

Modern Day 961

Chapter 961: Return

At first, everyone thought that someone had impersonated the studio to gain popularity. Although everyone had been petitioning, no one felt that Jun Shiling was willing to participate in such a program.

It was only when everyone clicked into the studio and saw the official verification that they believed it was true.

[Ahhh!! I'm crazy! This feeling of a beautiful dream coming true!]

[When! I can't wait!]

[What I'm concerned about is whether you can bring the little cutie along! I really want to see the little baby. That child is too cute.]

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were already the top trending figures on the Internet. Before this reality show began recording, it was already publicized by the netizens. In fact, because it was too popular, it even triggered reports from foreign media.

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The first month was not over yet, and the entire city was still immersed in a festive atmosphere.

“Bastard.”

The familiar voice came from the phone. (The number you called is switched off.) An Rao pursed her lips and touched her stomach in disappointment.

An Rao rejected Xia Wanyuan's invitation and insisted on living alone in her and Bo Xiao's house.

For the sake of the child, An Rao lived very regularly every day and ate healthily. She actively did prenatal education every day and learned parenting knowledge, not allowing herself any chance to idle.

Because once she was free, she could not help but think of Bo Xiao.

Over the past few days, there had been no news of Bo Xiao.

The ring on her hand reflected a bright light under the sunlight. An Rao looked at the ring and thought of the scene when Bo Xiao proposed to her. Her heart ached.

“I miss you so much,” An Rao murmured, her eyes gradually filling with tears.

The sound of the door opening came from outside. An Rao looked at the time. It was time for lunch again. Her assistant must have sent food over.

An Rao hurriedly wiped her tears, but the more she wiped, the more aggrieved she felt.

She thought of the days when she lived with Bo Xiao.

Although Bo Xiao always despised her for being picky and said that he would not make it for her, there would always be something she wanted to eat on the table.

Bo Xiao looked unrestrained, but he was actually very meticulous. He would remember her preferences and accompany her to work to make her happy.

She was used to the days with Bo Xiao. Now that Bo Xiao's life and death was unknown, the more An Rao thought about it, the sadder she became. She could not wipe away her tears at all.

Footsteps came from behind. An Rao tried her best to make her voice sound normal, but there was still a thick nasal sound. "Put the food in the living room. I'll eat later."

The footsteps behind her were still approaching. An Rao wiped her tears and turned around with swollen eyes. "I don't want to eat you now, leave--"

Before she could finish speaking, An Rao was stunned.

Bo Xiao looked at An Rao, whose eyes were red and swollen from crying, and his eyes flashed with heartache. He opened his hand to her and a smile appeared on his face. "Idiot."

1

An Rao pinched her hand. *It hurt.*

It was true!

An Rao stood up and pounced into Bo Xiao's arms. Bo Xiao's cold aura instantly surrounded her. An Rao buried herself in Bo Xiao's arms and cried. "Wuwuwuwuwu."

"Are you a little train?" Bo Xiao smiled and stroked An Rao's head. His tone was doting, but there was no emotion in his beautiful fox eyes. They were cold.

1

"I miss you so much." Feeling the warmth from Bo Xiao, An Rao's heart finally settled.

"I miss you too." Bo Xiao smiled and held An Rao's waist.

The two of them snuggled for a while. An Rao suddenly pulled Bo Xiao's hand and placed it on her stomach. "Bo Xiao, do you feel anything?"

Bo Xiao looked at An Rao's bright eyes that were filled with attachment and joy for him. Bo Xiao seemed to be very uncomfortable and frowned slightly. However, he quickly hid it and the corners of his lips curled up. "No, why?"

2

An Rao buried herself shyly in Bo Xiao's chest. "Bo Xiao, there's a baby inside."

"Really?" Bo Xiao looked very surprised and looked happily at An Rao's stomach.

An Rao nodded and pounced into Bo Xiao's arms. "Are you still going out this time?"

"No, I'll accompany you at home."

Chapter 962: Reversal

Hearing Bo Xiao's words, An Rao jumped happily in Bo Xiao's arms. She looked up at Bo Xiao, her face filled with attachment. "Are you injured? Are you hungry?"

Bo Xiao hesitated for a moment and smiled at An Rao. "I'm fine. After I got lost in the mountains, I found a place to stay. Later on, my comrades found me."

"That's good." An Rao touched her stomach. "Are you happy to have a baby?"

Bo Xiao lowered his head and looked at An Rao's stomach. His eyes were a little frozen. "Mm, I'm happy. I'll make something for you."

With that, Bo Xiao took his hand off An Rao's waist and left the room.

An Rao wanted to say something to Bo Xiao, but before she could react, Bo Xiao left. An Rao was stunned for a moment, but she still did not say anything. She chased after Bo Xiao and held his hand. "I'll cook with you."

In the past, Bo Xiao would usually cook while An Rao chattered with him.

Unexpectedly, just as An Rao grabbed Bo Xiao's hand, Bo Xiao pulled it out and smiled at her. "There's a lot of oil and smoke in the kitchen. Go to the living room and wait first."

1

"Alright." An Rao missed Bo Xiao too much and wanted to spend more time with him. "Since you're back, let's go to Yuan Yuan's house for dinner in a few days. Everyone is worried about you."

In the kitchen, Bo Xiao frowned. "In a few days then. I have something to do in the military in the next few days."

"Oh, okay." An Rao did not think too much about it. She picked up the remote control and turned on the television.

After she got pregnant, An Rao became very sleepy. Not long after, An Rao fell asleep on the sofa.

When Bo Xiao came out to get something, he glanced at An Rao, who was on the sofa.

An Rao was curled up in a blanket with her shoulders exposed.

Bo Xiao looked at her quietly for a while, then went forward to pull the blanket up and carefully tuck her in.

]Bo Xiao, I miss you so much," An Rao muttered softly with an uneasy frown.

Bo Xiao's hand that was pulling the blanket paused. After a while, he stood up and left.

When he returned to the kitchen, the sound of chopping vegetables was clearly much softer.

2

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan had also received An Rao's message. She looked at Jun Shiling. "Bo Xiao is back?"

“Mm.” Jun Shiling nodded. “He lost his direction deep in the mountains. We searched for him for nearly a month before we found him.”

“That’s great. An Rao can be rest assured that Bo Xiao can return safely.” Xia Wanyuan heaved a sigh of relief. “Is Xia Yu okay?”

Ever since Xia Yu entered the special forces, his movements had been erratic. Last time, he had finally returned and disappeared in the middle of the night. He had not called home for so long.

