Xia Wanyuan grabbed two handfuls of noodles and threw them in. “Go and sit by the side. Didn’t you say that I didn’t eat noodles with you in the shed?”

Although Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling was more childish, she was still quite willing to do something that could make him happy by making a bowl of noodles.

## **Chapter 818: Little Bunny Princess**



Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Jun Shiling was stunned. Xia Wanyuan, who was cooking noodles with her head lowered, had half of her face covered by a tall fur collar, revealing only her picturesque eyebrows. Her long eyelashes were filled with steam, making her look like a beautiful jade, gentle and graceful.

He had only casually made a joke with Xia Wanyuan in the afternoon to tease her. He was not such a petty person.

What he did not expect was that Xia Wanyuan would really take this matter to heart.

Jun Shiling's heart skipped a beat. He hugged Xia Wanyuan from behind and rested his head on her shoulder. "I was just joking with you. Actually, there's no need to do this specially."

Xia Wanyuan fished the noodles out of the pot. "It's not a big deal. You're the only one who can treat me well, but I'm not allowed to satisfy your little wish?"

"Are you done scooping?" Jun Shiling's voice was low as he watched Xia Wanyuan busy herself.

"I'm done scooping. Wait for me to cut some beef," Xia Wanyuan said and put down her chopsticks. She was about to get the braised beef when Jun Shiling grabbed her waist and turned around. Then, the cold pine fragrance smashed down on her.

Bite, grind, and occupy.

Jun Shiling gently and forcefully imprisoned Xia Wanyuan in his arms. The servant beside him had already consciously turned around.

The rain became heavier and heavier, making sounds on the shed.

Under the shed, Jun Shiling finally stepped back a little and pressed his nose against Xia Wanyuan's. His eyes were filled with gentleness. "You're so good to me."

"A bowl of noodles is enough?" Xia Wanyuan panted softly and pushed Jun Shiling away a little. "Move, the noodles are already lumpy."

"Don't eat it if it's useless. I'll get someone to send Jun Yin to Old Master's house tomorrow weekend." Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan almost openly with a burning gaze.

"No, I've already prepared it. You have to eat it even if it's a lump." Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling away and continued to make beef noodles.

"Alright." Jun Shiling was helpless. He sat on a stool and quietly watched Xia Wanyuan make the noodles.

Not long after, Xia Wanyuan called Jun Shiling to serve the noodles.

The servants had already retreated far away. In the garden, there was only the sound of rain dripping. The pots of chrysanthemums around looked even more beautiful under the rain.

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan sat on stools, and the beef noodles on the table kept steaming.

"The noodles seem a little lumpy." At this point, Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling reproachfully. "It's all your fault."

"It's my fault, it's my fault." Jun Shiling smiled and fiddled with the noodles in Xia Wanyuan's bowl, putting the lump into his own bowl. "Eat quickly."

The warm soup dispersed the coldness of the autumn sun. Jun Shiling finished the entire bowl of noodles and even drank the soup.

"Baby, you're so good to me." Jun Shiling put down his chopsticks. No matter what he said, Xia Wanyuan would always keep it in her heart and never make him feel insecure.

Xia Wanyuan smiled and reached out to Jun Shiling. "Carry me back after you're full. I'm tired and don't want to walk."

"Okay." Jun Shiling carried Xia Wanyuan into the house. "After a hot shower, I'll watch a movie with you."

"Okay." Leaning into Jun Shiling's arms, Xia Wanyuan looked a little lazy.

Xia Wanyuan took a shower in the bathroom of the master bedroom, and Jun Shiling went to the side. When he returned to the master bedroom, Xia Wanyuan was still not done washing up, so Jun Shiling sat by the bed and read.

Suddenly, a white fluffy rabbit rolled into his arms, stunning Jun Shiling.

"Isn't the pajamas today very cute?" Xia Wanyuan tapped the furry ears on her head, thinking that this nightgown was really quite beautiful.

Jun Shiling narrowed his eyes and reached out to touch the white furry ears, his eyes deep.

"Didn't you say you wanted to watch a movie with me just now? What movie?" Xia Wanyuan was unaware of Jun Shiling's change. She wanted to stand up from Jun Shiling's arms to look for her phone, but Jun Shiling pulled her onto the bed.

"Didn't you say you wanted to watch a movie? Get up." Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling but didn't push him.

"I'm not watching the movie anymore. I've changed my mind." Jun Shiling looked at the extremely soft and cute Xia Wanyuan in a hat and instantly had a huge impulse.

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"Let's act in a movie."

... "..." Before she was completely dragged into the pine fragrance, Xia Wanyuan wondered how someone as restrained as Jun Shiling learned to speak dirty.

—

No matter how many messages Liu Xingchuan had sent Fu Li in the past few days, Fu Li had ignored them and even blacklisted his number.

