

Modern Day 881

Chapter 881: Wanting a Child Someone Familiar Returning to the Country

Even though An Rao tried her best to suppress her tears, Bo Xiao felt the heat on his arm.

“No, I’ve already written a report. The old man still wants me to inherit his family assets. When the time comes, I’ll inherit the Bo family and let you be the rich lady.”

Bo Xiao’s tone was teasing, but An Rao could feel his internal struggle.

The way Bo Xiao leaned in the darkness and blew out smoke rings was deeply engraved in An Rao’s heart.

An Rao turned around and looked straight into Bo Xiao’s eyes. Those fox-like eyes that always had a smile in them were dim. “I don’t want to be a rich wife. I want you to have a clear conscience.”

She knew that Bo Xiao did not like to take over the Bo family’s business and wanted to fight alongside his teammates to protect the country behind him. That was what Bo Xiao really wanted to do.

“But this will make you suffer.” Bo Xiao stroked An Rao’s hair.

“No, I’m proud of you.” An Rao leaned back into Bo Xiao’s arms. “I’m serious. You look really handsome in your military uniform, more handsome than anyone else.”

That was the handsomeness enhanced by the light of faith. Nothing in the world could compare to it.

“I’m sorry.” Bo Xiao kissed An Rao’s hair.

“Why are you apologizing? It’s just a while.” An Rao’s tone was light as she comforted Bo Xiao.

“Yes, I’ll be back soon.” Bo Xiao adjusted his mentality. “Let’s go. Get up. You’ve been lying down for the entire day.”

Bo Xiao was about to get up and order something for An Rao when An Rao grabbed his arm.

An Rao whispered into Bo Xiao’s ear, “Let’s have a child. That way, someone will accompany me at home.”

Bo Xiao’s body stiffened for a moment. An Rao’s words warmed his heart. “Child?”

“Mm.” An Rao nodded and leaned into Bo Xiao’s arms with a smile. “Do you like boys or girls?”

“I like both.” There was no need to say anything else. They were all drowned in the rapidly rising temperature in the house.

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Time passed in the blink of an eye, and soon, it was the opening day of Xiu Yi.

Perhaps even the heavens were enough to care for her. On this day, the sky was clear, and the clouds were blue.

“What time is the opening ceremony?” Jun Shiling asked casually after sending Xia Wanyuan to the school gate.

However, Xia Wanyuan, who was already very familiar with Jun Shiling’s routine, looked up at him. “You want to come?”

“Why? I can’t go? This is considered a shared property between husband and wife, right?” Jun Shiling was very self-righteous after his thoughts were exposed.

“Come then.” Xia Wanyuan did not argue with Jun Shiling. “It starts from three in the afternoon. You don’t have to pick me up, I’ll go myself.”

“Okay.” Jun Shiling let go of Xia Wanyuan’s hand in satisfaction. “Go to work.”

Xia Wanyuan had just gotten out of the car when Jun Shiling received a call.

After hearing the report on the phone, a dark glint flashed across Jun Shiling’s eyes. “We can start moving.”

With Jun Shiling’s order, at the same time, the hidden personnel in the capital began to close the net.

After a long period of investigation, these people hiding in the darkness finally revealed some clues.

And these traces were the key to eliminating these dangerous people.

The Wei family’s courtyard.

“Boss, bad news!”

“Tell me, what’s wrong?” Yu Qian, who was lying on the sofa with his eyes closed, frowned slightly.

“Our contact lines have all been breached!!”

“Oh?” Yu Qian finally opened his eyes. There was no fluctuation in his indifferent eyes. The corners of his lips curled up slightly. “So what if it’s breached? Prepare yourself and leave with me.”

“Yes!”

Yu Qian tapped his index finger gently on his lap. He had originally come to China personally to take over the Wei family on Wei Zimu’s behalf. Such a century-old family was extremely influential in China and would be of great help to him in expanding the market in China.

However, it seemed like there was no hope for this matter. After all, Xia Wanyuan, who had appeared out of nowhere, should be the successor in Matriarch Wei’s heart.

Most importantly, he could not attack Xia Wanyuan. There were too many protective forces around her.

However, Yu Qian did not feel regretful. At least, he understood one thing.

That was Jun Shiling’s background identity.

“China is really interesting.” In the end, Yu Qian only said this sentence.

At the same time, in the underground laboratory in Continent F, Wei Zimu, whose ten fingers were cold and bruised, was finally released.

“Didn’t you say three months? Why are you letting me out so early? What is Yu Qian doing?” Wei Zimu’s first thought was whether Yu Qian would hurt Xia Wanyuan and directly questioned the person in front of him.

Jayce looked at Wei Zimu fiercely. “Don’t think that you can casually call the boss by his name just because you have the same blood as him. Be careful that you won’t know how you die one day.”

“Give me the phone! I want to call him!” Wei Zimu took his phone and called Yu Qian.

Yu Qian seemed to know what Wei Zimu was going to say. After picking up the phone, he said, “Don’t worry, I won’t do anything to her. You can continue to return to the Wei family. Set off immediately. The plane has been prepared for you.”

With that, Yu Qian hung up the phone. Although Wei Zimu was puzzled why Yu Qian would do this, he was looking forward to returning to China.

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In the Qing University campus, Xia Wanyuan had already finished her morning classes and was about to go out for lunch when Wei Jin walked in with a bamboo basket.

“Cousin, I made some lunch myself. If you don’t mind, eat with me.”

“Okay, then it would be impolite to decline.” Xia Wanyuan did not hesitate and accepted Wei Jin’s good intentions.

“I didn’t expect you to know how to cook.” Xia Wanyuan knew that the Wei family had nurtured Wei Jin according to the path of a young lady. She had thought that the Wei family would not let Wei Jin’s hands be stained with spring water.

“I do.” Wei Jin swallowed the food in her mouth before speaking. “As an outstanding marriage tool, being able to cook and coax my husband’s family is something I’ve been taught since I was young.”

Xia Wanyuan’s chopsticks paused and she could not help but take a closer look at Wei Jin. “Are you resentful?”

“No.” Wei Jin shook her head. “I’ve always known what my fate would be. Without expectations, I won’t be disappointed.”

“Perhaps you can try to have some expectations,” Xia Wanyuan said.

“Huh?” Wei Jin looked at Xia Wanyuan in confusion. She did not understand what Xia Wanyuan meant.

Xia Wanyuan was unwilling to say more and only smiled meaningfully. “There’s light at the end of the tunnel. Perhaps you’ll discover a different life.”

“Thank you for your comfort, Cousin.” Wei Jin thought that Xia Wanyuan was comforting her and had no other thoughts.

“Yo, did I make it for lunch? Can you give me something to eat? Just treat it as paying for today’s errand fees, okay?” A familiar teasing voice suddenly came from behind.

Wei Jin stopped eating and frowned unhappily.

Why is this young master of the Mu family so persistent? Didn’t he eat with me yesterday? Why is he pestering me again today?

Chapter 882: Peerless Duo Extreme Differences

Xia Wanyuan put a mouthful of vegetables into her mouth and glanced at Wei Jin, who clearly did not look good. A smile flashed across her eyes.

Perhaps even Wei Jin herself did not realize that when she met Mu Feng, she would actually show obvious emotional fluctuations. This was not an easy thing for a young lady of the Wei family who had trained to have stable emotions for a long time.

“Wow, it smells so good. Can I have a bite?” Mu Feng’s smiling voice sounded above her head.

If it was any other time, Wei Jin would not take Mu Feng seriously, but now, in front of Xia Wanyuan, Wei Jin felt that Mu Feng was too much.

“Mr. Mu, I’m eating with my cousin. I already accepted your invitation to eat with you yesterday. Isn’t it too ungentlemanly to pester me here today?” After saying that, Wei Jin felt that her tone was a little too harsh and bit her lower lip unnaturally.

Mu Feng was not angry. He smiled at Wei Jin and pointed at Xia Wanyuan. “As her cousin, don’t you know that I’m her personal stylist? She’s attending an opening ceremony in the afternoon. I’m here to help dress her up.”

After Mu Feng finished speaking, he even blinked at Xia Wanyuan. “Boss, you have to help me clarify, right?”

