

Modern Day 891

Chapter 891: Talk about Everything Compatibility

The passer-by's Weibo post only captured their backs. At first, everyone was only sighing at the beauty of love.

Until a staff member of the Civil Affairs Bureau secretly uploaded a photo. In the photo, An Rao was touching up her makeup. Bo Xiao, whose back was facing her, was looking at the marriage certificate in his hand and smiling secretly.

"I met an especially good-looking newlywed couple today. After registering their marriage, I saw the man putting the marriage certificate into his pocket with a meaningless expression. I thought he didn't care. In the end, when the woman was touching up her makeup, the man secretly turned around and looked at the marriage certificate with a smile. Today is also a day to witness love!"

[This outfit!! Ahhh!! The male and female leads who were jumping around outside the Civil Affairs Bureau are Bo Xiao and An Rao!!]

[Bo Xiao's smile. I'm dead. He dotes on her too much. I'm about to die from the dog food.]

[Amazing, at this speed, they just proposed a few days ago and they've already registered their marriage. I'm looking forward to their wedding!]

Not long after, Bo Xiao updated his Weibo status.

@ Bo Xiao: "I have the same household register as a certain fool Lian Po. @ An Rao, in the future, I'll bring Old Lian Po to the top every season."

@ An Rao: "@ Bo Xiao, after meeting you, the winter will end and the galaxy will be bright."

[Hahahahahaha, can the two of you discuss and post the same style?]

[Boohoo, our An Rao will be relying on Bo Xiao in the future. You must treat her well and not bully her. You made her smile so happily, she really likes you.]

[Bo Xiao is going to be beaten up by An Rao. Hahahahaha, Old Lian Po, I'm dying of laughter.]

In the alley, An Rao also saw Bo Xiao's Weibo post and immediately exploded. "Bo Xiao, what are you doing!!! Can you have some culture? You're the old Lianpo!"

"Other than playing Lian Po, when else did you die less than 10 times, if you're not Old Lian Po, then who is?" Bo Xiao chuckled as he took the threatening An Rao into his arms.

"Hmph! Look at how romantic others are when they post about their marriage. You! You're not romantic at all." The more An Rao thought about it, the angrier she became. She patted Bo Xiao.

"Be good." Bo Xiao stroked An Rao's hair. "What do you want to eat tonight? I'll make it for you."

"I want to eat beef brisket and tomatoes, and shredded potatoes." Under the temptation of delicious food, An Rao instantly forgot about settling scores with Bo Xiao.

"Okay." Bo Xiao pulled An Rao into the car.

After sitting down, Bo Xiao did not start immediately. He took out his phone and typed for a while before stepping on the accelerator.

An Rao was originally humming a song in the front passenger seat when she suddenly turned to look at Bo Xiao with a smile in her eyes. "I was joking with you just now. Those words were fake."

"I know." At the red light, Bo Xiao turned around and patted An Rao's head. "I just want you to be happy."

The corners of An Rao's lips curled up. "I'm very happy! I like you so much."

"Silly." The green light lit up. Bo Xiao looked ahead again, but the smile on his face could not be suppressed.

An Rao was so happy because Bo Xiao had replied to her on Weibo.

"I have countless imaginations about my future life. You're in every one of them."

Before the netizens could recover from the news of An Rao and Bo Xiao registering their marriage, Bo Xiao's sudden sentence threw down a ton of dog food.

[I'm just an ordinary bachelor. Why are you doing this to me? Boohoo, a bachelor only wants to go online. Why are you giving me such food when I go online?]

[Where can I find a boyfriend who is tall, handsome, rich, and can bring me up the ranks on King of Glory? Is the country distributing them?]

[The person in front, if you want to find such a boyfriend, the first step is to look like An Rao.]

[My heart hurts. I went to fight with Nuwa. She made so many beauties. Why can't I be one of them? I'm crying.]

In the manor, without needing to go online, Xia Wanyuan had already learned of this news from An Rao.

Seeing that An Rao and Bo Xiao had finally achieved success, Xia Wanyuan was happy for them from the bottom of her heart.

"Are you still not going to talk to me?" Jun Shiling fed Xia Wanyuan a piece of watermelon. From the moment Xia Wanyuan woke up until now, she had not spoken to Jun Shiling for six hours. No matter what good food or fun things Jun Shiling brought, he could not tempt her.

Xia Wanyuan opened her mouth and bit down. She looked at the time. "Alright, six hours are up. I can talk to you now."

She said she would ignore for half a day and she did.

"Thank you for your pardon, Madam." Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's waist, his eyes gentle.

"My waist hurts. Give me a massage." After holding it in for the entire afternoon, she could finally lean on Jun Shiling openly. Xia Wanyuan relaxed.

Jun Shiling patiently helped Xia Wanyuan massage her waist as he spoke to her. "In the past half a day, I've changed three proposals and agreed to an acquisition plan. I rejected two investments..."

Xia Wanyuan liked to hear Jun Shiling tell her everything that happened every day in detail. Even though Xia Wanyuan did not understand many of the Jun Corporation's plans and had never been involved in some industries,

Jun Shiling was willing to share every second of his life with her. This way of interacting made her feel very comfortable and safe.

They had could talk about anything and shared everything. There was no gap. They were the people who understood and loved each other the most in the world.

"Why are you so good at massaging?" Xia Wanyuan originally only wanted Jun Shiling to massage her casually. She did not expect Jun Shiling to be so professional. Her originally sore waist now felt warm and comfortable.

"I learned it myself from reading these few days." Initially, Jun Shiling had specially found a professional to teach him techniques when he saw that Xia Wanyuan was working hard filming. He did not expect it to be used here first.

"What book? Let me take a look too."

"No, massage me. My waist doesn't hurt anymore. My heart aches." After massaging Xia Wanyuan's waist, Jun Shiling helped her massage her cervical spine.

"Besides." A dark glint flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. He raised an eyebrow at Xia Wanyuan, his expression seemingly smug. "Don't you know if my waist is good?"

"..." Xia Wanyuan was stunned by Jun Shiling's suggestive words. When she reacted, she gently hit Jun Shiling. "You're not serious."

"Why should I be serious in front of you?" Jun Shiling kissed Xia Wanyuan. "Are you feeling better? I'll massage your legs again."

Full Mmon quietly climbed up the treetop and saw the two people leaning against each other through the window. It could not help but pull a cloud to cover its shy face.

The gorgeous apartment was empty at this moment, looking extremely cold in the middle of the night.

"I'm sorry, the number you dialed is unavailable." The cold female voice repeated this sentence countless times.

"Liar!" An Lin threw the phone against the wall. The tenth useless phone of the month had appeared.

No matter how she called, she could not get through. An Lin felt that she had been played by Wei Zimu. Rubbing her stomach, An Lin's gaze gradually became ruthless.

"Wei Zimu, you're too much."

At this moment, in the Beijing airport, the flight from Continent F arrived on time.