“Don’t worry, he’s in China. He’s very safe, but he works in confidentiality.” Jun Shiling typed non-stop as he answered Xia Wanyuan’s question.

“Mm.” Seeing that Jun Shiling was busy, Xia Wanyuan put down her book and slowly left the room. When she closed the door, she saw Jun Shiling seriously marking documents.

Xia Wanyuan quietly went downstairs and waved at Mother Li, who was not far away. “Mother Li, where’s the thing I asked you to hide last time?”

Mother Li looked troubled. “Madam, Young Master instructed me not to let you eat those cold things.”

If anything happened, who could withstand Jun Shiling’s anger?

However, Xia Wanyuan had never eaten modern ice cream before. The ice cream that Jun Shiling had gotten the chef to specially make suited her taste very well. Xia Wanyuan was very greedy. Ignoring Mother Li’s obstruction, she walked straight to the fridge.

Xia Wanyuan casually flipped through it and found strawberry vanilla ice cream in a mask box.

It had been at least three months since she had eaten this. When Xia Wanyuan saw it, her eyes lit up. She tore open the bag and before she could feed it, a large hand reached out from behind and took the entire box away.

“...” Xia Wanyuan turned around. Behind her stood Jun Shiling, who had been reading documents with a serious expression. “I haven’t eaten in a long time.”

1

“No.” Jun Shiling was very determined. Furthermore, he had decided this time that no matter how Xia Wanyuan wheedled, he would not agree. After all, the last time Xia Wanyuan’s stomach hurt was still vivid in his mind.

“Just one bite, okay?” Xia Wanyuan looked up, her eyes filled with anticipation. The food every day was so light. She needed to improve the taste.

“No,” Jun Shiling said as he handed the ice cream to Mother Li. “Take it.”

Xia Wanyuan was very angry and wanted to ignore Jun Shiling.

The servants looked at Xia Wanyuan’s angry expression, their eyes filled with kind smiles.

At first, when Xia Wanyuan arrived at the manor, she was as cold as an iceberg. Everyone was afraid of freezing when they spoke to her, but now, they felt a little loving towards her. Now, Xia Wanyuan had the aura of a spoiled child.

“You’re too much.” Xia Wanyuan stood up to leave. Before she left, she even stepped on Jun Shiling’s foot.

1

Looking at Xia Wanyuan’s angry back, Jun Shiling shook his head helplessly.

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The teachers’ dormitory of Qing University was where the cold plum blossoms bloomed. The red, yellow, and white plum blossoms in the courtyard competed with each other in beauty. Together with the snow, the fragrance spread into the house.

However, the people in the house were not in the mood to admire the cold plum fragrance.

“Father, didn’t we agree to let Grandma help me arrange the marriage?” Wei Jin sat upright on the sofa and asked Wei Zhong, who was sitting in front of her, in confusion.

Wei Zhong frowned and glanced at Wei Jin. “Grandma? Do you really think that just because I asked you to call Old Madam Wei ‘Grandma’, you’re really her granddaughter? Let me tell you, you’re from the second branch. Your biological grandma is buried in the ground.”

“Father, you’ve misunderstood. That’s not what I meant.”

“Hmph.” Wei Zhong had been angered by Jiang Yuan and was very unhappy. “Tonight, at Jiayu Hotel, go and see the young master of the Jiang family. If you can’t take down the young master of the Jiang family this time, quit your job at Qing University immediately and get back to Nanjiang City.”

Wei Jin nodded obediently. The hand in her sleeve tightened slightly. “Yes, Father.”

“Don’t think that just because I asked you to study a little, you don’t know your place after I sent you to Beijing.” Wei Zhong’s sharp gaze was like a sharp knife stabbing Wei Jin. “That Xia Wanyuan, don’t interact with her too much.”

“Yes, Father,” Wei Jin lowered her eyes and replied softly.

“Hmph.” Wei Zhong flicked his sleeves and walked to the door. Wei Jin chased after him.

“Father, is Mother’s health okay?”

Wei Zhong continued walking forward in disdain. “As long as you can marry the young master of the Jiang family, I can send your mother to Beijing after you get married.”

The snow in the courtyard was trampled into a mess, and Wei Zhong’s figure disappeared at the door.

Behind her, the indifferent Wei Jin’s eyes turned red as she grabbed the handkerchief in her hand.

However, she was only dazed for a moment. It was time for class. Wei Jin composed herself and walked towards the classroom.

As usual, there was a cup of hot coffee sent by Mu Feng on the podium. It was vanilla-flavored.

The education she had received since she was young was not to drink anything other than water and tea.

In more than twenty years, she had never crossed the line.

The last time she had a meal with Mu Feng, she tried a small mouthful and felt that it tasted good.

She had clearly trained for more than twenty years to control her face. She asked herself how Mu Feng could tell that she liked this.

From then on, every time there was a class, Mu Feng would bring coffee over.

Wei Jin looked up. In the last row of the classroom sat Mu Feng, who had silver hair and was arrogant. Sensing her gaze, Mu Feng looked up and smiled charmingly.

1

Chapter 963: Let Me Eat First

Wei Jin did not know why she tacitly allowed Mu Feng to stay by her side. Perhaps Mu Feng had a freedom and spontaneity that she had never experienced.

She was an extremely reserved person. Perhaps when she walked out, others would praise her for being generous and proper, and they would look down on Mu Feng for being unrestrained.

However, in her heart, she was actually very envious of Mu Feng. This person had something that she could never have in her life.

Sensing Wei Jin's gaze on him, Mu Feng raised an eyebrow. "Hey, Fatty Liu, why do I feel that your future sister-in-law has been looking at me especially long today? Have I made any progress in wooing someone?"

Fatty Liu, who was forced to come over every day to be influenced by the smell of books, rolled his eyes. "Brother Mu, it's been so long. You asked her out for a meal, but she hasn't come out once. Let's face reality early."

"Get lost." Mu Feng pursed his lips and could not be bothered to talk to Fatty Liu anymore.

The bell rang. Wei Jin retracted her thoughts and focused on the class.

Time passed quickly. "Class dismissed. Goodbye, students." The students put away their books and walked out in twos and threes. Wei Jin was also packing her things. After packing all her books, Wei Jin turned to leave, but she suddenly stopped.

Wei Jin turned around and took away the vanilla coffee on the table.

This was the only time in months that she had taken the coffee.

Mu Feng naturally saw Wei Jin's actions and hurriedly chased after her. "Ah Jin, I used a thermal device to keep it warm for you. Drink it while it's hot."

“Mr. Mu.” Wei Jin stopped and looked at Mu Feng. The silver hair on his head shone under the sunlight, looking a little eye-catching.

