

Modern Day 971

Chapter 971: You're My Wife

At that moment, Mu Feng was stunned. His entire body froze.

Wei Jin tasted the tobacco on Mu Feng's lips. She stuck out the tip of her tongue and gently swept it across. It was a little bitter.

It did not taste good, and Wei Jin did not like it.

The moment Wei Jin's tongue swept across, Mu Feng's body stiffened as he shouted in his heart.

*F*ck!*

His emotions spun countless times, but in fact, it was only two seconds.

Wei Jin frowned slightly and took half a step back. She murmured, "It's a little bitter."

Seeing Mu Feng's distracted look, Wei Jin smiled.

Mu Feng was already lost in the clouds.

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In the fog, Wei Jin's smile was like a light that pointed the way, pulling him out from his wandering thoughts.

Wei Jin was about to return to her seat when Mu Feng suddenly approached her. His silver hair fell on her shoulder, and his long and narrow phoenix eyes shone brightly. His thin lips curled up slightly. "Ah Jin, you have to return the favor for kissing me secretly."

As soon as he finished speaking, Mu Feng lowered his head.

In the closed car, there was the rustling of clothes and Mu Feng's suppressed breathing.

Wei Jin felt as if she had fallen into the clouds. In the silver light, Wei Jin thought that the smell of tobacco was bitter at first, but it was sweet at the end.

After a while, until Wei Jin was almost out of breath, Mu Feng reluctantly retreated. His eyes, which had been low for the entire day, lit up shockingly. "Ah Jin, are you agreeing to me?"

Wei Jin was a little shy under Mu Feng's burning gaze. "No."

Mu Feng refused to budge. "Yes, you stuck your tongue out just now."

"..." Wei Jin became even more shy. She reached out to cover her face, revealing a pair of red ears, making Mu Feng's heart dote on her.

"If we weren't in the city at night, I really want to race to 180 yards." Mu Feng's tone was filled with joy.

Even though Wei Jin was blindfolded, she could feel the joy emanating from Mu Feng. The corners of her lips, which were hidden in her palms, secretly curled up.

“Send me back. I need to rest.” After struggling for a long time, Wei Jin finally remembered that she was still at the entrance of the manor. She immediately became even more embarrassed.

“Okay, wife.” Mu Feng was someone who would climb up after being given the pole. In Mu Feng’s logic, Wei Jin had accepted his kiss. In all, Wei Jin was his wife.

“What are you calling me?” Wei Jin was also stunned by Mu Feng’s address.

“Wife.” Mu Feng smiled smugly and leaned over to help Wei Jin buckle her seatbelt. “Sit properly, wife. Let’s go home.”

With that, Mu Feng started the car and set off for Qing University.

Wei Jin looked out of the window with a red face. Mu Feng was humming happily beside her, and there was a faint tobacco smell around his lips.

Wei Jin’s heart was beating very quickly. She had never felt so filled with sweetness.

However, she had to admit that this feeling was really not bad.

Mu Feng sent Wei Jin to the Qing University dormitory and opened the door for her.

Wei Jin walked into the courtyard with a red face. Mu Feng followed her until Wei Jin walked into the courtyard, but Mu Feng showed no signs of leaving.

]Wei Jin could not help but stop. “I’m already here. Why aren’t you leaving?”

“I don’t want to leave.” After confirming Wei Jin’s feelings, Mu Feng’s arrogance returned. Mu Feng blinked at Wei Jin. “I don’t want to be separated from you. Can I sleep on the floor here? I promise I won’t do anything. If you don’t believe me, get your cousin to vouch for me.”

Wei Jin was stunned again.

She had been taught traditional lady education since she was young. How could she let a man stay overnight?

“Okay? Jin, you’re the best. I really only sleep on the ground. Otherwise, the sofa will do too~” Mu Feng blinked at Wei Jin, his exquisite face filled with smiles.

Reality proved that the honey trap was still effective. Wei Jin did not know if she had been blinded by the tobacco as she actually agreed to Mu Feng’s suggestion.

In the living room, Wei Jin carefully spread the blanket on the sofa and placed the pillow. Mu Feng stayed quietly by the side and did not speak. He only looked at Wei Jin with a burning gaze. Wei Jin’s face heated up. After placing the blanket, she hurriedly returned to the bedroom.

Not long after, Wei Jin washed up and lay on the bed. Just as she was about to sleep, Mu Feng called out to her in the living room. “Wife, your blanket is so thin. I’m so cold. Change the bed to a thick one.”

Wei Jin opened the door in confusion. She had already taken the thickest blanket. “I’ll change it for you.”

Before she could finish speaking, Mu Feng pulled her wrist and closed the bedroom door.

Mu Feng's eyes sparkled. "It's so cold. Can I borrow my wife's bed to warm it up?"

Wei Jin froze. "Didn't you promise me not to do anything?"

Mu Feng smiled. "I really won't do anything to you." With that, Mu Feng carried Wei Jin horizontally and placed her under the blanket. Before Wei Jin could react, Mu Feng crawled in and hugged her.

"Mu Feng, you're lying." Mu Feng's body temperature was too hot. Wei Jin's entire body stiffened and her face flushed red.

"I'm not lying to you." Mu Feng hugged Wei Jin tightly and smiled with his eyes curved into crescents. "I'm really happy. I just want to hug you like this and feel you in my arms. I really won't do anything. Goodnight."

After all, everything tonight was too dreamlike. Mu Feng did not feel real. He kept feeling that he was dreaming. If he was dreaming, then let the dream be sweeter.

As Mu Feng had said, he only hugged her quietly and did nothing.

From the moment Wei Jin kissed him, she had already decided on him in her heart. Hence, even though she was shy, she did not continue to argue with Mu Feng.

Wei Jin had never slept with anyone, especially men. She had thought that she would not be able to sleep, but who would have thought that she would fall asleep not long after? She was very relieved.

The next day, Xia Wanyuan went to Qing University for class. From afar, she saw Wei Jin and Mu Feng walking sweetly together.

"Mommy, Mommy! Is that Fairy Auntie Wei?" Xiao Bao, who was wearing a panda suit, saw Wei Jin and Mu Feng and his eyes lit up.

Beautiful Auntie Wei! And beautiful Uncle Mu!

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan smiled and nodded. "Let's go to class. Do you remember what Mommy told you?"

"Yes." Xiao Bao nodded obediently. "You can't be noisy. You have to be obedient. Mommy, don't worry. I listen to you the most."

"Okay."

In the classroom, the students were already looking forward to it. Finally, when the bell rang, familiar footsteps came from the corridor. Everyone hurriedly sat down, opened their books, and waited to welcome Xia Wanyuan.

A moment later, Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing a black windbreaker, appeared at the classroom door. She was as magnificent as ever.

However, everyone's attention was not on her.

Everyone's gazes focused on the cute and obedient human cub she was holding.

Chapter 972: Doted on By Everybody

Xiao Bao was wearing a furry panda suit, and the panda ears on his head were raised.

On his face with red lips and white teeth, a pair of big eyes that were like black grapes blinked as he looked curiously at the brothers and sisters in the classroom.

“Good morning, everyone.” Xia Wanyuan walked to the podium and greeted the students.

“Good morning, Professor Xia,” the students replied distractedly, their attention on Xiao Bao.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Xiao Bao. “The little kid is on winter break. I brought him to class. He won’t be noisy. Xiao Bao, greet the brothers and sisters.”

Xiao Bao nodded obediently. Although he was young, he did not have stage fright at all. He waved at the audience. The dimples on his face were deep and round, and his voice was cute and milky. “Dear genius brothers and sisters, good morning, everyone. I will be very obedient and not disturb your class.”

With that, Xiao Bao strode to the empty seat in the first row.

The seats in the classroom were designed for adults. Xiao Bao could not climb up. He looked at the student beside him with his big watery eyes. “Big Brother, can you please carry me to the chair? Thank you.”

At home, when he wanted to go up to a high chair, Jun Shiling would drag him up there.

How would the study committee member who was called Big Brother dare to drag Xiao Bao? His 19-year-old heart was about to be cut out by Xiao Bao. He carefully picked Xiao Bao up and placed him on the chair.

Xiao Bao sat on the chair and could barely fill a third of it.

Furthermore, he was not tall enough. Only his head was exposed on the table. He obediently placed his hand in the drawer and turned to smile at him with two round dimples. “Thank you, Big Brother.”

The classroom was silent, but everyone’s hearts were screaming.

On the podium, Xia Wanyuan had already begun her lecture.

Everyone thought that Xiao Bao should be very active at his age. Who would have thought that in the entire class, Xiao Bao would obediently sit on the chair, place his little hand in the drawer, and sit upright, listening to Xia Wanyuan’s lecture seriously?

His big eyes were filled with attachment and admiration for Xia Wanyuan.

The bell rang.

“Alright, that’s all for today. See you tomorrow.” Xia Wanyuan began to pack her textbooks on the podium.

Xiao Bao turned around. “Big Brother, please carry me down. My legs are short and I can’t go down. Thank you, Big Brother.”

The 1.9-meter-tall study committee member carried Xiao Bao off the chair with a red face. “You’re welcome.”

"This is for you. Big Brother, you're the best." Xiao Bao stuffed the milk candy that he had secretly hidden into the school representative's hand.

Daddy always dragged me down the chair, unlike this big brother who treats me too well. He always carries me down. I must give him a piece of milk candy!

"Let's go." Xia Wanyuan had already packed her things and waved at Xiao Bao.

"Okay, Mommy!" Xiao Bao ran towards Xia Wanyuan, his panda tail wagging behind him. He was extremely cute.

Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao had already disappeared at the door. The classroom, which had been quiet for an entire lesson, suddenly erupted.

"Ahhh, how can he be so cute!!!"

"Oh my god!! Sitting so upright! That dimple!! I'm dead!"

"Boohoo, I want to eat the milk candy given by the little angel too. Study committee member, I'll pay you a hundred yuan, okay?"

The study committee member, who had been bewitched by the sweet big brother, stuffed the milk candy into his pocket. "I won't even sell it for ten thousand!"

The photo of Xia Wanyuan walking in the small courtyard with the little panda quickly spread online.

Hearing the Qing University students appear and say, "The little baby is so cute and sensible."

The netizens were jealous: *When will "Let's Go Out" be released? We've been waiting so long!! We want to see the little darling too!*

Chapter 973: Daddy, I Love You Second

After class, Xia Wanyuan returned to the school building to prepare for class. In just half a day, Xiao Bao had successfully fooled a group of grandparents, uncles, and aunts.

In the evening, when Jun Shiling came to pick them up, the usually serious professors were reluctant to part with Xiao Bao.

"Goodbye, Grandpa, Grandma, Uncle, Auntie." Xiao Bao held Xia Wanyuan's hand and bade farewell to everyone. "Xiao Bao loves you!"

Sitting in the car, Xia Wanyuan pinched Xiao Bao's soft face. "Who do you love the most?"

"Of course it's Mommy!" Xiao Bao hugged Xia Wanyuan's leg. "I like Mommy the most."

"What about the second?"

"Secondly." Xiao Bao secretly glanced at Jun Shiling.

Although Daddy was always fierce to me and would not carry me downstairs gently and he always liked to snatch Mommy from me,

I still loved Daddy very much!

"I like Daddy second!" Xiao Bao buried his head in Xia Wanyuan's clothes in embarrassment.

