

Priceless 2191

Chapter 2191: Lucky

Just like that, a problem was easily solved by Wan Sou. Seeing that her plan had failed, Wen Shiyu stomped her feet angrily.

Li Meien also felt that she was lucky not to have been tricked.

Not long after, Wen Shiyu returned. They finished shopping and planned to go back.

After receiving Mu Chenguang's call, Wan Dou did not leave with the Wen family's car. She only asked Li Meien and the others to bring her clothes back.

Li Meien and Wen Shiyu got into the car. On the way back, Wen Shiyu said angrily, "That bitch is really astounding! She can't even make a fool of herself in public like that! I really can't accept this!"

Li Mei'en had been tricked by Wandou that she was on the verge of vomiting blood today. She still hadn't recovered from it and said, "Forget it, forget it. I'll let her see what high society is like at my birthday party. When that time comes, I'll make her so ashamed that she will never forget it."

"Mom, what are your plans?"

Li Mei'en looked at the dress and said, "We can seize on this 320,000 dress to do something."

The mother and daughter looked at each other for a moment and laughed gloatingly.

Elsewhere, Wan Dou was waiting for Mu Chenguang at the entrance of the mall. Not long after, he drove over and found her.

When Mu Chenguang saw that Wan Dou was empty-handed, he asked, "Did you get anything from shopping?"

"I did. Let them take it back first. Come on, Chenguang, accompany me to choose another dress."

Wandou could not help but think that the 320,000 yuan dress she had chosen was a little revealing. It would be best if she could put a matching dress on it to prevent it from being exposed.

Mu Chenguang accompanied her to the mall and finally found a beautiful dress in the shop selling Nei.

"Wait for me. I'll try it on."

Wan Dou chose a black dress and tried it on in the fitting room.

Mu Chenguang was in the store. He took a few casual glances and realized that many of the designs here were sexy.

Just imagining the effect of Wan Dou wearing it in his head made his blood pump.

He asked the salesperson to help him choose two sexy dresses and then bought them directly. He would let a certain someone wear them for him to see when he got back.

Wan Dou tried on the dress in the fitting room. She looked at it in the mirror and found that the dress was especially exquisite and beautiful. The fabric was very thin, but not to the point of leaking. The effect of wearing it alone was quite good. It should be fine to wear it inside the dress.

She took off her dress and changed into her own clothes. She walked out and said to the salesperson, "This is it. I want it."

Just as she was about to pay, Mu Chenguang swiped his card.

"I brought my own money!" Wan Dou said.

"Do I need you to pay for going out with your husband?" Mu Chenguang winked at her.

Wan Dou could not help but laugh. She did not say anything else. When she came out of the store, Mu Chenguang asked, "What else do you want to buy?"

"No, I don't need anything. Let's go!"

"Okay, let's go watch a movie! I'm free today! After the movie, I'll treat you to a romantic candlelight dinner and then go back to my place, okay? Stay over at my place tonight!"

Wan Dou did not say anything. Mu Chenguang hugged her and asked again, "Okay? Can you talk?"

"Okay."

Wan Dou finally nodded.

Mu Chenguang was overjoyed. He could not wait to see her in her sexy clothes.

Wan Dou thought for a while and sent a message to Wen Zhehan, telling him that she would not be returning to the Wen family home tonight.

After that, they went to the movies and had a romantic candlelight dinner. After dinner, Mu Chenguang drove her back to his apartment.

Chapter 2192: Making Out

After entering the house, Wan Dou heard the puppy barking and quickly went to find Pudding in the living room.

"Pudding! Pudding..."

After calling her name a few times, Little Pudding heard her voice and immediately came running over and licked her hand.

Wan Dou held the puppy in her arms, stroked its fur, and gave him a kiss.

Mu Chenguang then came in and picked Pudding up by the fur on the back of her head. He placed her on the ground and said, "Son, your mommy is mine tonight. You're not allowed to snatch her from me. Good dog, go sleep in your nest now!"

Little Pudding seemed to understand Mu Chenguang's words and quickly ran to the kennel to lie down. Mu Chenguang added dog food to the puppy and changed the water. The puppy began to eat happily.

Wan Dou just wanted to laugh when she saw it. "You've been taking good care of it while I was away. You've also trained it well."

Mu Chenguang could not help but despise her. "You still have the cheek to say that you wanted to adopt it, but now you want me to serve this master every day. I'm telling you, you better marry me soon and come over to take care of it. Otherwise, I won't care about it anymore."