“We’ve known each other for a few months. There’s no need to be so distant. Call me Mu Feng, or call me by my nickname. My nickname is Zhuang Zhuang (This name had the meaning of being healthy and fit in Chinese).” Although the name was so old-fashioned that Mu Feng did not want to say it out loud, in order to close the distance between him and Wei Jin, Mu Feng still went all out.

Facing Mu Feng’s thick skin, Wei Jin’s expression froze for a moment. “Mr. Mu, it’s your freedom to come to school for classes, but don’t have any additional thoughts about me in the future. I don’t like you. Don’t interfere in my life anymore.”

After Wei Jin finished speaking, she strode away as if she was afraid of facing something. Mu Feng could not stop her in time.

“Brother Mu, how is it? Is Sister-in-law ignoring you?” Fatty Liu finally packed his things and followed, teasing Mu Feng with a smile. However, in the next second, he saw Mu Feng’s expression and suddenly stopped smiling. “What’s wrong, Brother Mu?”

Mu Feng waved his hand. “Go back yourself. I want to be alone.”

Fatty Liu hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he left himself. Mu Feng stood on the spot for a while before walking towards the door. Mu Feng, who was as arrogant as the sun, had a head of silver hair that looked a little dull.

In a corner not far away, Wei Jin held the still warm milk tea in her hand and sighed softly.

The phone rang. Wei Jin picked it up. “Hello, Mr. Jiang.”

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Since she did not get to eat ice cream, Xia Wanyuan began her cold war with Jun Shiling.

The two of them worked in the study together, but Xia Wanyuan was focused on writing the thesis. No matter how Jun Shiling teased her, she ignored him.

Seeing that it was almost dinner time, Jun Shiling ended his work and walked over to hug Xia Wanyuan’s waist. “Baby, are you still ignoring me?”

Xia Wanyuan looked at him pitifully, her gaze making Jun Shiling laugh.

Jun Shiling kissed her. “There’s a restaurant in Beijing that I heard makes good desserts. Can I bring you to eat there tonight?”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan’s dimples appeared again.

“If I had known it would be so easy to coax you, I would have brought you for afternoon tea in the afternoon.” Jun Shiling smiled and leaned down to kiss Xia Wanyuan’s red lips.

“Aren’t we going to eat? What are you doing?” Xia Wanyuan dodged but to no avail.

“Let me eat some dessert first.” Jun Shiling smiled and deepened the kiss.

Night fell. Wei Jin dressed up and sat in the car, quietly looking at this extremely prosperous city. The lights flickered. She hoped that the car would slow down and the traffic jam would last longer.

However, she had no choice. In the end, she still arrived at the entrance of Jiayu Club.

Wei Jin got out of the car. Her white coat revealed her gentle temperament, and her picturesque face attracted countless gazes.

“Miss Wei, Mr. Jiang is already waiting for you inside.” The waiter at the door stepped forward and respectfully welcomed Wei Jin in.

Wei Jin had just stepped into the door when a black welcome car slowly drove over.

Xia Wanyuan unintentionally glanced out of the window and happened to see a familiar back.

Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling’s arm. “Look at that person. Is she Wei Jin?”

Jun Shiling did not even look up. “I’m not looking.”

“.....”

Chapter 964: Forced Kiss

Xia Wanyuan pushed him again. “Look.”

Jun Shiling finally looked up. “It’s her. The Wei family arranged a blind date for her with the eldest young master of the Jiang family, Jiang Kui. They’re eating here.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

Jun Shiling looked at her helplessly. “Did you give me a chance to speak in the afternoon?”

Xia Wanyuan pulled him out of the car. “What kind of person is Jiang Kui?”

“Ruthless.”

By the time Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling entered, Wei Jin had already disappeared into the elevator.

At this moment, the laughter in the clubhouse had already disappeared.

In just an hour,

The Jiang, Wei, and Jun families actually appeared at the door one by one.

This was really a rare scene. Everyone quietly guessed in their hearts. *Could it be that the few large families had some secret activities?*

Jun Shiling brought Xia Wanyuan to a private room to eat. The dessert at Jiayu Clubhouse was indeed not bad, and it had a cold texture, but it was not cold. Xia Wanyuan ate very contentedly.

In the private room next door.

Jiang Kui, who was dressed in a suit, sat on the seat with a smile on his dark face. “Miss Wei, do you have a bad appetite? You only eat this little?”

Wei Jin smiled and nodded. "My appetite is smaller, so I don't eat much."

Her phoenix eyes were half-bent, and her red lips were like cherry blossoms.

Jiang Kui's heart skipped a beat. The old man from the Wei family had said that his daughter was a beauty, but he did not believe it. Now that he saw Wei Jin, he did believe it.

As expected of the daughter raised by the Jiangnan Wei family.

"I originally wanted to spend more time with you tonight, but I still have something on later. I'll send you home," Jiang Kui said as he stood up and grabbed Wei Jin's hand.

Wei Jin gritted her teeth and subconsciously wanted to shake him off. However, thinking of Wei Zhong's instructions, Wei Jin did not move and stood up according to Jiang Kui's strength.

The two of them had just walked out of the room when the door of the private room beside them opened. Jun Shiling walked out with Xia Wanyuan.

"Hey, isn't this CEO Jun? Long time no see, CEO Jun."

At that moment, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan also looked over. When she met Xia Wanyuan's cold eyes, Wei Jin wanted to take her hand out of Jiang Kui's.

However, Jiang Kui held her hand tightly and did not let her move at all.

"Cousin." Wei Jin glanced at Xia Wanyuan unnaturally.

"What a coincidence. Not only can I meet CEO Jun, whom I haven't seen in a hundred years, but I can also meet Madam Jun. In the future, we'll be family," Jiang Kui said as his gaze landed on Xia Wanyuan, his eyes revealing obvious amazement.

Jun Shiling took a step forward and pulled Xia Wanyuan behind him. The cold aura on his body suddenly leaked out, making Jiang Kui not dare to face it head-on. "One family? Is the Jiang family joining the Jun family?"

The corners of Jiang Kui's lips curled up. "Can't the Jun family join the Jiang family?"

Jun Shiling glanced at him coldly and did not say anything else. However, this glance humiliated Jiang Kui.

Jun Shiling was clearly looking down on him.

"Let's go," Jun Shiling said as he pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms and left with her.

As he watched the two of them leave, ruthlessness flashed across Jiang Kui's eyes. Even he did not know that his nails had dug into Wei Jin's slender palm.

Wei Jin did not say a word the entire time and followed Jiang Kui out quietly.

Jiang Kui drove Wei Jin to the dormitory.