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The corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up.

However, being sweet was one thing, but the milk candy still had to be taken away.

Jun Shiling lifted Xiao Bao onto his lap and found nearly twenty milk candies in his hat, pocket, and sleeves.

Xiao Bao's heart broke. He looked at Jun Shiling with tears in his eyes. These were all secretly given to him by the grandparents.

"Daddy, I don't love you anymore." Xiao Bao's love would disappear.

"Hmph." Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao's clenched fists.

On account of his sweet mouth, I would leave one for him.

Jun Shiling placed Xiao Bao on the sofa. Xiao Bao had been clenching his fists tightly and secretly glanced at Jun Shiling. There was nothing unusual.

Phew, that was close. Daddy didn't notice the milk candy I hid in my fist!

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In Camellia's flagship store, the management gathered for a meeting with a frown.

"I really have no choice. Xiu Yi's clothes are cheap and people like to buy them from the other side. Our old customers were attracted and ran away."

"I've already submitted a report to headquarters. Wait for news from headquarters."

The manager was also very vexed. Camellia Imperial's flagship store was opened to expand the Chinese market.

They had invested a huge amount of manpower, material, and financial resources, but Xiu Yi's appearance completely disrupted their pace.

Xiu Yi's clothes had many specifications. There were both civilian products and high-end custom-made series.

Camellia's old customers had gradually leaned towards Xiu Yi recently.

Back then, they wanted to suppress Xia Wanyuan's popularity and open up their reputation, but they did not succeed. In the end, they lost face.

Everyone was frowning and looking miserable.

"The headquarters has replied!" After reading the headquarters' reply, the person-in-charge suddenly slapped the table excitedly. "The headquarters said that the famous genius designer, Zou Man, will join us!"

Everyone was excited when they heard this.

Zou Man was a celebrity in the domestic design industry. With her joining, it would undoubtedly greatly increase the competitiveness of the Chinese market.

This was not the only good news. Soon, they received news that the Jiang family had already reached a cooperation with Camellia's headquarters. They would invest and protect Camellia's market in China.

The employees of Camellia Group were filled with ambition.

This time, they were determined to step on Xiu Yi.

Soon, there was a large wave of marketing news online.

"How moving would the spark of a genius designer entering Camellia China and the collision between China and the West be?"

[Zou Man is amazing. I like her design style very much.]

[This is a real genius designer. She's famous internationally. On the other hand, some people are so smug just because their husbands are rich and powerful.]

[Is there something wrong with the alternate account in front? Show your name if you have the guts. Where's the meaning of insinuation?]

A large number of alternate accounts mixed in the comments and were extremely mocking. They did not mention a word about Xia Wanyuan, but anyone with a discerning eye could tell that these people were mocking Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan was now a super popular person who could affect the entire Internet. The news related to her was extremely popular.

Hence, Zou Man, who was only famous in the design world in the past, was now known by the public because of Xia Wanyuan.

[Oh my god, this is really a genius designer. Although I like Xia Wanyuan very much, in terms of professionalism, Zou Man really won.]

[She's so beautiful too. Are all the beauties nowadays talented and beautiful? This is really a genius designer who has wisdom and beauty.]

Seeing the comments online, the corners of Zou Man's lips curled up.

"Manman, I think you're much better-looking than that Xia Wanyuan. You're also a true genius designer. I really don't understand what's wrong with so many people on the Internet liking Xia Wanyuan." The assistant sorted out Zou Man's design draft as he spoke to her.

"I have no choice. She has a good life." At this point, jealousy flashed across Zou Man's eyes.

She had been with Jiang Kui for so many years and was still a lover who could not be exposed. They were both women, but Xia Wanyuan's design could not compare to hers at all. However, Xia Wanyuan could marry Jun Shiling and become the upright Madam Jun.

"I'm afraid Jun Shiling was also deceived by her facade. Who can be so amazing? She does everything so well. She must have been marketed." The assistant pursed his lips. He did not believe from the bottom of his heart that Xia Wanyuan was as amazing as the rumors said.

The popularity on the Internet increased, and Zou Man appeared at the right time.

@ Zou Man: "Thank you for everyone's love. I'm just a newbie who has just entered the industry. If everyone praises me again, I'll be shy."

[The big shot is really humble.]

[The truly amazing person is always humble, while the half-baked person is always buying manuscripts to brag about being a genius designer.]

After Zou Man posted the statement, everyone thought that Xia Wanyuan would post it too. However, Xia Wanyuan's Weibo was quiet until night.

On the other hand, on Yuan Wanxia's Weibo account, Xia Wanyuan had updated a few paintings and paintings. As usual, the paintings and paintings were instantly emptied.

The night gradually darkened. The lanterns at the entrance of the manor shone warmly. A car drove in from the door. Xiao Bao ran out when he heard the sound.

"Auntie An, Little Uncle, I miss you so much!" Xiao Bao knew that An Rao was pregnant and could not torture Auntie An, so he jumped onto Bo Xiao's lap.

Seeing Xiao Bao's clear eyes, Bo Xiao subconsciously wanted to hug him, but in the end, he retracted his hand. "Xiao Bao, be good. Uncle wants to take care of your Auntie An Rao."

"Okay." Xiao Bao nodded obediently and secretly held the corner of Bo Xiao's shirt.

If I couldn't hug him, it shouldn't be a problem to secretly hold his clothes, right?

Sensing Xiao Bao's actions, Bo Xiao pursed his lips and finally restrained the thoughts in his eyes.

Chapter 974: Reunion; Marriage

Bo Xiao held An Rao's hand and slowly walked into the house. Food was already placed in the living room.

"You're here. Come and eat." Xia Wanyuan waved at An Rao and Bo Xiao.

"Yuan Yuan!" An Rao had not seen Xia Wanyuan for a long time. She immediately let go of Bo Xiao's hand and ran to Xia Wanyuan's side to chat.

Bo Xiao stood rooted to the ground for a second before walking forward and sitting beside An Rao.

An Rao looked at Bo Xiao strangely. "Why are you here when we girls are whispering to each other? Go sit with CEO Jun."

Bo Xiao glanced at Jun Shiling, who was not far away. Jun Shiling's gaze happened to land on him. It was like a sharp blade that pierced straight into his defense.

Bo Xiao stood up with a normal expression. His fox-like eyes narrowed into crescents as he sat beside Jun Shiling and raised his wine glass at him. "Come, Brother, have a drink."

Jun Shiling looked at Bo Xiao deeply and frowned slightly. Then, he picked up his wine glass and clinked it with Bo Xiao.

The red wine echoed in the glass, causing thin ripples.

The following time, as expected, the four of them chatted happily. The living room was filled with the joy of reunion.

After eating and drinking, Bo Xiao left with An Rao. The black car gradually blended into the night.

Jun Shiling held a glass of red wine and stood in front of the window without moving. His eyes changed, and it was unknown what he was thinking.

Half an hour later, the servants who had been helping Xia Wanyuan shower walked downstairs. "Young Master, Madam wants you to accompany her."

It had been a long time since she had seen An Rao. In her joy, Xia Wanyuan drank two glasses of green plum wine. With her alcohol tolerance, she was drunk when she touched it.

After a moment of silence, Jun Shiling turned around, downed the red wine in his glass, and strode upstairs.

In the bedroom, Xia Wanyuan was leaning on the sofa with her eyes closed.

Although she was already drunk, Xia Wanyuan was very vigilant and resisted the touch of others. The servants wanted to change her pajamas, but she frowned when they approached her.

Jun Shiling entered and the servants retreated tactfully.

Although her eyes were closed, Xia Wanyuan seemed to know that Jun Shiling was here. She opened her hand to him and Jun Shiling went forward to hug her.

The drunk Xia Wanyuan was extremely obedient. She was soft and nodded obediently no matter what he said. Her beautiful eyes were filled with confusion. Jun Shiling, who had a stomach full of thoughts, was also amused by her.

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On the way home, An Rao secretly glanced at Bo Xiao.

"What's wrong?" Bo Xiao, who was resting with his eyes closed, suddenly opened his eyes and grabbed An Rao, who was peeping.

"Bo Xiao, did you and CEO Jun quarrel? Why do I feel that you and he seem strange?" They were clearly chatting as usual, but An Rao felt that something was wrong.

Bo Xiao's eyes flickered. He turned around and patted An Rao's head. "Don't use your woman's dawdling theory on a man's friendship. What's wrong? I think you're pregnant and it made you stupid."

“Hmph,” An Rao muttered a little more when she saw Bo Xiao’s calm response. In the end, she felt that she might be imagining things.

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In the Qing University dormitory, Wei Jin leaned on the soft cushion and read.

Ever since she let Mu Feng spend the night here last time, Mu Feng had been sticking to her every day.

It was the Lantern Festival today, so Mu Feng had no choice but to return to the Mu family to accompany Old Master for the holidays. Before he left, he was reluctant to part with her and instructed Wei Jin to leave the door open for him tonight. He would come back after dinner.

It was snowing heavily outside the door. The cold wind whistled in the air, and the bamboo in the courtyard rustled.

After Wei Jin finished reading a book, she looked down. It was already ten in the evening. She looked at the door and then at her phone. There was no news.

Wei Jin got up to make tea. Halfway through pouring the water, footsteps came from the courtyard.

Wei Jin put down the teapot happily and jogged to open the door. Then, she was stunned. “Father.”

Slap. Wei Zhong walked in and raised his hand, slapping Wei Jin to the ground.

Wei Jin covered her face and looked at Wei Zhong.

Her face had always been extremely important to the Wei family. Now that Wei Zhong had slapped her face, he must be angry.

Wei Zhong looked around and saw a black men’s coat on the sofa. His face flushed red with anger. He took a stool from the side and threw it at Wei Jin’s body.

Wei Jin trembled from the impact. Blood quickly seeped out of her waist.

“Shameless b*tch, I gave you face, but you don’t want it. You’re just like your b*tch mother, useless thing...” Wei Zhong scolded as he threw a stack of photos in front of Wei Jin.

It was the scene of her and Mu Feng walking together on campus.

“I told you to settle Young Master Jiang. Are you fooling around with men here?” Wei Zhong kicked Wei Jin twice, then took out his phone and made a call.

In the video, a beautiful middle-aged woman was kneeling in the ancestral hall with gritted teeth.

Wei Jin finally could not take it anymore. “Father, I beg you to let Mother go. I beg you.”

“Let her go? Sure.” Wei Zhong squatted down and pinched Wei Jin’s chin. “I’ll give you two days to recuperate. Two days later, go and find Young Master Jiang. Half a month later, I’ll get someone to check on you. If you’re not pregnant, I’ll let your mother die with our Wei family.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Wei Zhong stood up. The surrounding bodyguards immediately stepped forward and helped her up.

To Wei Jin's surprise, Wei Zhong did not kidnap her. Instead, he let her recuperate in the dormitory. He did not even restrict her personal freedom and allowed her to go out.

Wei Jin would walk around the campus from the dormitory door every day before returning to the dormitory.

For two days, she did not receive a single call from Mu Feng, nor did she see that silver hair at the school gate.

The next evening, Wei Jin received a news notification.

"The Jiang family wants to marry the Mu family. They're a match made in heaven."

On the news were photos of Mu Feng and Jiang Yao.