They had originally agreed to bring Tang Yin out for dinner tonight. From the moment they confirmed their relationship until now, the two of them had not had the time to have a proper date. Fu Li arrived at

the dining room an hour early. He looked at the time and prepared to go out and buy a bouquet of flowers.

However, just as he stood up, Fu Li paused. "Why are you here?"

"If you don't reply to my messages, I can only stop you here." Liu Xingchuan placed a bunch of flowers on the table.

"Tell me, what's the matter?" Fu Li sat back down.

"Leave Tang Yin. She's mine," Liu Xingchuan looked at Fu Li in front of him and said calmly.

"Pfft, Liu Xingchuan, if you're here today to talk about this, then get lost quickly. I still have something on." Fu Li smiled mockingly.

"It's impossible for your family to accept her." Liu Xingchuan clenched his fists and said word by word, "I have a photo of Tang Yin being humiliated. Do you think they will accept such a daughter-in-law if I show the photo to your parents?"

### **Chapter 819: Tang Fu Publicizes**

When Liu Xingchuan said this, Fu Li's expression instantly turned cold. "Are you f\*cking crazy?!"

Liu Xingchuan did not dare to look at Fu Li's eyes, but he really did not want to lose Tang Yin. "Do you know why Tang Yin disappeared back then? Because she was attacked by others-"

Before he could finish speaking, Fu Li, who was originally sitting, suddenly rushed over and punched him. "Bastard!"

This punch used all his strength, and Liu Xingchuan's face instantly swelled. However, he ignored it and stared intently at Fu Li. His eyes were filled with red blood and he looked a little terrifying.

"Yes, I'm a bastard. So what? Tang Yin can only be mine. Your Fu family is a well-educated family. If I publicize those photos, what do you think will happen? Your parents will never agree for you to marry her."

At the door of the private room, Tang Yin, who had dressed up meticulously, had been standing for a long time. Her hand on the switch tightened slightly.

She should have gone in directly, but somehow, she stood rooted to the ground.

In the house, Fu Li, who had punched Liu Xingchuan, lost interest when he saw how crazy Liu Xingchuan was. "I really wanted to kill you at first, but forget it. Someone like you will dirty my hand."

Fu Li looked at the time and did not want Liu Xingchuan to ruin his mood. He turned around and prepared to leave, wanting to bring Tang Yin to other places to eat.

"Don't you mind?" Liu Xingchuan stopped Fu Li in a hoarse voice. "Don't you mind that she used to roll around under me and belong to me completely? Don't you mind that she has been humiliated by so many people? Don't you mind that she's not worthy of you at all?"

Fu Li clenched his fists and turned to look at Liu Xingchuan. "You disgust me."

Liu Xingchuan had been staring intently at Fu Li. He wanted to see disgust on that face, see hesitation, and prove to Tang Yin that no one would accept her life other than himself.

However, no.

The emotions he wanted to see did not appear on Fu Li's face at all.

"Do you think that no one knows what you did back then?" Fu Li looked at Liu Xingchuan in disdain. "Ever since Ah Yin left, I've already found out how you and Shi Tian treated her back then. I only feel sorry for her past and hate myself for not being by her side."

"You know?!" Liu Xingchuan looked at Fu Li in disbelief.

"I feel disgusted that I once had a brother like you." Fu Li turned around and left disdainfully.

There was no one outside the door. Fu Li looked at the time and called Tang Yin.

"Hello." Tang Yin seemed to be on the way, and her tone had a hint of joy. Fu Li's mood inexplicably improved.

Ah Yin, the restaurant I booked isn't delicious. Let's go to another one."

"Don't change it. Let's go home and eat. I'll buy some food."

"Okay, where are you? I'll go with you."

Tang Yin gave him an address, and Fu Li walked out of the restaurant.

In the private room, Liu Xingchuan sat dejectedly.

"Sir, do you want to order now?" The waiter saw him sitting alone and walked over to ask.

"Bring me two bottles of red wine." Liu Xingchuan lowered his head dispiritedly. The waiter sighed secretly. *Tsk, tsk. Another person trapped by love.*

In the underground parking lot of the supermarket, Tang Yin looked at Fu Li in confusion. "Just wait for me here. You'll be too eye-catching if you go up."

Although Fu Li had stopped filming in the past few years, the famous Best Actor still had many supporters now.

"No, is it illegal for me to shop in the supermarket with my girlfriend?" As Fu Li spoke, he pushed open the car door and reached out to Tang Yin. "Get down."

Tang Yin looked at Fu Li quietly for a while. The corners of her lips curled up slightly, then she placed her hand in Fu Li's.

"What are we eating tonight?" Fu Li held Tang Yin's hand and walked from the parking lot to the supermarket upstairs.