In the crowd, a man in white attracted 100% of heads. Even though his eyes could not hide his fatigue, he could not hide his gentleness and elegance.

Chapter 892: Truth Nightmare

Under everyone's gaze, Wei Zimu walked out of the airport.

Before he went to Continent F, it was still midsummer in China. Now that he was back, the late autumn night was already very humid.

A gust of night wind blew and Wei Zimu shivered slightly. He reached out to touch his cold arm. There were still some unhealed needle holes on it. The cold wind entered his heart through the needle holes.

He had returned this time to replace Yu Qian. In the eyes of the Wei family, Yu Qian had never left Beijing, so no one came to pick him up at night.

Wei Zimu hailed a car and gave an address.

The driver followed the address given by Wei Zimu and felt more and more frightened as he walked. It was really too remote. He trembled and broke out in cold sweat as he finally arrived at his destination. The driver did not even have the mood to cheat the customer. He wished he could take Wei Zimu's money and get him out of the car quickly.

The taxi left quickly. Wei Zimu walked into the long and narrow alley alone. After walking for a long time, he finally arrived at an extremely dilapidated old building.

This was an old city from more than ten years ago. Few people lived here now.

However, the door of a house on the first floor was very clean and tidy. Wei Zimu opened the door lock and the ancient door creaked.

The interior of the house was very old. Standing here, it was as if he had returned to more than ten years ago.

Although it was broken, it was very clean. There were some faded snacks on the table.

"Sigh, I'm so tired." Wei Zimu sat on the sofa and suddenly sighed softly.

]Wei Zimu sat for a while before taking out his phone and opening the relevant news about Xia Wanyuan on Weibo. Looking at the elegant Xia Wanyuan, a smile finally appeared in Wei Zimu's tired eyes.

Having not seen news from the outside world for so long, Wei Zimu clicked on the news about Xia Wanyuan one by one.

Sleepiness gradually overwhelmed him. Wei Zimu pulled a blanket over and curled up on the sofa, falling asleep.

The nightmare that had plagued him for more than ten years entangled Wei Zimu again.

"Why is it so little today!! What are you doing!! Ah!!" The fierce-looking man held a whip in his hand and ruthlessly whipped the still young boy.

“Please don’t hit me anymore. I’ll ask for more now.” Every kick from an adult man who weighed nearly two hundred pounds was fatal. The little boy could not take it anymore and could only kowtow and beg for mercy.

“Get lost!” Accompanied by the man’s insults, the little boy returned to the bridge with the bowl and kept kowtowing to the passers-by. However, the pedestrians were in a hurry and few people stopped to pay attention to the little boy with blood at the corners of his mouth.

The overwhelming pain and humiliation was enough to suffocate him even in a dream.

On the sofa, Wei Zimu frowned tightly and broke out in cold sweat.

“Little Brother, are you hungry? I’ll give you this candy. It’s very delicious.” The exquisite candy could not compare to the smile of the delicate little girl. It was like a bright sun.

The little boy placed the candy in his mouth. It was a sweet taste that he had never experienced before.

“Little brother, does it hurt?” The little girl’s clear eyes were filled with concern. She squatted in front of the little boy and ignored the dirt on him. “I’ll blow on it for you. I brought you a chicken drumstick today. Try it.”

“Little Brother, I brought you a very delicious drink today ~”

In the dream, the little girl’s smile and the smell of countless snacks seemed to have warmth that did not dissipate for a long time.

“When I have money in the future, I’ll buy you snacks, okay?” The little boy’s eyes lit up.

“Mm! Thank you, Brother.” The little girl bared her white teeth, her big eyes filled with innocence. “In the future, Brother, buy me all the delicious snacks in the world.”

“Mm! Pinky swear.”

“Pinky swear.”

On the sofa, Wei Zimu frowned and looked gentle. The dreams took turns repeatedly.

A rooster crowed from afar, waking Wei Zimu, who was already sleeping uneasily.

Wei Zimu opened his eyes. His tired eyes were still a little red. The news about Xia Wanyuan was still playing on his phone. The candy wrapper on the table was no longer as bright as before, but it was still very exquisite.

Looking at the rosy-cheeked Xia Wanyuan on the phone, Wei Zimu’s lips curled up slightly. It seemed that the man beside her treated her very well.

When he woke up, he did not fall asleep again.

At dawn, Wei Zimu received a call from an unknown number.

“Wei Zimu! You’re finally willing to answer the phone?!! So the numbers you gave me in the past were all lies! What else are you lying to me about?” After searching everywhere, she finally found Wei Zimu’s phone number. When she heard Wei Zimu’s voice, An Lin was furious.

Wei Zimu frowned at the sharp female voice. "Who are you?"

"Hahaha, who am I?" An Lin was so angry that she almost laughed. "Do you think you can deny it just because you slept with me? Let me tell you, I'm pregnant with your flesh and blood. Don't think that I, An Lin, am a woman who can be dismissed with a few bags. If you don't give me an explanation, I'll directly expose you to the media."

Wei Zimu did not know what had happened, but he could roughly guess. He called Yu Qian directly. "Who is that woman?"

"It's just a cover." Yu Qian's voice was cold. "I left in a hurry and forgot that there was such a person."

"She said she has your child."

"Child?" Yu Qian chuckled. "Brother, do I look like someone who will have a child?"

Hearing this, Wei Zimu hung up. There were 20 missed calls from An Lin.

Wei Zimu sent a message to An Lin.

"Five million as compensation. Abort the child. Otherwise, bear the consequences."

After sending the message, Wei Zimu directly contacted his acquaintances in the major media and cut off the possibility of An Lin wanting to expose herself.

On An Lin's side, she quickly replied, "Impossible. Either marry me or die trying."

Chapter 893: The Princess Praises Herself

Seeing the message from An Lin, a cold glint flashed across Wei Zimu's eyes. Instead of replying, he made a few more calls and blocked An Lin.

Wei Zimu had never been someone who was at the mercy of others. To be able to become one of the Wei family's juniors that Matriarch Wei valued the most, Wei Zimu's EQ was extremely high.

He was restrained by Yu Qian because he was guilty.

He was willing to be bullied by the Wei family because he was grateful.

Other than that, no one could bully him.

Someone who could single-handedly build up the Wei family's overseas market had never been a soft and vulnerable person.

Unfortunately, in An Lin's eyes, Wei Zimu's gentleness was equivalent to being easy to bully.

The call did not go through, so An Lin stopped calling. Anyway, with Wei Zimu's identity, he could run, but he could not hide. The child in her stomach was real.

Looking at An Rao and Bo Xiao's Weibo interaction interface on her phone, An Lin was both jealous and hateful.

She had thought that she could suppress An Rao after finding a man like Wei Zimu. She did not expect Wei Zimu to treat her like this. An Rao was held in the palm of such an outstanding Bo Xiao, but she was now abandoned by Wei Zimu.