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Ever since the Lantern Festival, Xia Wanyuan had felt that something was wrong with Jun Shiling.

"Jun Shiling, are you unhappy?" After finishing her work, Xia Wanyuan sat beside Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan. "I don't want to say it now. I'll tell you in the future."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan stopped asking and showed Jun Shiling her phone. "I'll get Chen Yun to put forward the filming of 'Let's Go Out'. Let's take this opportunity to go out and relax, okay?"

Jun Shiling tightened his grip on Xia Wanyuan. "Okay."

At the same time, Strawberry TV Station announced the good news to the audience.

@ Let's go on a trip: "The first episode's recording will begin in a week. Everyone, please look forward to it."

The netizens were excited by the good news. *We can eat dog food again. The single people are so happy.*

Chapter 975: The Princess Saving the Beauty

In the Qing University dormitory, Wei Zhong, who had disappeared for two days, appeared at the door again. Seeing Wei Jin's dazed expression, Wei Zhong was furious. He gestured for the person beside him to check Wei Jin's injuries.

The redness on Wei Jin's face had already faded, and the bruise on her waist had mostly disappeared after two days of special treatment.

However, the ribs that Wei Zhong had broken did not recover so easily.

However, to Wei Zhong, it did not matter if Wei Jin was in pain or not. It was fine as long as she looked intact.

“The Mu family and the Jiang family are discussing the marriage.” Wei Zhong walked in and sat on the sofa. “If you abide by your duty and give birth to a child with the blood of the Jiang and Wei families, I’ll agree to divorce your mother and let her come to Beijing to reunite with you.”

The dazed Wei Jin only reacted when she heard Wei Zhong’s words. Her expression was calm. “Yes, Father.”

She had also wondered if something had happened to Mu Feng and he could not come. However, on the news, the high-spirited Mu Feng had shattered her hopes.

In the end, Wei Jin still felt inferior and timid. Without seeing Mu Feng, Wei Jin was afraid and wavered. *Perhaps, Mu Feng was really just playing with me.*

Wei Jin allowed the servants to help her put on her gorgeous clothes and laughed at herself. “I can’t even protect my mother, let alone pursue happiness. Besides, that so-called happiness seems to be just a mirage.”

After a while, Wei Jin was finally dressed up. Wei Zhong glanced at her in satisfaction. “I’ve raised you for so many years. Now is the time for you to be useful. As long as you’re pregnant with Jiang Kui’s child, the marriage between the Jiang and Wei families will definitely succeed.”

Wei Zhong was afraid that a long delay would cause trouble. He had to make Wei Jin completely stop thinking before he could be relieved. Ever since his daughter had interacted with Xia Wanyuan more, she had become uncontrollable.

Wei Zhong had to seek the greatest benefits for himself while Wei Jin was still under his control.

Wei Jin’s face was pale as she lowered her head docilely. “Yes.”

“Alright, bring Second Missy to Young Master Jiang’s house.” Wei Zhong waved his hand and gestured for the servants to take Wei Jin away.

Wei Jin was like a puppet that had lost its soul, letting the servants play with her.

In the Jiang family’s villa, Jiang Kui smiled gloomily when he saw Wei Zhong’s message.

“Hubby ~ What’s wrong?” Zou Man handed a grape to Jiang Kui and glanced at the message on his phone. “So someone sent you a beauty. I’m jealous.”

Jiang Kui threw his phone away and bit the grape in Zou Man’s hand. He sucked on her finger and spat it out. “Do you think I care for trash that comes knocking on my door? If not for the fact that she’s from the Wei family, I wouldn’t have bothered. She’s so wooden, unlike you, little beauty. You’re so flirtatious.”

Zou Man glared at Jiang Kui charmingly. “Hmph, then will you let her in?”

“Yes, why not?” The corners of Jiang Kui’s lips curled up. “Other than me, aren’t there drivers and grooms in this house? Since the Wei family wants a child so much, I’ll give them one.”

Jiang Kui could naturally tell that the Wei family wanted to restrain him through a child from the two families, but unfortunately, he did not intend to give it to them.

Someone knocked on the door of the villa quickly. Zou Man twisted her waist and went upstairs. Jiang Kui tidied his clothes and gestured for the servant to open the door.

Wei Jin was pushed in from the door. Wei Zhong's men closed the door outside.

"Hey, isn't this Miss Wei?" Jiang Kui placed his legs on the table and smiled at Wei Jin. "Why? Miss Wei didn't eat with Young Master Mu, oh no, my future brother-in-law today?"

Facing Jiang Kui's obvious insult, Wei Jin's palm, which was about to heal, bled again. "Mr. Jiang, does our marriage contract still count?"

"It counts." Jiang Kui smiled and scanned Wei Jin from top to bottom. "However, Miss Wei, you have to show me some sincerity."

The soft flesh in Wei Jin's mouth was about to bleed from her bite. Receiving Jiang Kui's meaningful gaze, Wei Jin placed her trembling hand on the buttons of her coat.

The coat fell to the ground with a bang, and the buttons made a crisp sound on the ground.

Under Wei Jin's coat, she was wearing a sky-blue knee-length cheongsam. Her perfect figure was visible.

Jiang Kui's smile widened. "As expected of a stunner raised by the Wei family in Jiangnan."

Wei Jin placed her hand on the buckle. One of the carved buttons was loosened, revealing her fair collarbone.

Jiang Kui, who had lost interest in Wei Jin, suddenly had a glint in his eyes.

There was nothing wrong with playing with this woman. At most, I would play with her and throw her to the driver.

At that moment, Wei Jin's entire body was trembling slightly. Her mouth was filled with the smell of blood, and her eyes were filled with tears of humiliation.

Finally, she exerted strength on the second flower button and it was about to fall open.

The door was suddenly kicked open.

"Wei Jin, come here."

Xia Wanyuan stood at the door against the light like a god.

Chapter 976: Princess Burning the Scumbag; Parent-Child Variety Show

Seeing Xia Wanyuan, Wei Jin subconsciously lowered her head. She did not want Xia Wanyuan to see her humiliated appearance.

Jiang Kui looked up at the door.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing a simple black coat with a white turtleneck sweater inside. She stood there quietly and looked down at Jiang Kui.

Jiang Kui tapped his hand on the sofa twice and slowly smiled.

Jun Shiling really knew how to find women. This beauty was really spicy and exciting.

“Wei Jin, put on your clothes and come over,” Xia Wanyuan said again.

Wei Jin trembled before bending down to pick up the coat on the ground and put it on. She slowly walked to Xia Wanyuan’s side.

Xia Wanyuan handed a few sets of photos to Wei Jin.

With just a glance, Wei Jin’s eyes widened as she looked at Xia Wanyuan in shock. “Cousin, what’s wrong with him?”

Seeing the deep worry in Wei Jin’s eyes, Xia Wanyuan had a plan. “Let me ask you, are you coming with me today?”

Struggle flashed across Wei Jin’s eyes. Thinking of her mother, who was imprisoned thousands of miles away, she held the photo tightly in her hand. “I’m sorry, Cousin.”

“I have a way to deal with what you’re worried about.” Xia Wanyuan saw Wei Jin’s hesitation and interrupted her before she could finish.

Wei Jin widened her beautiful almond-shaped eyes and looked up at Xia Wanyuan.

Wei Jin felt an inexplicable trust in Xia Wanyuan.

Looking at the photo in her hand, Wei Jin finally nodded. “Cousin, I’ll go with you.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan was relieved to hear Wei Jin’s promise.

“Madam Jun, you’re so arrogant. You came to my house and took my fiancée away without telling me?” Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had been here for so long as if she had not seen him, Jiang Kui spoke up.

Xia Wanyuan finally looked at Jiang Kui, but the disregard in her eyes made Jiang Kui feel that it was better for her to not look at him.

“I’m also a member of the Wei family. I’m here to take my cousin away. I don’t need to ask the Jiang family for permission.”

Jiang Kui smiled. “That’s true. When I marry Wei Jin, I’ll have to call you cousin. I was too distant.”

Xia Wanyuan pulled Wei Jin behind her and looked straight at Jiang Kui with a cold and arrogant gaze. “If you want to marry into the Wei family, why don’t you ask me if I agree?”

Jiang Kui raised an eyebrow. “From what Miss Xia said, Old Madam Wei has already decided to let you control the Wei family?”

Xia Wanyuan’s expression was calm and confident. “As long as I want to, I can.”

The corners of Jiang Kui’s lips curled up as he applauded Xia Wanyuan. “To be honest, I really like Miss Xia’s aura. If anything happens to Jun Shiling, I, Jiang Kui, am willing to give Miss Xia a seat.”

Hearing Jiang Kui’s disrespect to Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan’s eyes instantly turned cold. She clapped her hands, and the bodyguards who had followed her walked behind her with gasoline cans.

“Pour.” With Xia Wanyuan’s order, the gasoline cans in the bodyguards’ hands were raised. The house was instantly filled with the smell of gasoline.

Jiang Kui, who had been sitting leisurely on the sofa, immediately stood up. “Xia Wanyuan, what are you doing?!”

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Xia Wanyuan could not be bothered to talk nonsense with him. She opened the lighter in her hand and threw it on the cabinet beside her.

Sparks flew and the prairie burned in seconds.

A fire dragon quickly sprang up in the house. Xia Wanyuan pulled Wei Jin out.

“Cousin, will something happen?” Wei Jin looked at Xia Wanyuan worriedly.

Jiang Kui was the eldest young master of the Jiang family. If anything happened, she was afraid of implicating Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. “Of course nothing will happen.”

She had never thought that she could kill the young master of the Jiang family in Beijing by starting a fire. At most, she would make him look bad.

It was impossible for Jiang Kui to go around telling others that his house had been burned down. If word got out, where would he put his face as the young master of the Jiang family? In the end, he could only suffer this loss himself.

Seeing how confident Xia Wanyuan was, Wei Jin was relieved. Thinking of the photo just now, Wei Jin was worried again. “Cousin, what happened to Mu Feng?”

“You’ll know when you reach the hospital with me.”

The car quickly sent Xia Wanyuan and Wei Jin to the hospital.

Through the glass on the door, one could see that in the ICU, Mu Feng was lying on the bed with a ventilator. He looked like he was on his last breath.

“On the day of the Lantern Festival, the Jiang family forced him to marry the Mu family. Mu Feng rejected them and met with a car accident on the way back to Qing University. He was saved for a day and night.” Xia Wanyuan’s explanation made Wei Jin cry.

Looking at Mu Feng in the intensive care unit, Wei Jin’s palms were already blurry.

She was worried and sad, but at the same time, she was glad.

It turned out that Mu Feng had not given up on her.

“Follow me.” After standing at the door with Wei Jin for a while, Xia Wanyuan stood up and walked out.

Wei Jin glanced at Mu Feng twice before following.

In the car, Xia Wanyuan looked at Wei Jin quietly. "I'll only ask you once. What are your concerns? Do you want to marry Mu Feng?"

Wei Jin was silent for a while before finally telling Xia Wanyuan everything.

The Wei family had been a family for hundreds of years. Even though it was already modern society, the hierarchy in the family was still maintained. Men were the pillars of the family, and women were just vassals.

This was also why after Old Master Wei passed away, even though Old Madam Wei tried her best to support and expand the Wei family's scale more than before, she had never obtained the approval of the Wei family.