The door at the entrance of the corridor was half closed. On the other side of the door was the brightly lit supermarket. Through the gap in the door, one could already hear the people coming and going outside. Tang Yin stopped in her tracks. "Fu Li, you know the consequences of stepping out."

“This moment existed in my dream ten years ago. Now, it has finally come true.” Other than determination, there was nothing else in Fu Li’s eyes.

Tang Yin did not say anything else and allowed Fu Li to pull her out the door.

The suddenly bright environment made Tang Yin narrow her eyes slightly. In a daze, she suddenly recalled five years ago.

At that time, Liu Xingchuan was already a top Best Actor, *What did he say when he proposed to me? He said, “My identity is relatively special. Ah Yin, I’m sorry. We’ll publicize when we find a suitable opportunity.”*

At that time, she was thinking for him and felt that it was extremely normal for celebrities to hide their marriage.

Only now did she know that she could be resolutely chosen to stand under the light and face everyone openly.

Fu Li’s local popularity was very high. The people in the supermarket were originally busy purchasing and chatting.

Suddenly, someone shouted, “Isn’t that Fu Li?”

A huge commotion was created. Everyone finally realized that Fu Li was choosing fruits.

Fu Li was still as handsome as people had imagined. As he picked the grapes, he spoke to the woman in a red dress beside him, as if asking for her opinion.

The originally noisy supermarket gradually quieted down.

No one went up to Fu Li to have his signature or take a photo with him. It was common knowledge that Fu Li rejected any fans in private.

Everyone only stood rooted to the ground and watched quietly as Fu Li pushed the cart and pulled the woman in the red dress beside him. The two of them chatted and laughed as they bought meat, vegetables, and even two boxes of milk. Then, they paid the bill and left.

Seeing Fu Li disappear at the entrance of the supermarket, the crowd finally boiled over.

“Oh my god! Fu Li actually has a girlfriend?!!”

“He’s already in his thirties and has stopped filming for many years. Isn’t it normal to have a girlfriend?”

“No!!! Don’t you think his girlfriend looks very familiar!! That’s Tang Yin!”

The impact of Fu Li, the Best Actor, was too great for everyone. Many people cared about looking at Fu Li. Only then did they remember that the woman standing beside him was Fu Li and Liu Xingchuan’s manager back then.

Hence, before Tang Yin and Fu Li could leave the supermarket parking lot, the trending topic about them had already rushed to Weibo on a rocket. Just as the car drove to the roadside, the reporters who had heard the news had already surrounded them.

“Best Actor Fu, what’s your relationship with your manager back then?”

“Back then, it was said that Liu Xingchuan and Tang Yin were a pair. Is that so? Why is Tang Yin with you now?”

The reporters squeezed by the car window and threw questions at Fu Li.

Fu Li lowered half of the window with a smile on his face.

“Tang Yin is my future wife. Thank you for everyone’s concern. I can use this opportunity to publicize. I’ll explain to everyone in detail on Weibo later.”

### **Chapter 820: Giving Her Heart and Mind**

After Fu Li finished speaking, he closed the car window and blocked the microphones of the reporters outside.

Fu Li’s interview video was quickly posted online.

Best Actor Fu, who had once charmed thousands of girls, had now announced the relationship, causing a stir.

Fu Li’s Weibo was filled with fans and passers-by.

[???? Why does my idol have a girlfriend? ]

[ Actually, back then, I realized that the way our Fu Li looked at Tang Yin was a little different, but I don’t dare to say it. Reality has proven that my intuition is really quite accurate. ]

[ I want to know if the two of them were together since the beginning or only together now? If they were together back then, then Fu Li’s character is too bad. He’s selling his single persona to earn the money of his fans while dating his manager. What a brilliant plan. ]

The comments increased rapidly.

Finally, Fu Li updated a post.

@ Fu Li: “I haven’t appeared in a long time. Back then, when I just debuted, I promised my fans that if I had a lover one day, I would definitely publicize it. Now, I want to tell you that I’ve finally chased and got her. This week, we’re together. Thank you for your love and support for me. I have someone to accompany me for life.”

[ Boohoo, boohoo, boohoo, I really want to cry. Fu Li has really not appeared for a long time. He actually appeared after so long to announce his relationship. Let me cry quietly for a while first. ]

[ This day has finally come. I’m a little sad, but I’m happy for you. As your fan, I only want you to be happy. ]

[ I’m going to vomit. You probably don’t know what kind of person Tang Yin is, right?? After so many years, you actually found such a smelly fish and prawn. Can you face the fans’ love for you? ]

Fu Li's fan base was large. Some rational fans did not have much of a reaction to Fu Li's public announcement. However, to many fans who did not like Fu Li having a female manager back then, Fu Li and Tang Yin's public announcement aroused the anger in everyone's hearts.

In an instant, the matters between Tang Yin, Fu Li and Liu Xingchuan five years ago, even more than a decade ago were dug out. The major forums were in a frenzy.