Xia Wanyuan put down her chopsticks and nodded. “That’s true. Mu Feng is my stylist.”

“...” It was rare for Wei Jin to be speechless. A peach color began to spread from her cheeks until her entire neck was dyed red. “I’m sorry, I didn’t know.”

“It’s okay.” Mu Feng waved his hand, but there was a hint of grievance in his expression. “Sigh, I’m just a little hungry. I came to work on an empty stomach and was scolded.”

Wei Jin blushed. “My house isn’t far. There’s still food. I’ll go get it.” With that, she left without waiting for Mu Feng’s answer. There was an inexplicable panic in her back.

Watching Wei Jin leave, Mu Feng fiddled with the silver hair on his shoulder. “She’s quite cute.”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him. “Wei Jin is a good girl. If you dare to mess around, I’ll be the first to not let you off.”

“Tsk, how can I not listen to my future cousin?” Mu Feng smiled cheekily, looking very unreliable.

Not long after, Wei Jin walked over with the remaining food. These were originally for her to eat at night, but now they were all for Mu Feng.

"It's delicious!" Mu Feng gave her face. "This meat is really tender. The vegetables are stir-fried fresh, and the rice is steamed until it's loose and soft. Wow, why is even the vegetable soup so delicious? I've never eaten such delicious food in my life."

"..." No matter how calm Wei Jin was, she could not stand Mu Feng's flowery praise. Hearing that Mu Feng even wanted to praise the shape of the onions, ginger, and garlic in the dish, her face silently blushed.

The Mu family's status in the capital was on par with the Wei family. If not for Xia Wanyuan saying it herself, Wei Jin would not have thought that Mu Feng was actually Xia Wanyuan's stylist.

After all, her impression of Mu Feng was that he was an ignorant and incompetent rich second-generation heir.

However, when she really saw Mu Feng do Xia Wanyuan's makeup, Wei Jin believed that this unrestrained young master really had some skills.

Although Xia Wanyuan was already very beautiful, after Mu Feng's skills, her originally 100 points of beauty and temperament could be raised to 120 points.

"Cousin, you're dressed so beautifully. What are you doing in the afternoon?" Although Wei Jin did not say it, she felt very close to Xia Wanyuan.

"Xiu Yi has an opening ceremony in the afternoon. I'm going to attend it." Mu Feng had applied classical makeup for Xia Wanyuan. As he spoke, the jade ornament on his head tinkled. "Do you want to go with me?"

"Can I?" Wei Jin's eyes lit up. Before coming to Beijing, she had really never left the house. She was very curious about the outside world.

"Of course. Coincidentally, I have a spare set of clothes. If you're not busy, come with me." Wei Jin's temperament was actually very compatible with Xiu Yi. If she could go, it would be equivalent to a walking advertisement. Xia Wanyuan welcomed her.

"Okay." Wei Jin nodded, her eyes shining. Mu Feng noticed the light in her eyes and the corners of his lips curled up.

"Let me help you put on some makeup." After designing Xia Wanyuan's appearance, Mu Feng looked at Wei Jin.

"Ah? There's no need. I put on light makeup this morning." Wei Jin was a little embarrassed to ask Mu Feng to help her draw.

"Sit down." Mu Feng walked up to her with his toolbox and began his work.

Unexpectedly, Mu Feng, who was serious and professional when he was working, did not offend her.

Wei Jin closed her eyes. A strand of Mu Feng's silver hair fluttered down and landed on Wei Jin's cheek, causing it to itch. Wei Jin could not help but open her eyes and meet Mu Feng's bright black pupils.

Wei Jin instantly held her breath and swallowed nervously.

Mu Feng smiled at her and said, "Don't move. I'll put on your lipstick."

Wei Jin let Mu Feng move around her face stiffly.

"Alright." Mu Feng finally moved away from her and took a few steps back to size her up seriously. He nodded in satisfaction. "Beautiful."

Wei Jin looked at Xia Wanyuan unnaturally. Xia Wanyuan smiled at her approvingly. "Very beautiful."

Wei Jin was already very beautiful, while Mu Feng displayed her empty temperament to the extreme.

Standing in front of the mirror, Wei Jin was shocked. She had always known that she was good-looking, but today, she was still stunned by her reflection in the mirror.

There was clearly no trace of makeup, but she felt that Mu Feng had poured autumn ripples into her eyes, as if the rain of Jiangnan had enveloped her.

Wei Jin knew that Mu Feng was looking at her intently not far away, but this time, she actually felt that Mu Feng's gaze was very hot, making her not dare to look back.

At half-past two in the afternoon, Camellia's official Weibo directly opened a live-stream channel.

Looking at the guest list released by Camellia's family, the netizens were stunned.

[F*ck, did half of the entertainment industry move here?!]

[A big shot is a big shot. Awesome!]

[What the f*ck? So many Best Actors and Best Actresses, and so many popular celebrities. Don't tell me there's a new product released today? Squat, squat, squat. Although I can't afford it, it doesn't affect me from watching.]

A large number of netizens were attracted to Camellia's official Weibo. The popularity of the official Weibo live-stream quickly soared to the top of the entire Weibo rankings.

At the same time, Xiu Yi's official Weibo account also opened a channel for the live broadcast of the opening ceremony.

However, compared to the huge momentum of the Camellia family, Xiu Yi's live-stream room seemed extremely cold. Only some old customers helped them steadily rank last on Weibo's trending list.

Chapter 883: A Big Opening Gift to Shock Everyone

Under the persuasion of Director Manda, the headquarters of the Camellia brand used its global publicity channel. As a portion of the new Camellia products would be revealed in the capital's flagship store this year, the opening ceremony of the capital's flagship store attracted the attention of the global fashion industry.

It was gradually approaching three in the afternoon, and there were more and more people in the Weibo live-stream.

[I'm here to see Ruan Yingying. Will Ruan Yingying appear in Camellia's new product today? I'm looking forward to it!!]

I'm here for Jiang Qi. Ahhhhh, Mommy loves you!!]

[The camera just turned around. The shop opposite seems to be holding an opening ceremony too. Whose clothing shop is so pitiful to open on the same day as Camellia? Isn't that courting death?]

Apart from the popularity on the Internet, the venue was also filled with people.

Camellia's flagship store was located in the business center. In addition to the early publicity, there would be a large number of big-name celebrities coming to help today. Hence, the entrance of the flagship store was filled with passers-by.

"Move, move, don't block the door!!" Camellia's flagship store would not allow so many people to enter the shop. In order to maintain order at the scene, a large number of security guards began to move, chasing the onlookers outside to other places, wanting to leave a large space at the door.

"Go away!" There were too many people. The staff worked hard for a long time, but the crowd did not move at all. They became a little anxious. Some security guards even pushed people.

"Are you chasing people away at the opening ceremony?! It's fine if you don't let them in, but we can't even look?!" A student staggered from the push and almost lost her balance as she complained.

"Look?" Camellia's staff glanced at the student who was dressed simply. "I'm afraid you won't be able to afford anything in here in your lifetime. What's there to look at?"

"Why are you like this? Aren't your words too much!?" Li Ke and her roommates had just entered university and wanted to come here to watch the commotion. Who would have thought that they would be mocked like this? Their eyes immediately turned red from grievance.

"Li Ke, let's go. Don't argue with them. These people look down on us. They think they're rich just because they sell luxury goods." The roommates who came out to shop walked over to stop the fight.

"Mm." Li Ke rubbed her arm that the security guard had pushed and followed the others out.

A large number of people who were originally squeezed at the entrance of Camellia were finally evacuated, leaving a passage for the VIPs to walk.

The crowd, who had been chased out by the security guards, did not know where to go. In addition, they were filled with anger and had vengeful thoughts. When they saw the cold and cheerless opening ceremony of Xiu Yi,

Someone shouted, "Let's go opposite and support them. I don't think they'll chase us away."

Soon, someone echoed. In any case, they were just watching the show. Wherever they went, they were watching. Hence, everyone went in the direction of Xiu Yi.

“Li Ke, let’s go over and take a look. The Xiu Yi opposite looks quite elegant. Anyway, we’re already here.” Seeing that everyone around was walking towards the other side, her roommates wanted to go over and take a look.