In the end, they could only be forced to move the entire family north, and the main branch moved to Beijing.

Wei Jin's mother was originally the daughter of a wealthy family in Jiangnan. Back then, she felt that the Wei family was rich and was a family of poetry and etiquette, so she married them.

It was only after she got married that she realized that this was a fire pit. Because she only had one daughter, Wei Jin, Wei Jin's mother was scolded by Wei Zhong all year round and was placed under house arrest in the old residence.

Wei Jin had worked so hard to learn all sorts of poems and books, trying her best to be a good marriage tool for the Wei family, all for Wei Zhong's promise.

Wei Zhong had once promised that as long as Wei Jin completed what he had instructed, he would put Wei Jin's mother by her side.

"Do you think your father will let your mother off so easily? That's the best leverage to restrain you." After hearing Wei Jin's story, Xia Wanyuan pointed out the problem.

Wei Jin lowered her head. "I know."

I knew that my father would not let me off so easily, but even if there was a glimmer of hope, I wanted to try.

"I'll help you save your mother."

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Wei Jin looked up in shock. "Cousin, you?"

"Of course, I have a condition." Xia Wanyuan smiled. "I'll tell you about this condition in the future."

"Okay, as long as Cousin instructs me, I'm willing to agree to anything." Wei Jin trusted Xia Wanyuan 100%. If Xia Wanyuan said that she would save her mother, then her mother would definitely be saved.

"Alright, go and take care of Mu Feng. I'm going to look for Jun Shiling." Xia Wanyuan waved her hand. Knowing that Wei Jin was thinking about Mu Feng, she did not say anything more to her.

In the Jun Corporation, Jun Shiling was discussing something with Lin Jing in the office when the door was suddenly pushed open. Xia Wanyuan walked in and blinked at Jun Shiling with a smile.

“Alright, you can leave first.” Jun Shiling gestured for Lin Jing to leave and stood up to welcome Xia Wanyuan.

Lin Jing walked out of the office. When he closed the door, he saw the extremely cold Xia Wanyuan in the eyes of outsiders pouncing into Jun Shiling’s arms with a smile.

Lin Jing adjusted his glasses and looked at Jun Shiling, who was smiling like a spring breeze. He could not help but shake his head. *A person in love was really clingy.*

“Why are you so happy?” Jun Shiling stroked Xia Wanyuan’s hair and kissed her dotingly.

“I’ve recruited a general. I want to get my hands on the Wei family of Jiangnan.” Xia Wanyuan looked up at Jun Shiling, her eyes filled with slow dependence and arrogant confidence. Her entire person seemed to be shining.

Jun Shiling pulled her to the sofa. “Go ahead. You can have whatever you want. I support you.”

Jun Shiling looked like a fatuous ruler. Even if Xia Wanyuan wanted to pluck the stars from the sky, he would be the one to spend money to hire all the factories in the world to build a ladder for her.

“Are you very busy today?” Xia Wanyuan buried her hand in Jun Shiling’s clothes.

“I’ll be very busy if you don’t come.” Jun Shiling smiled and kissed her. “Accompany me to work, okay?”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. “I came to look for you anyway. It’s too boring at home.”

“Just because you’re bored?” Jun Shiling raised an eyebrow.

“Because I missed you.” Xia Wanyuan smiled at Jun Shiling with dimples and sparkling eyes.

If she did not have to go to work, Xia Wanyuan was willing to stay by Jun Shiling’s side all the time.

Jun Shiling was satisfied. “I missed you too.”

In the meeting room of the Jun Corporation, all the participants were already in place, waiting for Jun Shiling to come and preside over the situation.

Everyone waited for a long time before footsteps finally sounded outside. Lin Jing opened the door and stood by the door. Everyone stood up and greeted Jun Shiling, “CEO.”

Before they could say the word ‘Jun’, everyone’s voices were stuck in their throats.

Because beside Jun Shiling was a beautiful woman.

Everyone was already very familiar with this woman’s appearance.

Xia Wanyuan, the mistress of the Jun Corporation.

There was another seat beside Jun Shiling’s seat. Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan’s hand and sat over.

“CEO Jun, Madam Jun.” After the two of them sat down, everyone greeted them again.

“Mm, let the meeting begin.”

After Jun Shiling spoke, the meeting continued according to the established process.

Halfway through the meeting, everyone looked at Xia Wanyuan with shining eyes. Everyone was thinking how good it would be if Xia Wanyuan could sit beside Jun Shiling every time there was a meeting.

When Jun Shiling held a meeting alone, he was the King of Hell. Whoever he caught would be unlucky. No one could withstand Jun Shiling's reprimand.

When Xia Wanyuan was around, Jun Shiling was unbelievably gentle. He did not say a single harsh word to his subordinates. The employees had the most comfortable meeting in history.

What shocked everyone even more was that they had thought that Xia Wanyuan was here to accompany Jun Shiling. She definitely did not know much about the contents of the meeting.

However, the truth was beyond everyone's expectations. Jun Shiling would seek Xia Wanyuan's opinion on every proposal. Xia Wanyuan's various opinions made everyone's eyes light up.

To be able to discuss enthusiastically with everyone at the high-level meeting of the Jun Corporation, this was enough to show how professional Xia Wanyuan was and how powerful she was.

After the meeting ended, everyone looked at each other and sighed. "I thought Xia Wanyuan conquered CEO Jun with her beauty. I didn't expect this. As expected, a woman who can conquer CEO Jun is really not an ordinary woman."

— —

The Wei family's courtyard.

"Did she really say that?" Old Madam Wei held a cup of tea and looked at the butler.

"Yes, Old Madam. Many people present heard it. Miss Xia said that as long as she wants to be the successor of the Wei family, she can." The butler told the Old Madam everything that had happened in the morning.

He had thought that Matriarch Wei would be very angry when she heard this. Unexpectedly, a smile appeared on Matriarch Wei's face.

"What do you think?" Matriarch Wei slowly took a sip of tea and looked at the old butler who had followed her for decades.

"Miss Xia is still young. Although she has Jun Shiling backing her up, isn't it a little too much to be so arrogant..." In the butler's opinion, Old Madam Wei had yet to appoint the next successor. Xia Wanyuan was an outsider. Her words were a little arrogant.

Old Madam Wei swallowed the tea. "She's right. I've already decided to hand the Wei family to her." As soon as she finished speaking, she ignored the butler's shock and smiled. "This girl saved Wei Jin today. I'm afraid she didn't just help Wei Jin. This girl is very ambitious."

The butler was confused, but the only thing he could clearly sense was that the Wei family's sky was about to change.

"Is Zimu not here yet?" Matriarch Wei looked out the door and asked.

“Someone has already gone to rush him. Young Master Zimu will be here later.”

Just as the butler finished speaking, Wei Zimu arrived.

“Grandma.” Wei Zimu bowed respectfully to Old Madam Wei.

“Have a seat.”

Wei Zimu sat down and Old Madam Wei dismissed everyone in the room. She looked at Wei Zimu lovingly. “Zimu, although you don’t have the Wei family’s blood, how have I treated you all these years?”

“Grandma, if you hadn’t picked me up from the streets back then, I would have died long ago.” Wei Zimu’s eyes were filled with respect. “Grandma has treated me well.”

“I know you’re a good child.” Old Madam Wei nodded in relief. “I have the heart to protect you, but my health is getting worse year by year.”

“Grandma...” Pain flashed across Wei Zimu’s eyes. He saw the white hair on the Old Madam’s head and his face turned even paler.

“Listen to me.” Matriarch Wei stopped Wei Zimu. “All these years, I’ve never treated you as an outsider. Among the younger generation of the Wei family, you’re the person I value the most. Don’t look at how there are so many people in the younger generation of the Wei family. None of them can take on a huge responsibility.”

Old Madam Wei was old and felt a little tired after saying a few words. She picked up the teacup and took a sip of tea before continuing, “The Wei family seems harmonious, but in fact, it’s divided. You can tell that once I abdicate, the entire Wei family will tear apart the surface peace. I have something to entrust to you now. Are you willing to promise me?”

“Tell me.” Wei Zimu stood up and bowed 90 degrees to the Old Madam. “I won’t hesitate to die.”

Old Madam Wei took a deep breath. “I want to hand the Wei family over to Xia Wanyuan. I want you to help her take down the Wei family.”

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Hearing the Old Madam’s words, Wei Zimu looked up with a smile in his eyes. “Old Madam, Sister Wanyuan means a lot to me. Even if you don’t ask me, I’ll do my best to protect her.”

With Wei Zimu’s guarantee, Matriarch Wei was relieved. She looked at Wei Zimu, who was in front of her, and felt a little regretful. “Originally, I wanted to matchmake you and Xia Wanyuan. What a pity.”

Wei Zimu smiled openly. “Grandma, CEO Jun treats Sister Wanyuan very well.”

“Okay.” Matriarch Wei stopped talking. “It’s good that he treats her well. Go and do your work first.”

“Yes.” Wei Zimu bowed respectfully and turned to leave.

Behind her, Matriarch Wei looked at Wei Zimu’s tall back with a hint of worry.

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The municipal construction of Beijing had never been under everyone's attention.

However, in the past few days, the construction of the northern region of Beijing had frequently been trending. The reason was simple. This construction involved the traffic of two nuclear bombs.

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.

The original commercial center of the North District was located in the north section of Xingyuan Road, where Camellia's flagship store was located.

In comparison, the southern section across the road seemed very cold and cheerless. There was no commercial center to rely on. The rental price of the shops in the southern section was nearly half of the northern section, and the southern section was where Xiu Yi's shop was located.

Of course this was before.

Because during this period of time, everyone realized that construction had begun in the south.

The Jun Corporation had moved the headquarters of its financial institutions and clothing companies to this place.

There were even rumors that the next building of the Jun Corporation would be developed in the south.

Due to the huge attraction effect of the Jun Corporation, the planning bureau in this area specially changed the traffic route for the company migration of the Jun Corporation.

Originally, the traffic at Xiu Yi was not smooth. After modification, the road to Xiu Yi was flat, and the surrounding low prices increased greatly.

As a former business center, many people in the northern region were actually looking down on it.

When this news spread online, everyone guessed that the change by the Jun Corporation might really cause a commotion in the North District.

"Let me say something. This matter has been traced back to the root. Perhaps CEO Jun is standing up for Xia Wanyuan. Everyone, take a look at the news back then. Xiu Yi's original shop address is actually where Camellia is now. Back then, before the contract time was up, Camellia chased Xiu Yi opposite with her wealth and occupied the best position in this business center."

[Um, thank you for being generous. If you chase my wife out of the business center, I'll move it to another location. Awesome class.]

[Ah, this... If your analysis is true, that landlord still deserves it. She clearly signed the contract and still broke it. Back then, Xiu Yi's shop renovation cost a lot of money, but in the end, it was all pushed down and redone.]

[In terms of doting on his wife, CEO Jun is very good at it. When can I meet someone who can build a business center for me in order to improve my shop's business?]

Camellia, who was discussed by everyone, had a headache.

It was already very good that the traffic at Xiu Yi was not smooth. Now that the line was connected, there was no one at Camellia's side. The popularity at Xiu Yi's side seemed to be mocking their failure.

"Contact Miss Zou Man immediately!" The in-charge decided not to sit and wait for death. He had to come up with a plan to expand the market.