Jiang Kui led Wei Jin out of the car and took out a jewelry box from his pocket. "Miss Wei, I'm very happy today. I'll come and pick you up for dinner tomorrow night."

Wei Jin took the box. Inside was a priceless necklace. "Thank you, Mr. Jiang."

Under the dim street lamp, Wei Jin stood gracefully. Even Jiang Kui, who was used to beauty, could not help but feel his heart flutter. He leaned down and wanted to kiss Wei Jin. Wei Jin tilted her head slightly. "Mr. Jiang, I'm not used to this."

The corners of Jiang Kui's lips curled up slightly. "Alright, I'll leave then."

Wei Jin nodded. Jiang Kui's car left quickly. Wei Jin stood rooted to the ground and clenched the jewelry box in her hand tightly. After a while, she turned around and walked back.

However, she stopped after taking a few steps.

Behind the courtyard door, a piece of silver hair floated in the air, covered by the dim street lamp.

Wei Jin subconsciously threw the box into her bag and continued walking in.

She strode over the courtyard door and Mu Feng grabbed her wrist.

Mu Feng's voice was hoarse. "How is he better than me?"

Wei Jin's expression did not change as she turned around calmly. "Mr. Mu, I remember telling you long ago not to disturb me."

Before Wei Jin could finish speaking, she was suddenly pulled over by Mu Feng and pressed against the wall.

Immediately after, the surging alcohol smell smashed towards her. Mu Feng's hot breath surrounded her forcefully. "Are you crazy?" Wei Jin tried to push Mu Feng away, but Mu Feng did not move at all.

Drunk, Mu Feng looked at Wei Jin, whose eyes were filled with spring water, and suddenly had a crazy idea. He wanted to tear apart Wei Jin's cold mask and see if there was any place for him in her heart.

"Mu Feng, you..." Anger appeared on Wei Jin's usually calm face. However, before she could finish speaking, Mu Feng's lips landed.

The winter night turned water into ice. It was clearly an extremely cold day, but Mu Feng's body was like a large furnace, constantly releasing heat.

Sensing the faint orchid fragrance on Wei Jin, Mu Feng's actions became even more intense. It was only when Wei Jin bit his tongue that Mu Feng finally calmed down under the stimulation of the pain.

He let go of Wei Jin slightly. Wei Jin reached out and slapped his face. "You bastard!"

After the drunkenness dissipated a little, Mu Feng woke up. Looking at Wei Jin, whose eyes were filled with tears, Mu Feng was at a loss. "I'm sorry, I..."

He thought that Wei Jin would continue to scold him, but to Mu Feng's surprise, Wei Jin suddenly squatted on the ground and cried loudly. She did not care about her image or makeup.

This was the first time Wei Jin had cried out loud in her life.

Mu Feng was stunned. He stepped forward in self-reproach. He wanted to hug Wei Jin, but he was afraid of arousing her disgust, so he only dared to take off his clothes and put them on her. "I was wrong. Can you hit and scold me? Stop crying."

"Why does everyone have to force me?" Wei Jin buried herself in Mu Feng's clothes and cried uncontrollably, as if she had suffered a huge grievance. Mu Feng's heart ached as he watched from the side.

1

This venting cry lasted for a long time. It was only when Mu Feng, who was wearing a sweater, was so cold that his limbs were stiff and his hair was covered in a thin layer of ice that Wei Jin stood up.

"I'm sorry. Rest well." Mu Feng clenched his fists and turned to leave.

"Come in and have a cup of hot tea before you leave." Wei Jin's voice was hoarse as she draped Mu Feng's clothes and walked into the house.

Mu Feng, who was trembling in the cold winter in a thin sweater, hesitated for a second. In the end, he followed Wei Jin in timidly and dejectedly.

Chapter 965: Father and Son Battle

Wei Jin's room was as elegant and quiet as her. However, it was also extremely cold. There were a few stacks of books on the table. Other than that, there was nothing else.

Wei Jin took off Mu Feng's clothes and walked to the bathroom to wash the makeup that had been washed away by her tears. She tidied her appearance and returned to the calm and composed Miss Wei before walking out.

There was a heater in the house, and Mu Feng's frozen limbs slowly warmed up. His hair, which had a thin layer of ice, also began to become moist and stuck to his temples.

At that moment, Mu Feng was almost awake. Thinking of Wei Jin, who had cried so sadly just now, Mu Feng was annoyed and stood rooted to the ground.

When Wei Jin came out, she saw Mu Feng standing in the living room in a sorry state, not daring to move. He was pitiful and funny. The corners of Wei Jin's lips twitched imperceptibly.

"I'm sorry, hit me." Seeing Wei Jin come out, Mu Feng looked at her carefully. When he glanced at her swollen lips, Mu Feng's eyes darkened.

Wei Jin did not speak. She walked to the table and brewed a cup of tea for Mu Feng. She placed it by the table and sat quietly on the sofa.

Mu Feng trembled from the cold, but he only dared to look at the steaming tea and not go forward.

After some time, Wei Jin finally looked up at Mu Feng. "Come and drink."

Only then did Mu Feng carefully lean over and take small sips of tea. "I'm really sorry. I drank too much."

“It’s okay.” Wei Jin’s expression was calm, as if she was not the one who had just broken down and cried. “It’s late. Mr. Mu, if you’re warm, go back early.”

Mu Feng frowned. It was fine if Wei Jin hit and scolded him, but he could not stand Wei Jin acting as if nothing had happened. It was as if he was just an unimportant person.

Mu Feng was about to speak when Wei Jin stood up. “I’m going to rest. I still have to eat with my boyfriend tomorrow. Mr. Mu, go back early. Please don’t make things difficult for me.”

“What boyfriend?” Wei Jin’s words stabbed into Mu Feng’s heart like a knife that had been quenched in an ice pool.

“CEO Jiang is my boyfriend.” Wei Jin looked straight at Mu Feng. Her beautiful eyes were even colder than the cold outside.

“You.” Mu Feng stood up, his silver hair devilish under the light. “Don’t you like me at all?”

“CEO Jiang is young and promising, mature and steady. I like that kind of man.” Wei Jin stabbed the knife deeper. She did not want to give Mu Feng hope.

The cold wind outside the door seemed to have poured in. Mu Feng’s tall figure swayed. “Okay, I understand.”

With that, Mu Feng turned around and left decisively. He walked to the door in a few steps, then gently closed the door and disappeared from Wei Jin’s sight.

In the room, Wei Jin stood on the spot for a long time. Finally, she moved and reached for the cup Mu Feng had drunk from. Only then did she realize that there was blood on her palm.