Wan Dou smiled even more happily. She knew that Mu Chenguang was just joking. He was actually very caring.

After feeding the puppy, Mu Chenguang pulled her into the house. "Let's go take a shower and sleep."

"Are you going to sleep now? It's so early!"

"It's getting late. We still have a lot to do. We have to hurry."

Wandou was dragged into the bathroom. They took a shower together and Mu Chenguang took out the clothes he had bought and handed them to her. "Wan Dou, wear them and let me have a look."

"What is it?"

"Clothes."

"Clothes? How do I wear such things?"

Wan Dou picked it up and understood what it was, but she couldn't figure out how to wear it.

"That's how they are designed. Why don't I help you put it on?"

"Do I have to wear it?"

"Of course!"

Under Mu Chenguang's strong request, Wan Dou had no choice but to compromise. "Okay, okay, okay. I'll wear it. Wait for me outside."

Mu Chenguang ran out happily. Not long after, Wandou appeared at the bathroom door, but she was still wrapped in a towel.

Mu Chenguang was a little disappointed. "Why aren't you wearing it?"

Wan Dou pulled the towel away with her face red. Then...

Oh my god! The effect was much sexier than he had imagined!

Mu Chenguang was stunned by her beauty. He kept looking her up and down, his heart restless.

When she walked over, he pulled her back and Wan Dou fell into his arms.

"Honey, do you know how sexy you look in this? It's so sexy that I want to melt straight into you!"

Wandou did not say anything. She blushed and buried her face in his shoulder.

After that, Mu Chenguang did not say anything. He put all his thoughts into action.

The two of them spent a sweet and romantic night together. Wan Dou had to return to the Wen Family the next morning.

As soon as she got out of bed, Mu Chenguang hugged her waist. "Don't go. Sleep a little longer!"

"I have to go. I have to return home today."

"Oh, okay! Do you want me to go with you?"

"No need, you should rest!"

Wan Dou felt sorry for him and wanted him to sleep longer.

"Fine. You can drive my car back home."

"Got it."

Wan Dou rushed back from Mu Chenguang's apartment to the Wen family home just in time.

Wen Zhehan was waiting for her at home. When he saw her coming back, he said, "Doudou, Daddy is ready. I'm just waiting for you to come back. We can leave now."

"Okay."

Wan Dou got into Wen Zhehan's car. Wen Zhehan took her out of the Wen family home and went straight to the Wen family's ancestral hall.

Chapter 2193: A Famous Name

The ceremony to acknowledge their ancestors was held in the ancestral hall. The elders of the Wen Corporation took out their family records and filled in the names that they had previously crossed out.

"From today onwards, Wan Dou, you can use your original name, Qianxi. Your surname is Wen and you have been added to our family tree."

After the elder announced it, it meant that Wan Dou had the name of the Wen family, Wen Qianxi.

Wan Dou followed the etiquette and kowtowed to the ancestors of the ancestral hall. After the ceremony, she officially became a member of the Wen family.

After the ceremony, Wen Zhehan took Wan Dou to the Wen family graveyard to pay respects to her birth mother.

Wan Dou looked at the woman in the black and white photo on the tombstone. Her gentle smile made her tear up.

This was her biological mother, Shen Lan. Even though they had not spent a day together, Wan Dou felt nothing but gratitude to her.

Shen Lan had died to give birth to her and Wan Dou also felt very sad.

If only her mother was still alive. Then her father would not have remarried and their family would not have been separated for so many years.

But how could there be an if?

Wen Zhehan burned some paper money for his wife in front of the tombstone.

“Lanlan, did you see that? This is our daughter. She's still alive and well. She's 26 years old this year. She's very sensible. I've finally found her. I still used the name you gave her in the past, Qianxi.”

Wen Zhehan then said to Wan Dou, “Doudou, come and kowtow to your mother! She must be very happy to see you!”

Wan Dou did not say anything. Her eyes were red as she placed the flowers in her hands in front of the tombstone. Then she knelt down and kowtowed three times to the tombstone.

Wen Zhehan nodded and wiped his wet eyes. “Lanlan, from now on, I will bring my daughter to see you often. You will not be alone. Our whole family will be here.”

“Since you love my mother so much, why did you marry Li Meien?”

Wen Zhehan was stunned by her question. He came back to his senses and let out a long sigh.

“Haa...”

At that time, it was because of the pain of losing his wife and daughter that he had a mental breakdown and could not recover. He had lived in a depressed and painful environment for a long time.