Li Ke glanced across. That was not the core area of the business circle. It looked quite deserted. “Okay, let’s go and see what was going on.

Xiu Yi was indeed very quiet. As there was no publicity in advance, the market was not familiar with this brand. Before Li Ke and the rest arrived, there were not many people at the door.

Previously, when they were at Camellia, no one noticed it until they really came to Xiu Yi’s door. Only then did everyone see that Xiu Yi’s shop occupied such a large area. Just from the size of the shop, it was comparable to 20 Camellia.

“Oh my god, such a large piece of land. No wonder they don’t promote it. They’re rich.” Everyone looked at the elegant and simple shop and could not help but sigh.

Camellia, who was opposite them, was already screaming. Celebrities were starting to enter the venue. They could hear the deafening cheers from across the road.

Everyone hesitated for a moment. Xiu Yi did not even open the door. The other side was so lively that everyone wanted to join in the fun.

At this moment, ten carved doors in a row opened.

“Welcome to Xiu Yi.” A group of elegant staff filed out with a kind smile on their faces and exquisite wooden boxes in their hands.

Everyone thought that the box in the staff’s hands was used for decoration. Unexpectedly, the staff walked up to the guests one by one.

“The first thousand guests today have gifts.” The beautiful lady had a kind smile on her face. Her smile was sweet and had dimples.

Li Ke took the gift and looked at the orchid embroidered on the beautiful lady in a daze. She sighed in her heart. *How beautiful.*

“They even brought gifts. Not bad. What did they give?” Everyone looked at the wooden boxes beside them and then at their own. The wooden boxes in everyone’s hands actually looked different.

“It’s probably some toothpaste or toilet paper. It’s usually like this. However, they didn’t chase us away and even gave us gifts. It’s much better than the camellia opposite,” the customer said as she opened the wooden box. Then, she shouted, “F*ck!!!”

There was no toothpaste or toilet paper in the box. A round sheep was embroidered on a beautiful beige cashmere scarf. It was the Year of the Sheep and it had a good meaning. Beside it was a small but exquisite brocade bag. There was a faint fragrance in the box. It was a piece of handmade soap with exquisite patterns.

Opening the scarf, there was a pair of very beautiful porcelain cups and a shiny hairpin.

When the person beside her saw these, she hurriedly opened his box. The configuration was the same, but be it the patterns embroidered on the scarf, the brocade bag, cup, or hairpin, they were all different.

Each gift is unique.

“Oh my god! This cup is Ci Yi’s out-of-print style! It can’t be bought anymore!!!” “So beautiful!! Your hairpin is so beautiful!” “Your scarf is so cute!!!”

The atmosphere immediately heated up. No one had expected that the gift for this unknown shop’s opening ceremony would be so generous.

Not to mention how precious the Ci Yi cup was and how valuable the cashmere scarf was, just a small brocade bag looked extremely exquisite.

“A thousand copies, right?! Everyone present has one??” While everyone was excited, they suddenly remembered what the staff had said and hurriedly called their relatives.

Only a fool would reject such a good gift for free!!!

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Chapter 884: CEO Jun Princess Appears Together

Hence, many people in Beijing that day received calls from their relatives and friends. Listening to their relatives’ excited invitations on the other end of the phone, everyone was baffled. *How precious could the gift from the opening ceremony be? How could it make them so excited?*

Those who had family and friends were busy calling their relatives and friends. Those who did not have relatives and friends, like Li Ke and the other university students in Beijing, were busy socializing on Weibo and showing off while helping Xiu Yi attract customers.

“Let me tell you, I was originally going to the Camellia shop to join in the fun today, but they looked down on us, who can’t afford it, and chased us out, so we came to this shop called Xiu Yi opposite.

Without further ado!! Let me show you this greeting gift from his family. It’s free for the first thousand people. It’s too amazing!!! Those in Beijing, hurry up and come!!! Really! My roommate said that this set of things can’t be taken down without 5,000 yuan!”

Li Ke carefully took photos of every gift and uploaded them to Weibo. Her four roommates even placed the gifts together and took a huge photo.

[F*ck! Blogger, are you serious?! Where is the address?! This hairpin is so beautiful! I just spent 20,000 yuan yesterday to buy a hairpin. I don’t think it’s as beautiful as this. The embroidery on this scarf is also so beautiful!]

[It’s fake, right? Camellia’s family is so rich, but they wouldn’t even give a gift like this. Did she know that she couldn’t beat Camellia’s opening ceremony and came out to attract guests?]

[The person in front, I guarantee with my head that if it’s fake, you’ll beat me to death. When my mother called me and told me, I didn’t believe it. I’m already at the scene and I’ve received it. I heard

that there are still five hundred gifts left. The real thing is even more beautiful!! I'm even willing to spend ten thousand yuan to buy it!]

Originally, this Weibo post was only spreading on a small scale, but after Xia Wanyuan liked it, this Weibo post became popular.

The fans were stunned. *Did Xia Wanyuan's hand slip or something? Why did she suddenly like a passerby's Weibo?*

However, in the next second, "Wan Shi Studio" posted on Weibo.

@ Wan Shi Studio: "Thank you @ Xiu Yi for your invitation. See you at the opening ceremony."

The fans were in an uproar. The fans in Beijing hurriedly packed their things and prepared to rush to the venue. The fans who were not in Beijing tapped into Xiu Yi's live-stream and went to wait for Xia Wanyuan.

After Xia Wanyuan's studio announced her artist's schedule, An Rao quickly posted on Weibo.

@ An Rao: "Thank you @ Xiu Yi for your invitation. Your clothes are too beautiful! I've chosen for a long time. I'm looking forward to the opening ceremony ~"

Almost at the same time, Fu Li, Yan Ci, and Qin Wu posted similar Weibo posts.

Xuan Sheng, who was jokingly called "Hubby", also said that he would attend Xiu Yi's opening ceremony.

The netizens had yet to recover from this series of godly actions.

The official Weibo account of the Jun Corporation, which could be said to be the coldest on Weibo, actually posted a Weibo post.

@ Jun Corporation: "Thank you @ Xiu Yi for the invitation. The head of the Jun Corporation @ Jun Shiling will attend."

[I can't help but wonder if this Jun Corporation can still be called the coldest official Weibo in history.]

[Jun Shiling personally attending the opening ceremony. I want to know what kind of god the boss of this shop is.]

[To be able to make so many immortal big shots attend the opening ceremony together, I suddenly feel that the opening gift is not fake. F*ck, is it too late for me to rush over now? Forget it, I'm leaving. I'm going to collect the gift at the venue!]

Other than the netizens, the people who were squeezed at the entrance of the Camellia Citibank store also knew about this news. They looked at the gift and then at the distance.

Everyone looked at each other and instantly ran away, afraid that they would not be able to snatch the remaining gifts if they were late.

Everyone had a herd mentality. The people who were trying their best to squeeze closer to the door began to feel puzzled when they saw the group running opposite.

After being told about the opening gift and the guests who attended,

other than the fans who were still holding on, the others began to run towards Xiu Yi.

The security guards looked at the empty door in confusion. *What was going on??*

More and more people began to pour in at Xiu Yi's side. However, because Xiu Yi had cleared an entire row of shops and it was not the core commercial district, there was a large square at the entrance that could accommodate a large number of people.

"I'm sorry, the thousand gifts for today have been distributed." After distributing the gifts, the staff explained to the guests.

Some people were about to leave when a huge dragon head suddenly poked out from the roof of the shop, causing everyone to exclaim.

In the next second, a dragon head popped out, and a huge golden dragon spiraled out of the roof. Gongs and drums suddenly sounded around the square, and nine mighty golden lions jumped out from nowhere.

The huge bouquet that was originally suspended in the air exploded, and a ribbon and petals fell.

The atmosphere immediately became lively. The guests who were about to leave were attracted by the lively scene and stopped in their tracks.

Amidst the cheers and laughter, the staff spread out a red carpet from the door. At this moment, cars gradually drove in from the side of the square.

"Ahhh, my husband!!! Yan Ci!!! Oh my god! Why is Yan Ci here?!" A scream came from the crowd. Everyone's gaze was attracted by the figure not far away.