She could not tell if Jiang Kui had pinched her or she had pinched herself.

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In the manor, the lights were bright. A fire was burning in the fireplace, isolating the cold from the window.

Xia Wanyuan tidied up the script in her hand. Behind her, Jun Shiling was massaging her shoulders.

“Bo Xiao is finally back. Can you call them over for a meal on the fifteenth of the month?” After organizing the last thesis, Xia Wanyuan turned around.

“Mm.” Jun Shiling nodded, and the hand on Xia Wanyuan’s shoulder slipped unconsciously.

“What are you doing?” Sensing Jun Shiling’s small actions, Xia Wanyuan hit his hand angrily.

Jun Shiling clicked his tongue. “I’ve massaged you for so long. Can’t you give me some labor fees?”

A smile flashed across Xia Wanyuan’s eyes. She suddenly stood up and ran to the drawer at the side. She took out a coin and handed it to Jun Shiling. “Here, you’ve worked hard.”

Jun Shiling took the coin and suddenly grabbed Xia Wanyuan’s wrist. However, the current Xia Wanyuan knew him too well. She nimbly took a step back and quickly ran to the door. “I’ll sleep with Xiao Bao tonight. Goodnight.”

Looking at the empty room, Jun Shiling smiled bitterly. It seemed that he had indeed tortured her too much last night.

Xiao Bao was hiding under the blanket and playing with the little doll when the door was suddenly pushed open. Seeing Xia Wanyuan, Xiao Bao's eyes lit up. "Mommy!"

"I'll sleep with you tonight. Are you happy?" Xia Wanyuan walked forward and crawled into the blanket that was filled with the fragrance of milk.

"Happy ~" Xiao Bao leaned over softly and was about to share his doll with Xia Wanyuan when the door opened again.

Jun Shiling walked in. "I'll sleep with you tonight."

Xiao Bao had a bitter expression as he secretly stuffed the doll back into the blanket.

Boohoo, can I chase Daddy away?

The truth was, he couldn't.

Xiao Bao's children's bed was more than enough for him to sleep on his own. After stuffing three people in, it seemed a little crowded. Xiao Bao felt that it was too crowded and tossed and turned on the bed.

Not long after, Jun Shiling's foot touched something cold. Jun Shiling frowned and lifted the blanket. A cartoon doll was under his feet.

Jun Shiling picked it up with a dark expression. Xiao Bao, who had been tossing and turning just now, fell asleep in a second. He was as obedient as the golden boy in the painting.

Xia Wanyuan smiled and hooked her finger at Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling lowered his head, and Xia Wanyuan pecked him on the cheek and whispered, "Xiao Bao is asleep. Let's sleep too."

Looking at Xiao Bao, whose eyes were closed but still rolling, Jun Shiling snorted softly and did not say anything else.

A good night's sleep.

The holidays were already over. Beijing, which had quietened down during the New Year, regained its traffic.

At the same time, good news came from China.

Xia Wanyuan's design successfully passed the preliminary round of the international design competition and obtained the tickets to the finals.

The International Design Competition was a heavyweight competition recognized by the fashion world and received the attention of the world. Over the years, many designers in China had been nominated for this competition, but most of them returned empty-handed.

The best result was the Gold Award that the famous Chinese designer, Zou Man, had won three years ago. It had once shocked China.

This time, Xia Wanyuan was successfully selected. Everyone could not help but compare Xia Wanyuan to Zou Man, guessing how far Xia Wanyuan could go.

Chapter 966: Genius Designer

In the art design industry, seniority was never determined by age. Although older designers had more experience, younger designers often had more inspiration.

Zou Man had become famous because she had won the Gold Award in the International Design Competition. She was a genius designer who had suddenly risen in recent years.

Xia Wanyuan was also quiet, but she shocked the world. She began to show her talent at Xiu Yi's opening ceremony.

Everyone could not help but be curious.

"Can Xia Wanyuan become the next genius designer?"

[Don't. Zou Man was just not famous in the past. She studied all the way up at a top art school abroad. The mentors who brought her were all big shots in the industry. Didn't Xia Wanyuan had a mid-life career change?]

[Don't compare. Our Yuan Yuan is just interested. She doesn't need the title of a genius designer herself.]

[Hehe, you make it sound like she can get it.]

In a design studio in Beijing, the assistant was looking worriedly at the fashionable woman by the window. "Manman, what do you think of Xia Wanyuan's design?"

The woman in front of the window was dressed in a simple black and white suit. She was elegant and simple, and her long hair was neatly tied behind her head, revealing her exquisite collarbone.

The woman smiled faintly. "There's spiritual energy, but she chose the wrong direction."

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"China's traditional element has always been old-fashioned. Countless people have tried to push this element out but haven't been able to open the market. With her design style, it's very easy to please the Chinese. It's impossible to walk out."

"Then do you think she will become a threat to you?" The assistant was most worried about this.

One genius designer was enough. If there were two, Zou Man's halo would undoubtedly dim. The altar that their studio had maintained for so long would shatter.

"Do you think that's possible?" Zou Man finally turned around and smiled. "She's just lucky. She relied on Jun Shiling's power to do the marketing well. Do you really think there are many people who buy her clothes?"

Seeing how confident Zou Man was, the assistant was finally relieved. "You're right. You graduated from a top design school. How can she compare to you? But to be honest, her life is really good. She can marry Jun Shiling."

Zou Man smiled disdainfully. *So what if she was Madam Jun? In terms of design, I had still ruthlessly stepped on the so-called Madam Jun.*

— —

"Bo Xiao, let's go to the manor for dinner on the Lantern Festival? Yuan Yuan said that she hasn't seen us in a long time." Ever since Bo Xiao returned, An Rao had been much more relieved. She ate and slept every day. Now, she was sitting on the sofa with her phone and chatting with Xia Wanyuan.

Hearing An Rao's words, Bo Xiao paused typing on the keyboard. "We'll see."

"Alright, I want to eat tomato brisket for lunch." An Rao took a bite of the sour plum and continued to chat with Xia Wanyuan on WeChat.

Bo Xiao replied calmly and walked to the bathroom.

He turned on the tap, and the sound of water instantly filled the entire bathroom.

The communication device in his hand beeped a few times before it connected.

"General Bo, are you happy to be home? I heard that your wife is pregnant. Congratulations." Yu Qian's voice could be heard through the communicator.

1

"What do you want?" Bo Xiao placed his hand on the sink and slowly tightened his grip.

"Ha." Yu Qian smiled, but it was filled with coldness. "I want you to see Jun Shiling, and you can't let him notice, understand?"