Knowing that Mother An had already come to Beijing and was looking for her, An Lin finally called Mother An.

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Xiu Yi's opening ceremony was extremely successful. Not only did it become famous throughout the country, but it also let the fashion world know that there was such a Chinese brand.

Back then, people in the industry generally thought that it was unnecessary to renovate Xiu Yi's interior. Now, it had become a hot topic in the industry.

"Although the cost of investing in such a high-capacity design that can attract thousands of people in the early stages is huge, once it succeeds, the huge customer flow can quickly recover the cost and start to profit.

I have to say that this is a very successful case. I heard that this design plan was provided by Xiu Yi's chief designer, X. If there's a chance, I really want to get to know this X and learn from her."

Listening to the Qing University teacher's explanation on the podium, Xia Wanyuan held her forehead. She really did not expect her design to be liked by so many people. After all, she only wanted to experiment back then.

the teacher on stage was still praising her as she listened to the students' analysis of her work.

Xia Wanyuan really wanted to say that she had not thought so much. The thing she had casually drawn back then could actually be interpreted into many layers. It was amazing.

This design class finally became a judgment class on embroidery. Xia Wanyuan was even called out by the teacher and praised her design in front of the students.

Finally, class ended. Xia Wanyuan heaved a sigh of relief, picked up her books, and walked out of the classroom.

"This X is really mysterious. I really want to know who he is. The clothes he designed are really beautiful. I'm going to work on the weekend to save money to buy a set of embroidered clothes."

"I've already bought a set with my scholarship grant. Haha, it's really good-looking and the cut is very exquisite. I hereby announce that this X has become my new male idol. I wonder if I can see my male idol in my lifetime."

Xia Wanyuan happened to pass by them. The students hurriedly greeted her, "Professor Xia."

Xia Wanyuan nodded and walked out of the classroom.

Before she reached the office building, she saw an iconic silver-haired Mu Feng in the distance with a bouquet of blooming red roses in his hand. He was leaning against the sapphire blue sports car behind him, attracting everyone's attention.

In the office upstairs, the teachers looked at Wei Jin, who was preparing for class seriously. "Teacher Wei, the handsome man downstairs is here to look for you, right? I saw you walking together last time. He's quite handsome."

Wei Jin's face heated up from everyone's words. At this moment, her phone rang. It was a message from Mu Feng. "Your cousin is downstairs too."

Wei Jin walked to the window and took a look. Downstairs, Xia Wanyuan was indeed standing with Mu Feng.

"Boss, give me some face and have lunch together. If you don't come, Wei Jin will definitely not be willing to go out for a meal with me." Mu Feng had sent Wei Jin many messages recently, but they were all like stones sinking into the sea.

"Are you sure you can woo her like this?" Xia Wanyuan looked at Mu Feng suspiciously. According to Wei Jin's personality, she definitely wouldn't like such an exaggerated way of wooing someone.

"Then how do you think I should chase her? Teach me."

Xia Wanyuan was about to say something when Wei Jin walked out of the door.

"Cousin." Wei Jin smiled. When she looked at Mu Feng, the smile on her face was gone. "Mr. Mu."

"You're treating me like an outsider." Mu Feng handed the rose in his hand to Wei Jin. "This is for you."

"Thank you. I didn't do anything to deserve this. I can't accept your things." With Mu Feng's style of doing things, Wei Jin was worried that he would say something like if she accepted his flowers, she had to eat with him.

"Miss Wei." Mu Feng insisted on handing the roses to Wei Jin. "Am I not obvious enough? I'm chasing you. I gave you the flowers willingly. What do you mean you didn't do anything to deserve it?"

"..." Wei Jin could not help but glance at Xia Wanyuan beside her, her face flushed red. She had not expected Mu Feng to be so direct.

"Cousin, there's something I didn't understand about the book you gave me last time. Teach me," Wei Jin said as she stepped forward to hold Xia Wanyuan's arm and pulled her away in a panic.

Looking at Wei Jin's blushing face, Xia Wanyuan felt that her doubts might have been wrong.

Wei Jin had toed by etiquettes since she was young and had lived like a standard daughter of a prestigious family. Perhaps in the eyes of others, she should like the same modest gentleman.

However, someone as arrogant as Mu Feng might be able to penetrate all the barriers around Wei Jin.

"The weather is cold. Wei Jin, wear more. I got someone to put a scarf in your office." Mu Feng's words came from behind and Wei Jin's face turned even redder. Xia Wanyuan did not say anything and only smiled meaningfully.

After Xia Wanyuan finished answering the questions, Wei Jin looked at the time. It was time for lunch.

"Cousin, I'll cook for lunch. Why don't you eat with me?"

Xia Wanyuan was about to agree when her phone rang. After reading the message, Xia Wanyuan looked at Wei Jin. "I have a house in school. Let's have a meal together. I can introduce you to someone."

"Okay."

Xia Wanyuan and Wei Jin chatted as they walked towards their residence.

Wei Jin was visibly close and respectful to Xia Wanyuan. The more she chatted with Xia Wanyuan, the more she understood what Matriarch Wei meant when she said, "You can learn a lot from Xia Wanyuan."

Finally, they arrived at Xia Wanyuan's place. It was a small standalone building. The scenery in the courtyard was beautiful, and a black car was parked at the door.

"You're back?" Just as she walked in, a deep male voice came from the house.

Chapter 894: Half-exposed Shoulders, Dark Face, Vinegar Vat

Wei Jin glanced at Xia Wanyuan in surprise, but she saw that Xia Wanyuan was very calm, as if she had long known that there was someone in the house.

Turning around a screen, Wei Jin saw a handsome man sitting on the sofa. Just his side profile gave off an oppressive aura.

At that moment, the man looked up with a smile in his eyes. He paused for half a second when he saw her, then his gaze landed on Xia Wanyuan.

"Your cousin?" the man said.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded and introduced him to Wei Jin. "This is my husband."

"Hello, Cousin-in-law." Even though Wei Jin's heart was in turmoil, it was hidden. She bowed slightly to the man on the sofa.

"Come, try the sweet potato that has just been roasted." Jun Shiling waved at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan brought Wei Jin over and took a bite of the sweet potato in Jun Shiling's hand. It was sweet.

Wei Jin looked at the noble Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, who had completely relaxed, and her heart was filled with doubts.

My cousin was actually married?! Moreover, although she had only seen photos of this person, she could recognize at a glance that the man who was feeding Xia Wanyuan was the Jun family's Jun Shiling.

To her surprise, she thought that staying with Jun Shiling would be very oppressive. However, Jun Shiling, who was in front of Xia Wanyuan, did not put on any airs.

Moreover, reality proved that she was worried too much. After all, other than the glance when she entered, Jun Shiling had never looked at her again.

Jun Shiling was so busy that he could only have lunch with Xia Wanyuan before rushing back to the company. Only when Jun Shiling's car disappeared at the door did Wei Jin tug at Xia Wanyuan's sleeve curiously. "Cousin, did CEO Jun specially come to have lunch with you?"