Since he couldn't get rid of his depression, he naturally used alcohol to numb himself. Only when he was drunk would he not miss his wife and daughter.

However, he had no idea that he would wake up with Li Meien one day.

He was a responsible man who cared about his family's reputation. That was why he had no choice but to marry Li Meien. Otherwise, he would never want to marry again.

Hearing Wen Zhehan's words, Wan Dou could understand his pain. As for Li Meien, Wan Dou truly felt that she was a scheming woman.

She had been pretending to be kind and virtuous in front of Wen Zhehan for so many years without being seen through. She was really impressive.

In fact, Wen Zhehan would never know that Li Mei'en couldn't have climbed into his bed without the help of his butler, Li Hou.

Everything was planned.

Even the child in Li Meien's belly hadn't been Wen Zhehan's.

After returning from the cemetery, Wan Dou sat in the back seat with Wen Zhehan. Wen Zhehan had been immersed in a sorrowful atmosphere. Every time he visited his wife's grave, he would feel a sense of guilt, making him feel bad.

“I'm not a good husband or a good father. I've let your mother down!”

“She shouldn't blame you.”

Wan Dou said lightly.

It was only through their conversation at the cemetery that she learned about what had happened in the past. She now had a deeper understanding of Wen Zhehan.

Chapter 2194: Something Strange

Knowing that he was forced to do so, Wan Dou could understand him.

Even though she could not call him “daddy”, she already felt that he was a good father in her heart.

Wen Zhehan suddenly felt a warm hand on the back of his hand, patting him gently and comforting him.

At this moment, his eyes were brimming with tears of excitement.

He reached out to hold his daughter's hand and she did not pull her hand back. Wen Zhehan was overjoyed.

At least it meant that his daughter no longer rejected him.

The father and daughter came back from the cemetery and returned to the Wen family home. Li Meien and Wen Shiyu were both at home.

After they entered the house, they sat down on the sofa. Li Mei'en said, “You've been out all morning. How was it? Are you tired? Sit down and rest. I'll make tea for you.”

There was a huge gap on the coffee table, and the water in the kettle was already boiling.

Wen Zhehan sat down and talked about what had happened in the morning. Li Meien and Wen Shiyu quickly looked at each other and picked up the hot teapot. Then, they suddenly pretended that their hands had slipped and the teapot fell from her hands and rolled towards Wan Dou.

“Oh my...” Li Meien cried out.

If the water spilled out and scalded his body or feet, the consequences would be severe.

Wan Dou was quick to react. When she saw the kettle rolling over, she kicked it to the side without thinking. In the end, the kettle rolled to Wen Shiyu's feet. The lid of the kettle opened, and the water inside spilled out onto the back of Wen Shiyu's feet.

“Ah...”

Wen Shiyu, who was scalded by the boiling water, immediately screamed in pain.

“Oh my Xiaoyu...”

Li Meien realized that Wan Dou had avoided it and burned her own daughter instead. Her heart ached terribly.

When Wen Zhehan saw his daughter being scalded, his first reaction was to pick her up, send her to the bathroom, and wash her feet with cold water.

Even though she had already washed it with cold water, there were still blisters formed.

Wen Zhehan couldn't help but scold Li Meien. "Look at you. Why are you so careless? Both Wan Dou and Xiaoyu would have suffered!"

"I... I didn't notice..." Li Mei'en was at a loss for words.

After that, Wen Zhehan ordered the butler, Li Hou, to send Wen Shiyu to the hospital for treatment. Li Meien also followed.

When Wan Dou saw Wen Zhehan, she apologized, "I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose."

She really hadn't done it on purpose. It was just an instinctive reaction.

"It's not your fault. It's all Auntie Li's fault. If you hadn't been scalded just now, Daddy would've felt bad too. Okay, go upstairs and rest. I'll get someone to call you when it's time to eat."

"Mm."

In the afternoon, Wen Shiyu came back from the hospital. The back of her right foot was lightly burned and was wrapped with some gauze. When she entered the house, Li Hou and Li Meien helped her in.

Wan Dou happened to see this scene. She surveyed the three people in front of her and felt something was strange.

After Wen Shiyu came in, she saw Wan Dou sitting there alone, drinking tea. She was furious. "Wan Dou, you burned my feet and you still have the mood to drink tea!"

Wan Dou turned to look at her and said innocently, "Then what would you have me do?"