The call took a long time to connect. Zou Man's tone was very impatient. She hung up after saying, "Got it. I'll come over tomorrow to discuss."

"Xia Wanyuan! It's Xia Wanyuan again!! Why is she haunting me?!" Zou Man looked hatefully at the burnt hair in her hand and gritted her teeth in anger.

When Xia Wanyuan set fire to the Jiang family that day, Zou Man was in the bedroom on the second floor. When she realized that there was a fire, the stairs were already filled with flames.

Zou Man had no choice but to jump down from the balcony on the second floor.

In the end, not only was her hair burned, but there were also several large bruises on her body.

Jiang Kui seemed to be a loving person, but he was actually ruthless. Seeing her injured like this, not only did he not feel any heartache, but he also despised her ugly wound. He comforted her with a few words and sent her home, instructing her to recover before looking for him.

Although Jiang Kui was ruthless in the past, he would still dote on her. Ever since Xia Wanyuan appeared, this man had become more and more impatient with her.

Zou Man was familiar with the ways of men and women. How could she not sense Jiang Kui's disdain for her and his interest in Xia Wanyuan?

"Damn it!" Zou Man threw the comb at the mirror. The mirror shattered into thousands of pieces. Zou Man ignored it and walked out of the bathroom to make a call. Her voice was sweet. "Hello, Hubby, can you do me a favor?"

With Jiang Kui's promise, Zou Man closed her phone smugly. "Genius designer? More like plagiarizing a designer."

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Under the daily urging of the netizens, "Let's Go Out"'s official Weibo finally announced the variety show form and time.

@ "Let's Go Out": "Thank you for everyone's attention. This season, 'Let's Go Out' will greatly extend the duration of the program. It will be edited in real time and broadcasted in real time to increase its interaction with everyone."

The guests for the first episode had been confirmed. There were a total of three groups of couples.

Group One: Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan

Group Two: Yang Wei, Zhang Nian

Group Three: Lin Lei, Qin Jiao

The production team is speeding up their preparations. The first episode's recording location will be in a warm town in the south. Everyone, please come with us ~"

The moment the production team's statement was released, it immediately caused a huge commotion.

The netizens cried out loud. *We finally waited for it to come.*

The recording of the program was five days. Jun Shiling specially resolved most of the important meetings in advance and left a small portion of work for remote meetings.

In order to free up these five days, Jun Shiling could only work overtime until midnight every day before leaving the company.

During this period of time, Xia Wanyuan would go to the company every night to wait for Jun Shiling to get off work. Sometimes, she would fall asleep while waiting. When she woke up, she was already lying in the bedroom at home.

The employees of the Jun Corporation went from shock to habit to envy. It was no wonder that CEO Jun held Madam in his hands. If they could have a wife who waited for them to get off work every day until midnight, they would also provide for her.

Chapter 977: Bo Xiao's Truth; Variety Show Begins

Finally, after the last important meeting, Jun Shiling strode back to the office. On the sofa, Xia Wanyuan was covered with a blanket and curled up into a small ball. The light fell on her, scattering gentleness.

Jun Shiling approached. Xia Wanyuan had already fallen asleep with her eyes closed. Her long eyelashes fluttered gently. Jun Shiling looked at the time. It was already 12: 30 am.

He went forward and picked Xia Wanyuan up. Xia Wanyuan moved uneasily. Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed her forehead. Sensing a familiar smell, Xia Wanyuan let down her guard and slept peacefully in Jun Shiling's arms.

Not long after the car left, Xia Wanyuan woke up. She opened her eyes and saw that she was already in the car. Xia Wanyuan yawned. "Are we almost there?"

"We just set off. Sleep a while more." Jun Shiling wrapped the blanket tighter around her. "Don't wait for me tomorrow. It's too late. It's the same if you wait for me at home."

Xia Wanyuan shook her head. "That's different."

"How is it different?"

"Anyway, it's different." Xia Wanyuan could not say why. She rubbed Jun Shiling's shoulder twice. "I just want to wait for you."

Jun Shiling's heart softened. On one hand, his heart ached for her fatigue, and on the other hand, his love had materialized and fused into his blood, surging to every corner of his body.

Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan sit up. Xia Wanyuan still looked a little unwilling. "What? I want to lie down. Lying down is comfortable."

Jun Shiling's arms were soft and warm. Xia Wanyuan did not want to get up.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's dissatisfied expression, Jun Shiling smiled bitterly helplessly. He leaned forward and whispered into her ear, "Stop lying down. I'm afraid I can't help but want you in the car."

An intense emotional reaction drove an intense physiological reaction. Every time his surging love for Xia Wanyuan rose, Jun Shiling always wanted to possess her completely.

In front of Xia Wanyuan, he could not control both reactions.

Xia Wanyuan widened her eyes slightly. Although she was still a little shy, she had eaten meat for so long after all, so she was not particularly shy about these things. "Beast."

"Mm." Jun Shiling took a step back and tried his best not to let the smell of Xia Wanyuan enter his surroundings. "I'm a beast."

Xia Wanyuan was clearly very dissatisfied with Jun Shiling's retreat. She frowned and said softly, "Don't be too far away from me. I want to lean on you."

Jun Shiling sighed and could only take another step towards Xia Wanyuan. "Okay."

Xia Wanyuan leaned on Jun Shiling's arm again, but she was still not satisfied. "Hug me. I'm cold."

"Are you doing it on purpose?" Jun Shiling's voice was already a little hoarse. "Stop provoking me."

Even so, he could not stand Xia Wanyuan's pitiful expression and hugged her again.

Xia Wanyuan looked up at Jun Shiling. In the cold winter, there was a thin layer of sweat on Jun Shiling's forehead. Xia Wanyuan's eyes flickered, and her hand, which had been placed in the blanket, secretly reached out.

Jun Shiling looked out of the window. There was still nearly an hour's drive to home. For the first time, he hoped that time would pass faster. Just as he was about to lower his head and say something to Xia Wanyuan, his expression suddenly turned cold. He froze and held Xia Wanyuan's hand.

"Stop fooling around." Jun Shiling's expression was rather stern, and the veins on his forehead were faintly visible.

"I'm not fooling around." Xia Wanyuan looked up at Jun Shiling, her eyes shining. "I'll help you."

When Xia Wanyuan said this, Jun Shiling's breathing became heavier. He looked at Xia Wanyuan fixedly.

"The driver can't see." Xia Wanyuan leaned forward, and the heat pounced on Jun Shiling's neck. The words she said made Jun Shiling's blood surge.

Jun Shiling reached out and untied the blanket on Xia Wanyuan, covering the two of them.

The night was heavy, and the wheels creaked on the snow.

"Harder..." This was Jun Shiling's heavy breathing.

After some time, the blanket covering the two of them was pulled away.

Breathing in the fresh air, Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling. "Liar."

“Mm.” Jun Shiling, who was half-full, had spring in his eyes. “I’m a liar.”

Not long after, the car arrived at the manor.

Xia Wanyuan was already extremely sleepy, and Jun Shiling did not plan to torture her anymore. He placed her under the blanket. “Baby, good night.”

Xia Wanyuan yawned. “Mm, goodnight.”

Seeing Xia Wanyuan fall asleep, Jun Shiling turned around and walked to the study. He entered a secret website and typed in a few lines of information. Soon, the information he wanted was sent over.

The computer flashed, reflecting in Jun Shiling’s dark pupils.

There was a very niche text on the screen.

“Bo Xiao appeared in Ye City two months ago.”

Jun Shiling frowned and typed a few words on the keyboard before pressing send.

Without him by her side, Xia Wanyuan could not sleep well. After sending the message, Jun Shiling left the study.

In the bedroom, Xia Wanyuan was indeed unconsciously leaning on Jun Shiling’s pillow. Jun Shiling washed up briefly and got into bed. The moment he approached Xia Wanyuan, she quietened down.

—

On An Rao’s side, she was happy with Bo Xiao every day and lived an extremely comfortable pregnant life.

“Bo Xiao, give our child a name.” Touching her stomach that was starting to curve, An Rao smiled and looked at Bo Xiao. “Do you want a boy or a girl?”

Bo Xiao was peeling grapes for An Rao. Hearing this, he brought a grape without seeds to An Rao’s mouth. “I like both. I like girls more, like you.”

“Then give her a name.” Although she knew that Bo Xiao did not favor boys over girls at all, hearing his answer personally still made An Rao very happy.

“Bo Mu’an.” Bo Xiao said a name without thinking.

Bo Mu’an, Bo Xiao loved An Rao.

An Rao hugged the Lian Po soft toy happily. “How can you be so sloppy?”

“No.” Bo Xiao fed An Rao grapes one by one. Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something. “No, it’s better to have a son.”

“Why?” An Rao looked at Bo Xiao in confusion. “Do you favor boys over girls?”

Bo Xiao scratched An Rao’s nose helplessly. “What are you thinking? I want a son because a son can protect you.”

Bo Xiao looked into An Rao's eyes seriously with a deep love that An Rao could not understand. "I want a son."

Even if I'm not around anymore, our son will be by your side to protect you.

An Rao suddenly felt that Bo Xiao had a weight that she could not see through. "Can't we have a son in the future? It's not like we'll only have one."

Bo Xiao retracted his gaze and continued to peel the grapes seriously. "Yes, you're right. Then a son first, and we will have a daughter in the future."

An Rao did not know why Bo Xiao was suddenly so stubborn. She wanted to ask him again, but the pregnant woman was sleepy and ate a pile of grapes. Her stomach was full of sleepiness. As An Rao spoke to Bo Xiao, she slowly fell asleep.

Bo Xiao placed her in the bedroom before walking to the bathroom and taking off his coat. His heart shone with a soybean-sized red light. When he had just returned, it was clearly just an extremely small dot.

At that moment, the communicator in his pocket rang. Bo Xiao took it out and pressed the answer button.

"You want to remove this chip so much?" Yu Qian's cold voice came from the communicator.

Bo Xiao was shocked.

"Are you very surprised?" Yu Qian laughed. "I don't think I told you that this chip can sense your emotions, right?"

With that, Yu Qian did not wait for Bo Xiao to answer and continued, "I want it. Go and get it for me."

"How is that possible?! I don't have that authority." Bo Xiao rejected without thinking.

"Oh?" Yu Qian looked at the display in front of him. "Are you prepared to be punished with a death wish? I heard that your little wife is three months pregnant? I'm afraid this is the most unstable time. What do you think will happen to your little wife if something happens to you?"

An Rao liked to pester Bo Xiao to begin with, and it was even more so after she was pregnant. She would cry if she did not see Bo Xiao for a while. Bo Xiao could not imagine what would happen to An Rao if anything happened to him.

"Okay, I promise you." Bo Xiao's voice was deep.

"Okay." Yu Qian smiled. "Don't play the delaying game with me. I want a complete map and information."

"Got it." Bo Xiao hung up.

Looking at the time, it had already been more than five minutes. An Rao was probably looking for him again. Bo Xiao washed his face with cold water, put on his clothes, and walked out of the bathroom.

As expected, An Rao was already awake. She was sitting in a daze. When she saw Bo Xiao walk in, An Rao's eyes lit up. "Bo Xiao, where did you go?!"

"Wash my face." Bo Xiao smiled and went forward to hold An Rao's hand. "Sleep quickly. I'll watch you from the side."