Yan Ci, who was known as the "noble young master of the entertainment industry", had a faint smile on his face. His every move reminded people of the words "gentleman like jade".

Yan Ci waved at everyone, and the cheers became even more enthusiastic.

Yan Ci had just stepped onto the red carpet when Fu Li walked out of the car holding Tang Yin's hand.

Many of the middle-aged people present were former fans of Fu Li. Now that they saw Fu Li, who was filled with happiness, some of them could not help but cry.

Amidst everyone's cheers, Yan Ci, Fu Li and Tang Yin chatted as they walked the red carpet.

Not long after, An Rao, who was wearing a red cheongsam and a windbreaker, appeared at the scene holding Bo Xiao's arm. After carefully dressing up, An Rao's eyes were filled with charm.

Bo Xiao glanced at her and stopped to tighten An Rao's windbreaker. He even helped her button her windbreaker before hugging her waist and walking in.

Bo Xiao's actions not only attracted ridicule from the audience, but it was also recorded by the camera and displayed in the live-stream.

The netizens looked at Bo Xiao's possessive gaze and the charming and shy An Rao in Bo Xiao's arms. They silently covered their eyes that were blinded by this wave of love.

The camera followed Bo Xiao and An Rao forward. Suddenly, An Rao stopped and turned around. The cheers beside her instantly erupted.

The netizens in the live-stream guessed that it must be Xia Wanyuan!!

The next second, the scene changed.

The audience in the live-stream were stunned.

Chapter 885: Amazing the Crowd; Photo and Ribbon-Cutting

In the camera, two beautiful figures were advancing side by side.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing a moon-white satin dress that draped over her snow-white shoulders. Her beautiful hair was tied up with a silver jade hairpin, and her slender waist was grasped.

Wei Jin, who was walking side by side with her, had silver threads wrapped around her light-colored skirt. Her waist was covered in a light-colored gauze belt, and she was slender and fair. The elegant orchids embroidered on her sleeves accentuated her ten fingers that were like green onions. The tassels by her earlobe were light and danced in the wind.

Xia Wanyuan was noble and elegant, like a lotus flower on the peak of a snow mountain, standing upright.

Wei Jin was gentle and quiet, like the grass under the moonlight, exuding a light fragrance.

While everyone was still stunned, Xia Wanyuan and Wei Jin had already walked onto the red carpet.

[!!! Beauty!!! So many beauties!!!]

[Amazing, do all good-looking people play with good-looking people?! Where did this beauty beside Xia Wanyuan come from?!]

[What a beautiful lady. Her clothes are so beautiful too. Boohoo, I want to fight with Nuwa today. There are so many beautiful ladies. Why can't I be one too?]

An Rao and Bo Xiao had already walked to the front of the stage and were waving at Xia Wanyuan from the other end of the red carpet.

When Xia Wanyuan and Wei Jin walked up to her, An Rao glanced at Wei Jin and looked a little unhappy. She wrinkled her nose and secretly pulled Xia Wanyuan over. "Sister, do you have a new lover?"

Such a beautiful young lady matched Xia Wanyuan's temperament so well. She admitted that she was a little jealous. *Did my sister not want me anymore?*

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "This is my cousin. Her name is Wei Jin."

Only then did An Rao's frown ease a little. *Relatives? That's good.* An Rao generously extended her hand to Wei Jin. "Hello, my name is An Rao."

"Hello, Miss An. My name is Wei Jin." Wei Jin smiled gently, like a spring breeze. An Rao suddenly felt that she could love her cousin as well, as she accepted Xia Wanyuan's family.

Just as the few of them were talking, there was a huge commotion in the crowd. Everyone looked towards the edge of the square. A bright red sports car was speeding and drawing half a circle on the ground. The huge friction even caused a few sparks. The car door opened and a man with unruly and flirtatious eyes casually put on a shirt and got out. It was Xuan Sheng.

The comments in the live-stream had already started calling him “Hubby”.

Xuan Sheng casually curled his lips and raised his peach blossom eyes. However, he did not walk straight to the red carpet. Instead, he looked into the distance.

The camera followed Xuan Sheng’s gaze and slid over. A black limousine was slowly driving over.

The number of comments instantly soared.

The car door opened and a cold side profile appeared in the camera.

The chauffeur opened the car door. Jun Shiling was dressed in an exquisite suit and a black knee-length windbreaker. His thin lips were pursed slightly, and his perfect facial features were meticulously forged by the heavens. Every step he took carried a powerful aura.

][Ahhh!!! The domineering CEO who walked out of a novel!!! This aura!!! Kneel down to the big shot!]

[Xuan Sheng, forgive me. My love has changed. I think Jun Shiling is really amazing. This is the husband in my heart!]

The scene was already so shocking that the people present did not even blink.

It was not until Jun Shiling walked down the red carpet that everyone reacted.

“Hey, did you see that? He’s too handsome. It was worth it to come today!! It was worth it to see a god like Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling in my life!” The roommate shook Li Ke’s arm excitedly.

Li Ke also looked like she had just woken up from a dream. “I feel that the male lead in the novel I read last night has walked out. Why do these people look so good?”

On the stage at the end of the red carpet, Xia Wanyuan stood quietly. She only glanced at Jun Shiling when he went on stage.

Jun Shiling wanted Xia Wanyuan to take another look, but she was already talking to An Rao. Jun Shiling retracted his gaze and hid the disappointment in his eyes.

“CEO Jun, nice to meet you.” Xuan Sheng, who had witnessed everything, walked forward and raised his chin slightly. There was an unknown smile in his peach blossom eyes. “I’ve always heard that CEO Jun knows how to raise flowers. I hope you’re a person who cherishes flowers.”

Jun Shiling glanced at Xuan Sheng with a deep gaze. The coldness on his body seemed to have intensified. “You don’t have to worry. You’re just a partner. What doesn’t belong to you, don’t think about it.”

“You saved me last time. I should thank you.” Xuan Sheng touched the prayer beads on his wrist. “But I want to remind CEO Jun that there are many people in this world who love flowers. If you don’t cherish them, the others are willing to protect them with their lives.”

“You’re talking nonsense.” Jun Shiling did not refute Xuan Sheng. He understood what Xuan Sheng meant, but with him, there was no possibility of not cherishing Xia Wanyuan.

“CEO Jun, please stand in the middle.” Just as Jun Shiling and Xuan Sheng were standing opposite each other and the surroundings were frozen, Qin Shuang resisted the pressure and invited Jun Shiling to cut the ribbon.

“Okay, please stand here.” Qin Shuang led Jun Shiling to the middle seat. As one of the bosses, Xuan Sheng stood on the left. Qin Shuang knew that Xia Wanyuan was the boss behind the scenes, so she arranged for her to stand on Jun Shiling’s right. The others arranged themselves one by one.

The huge red silk was pulled open and covered everyone’s waists. Xia Wanyuan had been standing calmly, but her eyebrows twitched when she was caught off guard.

Jun Shiling’s hand had grabbed her at some point and was gently rubbing the back of her hand. Xia Wanyuan wanted to shake it off, but she could not. She could only let Jun Shiling do whatever he wanted.

Xuan Sheng had been looking at Xia Wanyuan and noticed her unnaturalness. His gaze naturally fell and he saw the two of them holding hands. Xuan Sheng lowered his eyes and covered them.

“The ribbon-cutting ceremony begins!” As soon as Qin Shuang finished speaking, everyone cut the red silk in front of them.

The colorful petals fell from the sky, the golden dragon danced, and the golden lion leaped up. Everyone cheered from the bottom of their hearts. Xia Wanyuan looked at the audience below the stage and smiled in satisfaction.

After the ribbon-cutting ceremony, everyone was still unsatisfied. However, they knew that the opening ceremony was over. Looking at the style of the embroidered clothes, it was mainly high-end products and would not let so many people enter the shop.

“Let’s go and find something to eat. The show is over.”

“Mm, but I really want to see what the embroidered clothes look like. The clothes on Xia Wanyuan and the rest look so beautiful. I wonder if they were embroidered.” Li Ke looked longingly at the embroidered door, but she knew in her heart that she could not afford the clothes inside.

“Sigh, forget it. Let’s go online and watch someone else’s evaluation later.” Her roommates were about to leave.