Bo Xiao was silent for a while before finally compromising. "I understand."

The communicator was cut off and the sound of the tap disappeared. Bo Xiao opened the door.

On the sofa, An Rao was wearing a rabbit headband and chewing on sour plums. She was like a little hamster, cute and soft. The sunlight shone on her with a warm plum fragrance.

An Rao suddenly looked up and saw Bo Xiao's pale face. Worry appeared in her eyes. "Are you feeling unwell?"

"No." Bo Xiao smiled and walked forward. He hugged An Rao and sniffed the sunlight on her. "Let's eat with Xia Wanyuan and the rest on the Lantern Festival. Don't you miss her?"

"Okay! Bo Xiao, you're the best!" An Rao sat up and kissed Bo Xiao on the cheek.

Chapter 967: Acting

"Mm." Bo Xiao reached out and rubbed An Rao's head. "I'll cook for you."

"Okay." An Rao nodded and hugged Bo Xiao's waist without letting go. "Bo Xiao, I like you so much."

Bo Xiao, who was about to get up and leave, sat back down when he heard An Rao's words. He held her face and kissed her deeply.

After a while, Bo Xiao took half a step back. An Rao had just opened her eyes when Bo Xiao hugged her tightly. Although he was holding her a little tightly, An Rao still smiled and hugged Bo Xiao back. "What's wrong?"

Bo Xiao said hoarsely, "I love you."

1

A smile appeared on An Rao's face. "I love you too."

However, where An Rao could not see, Bo Xiao's eyes were red and filled with love and struggle.

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After a night of heavy snow, the branches of the Qing University campus were filled with thick snow. A gust of wind blew and fell.

"Mrs. Jun, what a coincidence to meet you here." Xia Wanyuan had just finished a lesson and walked to the school building when she met Jiang Kui, who had just gotten out of the car.

Jiang Kui narrowed his eyes at Xia Wanyuan. His venomous gaze made Xia Wanyuan subconsciously frown. "It's not a coincidence."

Jiang Kui smiled and stared into Xia Wanyuan's cold eyes. "Madam Jun is really a beauty. It's a pity that I didn't meet you earlier."

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him coldly, her eyes filled with disdain and arrogance. At that moment, Jiang Kui felt the pressure from Xia Wanyuan, like Jun Shiling.

"The Jiang family's upbringing is nothing much." Xia Wanyuan had never been polite to people she hated.

"Miss Xia is right." Jiang Kui accepted Xia Wanyuan's mockery. He was about to say something to Xia Wanyuan when he saw Wei Jin walking over from the corner of his eye. Jiang Kui stopped.

"Cousin." Wei Jin walked over and smiled at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Wei Jin deeply and turned to leave.

"Mr. Jiang." Wei Jin turned around and nodded at Jiang Kui.

Jiang Kui reached out and hugged Wei Jin's waist. "Let's go. I've booked a place to eat."

After getting into the car, Jiang Kui handed a large bouquet of roses and a jewelry box to Wei Jin.

"You're so beautiful today."

Wei Jin smiled politely. "Thank you, Mr. Jiang."

Along the way, Wei Jin answered the topics that Jiang Kui threw out perfectly. She knew business and knew poetry. When they were about to get out of the car, Jiang Kui's eyes were filled with satisfaction.

He had thought that Wei Jin was just a vase, but from the looks of it, she was indeed someone nurtured by the Wei family in Jiangnan. It was not a loss for the Jiang family to marry such a woman.

Wei Jin knew Jiang Kui's personality very well. What he needed was just a obedient and sensible vase. Wei Jin played this role very well.

By the time dinner ended, Jiang Kui was already very satisfied with Wei Jin. "We'll settle the marriage in two days. Your father really wants us to get married early."

Wei Jin smiled and nodded, her eyes filled with just the right amount of joy. "Okay, I'm looking forward to it as well."

1

Jiang Kui was about to send Wei Jin back to the dormitory when a call suddenly came in. After hanging up, Jiang Kui looked at Wei Jin apologetically. "I'm sorry, Miss Wei. I have a meeting. I'll drop you off at the school gate. I won't go in."

Wei Jin nodded and cared for Jiang Kui considerately. "It's nothing. Go ahead. I'll go in myself. Coincidentally, I have to go to the office too."

A moment later, Wei Jin got out of the car. Jiang Kui's car roared away. The snow by the roadside had already turned to ice.

Knowing that Jiang Kui liked beautiful women, Wei Jin specially wore a pair of slender high heels. Now that she was stepping on the icy road, she could only walk slowly and carefully.

It was time for school to end. In the affiliated middle school beside Qing University, young children swarmed out of the school.

"Run, if you're late, the skewers will be sold out!"

"Ahhh, my sausages are here."

The students quickly ran past her. Wei Jin did not notice and was swept by the student's school bag. Her high heels stepped on the ice and she lost her balance and fell straight towards the ice.

Chapter 968: Extremely Gentle

Wei Jin subconsciously grabbed at the air. She thought she was going to fall to the ground, but a hand reached out and grabbed her wrist, and the other hand stopped her waist.

Wei Jin was supported and stabilized. A beautiful silver hair bloomed in front of her.

She looked up. As expected, it was Mu Feng. After not seeing him for a day, Mu Feng looked very haggard. Wei Jin took a step back. "Thank you."

Mu Feng glanced at her. "Are you getting engaged to Jiang Kui?"

"Yes, so don't disturb me anymore." Wei Jin did not want to look at Mu Feng's burning gaze, so she could only look at the snow-covered tree behind him.

“You don’t have any classes today. Can you accompany me for half a day?” Mu Feng handed the coffee in his hand to Wei Jin. “Just half a day, okay? I definitely won’t pester you in the future.”

Wei Jin looked at the coffee in front of her for a long time and finally looked up. “Okay, after today, just pretend you never knew me.”

Mu Feng did not speak further and brought Wei Jin into the car. Gradually, the car stopped in front of a pharmacy. Mu Feng got out of the car and returned with a bag not long after.

Give me your hand.” Mu Feng reached out to Wei Jin. Seeing that Wei Jin did not move, Mu Feng put on his leather gloves again. “I won’t touch you. Is this okay? Give me your hand.”

Wei Jin hesitantly placed her hand in Mu Feng’s gloved palm. Then, she saw Mu Feng open the bag. Inside was iodine, cotton swabs, and anti-inflammatory medicine.

Looking at Mu Feng’s exquisite eyes, Wei Jin was a little stunned.

Mu Feng used a cotton swab to pry open Wei Jin’s hand. In her palm were a few nail marks that were already scabbing.