Wei Jin grew up in the Wei family, who schemed against each other. She thought that marriage was just a transaction. It was nothing more than the two of them working together for the rest of their lives. She had always let her marriage fate be.

Until she saw Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan. Even if they were quietly together, she could feel the gentleness of love from the bottom of their hearts.

As the head of the Jun family, Jun Shiling had a noble status and was very busy with work. However, the Jun Shiling she saw had specially returned to accompany Xia Wanyuan for lunch and take care of her in every detail, sharing what he had done in the morning.

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Mm, he's relatively busy. He can only leave after a meal."

"Does Grandma know?"

"Not for now."

"Okay, I'll keep it a secret." Wei Jin could not hide the envy in her eyes. "Cousin, your relationship is so good."

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "You'll meet such a person too."

"No, Cousin, I've always been very clear about my status. I'm used to strengthen my family's status through marriage." Speaking of herself, Wei Jin's eyes darkened.

"That might not be the case," Xia Wanyuan said meaningfully. Wei Jin asked again, but Xia Wanyuan stopped.

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Most television dramas nowadays used the broadcast mode of updating two episodes every other day. This could ensure the continuation of the popularity and extend the broadcast time, making the television drama more discussed.

"Moon As Frost" naturally adopted such a way of broadcasting.

However, the audience could not wait any longer. "Moon As Frost" was too good at ambushing people. The male and female leads were multi-faced and extremely attractive. It had only been a day, but the fans who were waiting to be fed were already driving the official Weibo of "Moon As Frost" crazy.

Everyone timed it so that it was finally eight in the evening. The third and fourth episodes of "Moon As Frost" were finally released.

After the opening song, the first scene exploded in the comments.

At the same time, Jun Shiling, who was watching television with Xia Wanyuan, had a dark expression.

"Did you find a substitute?" Jun Shiling's voice was low.

“... No.” Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling angrily. She wore suspenders and bare-shoulder evening gowns a lot. This scene only exposed her shoulders. There was no need to find a substitute.

However, Xia Wanyuan did not know how alluring she looked in her half-opened cheongsam while submerged in the hot spring.

Chapter 895: CEO Jun Deserved It

In the hot spring pool built against the mountain, Qin Manyue stood up from the water. Her already curvy figure was accentuated by her wet clothes. Water droplets flowed down her hair, past her fair neck, exquisite collarbone, and finally into the pool of warm water.

She was like the snake demon in the legends, dangerous and charming.

“Sir, what a coincidence to meet you here,” the snake demon said in a lazy tone.

On the shore, Chu Pingjiang was wearing a long robe. His face was already completely red. He only dared to stare at his toes and did not dare to look in Chu Manyue’s direction.

“I... I heard them say that they wanted to kidnap you on the way here, so I followed them over. Since you’re fine, I’ll leave first.” As Chu Pingjiang spoke, his face turned even redder.

“Thank you, sir.” Qin Manyue wiped the water off her face and swam a few steps towards the shore.

Chu Pingjiang turned to leave, but the snake demon behind him spoke again. “Sir, can you pull me up?”

Chu Pingjiang’s ears turned red. He turned around and reached out to Qin Manyue with his eyes closed.

A soft and boneless hand held him with water. With a splash, the person in front of him went ashore.

“Achoo.” Qin Manyue sneezed. “Sir, it’s cold.”

Chu Pingjiang closed his eyes and took off his long robe, then handed it to her. “Miss, wear it first. I’ll go to the temple in front to borrow some clothes from the masters. After saying that, Chu Pingjiang seemed to be unable to hold on anymore and ran away in a panic.

When he returned in a monk robe, Qin Manyue was wearing a long robe. The water at the tip of her hair slowly dripped down. She was leaning lazily on a rock with a cigarette in her hand. The smoke lingered around her, blurring her watery eyes.

The bell of the temple in the distance rang. Qin Manyue looked over, making one forget the Buddhist chants. They only thought of the three thousand worlds and the gentle mortal world.

This scene stunned Chu Pingjiang on television and all the audience.

[Amazing, I believe that there are seductive demons in this world. If such a person takes a fancy to you, why are you still a gentleman?]

[I can understand King Zhou’s feelings of doting on Daji and King Zhou’s smile. Really, if such a woman was in front of me, I would be willing to pluck the stars from the sky for her.]

[So beautiful. Xia Wanyuan is really so beautiful. How can she be so noble and flirtatious? She’s practically growing in my heart.]

The television drama had just started a few minutes ago, but people were already discussing Xia Wanyuan's appearance.

Countless editing experts cut out Xia Wanyuan's scenes and created more new works with other television characters.

Looking at the alluring demon on the television, Jun Shiling turned around and grabbed Xia Wanyuan's hand. "I've never seen you like this."

"Isn't that acting?" Xia Wanyuan hooked Jun Shiling's hand helplessly. She was never the seductive type.

"Then act for me." Jun Shiling refused to budge.

Xia Wanyuan smiled. Her makeup and clothes had clearly not changed, and she was even wearing a furry rabbit pajamas. However, it was as if she had changed into a different person. Her originally noble temperament instantly became enchanting.

"Sir, are you sleeping?" Xia Wanyuan's eyes lingered on Jun Shiling like hooks.

"...Alright, stop provoking me." Jun Shiling had tortured Xia Wanyuan too much the day before yesterday and did not plan to let her work hard tonight.

However, Xia Wanyuan's heart skipped a beat. She raised her leg and placed it on Jun Shiling's lap, slowly drawing circles. The tip of her tongue reached out and gently licked her upper lip. "I'm thirsty."

"..." Jun Shiling felt his scalp go numb. He instantly grabbed Xia Wanyuan's ankle. "Alright, go to sleep. Stop fooling around."

However, Xia Wanyuan had no intention of letting him off.

Chapter 896: CEO Jun's Little Troublemaker

"Didn't you want to see me act? Why aren't you watching now?" Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow.

"..." Although Xia Wanyuan looked really good like this, Jun Shiling could not bear the outcome of this beauty. Jun Shiling silently stuffed Xia Wanyuan's hand in and tucked her in. "Stop fooling around. I'm not looking anymore."

However, Xia Wanyuan sat up again from the blanket. The buttons of her pajamas were already half unbuttoned, and her beautiful collarbone was faintly visible. Xia Wanyuan blinked at Jun Shiling.

"Hubby, it's a little hot."

"..." Jun Shiling was no longer a little hot. The blood in his entire body had already begun to boil. Jun Shiling reached out and closed Xia Wanyuan's collar. The veins on the back of his hand bulged.

"Are you still jealous?" Xia Wanyuan lowered her head and gently bit the back of Jun Shiling's hand. When she looked up, her eyes shone.

"I'm not eating anymore." Jun Shiling clenched his fists helplessly. The back of his hand was still warm.