In the old apartment, the afternoon sun shone warmly on the creeper leaves on the balcony.

Today, Fu Li suddenly wanted to cook, so Tang Yin let him be.

"Ah Yin, how long will this beef take to cook?" Fu Li was not especially good at cooking, so he wanted to ask Tang Yin something he did not understand. "Ah Yin?"

After waiting for a long time, there was still no response. Fu Li walked out of the kitchen in confusion, only to see that the living room was empty. However, there was the sound of running water in the bathroom beside him.

He had just gone to the supermarket. Tang Yin probably did not like the smell inside and wanted to take a shower as soon as he returned. Fu Li thought that he would not bring Tang Yin to the supermarket in the future.

"Forget it, I'll check online myself." With that, Fu Li turned around and returned to the kitchen.

Fu Li looked at the steps on the phone while adding things into the pot.

Suddenly, someone leaned over from behind. The fragrance of the shampoo wafted over from behind. Fu Li smiled and did not stop what he was doing. He was busy throwing seasonings into the pot. "Ah Yin, go and sit for a while. It'll be cooked soon."

"Are you hungry?" Tang Yin asked behind him.

"It's okay. I ate a lot this morning."

Ever since he got together with Tang Yin, Fu Li's appetite had improved greatly. He had eaten an entire bowl of noodles and a sandwich in the morning and was not hungry at all now. He was only afraid that Tang Yin was hungry.

"If you're not hungry, let's do something before eating."

"Huh? What must you do now? Tell me." He finally placed the seasonings according to all the steps. Fu Li covered the pot lid and turned to look at Tang Yin.

What he saw made him freeze.

Tang Yin had just taken a shower and came out wrapped in a bathrobe. A belt at her waist outlined an excellent figure. Her ink-black hair fell on her shoulders and wrapped around her fair collarbone. Between the white and black, it collided with an astonishing beauty.

The faint smell of shampoo lingered in the air. Fu Li took a look and hurriedly shifted his gaze elsewhere, not daring to look at Tang Yin anymore. "What did you say you were going to do just now? Tell me, I'll help you do it."

Tang Yin's palms were sweating, but there were some things she wanted to verify.

Tang Yin took a step forward. Fu Li tilted his head and grabbed the chopping board under him tightly. He held his breath. "Ah Yin, what's wrong?"

Tang Yin leaned into Fu Li's ear. "Let's sleep first before eating."

Fu Li suddenly turned around and met Tang Yin's watery eyes. He felt that his entire person was about to burn. "Ah Yin."

Tang Yin pulled Fu Li's arm and walked into the bedroom. Fu Li was stunned. He did not know what Tang Yin meant by sleeping. *Was it what I understood or what it literally means?*

Just like that, Fu Li was pulled into the bedroom. Fu Li was pushed onto the bed by Tang Yin and was about to ask Tang Yin what was wrong.

Tang Yin, who was standing by the bed, had already pulled open the belt at her waist.

She was naked under the bathrobe!

Fu Li froze. When he reacted, he hurriedly closed his eyes and clenched his fists. "Ah Yin, what's wrong?"

Tang Yin trembled a little, but she still slept beside Fu Li and wrapped herself around him like a snake. "Want me."

Fu Li closed his eyes tightly, but he could not ignore the slippery feeling in his arms. He did not even dare to breathe, but the surroundings were still lingered by the fragrance on Tang Yin.

"Ah Yin, don't be like this."

Fu Li knew that Tang Yin had been hurt before. He had consulted a psychiatrist before. People who had such an encounter usually resisted the approach of men especially.

Fu Li was afraid that Tang Yin would wrong herself because she wanted him to be happy. For a moment, Fu Li's heart only ached. He did not dare to imagine what kind of torture Tang Yin was suffering in her heart.

Tang Yin looked at Fu Li, who had his eyes closed, and suddenly felt less nervous. She did not speak and kissed him directly.

Fu Li suddenly opened his eyes, which were burning with flames. He was a man, a man who had loved Tang Yin for more than ten years. In this scene now, he admitted that his rationality had been completely burned away.

Tang Yin bit Fu Li's Adam's apple. Fu Li grunted and finally could not endure it anymore. He turned around and took the initiative.

The small bedroom instantly heated up.

Fu Li found Tang Yin's hand and held it. Sensing the sweat on her palm, Fu Li suddenly stopped and looked into Tang Yin's eyes. "Ah Yin, no matter what happened in the past, I've always loved you. No one will bully you in the future."



“Mm.” Tang Yin smiled. Yesterday, she had listened to the entire story before leaving. It turned out that Fu Li knew everything, but he still stood behind her as usual. Fu Li loved her more than she had imagined.

Fu Li kissed Tang Yin and sank.

However, things exceeded his expectations.

“Ah Yin?”