It was very quiet in the car. Mu Feng quietly disinfected Wei Jin’s palm and applied medicine. In the end, he wrapped the wound with a layer of gauze. Wei Jin sat quietly, and no one could tell what she was thinking.

“Are you hungry?” Mu Feng was halfway through his sentence when he suddenly laughed at himself. “You just ate with Jiang Kui. How can you be hungry? I’ll bring you somewhere.”

With that, Mu Feng put away the medicine, started the car, and drove to the suburbs. When he was about to leave the city, he suddenly thought of something. “Wait for me for a while. I’m going to buy something.”

Ten minutes later, Mu Feng returned with a box. “Change into it.”

Wei Jin opened the box and saw a pair of black cotton shoes. They looked like they had been made by grandmothers thirty years ago.

“There aren’t many shops here. There’s an old granny selling this by the roadside, so I bought it. It’s ugly, but it’s better than you wearing those high heels.”

Wei Jin glanced out of the window. Not far away, a white-haired granny was counting the money in her hand shakily.

There was a large stack of red hundred-dollar bills.

Wei Jin changed into the cotton shoes. Surprisingly, they fit her very well.

“Let’s go.” After Wei Jin changed her shoes, Mu Feng started the car and drove towards the suburbs.

In the most luxurious hotel in the city, the doorbell rang. Zou Man went forward and opened the door. “Why did you take so long to come?”

“To accompany my fiancée.” Jiang Kui walked in with a smile and hugged Zou Man’s waist. “I’ve made our beauty wait for a long time. I’ll apologize to you.”

As Jiang Kui spoke, he took out a jewelry box from his pocket. Inside was the same necklace that he had given Wei Jin. It was priceless.

“Hmph.” Zou Man patted Jiang Kui angrily. “Fiancée? Don’t tell me you really plan to marry her? What did you tell me last time?”

Jiang Kui smiled and kissed Zou Man, his eyes flashing with ruthlessness. “She’s not made of steel. It’s normal for her to get sick and have an accident. Don’t worry, when I get the Wei family’s assets in Jiangnan, it’ll be the time you enter the family.”

1

Chapter 969: The Beautiful World is Interlinked to You

Hearing Jiang Kui’s guarantee, Zou Man’s red lips curled up slightly. She rubbed against Jiang Kui charmingly, igniting the evil fire in Jiang Kui’s heart.

Jiang Kui lowered his head anxiously, but Zou Man stopped him. “Hubby ~ I have something to tell you.”

“Tell me.”

“Do you know Xia Wanyuan? Jun Shiling’s woman.” Zou Man pulled on Jiang Kui’s chest.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan, Jiang Kui paused for a moment, his eyes revealing an ambiguous light. “Of course I know. As expected of the beauty Jun Shiling has taken a fancy to.”

That arrogant temperament on the peak of the snow mountain and those cold eyes seemed to be able to look into one’s heart.

One day, when he stepped on Jun Shiling, he really wanted to see what Xia Wanyuan would do under him.

Sensing Jiang Kui’s daze, Zou Man’s heart was filled with jealousy and hatred, but she did not show it on her face. She gently punched Jiang Kui. “I’m talking to you. Have you taken a fancy to that Xia Wanyuan? Hmph.”

“How is that possible? Tell me, what is it?” Jiang Kui pulled himself out of his thoughts and focused on coaxing the beauty in his arms.

“Isn’t she going to participate in that design competition? I heard that two judges are very familiar with you.” Zou Man stopped there. She believed that Jiang Kui knew the rest.

“Got it.” Jiang Kui lowered his head and kissed her. “My woman is the genius designer. Of course Jun Shiling’s woman can’t compare to you.”

Hearing Jiang Kui’s words, Zou Man was satisfied. Her hands reached down from his waist, and Jiang Kui picked her up by the waist and threw her onto the bed.

— —

In the suburbs, Mu Feng drove Wei Jin to the competition venue. It was cold outside, but there was no snow on the track.

Mu Feng turned around and looked at Wei Jin. "You shouldn't have experienced racing before, right?"

Wei Jin nodded.

"Put on your seatbelt. I'll show you." Mu Feng smiled at Wei Jin, his long and narrow phoenix eyes filled with gentleness.

Wei Jin fastened her seatbelt and Mu Feng started the car.

A huge roar sounded and a wave of thick smoke rolled past. The back of the car had already disappeared into the distance.

Mu Feng was extremely fast. The vegetation beside the car was a blur. Wei Jin could not help but grip the seatbelt in front of her tightly.

She had never experienced such speed. The pressure caused by the extreme speed made her mind blank. At this moment, there was no pressure, no restraints, only extreme freedom.

Considering that Wei Jin had no experience, Mu Feng stopped after driving for about ten minutes.

"Do you like this feeling? Unrestrained freedom." Mu Feng pressed one hand on the steering wheel and looked straight into Wei Jin's eyes.

Wei Jin was silent for a while before nodding. "I like it."

She did not want to admit it, but she had to admit that Mu Feng could see through her thoughts and discover the deepest desire in her heart.

"Look at me." Mu Feng stared at Wei Jin with a burning gaze.

Wei Jin hesitated for a while before turning around and meeting Mu Feng's gaze.

"I know that the Wei family and the Jiang family must have reached some agreement, which is why you got together with Jiang Kui so quickly."

"No." Wei Jin wanted to explain, but Mu Feng interrupted her.

"I don't know why you're restrained by your family." Mu Feng's eyes were firm. "If you're willing to share everything with me, I'll give you everything."

Mu Feng took out a document. "I went to look for Grandpa last night. In the future, I'll inherit the Mu family. Perhaps I can't give you much, but I promise that as long as you're by my side, you'll always be free."

Looking at the document in front of her, Wei Jin was stunned. She subconsciously tightened her grip on the seatbelt.

Seeing this, Mu Feng hurriedly threw away the document and grabbed her wrist. "I just helped you disinfect your wound, don't open it again."

Looking at the exquisite Mu Feng in front of her, Wei Jin's heart was in a mess. She did not know what to do. "I want to go back to school. Send me back."

Mu Feng paused for a moment and slowly let go of Wei Jin's hand. "Okay."

The journey was silent.

Mu Feng sent Wei Jin to the entrance of the dormitory. Wei Jin was about to get out of the car when she suddenly thought of something. "Do you know where Cousin lives?"

Mu Feng was stunned and nodded. "Mm."

Soon, Mu Feng drove Wei Jin to the entrance of the manor. "Go ahead. I won't go in."

"Okay." Wei Jin got out of the car and smiled politely at Mu Feng. "Thank you for sending me."