"Hmph." Xia Wanyuan smiled and returned to her usual self. She leaned lazily on the bed and continued watching the television drama. She even leisurely took a slice of watermelon.

Jun Shiling sat beside her for a while. In the end, he could not help but stand up and leave.

“Where are you going?” Xia Wanyuan stopped him.

“To take a cold shower.” Jun Shiling lowered his voice and gritted his teeth.

The corners of Xia Wanyuan’s lips curled up. “Oh, CEO Jun is indeed in good health. You can take a cold shower even though it’s so cold.”

“...” Jun Shiling walked straight into the bathroom. The moment he closed the door, he heard Xia Wanyuan’s laughter.

After an episode of the television drama, Jun Shiling finally came out of the bathroom. “You can watch first. I’ll go to the study to read for a while and come back later.”

“Alright.” Xia Wanyuan’s voice was a little off. Jun Shiling looked up. As expected, Xia Wanyuan looked disappointed and unhappy. “You’d rather read alone than watch dramas with me.”

“...” Jun Shiling pinched the space between his eyebrows. He really did not know what to do with Xia Wanyuan.

Did I not want to watch with her? The key was Xia Wanyuan’s gaze. I could not hold it back.

Jun Shiling sighed and could only return to the bed and sit beside Xia Wanyuan. “Don’t disturb me. Otherwise, don’t shout that your waist hurts tonight.”

“But my waist really hurts.” Xia Wanyuan pulled Jun Shiling’s hand to her waist and held it, as if Jun Shiling could hug her with one hand.

Jun Shiling felt that his shower just now was in vain. “Stop fooling around.”

As if knowing that Jun Shiling could not bear to torture her anymore tonight, Xia Wanyuan became even bolder. She placed her leg on Jun Shiling and hugged his waist. “I’ll play.”

Jun Shiling smiled bitterly. He tightened his grip on Xia Wanyuan’s waist and pulled her into his arms. “You’re not watching the show anymore?”

“The television drama isn’t as good as you,” Xia Wanyuan looked up at Jun Shiling’s perfect jawline and said sincerely.

“Don’t give me that.” Jun Shiling could not suppress the corners of his lips.

“I just want to do this.” Xia Wanyuan opened her trap.

“Alright, be good. I’ll go to the study and bring the documents over.” Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan’s back and was about to get up when Xia Wanyuan refused to let go. She even hugged him tighter.

“Stop looking at the documents. Don’t I look good?” Xia Wanyuan was not going to let Jun Shiling off tonight and insisted on treating his jealousy. She rubbed against Jun Shiling’s leg and immediately felt the temperature between them rise.

Jun Shiling flipped over and pressed Xia Wanyuan onto the bed, his breath steaming. “Must you provoke me?”

"My waist hurts. I still have to film a show tomorrow morning." Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. She looked pitiful, like an exquisite and fragile doll, making people not dare to move.

Jun Shiling took a deep breath. "I was wrong. I shouldn't have been jealous. Madam, let me go."

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "A good child knows when to repent."

"Okay, I'll change." Jun Shiling restrained himself and kissed Xia Wanyuan. "Can I apply to stay in the study for half an hour before coming over? You vixen, you really make me uncomfortable."

"Ok." Xia Wanyuan raised her eyebrows smugly. "Go ahead. Bring me a glass of fruit juice later."

Looking at Jun Shiling's retreating back, Xia Wanyuan was amused. *With so little self-control, he still wanted to watch me act? Wasn't he asking for trouble?*

Chapter 897: Teasing Love

Jun Shiling was alone in the study. He did not dare to go over to Xia Wanyuan and he could not focus on reading, so he could only sigh silently.

After sitting for about ten minutes, Jun Shiling could not help but take out his phone and send Xia Wanyuan a message.

Jun Shiling: *Baby, I want to watch dramas with you. Can you stop messing with me?*

Xia Wanyuan quickly replied: *You're not allowed to be jealous.*

Jun Shiling: *I promise I won't be jealous.*

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's reply, "Come over and bring a cup of fruit juice." Jun Shiling finally heaved a sigh of relief. He stood up and went downstairs to squeeze a glass of fruit juice.

When he entered, on the television, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a black evening gown and dancing in the dance hall with someone hugging her waist. Jun Shiling tightened his grip on the glass of water, but he did not say anything in the end.

After Xia Wanyuan finished a glass of fruit juice, Jun Shiling lifted the blanket and felt the fragrant and soft Xia Wanyuan in his arms. Jun Shiling felt that as long as he had a wife to hug, nothing else was a problem.

On television, Qin Manyue's identity was from a famous family in Shanghai, and the production team was willing to spend money. Up until now, the main color of the entire television drama was gold and red.

They drank and drank, and it was extremely luxurious.

The director's shooting angle was very good, and the television drama's soundtrack was even more perfect. Under such prosperity, the television drama's soundtrack was decadent.

It was clearly an extremely bustling life, but it made one feel desolate from the inside out.

A second ago, Qin Manyue was wandering in the dance hall, becoming the brightest decoration in the city.

In the next second, the camera switched. The flames of war in the north continued to spread and finally burned into this prosperous city.

In the dance hall, the sound of the bamboo pipes and strings covered everything. In the suburbs, the enemy's bombardment had already arrived. Countless refugees surged towards the city center.

While everyone was still raising their glasses, a cannonball smashed into the theater beside the dance hall.

This time, no matter how loud the music was, it could not cover the sound of the bombing.

The prosperous bubble shattered at once. Reality finally tore apart all the hypocrisy hidden under the mask.

Everyone began to run out. Qin Manyue was stunned for a moment before she finally reacted and hurriedly followed the crowd out.

The high heels that had once been used to decorate her beauty became a burden. Qin Manyue ran two steps before taking off her shoes and running out barefoot. However, the more she ran, the more her body swayed.

In this chaotic world, they had finally achieved the "equality of all living beings" that countless people pursued.

At this moment, no one noticed how shockingly beautiful this person was and how illustrious her family was. Anyone would be driven by life to run away before her.

Director Li Heng used a long shot here.

Amidst the swarming crowd and the flying flames of war, Qin Manyue loomed in the crowd with a blank expression, freezing into an extremely tense scene.

Unable to hold on any longer, Qin Manyue accidentally sprained her ankle. Behind her were thousands of people. Qin Manyue knew that if she fell to the ground, she would probably never be able to stand up again. However, she was powerless and finally fell down in despair with her eyes closed.

Unexpectedly, she was pulled back and carried away from the crowd.

Qin Manyue opened her eyes in panic, only to see a familiar long robe. The panic in her eyes dissipated, and a smile appeared on Qin Manyue's face.

Finally, they arrived at a safe place. Chu Pingjiang put Qin Manyue down with a red face. "Miss Qin, it happened too suddenly just now. Please don't take it to heart. Where's your house? I'll send you back."