"Okay, then you're not allowed to leave." An Rao smiled at Bo Xiao. "Bo Xiao, you're so good-looking."

A smile flashed across Bo Xiao's eyes. "Go to sleep. I'm not leaving."

"Mm." An Rao held Bo Xiao's hand tightly and gradually fell asleep.

Beside the bed, Bo Xiao's figure had not moved.

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Other than the popularity of "Let's Go Out", Zou Man's popularity had also gradually increased recently.

With the title of "genius designer", coupled with the fact that Camellia was a globally famous brand, as the designer of Camellia, Zou Man received extremely high attention domestically and internationally.

Taking advantage of this time, Camellia and Zou Man jointly created a spring fashion show specially for the Chinese market.

With the Jiang family stepping forward and bribing all sorts of fake reviewers, news of this spring show could be seen everywhere on the Internet.

The intellectual and elegant spring clothes were displayed by the models one by one.

Zou Man grew up overseas and studied under international top designers. Her style completely matched international aesthetics and was praised internationally.

The domestic marketing account took screenshots of all the foreign praises and sent them to China.

"Zou Man is really amazing. Her show has already been praised by foreigners. All the big shots and designers have a high evaluation of Zou Man's design. It's not an exaggeration to call her the light of China."

The accompanying photos were of Zou Man holding a trophy and standing with the models in high spirits.

[I agree with this Chinese light. Chinese fashion has actually never been able to get out of the situation overseas. Now that so many designer big shots praise her, I feel very proud, haha.]

[Is my focus only on her looks? She's too beautiful. Boohoo, boohoo, are all the designers so good-looking? Zou Man is so beautiful, and so is Xia Wanyuan. I really can't live anymore.]

[This is a real genius designer. These clothes are so beautiful. I'll go snatch them first. Bye.]

Zou Man was indeed talented and professional. In addition to her exquisite appearance and superior family background, she had won the favor of countless people.

In just a few days, Zou Man had become the “Light of China” and “Genius Designer” that everyone on the Internet knew.

On her Weibo, the person everyone mentioned the most was Xia Wanyuan. There were always countless people who compared her to Xia Wanyuan.

Regarding this, Zou Man replied helplessly to a comment which said, “Xia Wanyuan is also called a genius designer. I wonder who is more amazing, hahaha.”

Zou Man: “We’re all young people and I have always admired Miss Xia’s design. I must communicate with her when I have the chance. We’re all Chinese. It’s fine as long as we can contribute to China’s design industry. Actually, there’s no need to worry about who’s more amazing. I believe Miss Xia thinks so too.”

Zou Man’s response was magnanimous and reasonable, immediately gaining everyone’s favor.

[Is this the legendary young lady with a good family background, a good personality, talent, and humility? She seems to be getting along well.]

[Uh... Am I the only one who feels that it’s a little fake? Camellia and Xiu Yi already have bad relations. Zou Man is already Camellia’s designer. If she doesn’t feel awkward that she still has to go and be friends with Xiu Yi’s designer, Xia Wanyuan. I feel that she’s a little hypocritical.]

[The person in front, your ugly face of jealousy is really scary. Zou Man’s family is super rich. She designs for fun. So what if she wants to be friends with Xia Wanyuan? You can even come up with a conspiracy theory. I’m really speechless.]

There were still very few people who questioned her. After all, Zou Man’s bright resume was there, and her beautiful face naturally aroused everyone’s good impression.

Many nosy netizens flooded Xia Wanyuan’s Weibo and left comments, reminding her in all sorts of ways, “Zou Man wants to be friends with you” and “Zou Man wants to communicate with you”.

The fans’ territory was instantly flooded by these comments. The fans were furious and rolled up their sleeves to argue with the passers-by.

The passers-by said, “You brainless fans care so much. Even if Xia Wanyuan and Zou Man, these two rich beauties, are friends, it’s not your turn to question them.” They instantly slapped down the fans’ arrogance.

Xia Wanyuan’s Weibo was in chaos. More and more people surged to watch her and Zou Man do a fashion show.

However, everyone only cheered for ten minutes because ten minutes later,

Xia Wanyuan completely closed the Weibo comments and set it so that no one was allowed to comment.

Not long after, Xia Wanyuan posted a Weibo post.

There was also a photo of Jun Shiling looking at the design. In the photo, Jun Shiling was wearing simple home clothes and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He was looking at the design in his hand seriously.

@ Xia Wanyuan (Star): "@ Jun Shiling (Moon) is my husband, my lover, a good teacher, a good friend, a family member, and a playmate. Someone who will share everything with me."

][Xia Wanyuan is hinting everyone not to casually find friends for her, right? She already has CEO Jun. Why would she need other friends?]

[Boohoo, what a mouthful of dog food. Is this love real?]

[Damn, am I the only one whose focus has shifted? CEO Jun, I'm dead. I originally wanted to use this photo as a dream material tonight, but on second thought, I'm not worthy. I can't look as good as Xia Wanyuan in my dream.]

Originally, because Zou Man's Weibo had already pointed a sharp spearhead at Xia Wanyuan, it was resolved by Xia Wanyuan's simple and straightforward display of affection.

Zou Man had wanted to use this Weibo post to make Xia Wanyuan unable to back down. After all, no matter how she answered, she would be found out. However, she never expected Xia Wanyuan to give such a response, causing her thoughts to be wasted.

"Hmph." Looking at the public opinion that had instantly changed, Zou Man rolled her eyes. "What a ruthless character. It seems that I've underestimated her."

— —

Beijing Hospital.

The monitor's sound sounded regularly. Wei Jin leaned against the bed to rest, her hand on Mu Feng's wrist.

On the bed, Mu Feng, who had his eyes closed, suddenly trembled. He frowned slightly and opened his eyes with difficulty. Sensing the weight on his wrist, Mu Feng lowered his head slightly and saw Wei Jin sleeping by the bed.

The corners of Mu Feng's lips twitched slightly. He wanted to say something, but his breathing was blurry.

The monitor's sound changed slightly. Wei Jin suddenly looked up and met Mu Feng's open eyes.

"You're awake?!" Wei Jin stood up excitedly and quickly ran out the door. "Doctor, please come and take a look. He's awake!"

Soon, the experts came over and did a full examination. The experts nodded at Wei Jin. "Young Master Mu's injuries are not a big problem. Next, he needs to recuperate."

"Okay, thank you, Doctor." Hearing the experts' words, Wei Jin was finally relieved. She sent the doctors out of the ward. When she returned, Mu Feng had already taken off the respirator himself.

"Mu Feng, the doctor said that you still need a ventilator for the time being." Wei Jin stepped forward to put it on him again. Mu Feng shook his head gently. "Wait."

“Okay.” Wei Jin sat beside him. “Do you feel better? You must tell me if you feel uncomfortable...”

Hearing Wei Jin’s nagging, a smile flashed across Mu Feng’s eyes. “Come closer.”

Now, Wei Jin would listen to whatever Mu Feng said. She hurriedly leaned closer. Mu Feng’s hand moved. Wei Jin held his hand and followed his gaze to place his hand on her face.

Mu Feng’s fingers moved. “You’re crying.”

Only then did Wei Jin wipe her eyes with her hand. When had Wei Jin ever had such a moment? She hurriedly took a piece of paper from the side and wiped the tears on her face.

Looking at Wei Jin, whose eyes were red and swollen, the corners of Mu Feng’s lips curled up. “Do you like me very much now?”

Wei Jin was stunned with red eyes. Looking at the haggard and pale Mu Feng, Wei Jin’s heart ached as if it had been grabbed. She nodded. “Yes, get well quickly. Didn’t you want me to watch your competition? I’ll go.”

“Okay.” Mu Feng moved his hand. Wei Jin immediately reached out and held Mu Feng. Mu Feng closed his eyes in satisfaction.

The ward fell silent again.

At this moment, what flowed was no longer anxiety and anxiety, but a faint warmth.

—

It was not until the day of the broadcast that everyone knew how important Strawberry TV Station was to “Let’s Go Out”.

As the most influential and commercial television station in China, every minute and second of screening time was extremely precious.

However, for this “Let’s Go Out” variety show, Strawberry TV had specially given an afternoon prime time slot. It was a full seven hours that was specially used to screen this variety show.

The television station was broadcasting the edited scene. At the same time, Strawberry TV Station had also opened a live broadcast channel online that would be broadcasted 24 hours a day.

On the day of the broadcast, before the guests appeared, the number of online viewers had already reached nearly ten million.

As the morning sun gradually rose, the photography team brought people to the guests’ homes.

When the camera showed a manor, the photographers were shocked.

The audience was also stunned.

Chapter 978: The Mansion Shocked Everyone

Among the three groups of guests, Lin Lei and Qin Jiao were an old couple who had been married for 50 years. The couple lived in a quiet courtyard in the suburbs. They planted a stack of vegetables and raised a few chickens and ducks. It was quite peaceful and leisurely.

When the photography team arrived, the couple was already up and walking in the forest park.

Yang Wei and Zhang Nian were a middle-aged couple. Yang Wei was a famous retired athlete. Zhang Nian was an old actor that the audience was very familiar with. Their child had just entered high school, and the couple lived in the bustling downtown area.

When the photography team entered, Zhang Nian was preparing breakfast for her son. It was only six in the morning. Seeing this scene, the audience sighed. *So celebrities would also worry about their children's school like ordinary people.*

The most eye-catching thing would always be placed at the back.

After sending the couple to the airport, the photography team finally drove to Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's house under the urging of the comments.

[F*ck, I'm so nervous. I really want to know what the home of the richest man is like.]

[Oh my god, although I can't afford to live in the richest house in my life, I'll be satisfied if I can take a look. Photographer, hurry up!]

There was no acceleration in the live-stream, so the audience accompanied the photographer for half an hour until the car turned into a remote path.

Just as everyone was wondering if the photography team had gone to the wrong place,

In the scene, the sound of running water suddenly heard. It was already dawn. After another turn, an extremely magnificent manor that occupied a large area suddenly appeared in front of them.

Although it was winter, the manor was green and filled with flowers. It was as if the cold outside could not invade this place at all.

The production team passed through the door in fear. At the door, two rows of servants in neat uniforms stood. Under their guidance, the production team arrived at the main building in a private car.

The scenery in the manor was all designed by world-renowned masters. Every place revealed a low-profile beauty. The photographers kept taking photos of the surrounding scenery.

Even in a private car, it took a long time to reach the main building.

In the garden, large patches of plum blossoms were blooming proudly and slowly emitting fragrance.

The servants stood in front of the door and opened the main building's door for the production team. A dazzling feeling surged over. The tall marble pillars and huge crystal lamps complemented each other.

[F*ck! Isn't this Beijing? The legendary place where every inch of land is worth gold. Is it serious? Poverty limits my imagination.]

[... I don't know what to say. Let's pay our last respects to everyone.]

Although reality shows paid attention to sudden attacks and real displays, and the production team usually liked to raid the guest's bedroom,

However, this time, everyone stood in the living room downstairs awkwardly. No one dared to go upstairs and disturb Jun Shiling's rest.

They did not wait long before Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling came downstairs.

Xia Wanyuan still looked tired, but she could not hide her beauty. Jun Shiling hugged her waist and slowly went downstairs.

From the photographer's perspective, the two of them had completely walked the stairs like a catwalk show.