At this moment, Qin Shuang said on stage, “Today, Xiu Yi is open to the entire venue. Everyone, please enter according to the staff’s instructions. There will be a fashion launch later. We will choose a lucky audience to enter and watch.”

Chapter 886: Amazing Princess at the Opening of the Show

At this moment, Qin Shuang said on stage, “Today, Xiu Yi is open to the entire venue. Everyone, please enter according to the staff’s instructions. There will be a fashion launch later. We will choose a lucky audience to enter and watch.”

Everyone stopped in their tracks and looked around at the crowd. *There were so many people, are they sure that we could all go in and take a look?? Why did we not believe it?*

However, in the next second, more staff surged out and handed out electronic cards with numbers to everyone. With this electronic card, everyone could contact the corresponding service personnel in real time and receive the most timely service.

Xia Wanyuan and the rest had already left the platform and entered the shop. Under the command of the staff, the people in the square formed ten rows.

Under the guidance of the staff, everyone entered the shop from ten doors.

“Hiss!” Everyone who entered gasped when they saw the scene in front of them.

Was this a paradise or a clothing store?

From the outside, it looked like a huge building that occupied an entire row of shops. After entering, they realized that it was even bigger inside. Furthermore, there was more than one floor. Along the wooden stairs, there were two more floors.

The frosty jade rabbit, the desert oasis, the misty rain in Jiangnan, the vast grassland, and all kinds of beautiful scenery greeted them. In the middle of these beautiful scenery, there were clothes of the corresponding style and color.

Everyone stood in front of the huge electronic change screen and looked at the beautiful scenery. It was as if they had really traveled thousands of miles, picked the misty rain of Jiangnan, and walked through the border of the desert.

The host lady in charge of the live broadcast could not move her eyes from the moment she entered the clothing store. After all, which woman could resist the explosive impact of beautiful clothes?)

The cameraman showed the scene in the clothing store to the audience alone.

[Hahahaha, Miss Host, look at us!!! We still need your explanation!!! Do you still want your salary!]

[Boohoo, I regret it so much. I should have skipped class to go Xiu Yi. These clothes are so beautiful. I really want to feel them on the spot. Just looking at them from the camera makes me feel that they're extremely beautiful.]

[I can already imagine what I'll look like in these clothes. Alright, goodbye, everyone. I'm going to dream with these clothes.]

It turned out that no matter how much public relations publicity money or media reports there was, it could not compare to the spontaneous publicity power of the people.

Everyone who had been to the venue excitedly posted the gifts they had received, the guests they had seen, and the interior of the clothing store they had visited on various social media.

Needless to say, Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan, Xuan Sheng, An Rao, Yan Ci, Fu Li, and the other traffic bombs were enough to make the netizens envious.

For a time, the top ten trending topics on Weibo were all related to Xiu Yi's opening ceremony. The top ten topics that Camellia brand had spent a lot of publicity money to barely squeeze into were surpassed by Xiu Yi.

Camellia's flagship store maintained its high-end style as usual. After welcoming the celebrities into the store, they blocked everyone outside. The fans wanted to enter but were stopped.

Everyone could not see their idol and were attracted by the various videos online. A bunch of people began to leave the Camellia shop.

In less than ten minutes, there was no one at the entrance of the Camellia shop. On the other hand, at the entrance of Xiu Yi, there were dragons and lions dancing. The red flag fluttered and there was a sea of people. It looked very festive.

"Manager, look at the shop opposite. They snatched our customers away." The shop assistant could not stand this scene and reported to the manager worriedly.

"Ignore them. It's just a small trash brand. We still have a global fashion press conference later. They don't deserve to be compared to us." The manager of Camellia had been busy and didn't know what news there was on the Internet. Hence, he scoffed at Xiu Yi and felt that it was just an unrepresentable small brand.

The shop assistant wanted to say something but hesitated. However, the manager waved his hand and dismissed the shop assistant. He made a call. "Ms. Manda, our fashion press conference is ready. You can contact the headquarters now."

Just as Camellia's manager had said, although it seemed that Camellia had a lot of customers now, in the international fashion world, everyone was looking forward to the release of Camellia's new winter product. Many fashion media in the country did not follow the crowd and were waiting for Camellia to open.

Xiu Yi also had its first fashion press conference today.

The spacious hall was filled with red plums and white snow. The runway in the middle was shining with light.

"Hey, our luck is too good. We can even get tickets to the show. It's too awesome!"

"That's right, we're so close to CEO Jun and the rest! I think the first thing we should do after watching the show is to buy a lottery ticket." Li Ke held the ticket in her hand and looked around at the decorations in the show with her roommates. Her eyes were filled with excitement.

In Camellia's live-stream, the press conference had already begun. The models gradually walked onto the runway in their new winter clothes. The style of the clothes continued Camellia's elegant intellectuality as usual.

Manda nodded in satisfaction as she watched Camellia's winter show in England. This time, she had to open the market in China.

The international fashion industry was also very impressed by Camellia's performance. The show had just begun, but all sorts of praises had already started flowing in.

In Xiu Yi's live-stream, there were also many fans who came to promote. Camellia's fashion show had always been the benchmark in the industry. Everyone was a little shaken and wanted to watch Camellia's show before coming to see Xiu Yi.

However, at this moment, melodious music sounded. The lights in the embroidered runway dimmed, leaving only a beam of light shining on the runway.

The red plum blossoms on the runway were colorful, and the snow danced in the sky. The originally sparkling runway had become a mountain path piled with snow.

Suddenly,

The sound of snow stepping could be heard in the venue. The door opened and Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing a black windbreaker, walked out.

The audience in the live-stream, who were about to run away, immediately stopped in their tracks. *Forget it, Xiu Yi was still ruthless. They had a king bomb at the beginning. Who could withstand this?*

Xia Wanyuan was wearing an apricot-white sweater. The crane on the sweater was picked out with silver thread, making her look taller. The black windbreaker was exquisitely cut, and there was a belt around her waist. It was embroidered with snow mountains, and the bottom was made of golden thread, neutralizing the cold and hard style of the entire black windbreaker.

Chapter 887: The Prospect of a Successful Business Empire

Snowflakes that looked like goose feathers landed on Xia Wanyuan's shoulders. The jade earrings reflected the surrounding snow as they walked, and the light could not compare to the brilliance in Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

The audience was silent. It was as if one could only hear the sound of snow falling on the plum blossoms.

Jun Shiling hid in the darkness and looked at the seductive Xia Wanyuan on the runway, his deep eyes shockingly bright.

Halfway through, Wei Jin walked out. She was wearing a pure white down jacket.

At the mention of down jackets, everyone would often think of bloated ones. However, the one on Wei Jin directly made the warm and beautiful clothes to the extreme.

On the back of the pure white down jacket, there were carefully embroidered orchids and red plums on the chest. When they landed on the pure white down jacket, it was as if she was wearing an entire plum garden.

Everyone thought that these two people had already exploded and that the rest would definitely not be exciting. However, they did not expect that every piece of clothing was unique, exquisite, and beautiful.

The audience, who had wanted to see Xia Wanyuan, stayed in the live-stream magically.

No one in the world of fashion had noticed this Chinese brand. While everyone was evaluating the Camellia brand, something big happened.

Master Carl, who could be said to be a “godfather” in the world of fashion, suddenly posted a post praising this winter show called “Xiu Yi”.

Carl had a huge influence on the fashion industry. Industry insiders followed the livestream channel that Master Carl liked and watched the show of this unknown Chinese brand.

The more they looked at it, the more they felt that it was interesting.

The elegance of the Eastern style collided with the modern romance of the West, making one appreciate a unique beauty.

Simple but not boring, elegant and magnanimous, intellectual and charming,

Everyone could not help but be curious. *Which international designer had “Xiu Yi” invited to help them design such a beautiful dress?*

Looking at the code name “X” of the chief designer, everyone was confused.

There didn't seem to be such a person in the fashion industry, right? Could it be a new show? But this perfect control of beauty and excellent understanding of color collision didn't look like a newbie at all.

At this moment, the domestic fashion industry was also discussing. This mysterious “X” had never appeared before. Now that he had shocked the world, the fashion industry would probably be in turmoil again.