Looking at Chu Pingjiang's bright red earlobe, Qin Manyue flattened her legs. "Sir, my feet hurt."

Only then did Chu Pingjiang notice Qin Manyue's feet. They were originally soft and tender. After running barefoot on the ground for so long, they were already badly mutilated. It was shocking to see them.

"I'll find a doctor."

Qin Manyue chuckled. The pearl was bright and the beautiful jade was shining. The surrounding dilapidated houses did not affect her beauty at all. "We're already in this state of the war, where can we find a doctor? Sir, can you carry me back?"

Chu Pingjiang's face flushed red. He did not know where to look and stammered, "Okay, then... Then forgive me for offending you."

Amidst the flames of war, the morning glow was especially beautiful today, as if to contrast the blood on the ground. It was so red that it was eye-catching.

Chu Pingjiang carried Qin Manyue to the Qin family and she leaned on Chu Pingjiang's shoulder. Seeing his red earlobe, Qin Manyue suddenly reached out and touched it. Chu Pingjiang was stunned.

"Miss Qin, you..." Before Chu Pingjiang could finish speaking, Qin Manyue struggled to jump down.

Her bloody feet left marks on the ground. Chu Pingjiang wanted to stop her, but when he looked up, he was shocked by the scene in front of him.

The Chu family's door was wide open, and the thick smell of blood kept spreading out. The courtyard was burning with a huge fire.

"Father!! Mother!!" Qin Manyue's painful scream came from the courtyard. Chu Pingjiang hurriedly chased after her and saw a few burning corpses in the main hall.

Qin Manyue wanted to barge in, but Chu Pingjiang hurriedly pulled her back. "No, they can't be saved anymore. We have to leave quickly. I just saw an army coming this way."

Qin Manyue's face was already covered in tears, and her eyes were filled with flames of pain.

Someone's voice came from outside. Chu Pingjiang hurriedly covered Qin Manyue's mouth and hid in the corner. They watched as the person outside poured another pile of gasoline into the courtyard. After confirming that the Qin family was dead, the person outside left.

At this moment, Qin Manyue had already fainted from crying. Chu Pingjiang could only carry her on his back to his residence in school.

After settling Qin Manyue down, Chu Pingjiang cleaned his dirty clothes and went to the school hospital to get her medicine.

The camera followed his footsteps forward, past the campus, past the path, and into the hospital.

At this moment, there was no doctor in the consultation room. Instead, four men in leather coats were waiting.

The door was opened and then closed.

"Sir." The four of them bowed respectfully.

"How is it?" The camera cut to the man in the long robe sitting in front of the four of them. It was Chu Pingjiang. However, at this moment, he did not have the slightest gentleness and geniality. His entire person was like a piece of ice, and his gaze was like a torch, revealing a murderous coldness.

“There are 56 people in the Qin family. Other than the eldest daughter of the Qin family, Qin Manyue, whom no one knows where she is. Everyone else has died.”

“Yes, well done. The next step is to use Cherry Blossom Country to eliminate the Wang family.” In Chu Pingjiang’s eyes, the lives of dozens of people were as ordinary as ants.

“Yes.” Everyone obeyed respectfully.

When Chu Pingjiang walked out of the school hospital, he was that elegant and gentle teacher again.

The comments were stunned by this operation.

[F*ck, is this the male lead?? How ruthless. Why do I feel that this television drama is going to be tragic?]

[Oh my god, the male lead killed the female lead’s entire family. He shouldn’t be able to have a happy ending, right? I’ve never watched abusive dramas, but I really want to know what will happen next.]

[I’ll say it silently. Yan Ci is too f*cking handsome. He’s a proper refined scum. As long as he’s handsome, everything else will look good and Xia Wanyuan will also act well. This crying scene makes my nose sour.]

Jun Shiling watched the drama and did not act jealous again. He looked at Xia Wanyuan’s crying scene thoughtfully and suddenly said, “You’ve worked hard.”

Without experiencing it personally, she would not be able to act out such a hopeless scene that would affect everyone. In her previous life, when Xia Wanyuan witnessed the destruction of her country, she was a hundred times more in pain than in this scene.

Chapter 898: Crazy Thoughts Slaughter the Rankings

At that moment, the television drama had just finished playing and was stuck at the scene of Yan Ci walking out of the school hospital. The comments scratched at their hearts, but it was useless. At the end of the television drama, the words “see you the day after tomorrow” clearly whetted everyone’s appetite.

Xia Wanyuan reached out to turn off the television and snuggled into Jun Shiling’s arms. The clear pine fragrance surrounded her tightly. Xia Wanyuan rubbed her head. “Hug me.”

To be able to move others, she had to move herself first. Xia Wanyuan’s acting was completely empathic. Every time she acted, she would recall the heart-wrenching moments in her previous life.

Jun Shiling chuckled and hugged Xia Wanyuan tighter. “I’ll be here in the future.”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded and yawned. Jun Shiling’s arms were warm, making her sleepy. “Sleep.”

It gradually began to rain. In the bleak cold wind, Mother An got out of the taxi and searched for a long time according to the address An Lin had given her. Finally, she found the apartment An Lin lived in.

“Mom.” As soon as she saw Mother An, An Lin threw herself into her arms and cried.

Mother An was about to scold her, but she could not say it out loud. She could only sigh deeply. "Tell me what happened first."

Without makeup, An Lin looked even thinner. She held Mother An's hand and sat on the sofa, instantly softening Mother An's heart.

After hearing An Lin's story, Mother An was furious. "Since he already brought you to see Matriarch Wei, how can he go back on his word! Don't be afraid. We'll go to the Wei family tomorrow to ask Matriarch Wei for an explanation."

"Mm." An Lin touched her stomach and nodded.

However, to their surprise, the next morning, before the two of them could go to the Wei family, the person sent by Wei Zimu had already arrived at the entrance of the apartment.

When she opened the door and saw the secretary following Wei Zimu, An Lin frowned. "It's good that you're here. Tell Wei Zimu that I'm going to look for Grandma to uphold justice later."

The assistant walked past her and looked at Mother An. "Answer the phone."

"What?" Mother An was confused. At that moment, her phone rang. Mother An answered the call and Father An scolded her.

Mother An's expression changed from initial anger to shock, then to ashen. In the end, she did not even have time to hang up the phone. She looked at An Lin in a daze and pounced on her assistant as if she had gone crazy. "You bastard."

The bodyguard behind the assistant stood up at the right time and stood in front of him.

"Here's a check for five million." The assistant handed the check over. "Madam, I advise you to keep the check. Otherwise, it won't be good to lose everything. Oh right, there are also these photos. I believe Miss An Lin needs them."

With that, the assistant threw the check and an envelope on the cabinet beside him and left.

An Lin picked up the envelope in confusion and opened it. Her eyes widened in disbelief. Mother An walked over and saw An Lin sleeping between two unfamiliar men in the photo. She fainted.