"No need to thank me." Mu Feng's heart turned cold.

It was the weekend and Xiao Bao was on leave. Xia Wanyuan did not go to work, so Jun Shiling postponed his work to accompany them at home.

Wei Jin followed the servant into the house.

On the carpet in the living room, Xiao Bao was playing Ultraman by the side. Xia Wanyuan was draped in a blanket and leaning in Jun Shiling's arms to write her thesis. Occasionally, when Xia Wanyuan encountered questions that she did not understand, Jun Shiling would lean forward and patiently communicate with her.

The warm light shone on them, and Wei Jin felt that she had seen the most moving beauty in the world.

Chapter 970: Courage From the Princess

Hearing the commotion, Xia Wanyuan looked up and smiled at Wei Jin. "You're here."

Xia Wanyuan liked Wei Jin very much. In her heart, Wei Jin was one of her own, so her attitude towards her was very natural. She sat on the ground and did not move.

"Cousin, CEO Jun." Over the past two days, there was finally a sincere smile in Wei Jin's eyes.

"Why are you calling him CEO Jun? Call him Cousin-in-law." Xia Wanyuan put away her book and blinked at Wei Jin with a smile.

Wei Jin was stunned. In terms of seniority, Jun Shiling was indeed her cousin-in-law. However, in terms of strength, she felt that she did not have the right to call Jun Shiling her cousin-in-law.

Xia Wanyuan nudged Jun Shiling with her elbow. Only then did Jun Shiling look up and nod at Wei Jin.

"Cousin-in-law." Wei Jin smiled and bowed to Jun Shiling.

"Xiao Bao, call Auntie Wei." Xia Wanyuan pinched Xiao Bao's face.

Xiao Bao, who was focused on the toys, looked at Wei Jin. His big eyes suddenly lit up.

What a beautiful auntie!!!

“Hello, Auntie Wei!! Auntie Wei, you’re so beautiful. I like you so much.” Xiao Bao’s mouth was as sweet as honey.

Wei Jin had always known that Xia Wanyuan had a child, but she had never seen him before. Now that Xiao Bao was looking at her with sparkling eyes, love immediately surged from her chest. “Hello, Xiao Bao. Auntie Wei likes you very much too.”

“You guys chat first. I’m going to the study. I’ll come down and eat with you later.” Thinking that Wei Jin and Xia Wanyuan should have something to say, Jun Shiling stood up and picked up Xiao Bao, who was looking at Auntie Wei eagerly.

Xiao Bao struggled a few times but could not break free from Jun Shiling’s demonic claws. He could only accept his fate and carry the toy upstairs. Before he left, he waved at Wei Jin. “Pretty Auntie Wei, let’s have dinner together tonight!”

“Okay ~” Wei Jin smiled in response to Xiao Bao. Only when Jun Shiling and Xiao Bao disappeared into the stairwell did Wei Jin turn around.

Xia Wanyuan patted the seat beside her. “Sit down and talk.”

Wei Jin sat beside Xia Wanyuan. “Cousin, I’m so envious of you.”

“Everyone has their own life. You don’t have to envy me.”

“But I don’t have your courage or freedom.” Wei Jin looked disappointed.

Ever since she was young, she had been a controlled puppet. She had read so many books and seen so much of the world. In the end, she would only become a tool to please others.

“Why don’t you try to trust others? Or believe in your own choice,” Xia Wanyuan said meaningfully.

Wei Jin was stunned and hesitated. “Can I?”

Xia Wanyuan asked, “Can’t you?”

Wei Jin was silent.

Xia Wanyuan did not say anything else and changed the topic. “Stay for dinner tonight. Xiao Bao quite likes you.”

After all, Xiao Bao loved beauty, and liked beautiful brothers and sisters.

“Okay.” Wei Jin smiled at Xia Wanyuan. Compared to when she had first arrived, the confusion and struggle in her eyes had disappeared, and there was a hint of clarity.

The ultimate beauty-obsessed Xiao Bao liked this new beautiful Auntie Wei very much. He did not even cling to Xia Wanyuan anymore. He followed Wei Jin left and right, making Wei Jin extremely happy.

When they left the manor, Wei Jin looked much more relaxed, as if many shackles had been removed.

“Thank you, Cousin.” Wei Jin thanked Xia Wanyuan from the bottom of her heart.

She had always thought that big families like theirs were not qualified to have love. In big families, male power was above all, and benefits were the priority.

The so-called marriage was just a cover to cover up everything.

However, Xia Wanyuan made her see another possibility in this world.

“Madam, we’ve already arranged a car. Miss Wei, please follow me.” Uncle Wang walked forward and prepared to send Wei Jin home.

However, Xia Wanyuan waved her hand. “Uncle Wang, just send Miss Wei to the door.”

“Okay.” Although he did not know what Xia Wanyuan meant, Uncle Wang obeyed Xia Wanyuan like he obeyed Jun Shiling.

Wei Jin was sent to the door. She glanced at the roadside and saw Mu Feng’s silver sports car.

Night was gradually falling. Under the street lamp, there was a red dot outside the open car window. Mu Feng seemed to be in a daze and did not even notice Wei Jin approaching.

It was only when Wei Jin opened the car door and sat in the front passenger seat that Mu Feng snapped out of his daze and hurriedly stubbed out his cigarette. “Why didn’t you play for a while more?”

Wei Jin did not speak, so Mu Feng could only shut his mouth. He cursed himself for being nosy and offending Wei Jin again.

The car was filled with the faint smell of tobacco. The heater was on in the car, and Wei Jin seemed to be dizzy from the heater. An inexplicable thought suddenly popped up in her mind.

What does smoke smell like?

Perhaps because she had obtained the courage to break free from Xia Wanyuan’s shackles, Wei Jin’s thoughts were extremely erratic. She thought that since she had never tasted tobacco, she might as well try it.

“What does tobacco smell like?” Wei Jin suddenly turned to look at Mu Feng.

“Huh?” Mu Feng was stunned. He clearly did not expect Wei Jin to ask this question. He picked up the cigarette box beside him and threw it out. “I smoke occasionally. Don’t learn to smoke. This is not good for your health...”

Mu Feng rambled on. His androgynous face clearly looked like that of an otherworldly playboy, but under his unrestrained skin was sincere concern.

Mu Feng spoke for a long time, but Wei Jin did not reply. Mu Feng stopped talking. “I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have said so much. I spoke too much. I’ll send-”

Before Mu Feng could finish speaking, Wei Jin, who had been sitting in the front passenger seat, suddenly leaned over.

A warmth landed on Mu Feng’s lips.