To ordinary netizens, it did not matter if the designer was famous or not. The key was that the clothes looked good and were warm. It was very suitable for everyone to wear in their daily lives.

After the show ended, there was an overwhelming discussion about the clothes at the show.

Xia Wanyuan's trench coat and Wei Jin's down jacket had once become the most popular items. Orders from all over the world were about to explode Xiu Yi's warehouse.

Xiu Yi went from an unknown brand to a popular brand in a day.

Lying in Jun Shiling's arms, Xia Wanyuan smiled until her eyes curved into crescents as she watched Qin Shuang report the increase in orders every ten minutes.

“You're so happy.” Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was happy, Jun Shiling smiled.

“I was afraid that everyone would not like the clothes I had just learned, so I changed my name. I didn't expect so many people to like my design.” Xia Wanyuan sat up with a happy smile in her eyes.

“More people will like your design.” Jun Shiling was very sure.

Xia Wanyuan had an extremely high painting foundation to begin with. She had used the human structure and colors to the extreme. Over the past few days, she had been supplementing her knowledge of modern clothing design. He was not surprised that she could succeed.

“You keep praising me. I’m getting arrogant.” Xia Wanyuan was a little embarrassed by Jun Shiling’s praise.

“Kiss me.” Xia Wanyuan lowered her head shyly, causing Jun Shiling’s eyes to overflow with a doting smile. He leaned back in his seat and looked at Xia Wanyuan leisurely.

Xia Wanyuan raised her head and looked at Jun Shiling’s handsome face. She was very happy. She leaned forward and pecked him, but Jun Shiling reached out and pulled her into his arms, only stopping after asking for a lot.

“Just now, An Rao told me that Bo Xiao is going overseas soon. He seems to have a mission. Will it be very dangerous?” Xia Wanyuan suddenly thought of what An Rao had mentioned to her and asked.

“It’ll be very dangerous.” Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan’s foreheads were pressed against each other, their noses intertwined. “If I had a mission and knew it was dangerous, would you stop me?”

Xia Wanyuan thought for a moment, then shook her head. “No, I’ll support you.”

Love may be bewitching.

However, protecting the country and fighting the enemy passionately was a glory engraved in a man’s bones.

However, Xia Wanyuan continued, “I’ll accompany you.”

If you are in the mortal world, I will experience the mortal world with you.

If you go to war, I will go with you.

Whether it was in her previous life or this life, these were Xia Wanyuan’s thoughts.

Jun Shiling smiled and almost sighed. “You...”

He knew that Xia Wanyuan would say this, but when he really heard this, he could not help but feel excited.

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“What are you doing?! Have you eaten all the public relations money?!” In Glory World Corporation, Xuan Li smashed his laptop in anger.

He knew that Xuan Sheng had shares in Xiu Yi. Xuan Sheng had even invested all his funds in this project.

He had hired so many fake reviewers to make sure that Xiu Yi could not even open for business. Who would have thought that this “Xiu Yi” could use everyone’s reputation to make his millions of public relations fees go down the drain?

“Dig directly and dig out all the Xia family’s partners, no matter the price.” After these few times, Xuan Li finally understood that this Xia Wanyuan was really strange. She could always reverse the situation.

He did not want to work with Xia Wanyuan anymore. This time, he would destroy Xia Wanyuan at all costs. Only by destroying Xia Wanyuan could he destroy Xuan Sheng.

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After completing the opening ceremony, Xia Wanyuan was in a good mood. She had never stepped into the modern clothing industry, and now that she had obtained everyone's approval, she was even more confident in fashion design.

Initially, she only wanted to have a clothing store to test the waters. Now that she saw that the response was so good, Xia Wanyuan's ambition began to swell.

She wanted to turn China's traditional culture into a complete product and combine it into a complete business system. At that time, the huge economic benefits brought by culture would be immeasurable.

Jun Shiling loved to see her smile like this. He sat beside her dotingly and watched Xia Wanyuan smile as she counted the orders that had increased exponentially.

Back at the manor, Xia Wanyuan took a shower and just came out of the bathroom. She looked at the time and immediately went to the study barefoot.

"Jun Shiling, my television drama is on today. Watch it with me." Xia Wanyuan was still holding a towel and drying her half-dried hair.

Jun Shiling hurriedly turned off the computer and walked forward to pick her up. "You're fooling around again. Why aren't you even wearing shoes?"

"I was in a hurry and forgot." Jun Shiling wrapped Xia Wanyuan's legs around his waist and carried her forward.

Uncle Wang was originally walking upstairs with two bowls of white fungus soup. Seeing the two of them in this position, he was so frightened that he hurriedly turned around. His face was red, similar to the color of the red dates in the bowl.

Aiya, this young man was really too passionate. He did not consider that even old people would be shy.

Chapter 888: Continuing to Push Your Luck

Xia Wanyuan also sensed the movements of the servant not far away. She looked down and saw that her legs were wrapped around Jun Shiling's waist. Xia Wanyuan's face immediately heated up and she struggled to get down.

No matter how she messed around in the bedroom, there were only the two of them. Now that the servant saw this, Xia Wanyuan felt that it was too inappropriate.

"Don't move." Jun Shiling's voice was low and even clearly hoarse. The hand on Xia Wanyuan's waist pressed even tighter. "They've already left. If you move again, don't watch the television drama later."

Feeling Jun Shiling's body lines, Xia Wanyuan's earlobes were as red as blood, but she did not dare to move anymore and allowed Jun Shiling to carry her back to the bedroom.

"Quick, turn on the television. It's starting." Once she entered the bedroom, before Jun Shiling could do anything else, Xia Wanyuan rolled onto the bed and wrapped herself in the blanket.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan and did not say anything. He helped Xia Wanyuan turn on the television.

The time was just right for the start of the television drama.

Mi Mi's low voice murmured, as if it carried the prosperity of old Shanghai. The dance hall where the stars gathered, the gorgeous ball, and the exquisite western-style building gradually unfolded a luxurious painting in front of everyone.

Suddenly, there was an explosion. Smoke rose and the cold moon was like frost. The female voice that was originally murmuring was like an unsheathed sword that had the sharpness to point at the enemy.

The gold and silver-clad "red roses" on the beach instantly turned into valiant "ice thorns". The university teacher who had once preached on the podium had also become a traveler in the dark.

Just the beginning attracted everyone's interest.

[This song is really nice. Who sang it? The previous part was too immersive. I feel like I've already flirted with all the big shots on the Shanghai beach in a cheongsam.]

[The texture of this opening is really not bad. I hope the plot won't collapse and maintain this standard.]

[Without further ado!! Yuan Yuan, I'm here!! Glutinous rice balls will always love you ~]

Jun Shiling happened to push open the door and enter. He held a warm bag in one hand and a wooden plate in the other.

"Cover your feet." Jun Shiling stuffed the warm bag under the blanket. "Don't walk barefoot on the floor next time. What if you catch a cold?"

]Xia Wanyuan was not a pampered person, but Jun Shiling treated her too well.

Xia Wanyuan raised her chin slightly and looked at Jun Shiling. "I don't want the warm bag. Cover it for me."

Jun Shiling helplessly took out the warm bag from the blanket and threw it on the sofa. He sat beside Xia Wanyuan and placed her foot on his lap.

"Are you satisfied?" Jun Shiling reached out and pulled the wooden plate over. It was filled with Xia Wanyuan's favorite snacks. "What do you want to eat? Pick one yourself."

"Pick one for me." Xia Wanyuan pushed her luck for the second time and even opened her mouth. "Ah."

A smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes. "Give me some benefits."

"There's no benefit. If you don't give it to me, forget it." For the third time, Xia Wanyuan pushed her luck and turned to watch the television drama seriously.

At this moment, the screen was already covered by a dense barrage of comments.

In the middle of the bustling dance hall, Qin Manyue, who was wearing a peony cheongsam, was undoubtedly the focus of the entire venue. Her dark brows were slightly raised, and she had an ambiguous charm. Her gaze could make all the men in Shanghai go crazy.

Xia Wanyuan bit the beef jerky that had been fed to her mouth. She turned around and saw Jun Shiling looking at her helplessly. "Eat."

"I want to drink water." She pushed her luck for the fourth time.