"Mom!!" An Lin looked at Mother An, who was lying on the ground, and then at the photos in her hand. In the end, she chose to go to the kitchen and turn on the gas stove to burn all the photos before going to the living room to make an emergency call.

After being sent to the emergency room for a long time, Mother An was finally sent to the ward to rest. It was not until a few hours later that she slowly woke up.

"Mom, how are you?" An Lin looked like she had cried. Her eyes were red and swollen as she looked at Mother An haggardly.

"Beat him up. Beat that bastard up." The moment Mother An saw An Lin, she thought of that dirty picture. An Lin was her pride. She would not allow such a stain on An Lin.

“Mom.” Hearing Mother An’s words, An Lin could not stop the tears in her eyes. “The doctor said that my uterus wall is too fragile. If I have this miscarriage, it might be difficult to have my own child in the future.”

Mother An closed her eyes, and a trace of tears seeped out from the corners of her wrinkled eyes.

An Lin was her pride in front of everyone. She did not allow others to point at her and gossip about An Lin.

After a while, Mother An seemed to have made a huge decision. “Then give birth to the child. I have a way.”

When An Rao received Mother An’s call, she was stunned. “Mom, do you know what you’re saying?? You want us to raise An Lin’s child?”

“You’re her sister. You’re not like An Lin. She still has a master’s degree and a doctorate. How can she have time to take care of the child?”

“Then do I not need to take care of my own children in the future?”

“You’re sisters. What’s the difference between you and her? Besides, An Lin is smart and has good genes. Isn’t it the same if you raise her child?” Between An Rao and An Lin, Mother An finally chose to protect An Lin.

“Do you sound like a mother?” An Rao had never been so disappointed. “Where did you put my marriage?”

“I’m informing you. As long as you’re still a member of the An family, you have to listen to your father and me. Persuade Bo Xiao. I’ll treat you to a meal in two days and settle this matter.” Mother An was already determined to make An Rao bear all of this for An Lin.

An Rao stared at the phone in shock.

“What’s wrong?” Looking at An Rao’s surprised and aggrieved expression, Xia Wanyuan walked over.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan, An Rao felt extremely wronged and repeated Mother An’s words to Xia Wanyuan.

“...” Xia Wanyuan patted An Rao’s head. “Tell me the next time she looks for you.”

“Mm.” An Rao looked a little sad. She lowered her head and looked aggrieved.

“Don’t be sad. Let’s go out for a walk tonight, okay?” Xia Wanyuan understood the importance of parents to a person. Even if An Rao had already lost hope in her parents, it was definitely very sad to be told that she was the one who had been abandoned.

“Thank you, Yuan Yuan. It’s so good to meet you.” An Rao looked up and smiled again. If not for Xia Wanyuan, she would not have met Bo Xiao, she would not have friends or lovers.

So what if my family was gone? At least the heavens did not mistreat me.

“An Rao, Wanyuan, are you two ready? We’re going to film.” In the distance, the director said.

“Hey, I’m here.” Seeing that An Rao’s mood had improved, Xia Wanyuan pulled her along to film.

“Aiyo!! If not for the time limit, I really want to film you two for another day. It’s amazing!” They filmed from morning until night and finally ended the filming, but the photographer looked reluctant.

“It’s so beautiful.” An Rao leaned over to take a look at the half-section. She was very pretty in the pictures. Of course, Xia Wanyuan was also especially beautiful. An Rao blinked at Xia Wanyuan. “Sister, let’s slaughter the rankings again.”

Chapter 899: I’ve Been Planning Against You for a Long Time

No matter how good a product was, it still needed continuous publicity. Although the opening ceremony was very popular, the popularity only existed on the Internet. In order to expand her influence, Xiu Yi specially invited Xia Wanyuan and An Rao to film an advertisement together.

The employees of Xiu Yi were still dumbfounded. *Who was our boss behind the scenes? Not only could he invite so many big shots at the opening ceremony, but he could even have Xia Wanyuan and An Rao at the same time to film an advertisement.*

Not only the employees of Xiu Yi, but the netizens were also puzzled. However, no matter how they investigated, they could not find any news.

Camellia had always been a popular brand in the fashion world. The opening ceremony and fashion press conference that she had thought would be successful was actually a little dim under the unknown Xiu Yi.

“What are you doing?! I gave you so much publicity funds, and you made it like this!” Camellia’s headquarters flew into a rage and removed the manager of the capital’s flagship store.

At the same time, Camellia’s headquarters assigned a director to the Chinese market.

Before this director arrived in China, he had already issued an order asking Camellia to film and advertise at all costs to regain the popularity that Xiu Yi had suppressed.

After all sorts of research, Camellia’s marketing department came to a conclusion that the Chinese celebrity most suited their brand image,

was Xia Wanyuan.

After asking for permission from the headquarters, the marketing department sent an invitation to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan, who had just finished filming the advertisement, was about to go out with An Rao when she received a call from Camellia.

“Xia Wanyuan, right? This is Camellia. Congratulations on being our spokesperson. Come to the capital’s flagship store at nine tomorrow.” It was an extremely arrogant tone. In Xia Wanyuan’s opinion, this tone made her feel very rude.

“No, thank you. I’ve already accepted Xiu Yi’s invitation.”

“Xiu Yi?” The other party seemed to have heard a joke. “Miss Xia, I advise you to reconsider. Camellia is an internationally famous brand. Xiu Yi is at most a little rich. To be honest, with your status, you can get the endorsement of Camellia because Camellia is willing to give the newbies a chance.”

Seeing that the other party had an attitude of them doing her a favor, Xia Wanyuan hung up.

If others treated her with respect, she would treat them with respect. If others were not polite, she would not bother with them.

Listening to the beeping sound of the phone being hung up, everyone in Camellia’s meeting room looked at each other. *Where did Xia Wanyuan get the courage to reject Camellia’s endorsement?*

“Yuan Yuan, let’s go.” Xia Wanyuan had just hung up when An Rao came looking for her.

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded and followed An Rao out.

Jun Shiling’s car was parked outside. When An Rao saw the car, she felt flustered. Although she was already so familiar with Xia Wanyuan, she was still a little afraid every time she saw Jun Shiling.

“Sister, go and find a place first. Just send me the address when you arrive. I’ll wait for Bo Xiao to pick me up.” An Rao felt that in order to have a good meal tonight, it was better not to go with Jun Shiling.

“Alright.” Xia Wanyuan was a little helpless. “Isn’t Jun Shiling’s temper quite good? Why are you so afraid of him?”

An Rao chuckled. “I’m afraid you’re the only one in the world who feels that CEO Jun is gentle.”

The car was already close. Xia Wanyuan got into the car. Jun Shiling leaned over and kissed her, holding Xia Wanyuan’s hand in his suit to warm it.

Xia Wanyuan thought that Jun Shiling was clearly very gentle.

“Grandpa took Jun Yin away.”