The next second, the little dumpling who jumped down from upstairs broke the high-level feeling of this scene.

"Mommy! Good morning! Daddy, good morning too!" Xiao Bao was full of energy.

Chapter 979: Arrival of the Parent-Child Variety Show

"Morning." Xia Wanyuan smiled and patted Xiao Bao's head.

Xiao Bao was wearing a yellow sweater with a Pikachu printed on it, making his smiling face look fair and tender. His big eyes had an attachment to Xia Wanyuan that melted the hearts of the audience.

The three of them sat at the dining table to eat. Some careful netizens recognized that this dining table was the one that had appeared during Xia Wanyuan's live broadcast.

The stool was placed high and Xiao Bao could not go up. He blinked his big eyes at Jun Shiling. "Daddy, I can't go up."

Jun Shiling reached out to drag Xiao Bao by the clothes at back of his neck and carried him to the chair. Xiao Bao was used to this way of sitting on the chair. He sat down obediently and began to eat breakfast.

Everyone thought that in this family, Xiao Bao needed to be taken care of when he ate, but to everyone's surprise,

Xiao Bao obediently chewed on the custard bun and drank the warm milk. His mouth was puffed up like a hamster and he did not need anyone's help.

On the other hand, on the other side of the dining table, Jun Shiling was peeling eggs for Xia Wanyuan. He carefully blew the hot porridge cold and placed it beside her.

[Poor baby... Why do I suddenly pity the little darling?]

[I'm jealous. I thought I could only see such a scene in novels. Who would have thought that such a handsome, rich, and doting man really existed in reality?]

After dinner, Jun Shiling brought Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao to the airport and embarked on the journey to the recording venue.

The other two groups of guests had already boarded the plane with the production team and left. The production team carefully followed Jun Shiling onto the Jun family's private plane. They sighed and felt emotional in their hearts that they could also take the Jun Corporation's plane in their lifetimes.

The flight time was about three hours.

Xia Wanyuan leaned on the sofa and read, while Jun Shiling connected with Lin Jing remotely beside her and guided the company.

On the carpet on the back of the sofa, Xiao Bao sat on the ground and secretly took out a candy from under the carpet. He looked around and did not find any photographers taking photos of him.

Xiao Bao was relieved. He carefully opened the candy wrapper and the milky fragrance wafted over. Xiao Bao's black grape-like eyes immediately lit up.

However, what Xiao Bao did not expect was that all his actions were transmitted to the live-stream through the hidden camera. The audience in the live-stream was extremely excited by his cute appearance.

Xiao Bao picked up the milk candy and stuffed it into his mouth. However, just as he was about to eat it, a large hand picked him up from behind.

"Throw it away." Jun Shiling reprimanded him with a cold expression. "If you don't control yourself by not the sweet food now, what will happen to you when you have rotten teeth in the future?"

"No, Mommy and Daddy don't have rotten teeth, and I won't inherit them." Xiao Bao tried to quibble.

"Throw it." Jun Shiling's words were concise.

Xiao Bao looked at Jun Shiling pitifully and then reluctantly at the milk candy. *What a waste.*

Xiao Bao reached out and handed the milk candy to Xia Wanyuan. "Mommy, do you want to eat it?"

Xia Wanyuan took it and placed it in her mouth. "It's delicious."

Xiao Bao was happy again.

Although I could not eat it, Mommy is my favorite person. If Mommy ate it, it meant that I ate it too!

"Alright, stop holding him up. Put him down." Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling's arm.

Jun Shiling put Xiao Bao down and Xiao Bao ran away. "Daddy, I don't like you anymore."

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan helplessly. "You always spoil him."

"Don't I always spoil you too?" A dimple appeared on Xia Wanyuan's face, and the sweet smell of milk candy lingered beside her.

Jun Shiling reached out to pull her, but Xia Wanyuan looked at him reproachfully. "We're recording."

"I don't care." Jun Shiling sat beside Xia Wanyuan and wrapped her in his arms. "Just watch."

He had wanted to restrain himself from getting too close to Xia Wanyuan with the camera on, but he could only last fifteen minutes at most.

Now, fifteen minutes had passed.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling in amusement and did not object anymore. She nestled in his arms and read.

Jun Shiling looked down at Xia Wanyuan. The sunlight shone through the window and cast a small shadow on her face. Jun Shiling's eyes overflowed with gentleness and he could not help but kiss her forehead.

Feeling the warmth on her forehead, Xia Wanyuan's eyes were filled with starlight. She smiled and covered her face with the book. "If you continue to mess around, I'll sit on the other side."

"Okay." A smile appeared on Jun Shiling's face. "Stop fooling around. Continue reading."

"I'm not reading anymore." The sun shone on her face, making her feel warm and sleepy. Xia Wanyuan yawned. "I'll sleep for a while."

"Mm," Jun Shiling said as he adjusted his posture to make Xia Wanyuan lie more comfortably. He took a blanket from the side and covered Xia Wanyuan with it, then looked at the document in his hand.

The cabin was silent. In the live-stream, there were so many comments that one could not see their faces.

[I did come with the mentality of eating dog food, but I really didn't expect these two to be so sweet. Boohoo, didn't they say that rich people are cold and heartless? I was deceived.]

[Four words come to mind. The years are peaceful.]

[As Xia Wanyuan's fan, I want to sigh. I've never seen such a soft and cute Xia Wanyuan. Seriously, I'm so envious of CEO Jun. He can hug the fragrant and soft Yuan Yuan. Boohoo, I can feel the fragrance on Yuan Yuan through the screen.]

Three hours later, the plane arrived at its destination.

Although Jun Shiling and the others had set off late, they were faster and were the first to arrive. There was still some time, so Xia Wanyuan suggested coming out for a walk.

Beijing was still covered in snow, but this small town in the southernmost part of China was as warm as spring. The streets were filled with all sorts of flowers, and the green trees were lush. Their gazes shone on the river that ran through the entire town, sparkling.

Xiao Bao, who was wearing a cotton jacket, was sweating profusely after taking two steps after getting off the plane. He scratched his furry clothes and looked at Jun Shiling. "Daddy, it's so hot."

They did not bring any servants for this program. There were only three of them. Xiao Bao did not want Xia Wanyuan to be tired, so he looked for Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling looked at him in disdain. In the end, he reached out and took off his clothes.

"I'm so hot too." Xia Wanyuan tilted her head and looked at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling went forward to unbutton Xia Wanyuan's coat and took off her scarf to put it in his arm. "It's done."

Under Xiao Bao's strong request, Xia Wanyuan was also wearing a light yellow sweater underneath, making her look extremely energetic. Standing with Xiao Bao, they looked like a mother and son.

There were ducks and geese swimming in the river by the roadside. Xiao Bao excitedly pulled Xia Wanyuan's hand to take a look.

The mother and son squatted by the river and fed the ducks easily. Four extremely similar dimples were faintly discernible. Jun Shiling was wearing a straight suit and holding the mother and son's clothes in his arms. He stood not far away and waited.

Jun Shiling had sponsored a large amount of money for this program. The production team did not dare to let their sugar daddy be tired. They sent someone to help Jun Shiling get his clothes, but Jun Shiling waved his hand and rejected their good intentions.

[This scene... is too gentle. I'm going to fall in love with Jun Shiling. This is what I dreamed of doing today. I want Jun Shiling to hold my clothes too.]

[You in front, stop dreaming. Wash off your sleepiness.]

[How does Xia Wanyuan look like she has given birth before? She's too young. No one will suspect if I say she's Xiao Bao's sister. We're both 22 years old. Look at me, I'm crying.]

"Let's Go Out" had already prepared a place for the guests to stay when they set off. Now, the three of them walked slowly along the river and searched for their residence on the map.

It was almost noon, and there was already smoke in the town. The smell of food from somewhere aroused everyone's appetite.

Although they could not see what everyone was doing, they could imagine all kinds of fragrance. The east was making braised fish, the right was making green pepper shredded pork, and the front was cooking pork ribs soup. There was also a hint of sweetness. It should be steamed soft sweet potatoes.

Xiao Bao secretly swallowed his saliva. "I'm so hungry."

Xia Wanyuan was also hungry. Wearing high heels, her legs were a little sore after walking for a long time. Coupled with the invasion of the various food smells in the air, she felt very tired.

"Mommy, are you tired?" Xiao Bao looked at Xia Wanyuan with wide eyes, his face filled with concern. Before Xia Wanyuan could answer, Xiao Bao looked at Jun Shiling. "Daddy, carry Mommy on your back. It's so hard for Mommy to wear high heels."

Jun Shiling looked at Xiao Bao with rare approval and squatted down. "I'll carry you."

Even with the camera, Xia Wanyuan could not be bothered to be pretentious. Anyway, she was indeed tired, so she climbed onto Jun Shiling's back.

"Mommy, I'll sing you our kindergarten's new nursery rhyme!!" Afraid that Xia Wanyuan would be bored, Xiao Bao sang to make her happy as he walked.

[God's son, sob sob sob, so cute.]

[How did she give birth to such a sensible and filial child? At his age, my son only wanted to be carried by adults every day. Who would have thought that Mommy would work hard too?]

[I don't know if I should still watch this variety show. I keep feeling that if I continue watching, my mentality will be unbalanced. Gods are a family.]

After walking for another half an hour, they finally arrived at the residence of the production team.

This was a small courtyard at the edge of a small town. There were all sorts of vegetables and fruits planted by the family in the courtyard. Although it was not as luxurious as the Jun family's manor, it was very clean and the corners were shining.

The interior of the house was very simple. The wooden frame of the house was interesting.

There were all sorts of cats, dogs, chickens, ducks, and even a little rabbit in the courtyard. Xiao Bao was extremely excited and squatted by the fence to feed the rabbit with carrots.

Jun Shiling brought Xia Wanyuan to pack her things in the house, tidied the bedding, and arranged the daily necessities they had brought.

Jun Shiling brought a basin of water over to wipe Xia Wanyuan's face. "Lie down for a while. I'll call you when I'm done cooking."

Xia Wanyuan yawned and shrank into the freshly made bed.

Then, Jun Shiling walked downstairs with the basin. Seeing Xiao Bao pulling the rabbit's tail, he frowned. "Nonsense, come and wash your face."

"Ok." Xiao Bao secretly made a face. He turned around and smiled brightly at Jun Shiling. He ran over eagerly. "Daddy, I'm so hungry. What are we eating?"

Xiao Bao was about to reach into the basin when Jun Shiling grabbed his hand. "Stop washing. Let's go and cook. You help."

"Okay!" Xiao Bao was very conscious. "Daddy, let's do it quickly, or Mommy will be hungry."

Chapter 980: Like Daddy; Stick to Daddy

There were some vegetables and meat stored in the fridge. Jun Shiling took some out and sent Xiao Bao to wash the vegetables under the tap outside.

In the small courtyard of the farm, there was no modern gas stove, only a clay stove.

Everyone thought that someone like Jun Shiling probably could not even recognize which stove was, let alone cook with this.

However, to everyone's surprise, Jun Shiling skillfully picked up a foam board and used it as a fuse. He first stuffed some thin branches into the stove, then lit the foam board and placed it in. After the fire burned, he placed larger firewood in. The stove that was filled with black holes quickly lit up.

The fire had already been lit. Jun Shiling poured a few ladles of water inside and went out to get the vegetables.