Jun Shiling patiently took a cup from the side and handed it to Xia Wanyuan. The water was warm and had a faint red date smell.

After eating and drinking her fill, Xia Wanyuan leaned on Jun Shiling's shoulder in satisfaction.

Jun Shiling picked up the document beside him and looked at it seriously. Only when Xia Wanyuan appeared did he look up. He could not be bothered to look at anything else.

However, ten minutes later, Jun Shiling never looked up again.

"Is my drama not good?" Xia Wanyuan poked Jun Shiling's arm.

"It's good." Jun Shiling held a fountain pen and wrote on the document, but he did not look up.

"Then why aren't you watching it?"

"Don't think that I don't know that you're acting as a couple with that celebrity with the surname Yan just because I don't watch television dramas." It was already the limit to sit here and watch television with Xia Wanyuan. Jun Shiling couldn't stand it if she wanted him to watch Xia Wanyuan act with someone else.

"Jealous." Xia Wanyuan smiled and did not say anything else. She let Jun Shiling handle his work while she continued to watch television.

Amidst the cries of the audience, Yan Ci, who was wearing a long robe and gold-rimmed glasses, slowly walked over from the camera with two books.

The ginkgo leaf quietly brushed past his shoulder, taking away a wisp of book fragrance. His eyes were as beautiful as a painting, gentle in the autumn.

"Sir, can you help me pick up my gloves?" A car stopped by the roadside and a beautiful face appeared by the window. Qin Manyue was dressed in a black dress, revealing her fair neck and shoulders, attracting the attention of everyone.

The elegant gentleman bent down to pick up the glove and handed it to Qin Manyue.

"Thank you, sir." Qin Manyue's red lips curled up slightly. Her painted fingertips gently slid across the back of his hand, and the elegant gentleman's handsome face instantly flushed red.

"Miss, you're too polite." A hint of panic flashed across the elegant man's eyes, but his good upbringing made him abide by the etiquette of a modest gentleman.

Qin Manyue stopped talking and sized up the elegant gentleman a few times. Her eyebrows were slightly raised and her soft voice was a little dazed. The moment she opened her mouth, it was as if she could seduce a person's soul. "Shanghai is so big. I've never seen someone as handsome as you."

This woman was warm and bold, so straightforward that no one could resist her. However, Qin Manyue stopped teasing this teacher and raised her wrist to take a look. "Let's go, chauffeur. Young Master Lin is waiting for me to eat."

The car slowly disappeared from Chu Pingjiang's sight.

He finally lowered his head and reached out to rub the spot on the back of his hand where Qin Manyue had brushed past. There was still a hint of shyness on his ears, but his lowered eyes had an unfathomable light.

Chapter 889: I'll Cry and Hater Become a Fan

This was the first time Qin Manyue and Chu Pingjiang met.

Xia Wanyuan was extremely enchanting and Yan Ci was as humble as jade. Just this first encounter had caused the number of comments to increase by several times. The popularity of the discussion about television dramas on the Internet was constantly rising.

The platform responsible for monitoring the data could already predict that "Moon As Frost" would become the biggest dark horse this year.

"Not bad. You even took a fancy to him." Jun Shiling, who had been focused on reading the documents just now, had unknowingly raised his head. When he saw the lines of matching comments on the bullet screen, his eyes narrowed slightly.

Xia Wanyuan placed her hand on Jun Shiling's leg and hooked it gently. "Didn't we agree not to be angry? It's just acting."

Jun Shiling's heart itched from Xia Wanyuan's teasing. He held her hand. "Then coax me."

Helplessness flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. She flipped over and sat on Jun Shiling's lap. Jun Shiling reached out and wrapped his arm around Xia Wanyuan's waist.

"You're not jealous anymore, right?" Xia Wanyuan kissed Jun Shiling's right cheek and leaned on his shoulder. "Hug me and watch."

Jun Shiling's heart had already melted from Xia Wanyuan's kitten-like reliance on him. How could he say anything else? He tightened his arms around Xia Wanyuan and lowered his head to kiss her. "Okay."

The production team of "Moon As Frost" had originally aimed to create a high-quality drama. In addition, with the investment of the Jun Corporation, the construction of various scenes, the realistic restoration of the props, and the exquisite elegance of the clothes, they had all followed the highest budget. They really spent money like water.

Even Director Li Heng was shocked when he saw the cost in the end. It was five times more than the budget. What shocked him even more was that the Jun Corporation gave money so readily. If not for his old age, he would have suspected that someone in the Jun Corporation had taken a liking to him.

The final effect of such a huge cost was astonishing.

Although the television drama had just begun, the audience could already feel the sincerity of the production team.

In just one episode, she had changed her appearance ten times. There was no need to mention the stunning Xia Wanyuan. Even the supporting roles and extras of the production team had been carefully prepared. They had completely integrated into the era a hundred years ago and had a heavy historical aura.

The most amazing thing was that every character in the show seemed to have walked out of a novel.

The fiery red-lipped Xia Wanyuan's eyes were filled with charm. The humble gentleman Yan Ci's voice was filled with gentleness. The other characters were also portrayed vividly by the actors.

At the end of the short episode, during the middle of the commercial, Xia Wanyuan went on Weibo to take a look.

"Moon As Frost" completely exploded.

On the trending list, five of the top ten were related to "Moon As Frost".

In the top ten, the second was the topic of "Qin Manyue and Chu Pingjiang's first meeting".

Many netizens who had never seen a television drama before were instantly aroused after seeing the video of Xia Wanyuan and Yan Ci's scene.

[These two people's looks... Mommy, my phone is about to explode!!]

[What's the name of this show? The last man smiled so terrifyingly. I feel like he's not a real teacher. This female lead is so beautiful. Oh my god, when did the entertainment industry have such a beautiful female artiste!]

[The one in front! This drama is called 'Moon As Frost'! The female lead is called Xia Wanyuan. Ahhh, I never dreamed that our Yuan Yuan's appearance in this drama would be so beautiful! What is a red rose that can make Shanghai beach go crazy?! This is it!]

Other than the scene of Xia Wanyuan and Yan Ci meeting for the first time, the scenes of Xia Wanyuan swaying her waist and walking at the ball, smoking and blowing out smoke rings, Yan Ci walking out of the sunlight in a long robe, Yan Ci lowering his head and smiling with a sharp glint in his eyes, and so on were all cut out by the fans.

Countless passers-by were attracted to watch television dramas after watching these clips. By the time the second episode of the television drama began, the number of viewers had already shown a steep trend.

"I don't think coaxing is enough." Looking at the charming Xia Wanyuan on the television, Jun Shiling was jealous. Xia Wanyuan was too good-looking. He did not want anyone to see her.

"You, didn't you say you weren't angry?" Xia Wanyuan punched Jun Shiling angrily.

However, seeing Jun Shiling's frown, Xia Wanyuan thought that if Jun Shiling were to film a television drama with another woman, she probably wouldn't be able to stand it either. She reached out and rubbed the spot where she had hit Jun Shiling.

"I'm not angry. I can adjust myself." Although Jun Shiling said this, there was a hint of grievance in the corners of his eyes, making Xia Wanyuan's heart ache and laugh.

Xia Wanyuan leaned forward and wrapped her arms around Jun Shiling's neck, her eyes sparkling. "It's the weekend tomorrow. I'll let you torture me tonight."

"Don't do this. It makes me look like I only want to do this every day." Jun Shiling snorted softly.

"Oh." A smile flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. The tip of her tongue swept across Jun Shiling's neck. "You really don't want it?"

"..." Jun Shiling's body stiffened from this blow and he grabbed Xia Wanyuan's waist helplessly.

Xia Wanyuan was now more open in front of him than before.

He was both happy and annoyed. Originally, Xia Wanyuan could seduce him without doing anything, but now, Xia Wanyuan was like a little vixen. Jun Shiling gritted his teeth and whispered into Xia Wanyuan's ear, "Don't cry later."

"I'll just cry." Xia Wanyuan blinked. "Don't you like hearing me cry and call you Hubby?"

"Hiss." Jun Shiling took a deep breath, and his eyes were instantly swallowed by the flames.

[fuzzy]His precious wife seemed to have learned bad things.