“Mm, I happened to have promised An Rao to treat them to a meal tonight. Find a place.” Xia Wanyuan took off her shoes and nestled beside Jun Shiling.

“...” Jun Shiling wanted to say that they could go on a date alone, but it seemed like this plan was going to be ruined. “Okay.”

The car drove all the way. When they got out of the car, a smile flashed across Xia Wanyuan’s eyes as she hooked Jun Shiling’s palm.

This was the place she and Jun Shiling had come to when they first went out alone. It was also here that she had first seen modern roses. Later on, Jun Shiling had turned the entire manor into a rose manor.

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan in. The staff quickly brought them to the best private room in the restaurant that could overlook the entire capital.

It was already evening. As far as the eye could see, the entire capital was a sea of stars floating in midair.

The scene was still the same as before, but the mood was completely different.

“Did you bring me here on purpose back then?” Suddenly thinking of something, Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling smiled. “I asked someone to prepare those roses back then.”

Since Lin Jing could be his special assistant, his ability to read people’s expressions was naturally very strong. At that time, Lin Jing had gotten someone to set up the venue, but he did not get anyone to immediately put the decorative flowers and hand the choice to Jun Shiling.

For the first time in his life, Jun Shiling knew that every flower had its own unique language.

Among the millions of flowers, Jun Shiling chose the pink rose.

The language of pink roses was,

Eternal declaration of love.

“So you had eyes on me so early.” Xia Wanyuan was amused.

“Yes.” Jun Shiling smiled and nodded. “I’ve been planning this for a long time.”

As the two of them were talking, footsteps came from outside the door.

“Sister, this place is so beautiful. Why didn’t I know that there was such a beautiful place in Beijing?” An Rao pulled Bo Xiao in. Seeing Jun Shiling, An Rao lowered her voice. “CEO Jun.”

“Mm.” Jun Shiling nodded.

An Rao threw away Bo Xiao’s hand and ran to Xia Wanyuan’s side to stay in the house with Jun Shiling. Only Xia Wanyuan’s side could make An Rao feel safe.

While waiting for the food to be served, An Rao and Xia Wanyuan chatted about clothes and jewelry. Jun Shiling and Bo Xiao chatted by the window on the other side of the room.

“If you don’t want to go, I can help you reject this mission.”

“Sir, are you going to open the back door for me?” Bo Xiao raised his eyebrows slightly with a smile in his eyes.

“If our information is correct, Night City should be King’s nest. It will be very dangerous.” Jun Shiling’s eyes were deep.

“You also know it’s dangerous.” Bo Xiao smiled. “Other than me, who else do you think is more suitable to take this mission?”

Jun Shiling was silent for a moment. It was precisely because it was dangerous that he needed someone reliable. Bo Xiao was indeed the most suitable person to do this.

“Be careful.” In the end, Jun Shiling could only say this.

“If something happens to me...”

“No one will help you take care of An Rao.” Before Bo Xiao could finish speaking, Jun Shiling interrupted him. There was a hint of anger on his cold face. “Take care of your lover yourself.”

“Sigh, fake brother.” Bo Xiao smiled helplessly and did not say anything else.

There was a moment of silence.

After a while, Jun Shiling said, “Return safely.”

“Okay.” Bo Xiao’s expression turned serious. “Since the commander has spoken, I will not let you down.”

Chapter 900: War Strategy

On the other side of the room, An Rao was excitedly looking at the various designs that Xia Wanyuan had shown her. As An Rao looked at them, she gave her opinion.

After Jun Shiling and Bo Xiao finished talking about work, they sat quietly by the window and looked at the two people chatting.

The food was gradually brought in and the four of them sat together.

“Come, cheers.” Bo Xiao raised his glass. “I’m leaving China in two days. I’ll have to trouble you to take care of An Rao.”

The four wine glasses clinked together with a crisp sound.

The light shone quietly on the four of them as they toasted each other. Steam rose from the dining table.

After eating and drinking to their hearts’ content, the four of them sat on the observation platform at the peak of the mountain and looked out the window at the bright lights.

Xia Wanyuan took out a booklet from her bag and handed it to Bo Xiao. “I know you’re going on a mission. This is for you.”

Bo Xiao took it in surprise and flipped it open. His eyes widened slightly as he looked up at Jun Shiling. “This?”

“She wrote it. On the battlefield, in addition to modern technological weapons, tactics are important. Weapons are dead. Tactics are alive.”

“Sister-in-law wrote it?!” Bo Xiao could not hide the shock on his face. Although he had only casually flipped through it just now, he could feel the exquisiteness of the military tactics described in this small book.

Bo Xiao really did not expect Xia Wanyuan to know these.

“Keep it. I hope it’s useful to you.” After Xia Wanyuan came to the modern world, she had learned some knowledge about the battlefield and knew that technology was developing very quickly.

But weapons are static, and the ever-changing art of war is alive.

In her previous life, Xia Wanyuan’s martial arts were not very good and she could only defend herself. However, the reason why she could command the three armies was because she could oversee the rear and command the exquisite military tactics.

Knowing that Bo Xiao was going abroad, Xia Wanyuan specially combined some of the methods she had used to govern the army in her previous life with modern ideals. She wrote some military strategies and gathered them in a booklet and gave them to Bo Xiao.

“Thank you, Sister-in-law.” Bo Xiao gratefully put the booklet away.

“Yuan Yuan, you’re so good.” Although An Rao did not understand what Xia Wanyuan had given Bo Xiao, from Bo Xiao’s expression, she knew that what Xia Wanyuan had given him should be extremely precious.

“Why are you so polite?” Xia Wanyuan smiled. In the modern world, she no longer had the chance to go to the battlefield. Although she did not know how useful the countless experience she had accumulated in actual combat was in the modern world, it was a good thing if she could help Bo Xiao a little.

In Xia Wanyuan’s eyes, the military strategies she had written were very ordinary. However, she did not expect that a long time later, because of her ideas, the entire Chinese military system would be updated.

“It’s getting late. Let’s go down the mountain.” Jun Shiling looked at the time. It was already nine in the evening.

“Okay.”

Bo Xiao brought An Rao home, while Jun Shiling returned to the manor with Xia Wanyuan.

The car drove for a while before Xia Wanyuan finally could not help but turn to look at Jun Shiling. “Why are you staring at me?”

“I’m thinking.” Jun Shiling’s eyes darkened. “Back then, when you dominated the battlefield and controlled the three armies, what kind of person were you? You could actually write such a profound and extremely operational military method.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “I also want to know how you command the modern army.”

Jun Shiling was not surprised that Xia Wanyuan had guessed his identity. After all, he had never planned to hide anything from her. “Let me book the next drama.”

“Huh? What drama?” Xia Wanyuan did not understand Jun Shiling’s sudden change of topic.

“I specially customized a drama for you.” Jun Shiling reached out and pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. “Madam, can you open a back door for me?”

“Approved.”