On the stone slab outside the door, vegetables were scattered all over the ground. After all, Xiao Bao had never done these before, so he was covered in water.

Seeing Jun Shiling, Xiao Bao pursed his lips and his eyes turned red. "Daddy, I don't know how."

Looking at Jun Shiling's cold side profile, the audience thought that Jun Shiling would reprimand him even more severely than scolding Xiao Bao for eating milk candy. However, Jun Shiling stepped forward and pulled Xiao Bao into the house. He patiently changed his wet clothes and led him to the stone slab.

"Watch from the side. I'll do it."

"Mm!" Xiao Bao nodded obediently.

Jun Shiling tidied up the mess Xiao Bao had created. He took off his suit jacket, rolled up his sleeves, and washed all the vegetables neatly.

Xiao Bao looked at Jun Shiling in admiration, his eyes wide open. He stepped on the water and pounced on Jun Shiling, hugging his arm. "Daddy, you're so amazing. I love you so much."

The unexpected confession made Jun Shiling pause in his actions. The corners of his lips curled up slightly, but the camera still captured it. The comments were excited again.

[I enjoy my son's confession, but I can't let him see my smile. Ah, I'm dead.]

[Jun Shiling's figure... is amazing... When his shirt was stuck to his body just now, I saw his abs. Mom, they're so big. I feel that CEO Jun is very strong in bed.]

[Can't the chicken coop lock you up anymore? Are you starting to be coquettish again?]

"Stand aside." Jun Shiling suppressed the smile on his lips and looked at Xiao Bao. There was water here, and Xiao Bao would dirty his clothes again later.

Xiao Bao shook his head and clung to Jun Shiling. "No, I want to be with Daddy."

Jun Shiling pursed his lips helplessly and could not suppress the smile in his eyes. "Every day, you learn to be clingy from your mother."

"Because Mommy and I like Daddy very much!" Xiao Bao smiled until his teeth were white and his dimples were deep. "If I like Daddy, I have to stick to Daddy."

"You're a man." After washing the vegetables, Jun Shiling stood up. Xiao Bao hugged his leg instead. Thus, Jun Shiling brought a leg accessory into the kitchen.

"Mommy said that I'm still a child." Xiao Bao did not care. He liked his father so much and wanted to stick to him. "Children are not men."

Jun Shiling glanced at the accessory on his leg in disdain and allowed him to stick to him.

Jun Shiling did not cook often, but his skills were not bad. He quickly cut some shredded meat and a cabbage and cracked a few eggs.

“Stand aside and wait. If not, you might get splashed.” Jun Shiling pushed Xiao Bao to the side. Xiao Bao stood near the door and looked over.

“Put it on your head.” Jun Shiling handed the suit jacket to Xiao Bao.

Xiao Bao took it and obediently wrapped Jun Shiling’s suit around him. He was covered completely and stood at the door like a guard.

“I’m done. Daddy, quickly cook.” Xiao Bao’s childish voice came from his clothes.

Only then did Jun Shiling pour the oil into the pot and start cooking.

Even though he was holding a spatula, no one could ignore his noble aura.

[This is the first time I feel that... someone can cook so well.]

[Actually, CEO Jun is still very concerned about the little cutie. He even carefully covered the little cutie with his coat. He’s probably afraid that the oil and smoke will splash on the little kid. Sigh, most men can’t be so meticulous.]

[Little friend, you’re so cute. Your voice is so cute. You’re clearly afraid of smoke, but you still insist on sticking to Daddy and accompanying him. You’re really a little angel. No wonder CEO Jun dotes on his son so much.]

When Jun Shiling was cooking, there was rice steaming in another pot. When the food was cooked, the rice was already steamed.

“Alright, go and call your mother down for dinner.” After ladling the last dish onto a plate, Jun Shiling reached out and removed Xiao Bao’s clothes.

“Okay.” Xiao Bao tiptoed and looked at the food on the stove. He subconsciously swallowed his saliva and ran upstairs. “Mommy! It’s time to eat!”

By the time Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao went downstairs, Jun Shiling had already brought the food to a small pavilion in the courtyard.

The sunlight shone through the dancing leaves and onto the food on the table. The rising heat carried a seductive fragrance.

Xiao Bao swallowed his saliva and quickly sat up.

“Eat.” Jun Shiling scooped the rice and handed it to Xiao Bao. Xiao Bao quickly picked up the spoon and scooped a mouthful of tomato eggs, his eyes narrowed in satisfaction.

Fragrant!

He picked up another piece of green pepper shredded pork.

Delicious!

Xiao Bao stuffed rice into his mouth as he mumbled, “Daddy, your cooking is so delicious. I love you so much.”

Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao. *Who did he learn this sweet-talking habit from?*

Xia Wanyuan was already hungry. After tasting Jun Shiling's food, she gave him a thumbs up. "CEO Jun, amazing!"

In the end, the three of them finished the three dishes. Xiao Bao even licked the vegetable soup in the tomatoes and eggs.

Xia Wanyuan reached out to touch Xiao Bao's stomach. It was round like a ball. "You ate too much. Go walk around the courtyard."

Xiao Bao held his stomach and smiled foolishly. "Okay, Mommy." Then, Xiao Bao slipped off the chair and went to play with his little rabbit companion.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to help Jun Shiling clean up the dishes, but Jun Shiling held her wrist. "If you want to help me, just accompany me. It's all greasy. Don't touch it."

Xia Wanyuan's dimples appeared. "Then you're still touching it."

"I can, but you can't," Jun Shiling said as he rolled up his sleeves and kept the things in the kitchen. He washed them slowly, and Xia Wanyuan stood by the side, waiting for him.

[I can, but you can't... I actually hate washing the dishes, but no man has ever said this to me.]

[Sigh, this program is going to make people autistic. Does such a man really exist?]

After packing up, Jun Shiling carefully washed his hands with soap before pulling Xia Wanyuan.

In the courtyard, Xiao Bao had already followed the rabbit for more than ten rounds. His face was covered in a thin layer of sweat.

At this moment, the production team handed them their first mission.

"Please earn tomorrow's food expenses yourself. You can't use the chickens and ducks raised in the courtyard casually. You need to exchange them with money."

However, the moment they entered the town, the phones and money on the guests had already been taken away by the production team.

This also meant that if they wanted to eat meat, they still had to earn money.

Xiao Bao grabbed Jun Shiling's hand and looked at the words on it. "Daddy, I want to eat chicken drumsticks."

"There's still food in the fridge today. We'll go tomorrow. Rest today."

"Okay." *There will be chicken drumsticks tomorrow!* Xiao Bao bounced around.

At the same time, the other two guests were also having lunch.

Lin Lei and Qin Jiao were a very traditional couple. They did not even meet back then and had been forcefully brought together by their parents. Over the years, they had experienced all sorts of ups and downs and had actually broken through the barrier of a golden marriage.

Lin Lei was wearing reading glasses and sitting in the courtyard reading the newspaper. Qin Jiao was busy cleaning the house and cooking. Occasionally, when she could not carry the bucket, she would call Lin Lei over to help.

[Emmmm, I feel like I've seen the way my grandparents interact. Grandpa is the master at home, and the woman is in charge of the house chores. No matter how busy or tired he is, my grandfather won't think from Grandma's perspective.]

[I don't understand what marriage is. They actually spent 50 years like this.]

Yang Wei would help Zhang Nian do some tasks.

However, Zhang Nian was a very agile person. She did not like Yang Wei's slow and leisurely appearance. Yang Wei's temper was also fiery. In less than two sentences, the two of them were about to argue.

Zhang Nian was a loud person, and Yang Wei's voice was not small either. Even from afar, they could hear the two of them arguing.

[... Why did the production team invite them? I don't understand.]

[Wow, why do I feel that the two of them are about to fight because of their quarrel?]

[Tell me... I see my parents in them. They argue like this too, and their voices are each louder than the other.]

Compared to these two guests, the audience was more willing to watch Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan interact. Hence, their family had the most viewers.

The three of them ate a lot in the afternoon, so in the afternoon, Jun Shiling brought people to stroll around the town to digest their food.

Xiao Bao found everything novel. He touched here and there and greeted the grass by the roadside.

The photography team followed behind them and gradually walked slower and slower, only shining their backs from afar.

Even they felt that their approach was an intrusion.

Beijing, Glory World Corporation.

The scene of Jun Shiling kissing Xia Wanyuan's forehead was on the huge television screen.

When the assistant brought the tea in, he was shocked by this scene. He glanced at Xuan Sheng, who was staring straight at the television, and complained in his heart.

I really don't know what the boss is thinking. He's clearly so sad to see these scenes, but he still wants to be tortured.

"Young Master, there's still a meeting to attend. Don't look at this." The assistant carefully persuaded Xuan Sheng.

"Do you think I'm looking for trouble?" Xuan Sheng smiled, his gaze still on the television screen. There was no anger in his exquisite eyes.

“Please forgive me for being nosy, Young Master. Miss Xia is already married.” *Furthermore, CEO Jun doted on Miss Xia. Young Master, you don’t have a chance anymore.* In the end, the assistant could not bear to say the second half, even though he knew that Xuan Sheng understood.

“I just want to see her.” Xuan Sheng suddenly waved his hand and did not want to continue talking to his assistant.

The assistant put down the tea and left the office hesitantly.

On the television, seeing that Jun Shiling did not even let Xia Wanyuan touch the water, Xuan Sheng smiled and drank a mouthful of tea.

He had long lost all hope.

He paid so much attention to Xia Wanyuan because he wanted to see her more.

Furthermore, the better Jun Shiling treated Xia Wanyuan, the happier he was.

After all, he could not have someone as beautiful as Xia Wanyuan because he was not worthy. He hoped that the person who had Xia Wanyuan would cherish her in his heart.

From the looks of it, Jun Shiling had done it.

Other than being happy, he was only envious. *If I had a normal family back then...*

Xuan Sheng sighed and stopped the thoughts in his mind. He did not allow himself to have any assumptions. Just thinking about this assumption made his heart ache.

Hidden in the darkness, the Nightless City was very quiet. Even the guards’ movements were very light when they changed shifts.

After all, everyone knew that that person hated all the noise.

Unlike the cold silence outside, there was a television sound in the room where Yu Qian lived.

On the screen, Xia Wanyuan smiled at Jun Shiling, her eyes filled with a bright light.

Yu Qian looked at it for a while and reached out to take the expensive night pearl not far away.

Under the light, the luminescent night pearl flowed with light.

Jayce saw Yu Qian’s actions. “Boss, the sea shark got someone to send this over. If you like it, we can get more.”

Yu Qian stroked the night pearl in his hand and suddenly threw it into the trash can at the side. “Ugly.”

Jayce had always been unable to understand Yu Qian’s thoughts and did not understand why he suddenly fell out with him. He could only retreat silently and pretend that he had not said anything.

In the town, the three of them had a good sleep after a day of running around. They woke up just as the sun rose.

“Daddy, I’m hungry again ~” After washing up, Xiao Bao leaned towards Jun Shiling and hugged his leg, acting coquettishly.

Jun Shiling looked down at the little clingy girl. “Go and accompany your mother. I’ll buy breakfast.”

“Okay!” Xiao Bao let go of Jun Shiling’s leg and waved at him as he instructed, “Daddy, I want to drink milk ~ The strawberry-flavored kind ~”