In the end, just as the opening theme of the second episode came out, Jun Shiling turned off the television in the bedroom.

The bright light did not go out overnight.

When Xia Wanyuan woke up the next day, it was already two in the afternoon.

After a day and night of fermentation, "Moon As Frost" had already reached the point of enthusiastic discussion on the Internet. Whether it was the costume transformation in the television drama or the actor's plot, every one of them was discussed enthusiastically by the netizens.

However, very awkwardly,

Such a heated discussion, but the number one trending topic on Weibo had always been "Above the Moon Palace".

After all, "Above the Moon Palace", which gathered all kinds of popular actors and directors, was a popular drama that everyone in the industry thought highly of.

[... I'm surrounded by people discussing "Moon As Frost". "Above the Moon Palace" is too awkward. No one is watching it.]

[I went to take a look at "Above the Moon Palace". The promised big production is only so-so. I'm afraid the budget is all for the actors' remuneration.]

[Pfft, she's just a small actress who relied on Yan Ci to increase her popularity. How can Xia Wanyuan's fans be so arrogant? If not for Yan Ci joining this drama, who would watch it?]

A large number of popular actors had gathered at "Above the Moon Palace". The fans of these actors could not afford to offend a top-notch popular fan like Yan Ci, so they could only target Xia Wanyuan.

However, something magical happened.

Originally, the anti-fans were going to screenshot Xia Wanyuan's ugly photos in Yue Rushuang's television drama to spread her scandals. In the end, they were inexplicably charmed by Xia Wanyuan's appearance.

In the real-time square on Weibo, there was a group of "haters who turned into fans".

In Xia Wanyuan's fan group, Sunset Glow's old fans were about to roll up their sleeves and fight with the anti-fans, but they realized that they did not have to do anything.

After all, Xia Wanyuan was too hardworking.

Chapter 890: We're Married~

All the Sunset fans: *Forget it, let's continue to retire. Yuan Yuan is right. She doesn't need fans to do anything. After all, she is someone who can conquer everything with her talent and beauty.*

Xia Wanyuan had yet to see everything on the Internet. What she was thinking about now was whether she should bother with Jun Shiling today.

"You're awake?" Jun Shiling walked in energetically with sunlight.

"Hmph." Xia Wanyuan turned around.

Jun Shiling's eyes were smiling. "You said you wanted me to torture you yesterday." Jun Shiling walked to the bed and helped Xia Wanyuan up. "Madam's flexibility has indeed improved. Not bad, work harder."

"Bastard." Xia Wanyuan gritted her teeth. It was rare for her to scold someone.

She wanted him to torture her, but he was like a tireless person. *How could he torture her for the entire night?*

"Mm, I'm a jerk." Jun Shiling nodded. "I'm not going to work today. I'll accompany you at home."

"Hmph." Xia Wanyuan supported her waist and decided to ignore Jun Shiling for a long time.

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"Wretched girl, where are you staying? Let me tell you, come to the hotel and look for me immediately. Otherwise, I'll expose you to the media and let others see how you want to marry another man without caring about your parents' opinions."

When she finally got through to An Rao, Mother An scolded her.

If An Lin had not taken the initiative to call her, she would not have thought that her two daughters would become like this.

An Rao had not officially told them that she was about to marry Bo Xiao. What pained her the most was that An Lin, their proudest daughter, had actually gotten pregnant before marriage.

Mother An was filled with regret. *I shouldn't have let An Lin come to the capital back then. She had learned bad things from An Rao!*

An Rao held the phone in confusion. "Mom, what are you doing in Beijing?"

"You've already led An Lin astray!! Why are you still asking me why I'm here?!!" Mother An's voice rose. "You wretched girl, get over here quickly. I'll wait for you at the hotel. I can't contact An Lin anymore. Come with me to find her."

Even though An Rao had told herself many times not to have any expectations for Mother An and the rest, she could not hide her disappointment when she heard this. "Mom, how did I lead An Lin astray?"

"You always look like a vixen. If not for the paternity test, your father and I wouldn't have believed that you were our biological child. An Lin was so obedient in the past! If not for her copying you, why would she have a child out of wedlock!"

"Pfft." An Rao gripped her phone tightly. "Then go find your good daughter yourself."

With that, An Rao hung up.

Bo Xiao entered with an apple in his hand. Just as he was about to ask An Rao if she wanted to eat it, he saw An Rao's teary eyes and was shocked. "What's wrong?"

"Boohoo." An Rao did not speak and kept crying. Bo Xiao hurriedly went forward to coax her.

After hearing An Rao's intermittent complaints, Bo Xiao was silent for a moment before saying, "Who has your household register?"

"It's with me. What's wrong?" Back then, Mother An had stopped An Rao from entering the entertainment industry. When An Rao escaped from home, she had stolen the household register.

"Take it. Let's go register our marriage."

"..." An Rao stopped crying. *Isn't my progress with Bo Xiao a little too fast??*

"Are you going to take it or not?" Bo Xiao glanced sideways at An Rao, looking like he would not let her off if she said no.

"I will." An Rao nodded and suddenly jumped up. "I was already extremely ugly when you proposed. This time, I want to dress up beautifully when I register my marriage!!"

An hour later, the meticulously dressed An Rao held Bo Xiao's arm and walked out.

"Am I good-looking?" Bo Xiao was tall, and An Rao held his arm as if she was hanging on him.

"You've already asked 32 times. Pretty, pretty." Bo Xiao had a disdainful and speechless expression, but he still repeated to An Rao that she was pretty.

“Hehe, you’re very handsome too! I like you too much!” An Rao looked up at Bo Xiao. No matter how sad she was, Bo Xiao could always make her happy quickly.

“Silly.” The corners of Bo Xiao’s lips curled up. He held An Rao’s hand and walked into the Civil Affairs Bureau under everyone’s gaze.

The staff didn’t usually go online, so she only felt that the two people in front of her were exceptionally good-looking. It was rare to see such a good-looking couple, so her eyes widened. “Hello, are you here to register your marriage?”

“Mm.” Bo Xiao nodded and turned to look at An Rao. His eyes were filled with a gentle smile.

“Okay, fill in the form here.” The staff handed the form to Bo Xiao and suddenly felt that something was wrong.

She looked up and saw that the entire hall had fallen silent. They were looking at the couple in front of her.

“It’s filled.” Bo Xiao’s voice sounded.

]Oh, okay. Please take some ID photos.”

Following the staff’s guidance, Bo Xiao brought An Rao through the process step by step.

The moment the red book was handed to her, An Rao suddenly felt a lump in her throat. Bo Xiao took the marriage certificate from her hand and placed it in his pocket. He kissed her cheek. “Wifey.”

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Bo Xiao’s unexpected address made An Rao’s face turn red. She looked around and saw that everyone was looking at the two of them. An Rao’s face turned even redder and she could not help but cover her face with her hand. “Stop calling me that blindly.”

“How am I calling blindly?” Bo Xiao pulled the shy An Rao into his arms, his eyes gentle. “We’re married, openly.”

“Let’s go back. There are so many people here.” An Rao could not stand the gazes on her and urged Bo Xiao to go back quickly.

“Okay.” Bo Xiao held An Rao’s hand and walked out.

The sky was especially blue today, with white clouds floating. Outside the Civil Affairs Bureau, rows of ginkgo trees hugged the alley. Occasionally, leaves would gently land on the newlyweds, sending them the best blessings.

After escaping from everyone’s gazes, the blush on An Rao’s face dissipated. She looked at Bo Xiao excitedly. “We registered our marriage!!”

“Yes.” Bo Xiao gently scratched her nose. “The legitimate and upright Mrs. Bo.”

“I’m so happy!” An Rao’s eyes seemed to be filled with diamonds as she pulled Bo Xiao and jumped around like a child. Bo Xiao said that An Rao was silly, but he allowed An Rao to pull him around.

Some passer-by who did not know what was going on passed by them and were infected by the joy on their bodies. She took photos of the two of them jumping and running forward and posted them online.

“I walked past the path outside the Civil Affairs Bureau today. It was as if I saw the most beautiful thing about love.”

The passer-by did not expect that just by returning from a meal, countless comments, likes, and private messages had already flooded her Weibo.