"You caused me a great deal of hurt. I can't even wear heels anymore. How am I supposed to attend my mother's birthday party? It's all your fault. You should at least apologize to me."

Wen Shiyu was unforgiving.

"The person who should be apologizing should be your mother. If it wasn't for her hand slipping, I wouldn't have kicked it away. Your mother is the accomplice if you are trying to pin the blame on me!"

"You —" Wen Shiyu was about to die from anger. She wanted to rush over and argue with her, but Li Meien stopped her.

Chapter 2195: Ruined Everything!

"All right, Xiaoyu. I'll take you upstairs to rest first. Don't bother with unimportant people."

Li Meien and Li Hou escorted Wen Shiyu upstairs. Wan Dou stared coldly at the three of them while starting to mull.

In the evening, Wen Zhehan came back from work and went upstairs to visit Wen Shiyu. When Wen Shiyu saw her father, she couldn't help but cry again.

Although Wen Zhehan had always treated his wife with respect, he really doted on his daughter.

Other than telling her to rest well, she also arranged for other teachers to take over her classes at the music school.

At night, only Wan Dou and Wen Zhehan had dinner together. After dinner, Wan Dou greeted him and went upstairs to her room.

As she passed by Wen Shiyu's room, she heard the conversation between Wen Shiyu and her mother coming through the door.

“Mom, what should I do? I won't be able to attend the birthday party tomorrow. The dress I prepared is all for nothing. Just thinking about it makes me angry!”

In order to attend the party, Wen Shiyu had specially ordered a high-end dress with her mother. It was expensive. She wanted to use her mother's birthday to get to know some of the upper-class socialites.

But now, everything was ruined!

“Maybe next time! You haven't been back for long anyway, so there's no hurry. If there's a chance in the future, I'll introduce you.”

Li Meien also wanted to introduce her daughter, who had just returned from studying abroad, to her friends in the circle through this banquet. But now, she could only scheme in the future.

“But I'm not willing to give up my chance to that bitch...”

Wen Shiyu gritted her teeth.

“Shh! Don't let your father hear you!” Li Meien said in a low voice. “Don't worry, I'll make her regret returning to the Wen family.”

Li Meien whispered a few more words into Wen Shiyu's ear, and the mother and daughter smiled smugly.

Wan Dou scoffed inwardly. She had long seen through it. Li Meien had said that he would introduce her to the upper class, but it turned out that he was just trying to take advantage of her.

It was too early for them to be happy. She was not easy to bully!

Just as Wandou was about to leave, she suddenly heard a gloomy voice behind her. “Miss Wan Dou, what are you looking at?”

Wan Dou was shocked. She turned around and saw that it was the butler, Li Hou. Li Hou's face was half-hidden in the dark light, and was a little frightening.

Wan Dou turned around and smiled. “Butler Li, this is my house. I don't think it's illegal.”

“It's not illegal,” Li Hou said.

“Since it's not illegal, why are you asking so much?”

Wan Dou's question made Li Hou speechless. “Also, Butler Li has been a butler for so many years. Don't you know the rules of the Wen family?”

Li Hou stared at Wan Dou and asked while suppressing his anger, “What rules are you talking about?”

Pa!

“Don't you know who I am?” Wan Dou scolded as she slapped Li Hou. “You're calling me Miss Wan Dou, but it's clear that you don't respect me as the eldest daughter of the Wen family. You must still think that I'm a girl from the slums!”

Li Hou's eyes darkened after being slapped. At that moment, Li Mei'en came out of the house and saw two people standing at the door. He asked, “What's going on? Why are you making so much noise here? Don't you know that Xiaoyu needs to rest?”

“Madam...”

Li Hou was about to complain, but Wandou beat him to it. “Auntie Li, it's like this. I've already acknowledged my roots and ancestors. Logically speaking, Butler Li should call me Young Mistress Wan Dou, but he kept calling me Miss Wandou. So I hit him and used it as a lesson. Am I being too much?”

Chapter 2196: Satisfied Now?

Li Meien looked at Li Hou and smiled. “You too, Butler Li. Doudou is now the eldest daughter of the Wen family. As the butler, you should take the lead and call her Young Mistress. Do you understand?”

“Yes, ma'am.” Li Hou faced Wandou and called her “Young Mistress.”

“Okay, if there's nothing else, you can leave. Don't stay here. There are still many things to prepare for tomorrow's birthday party. Go get busy!”

Li Hou stared at her for a few seconds before leaving.

Li Meien turned to Wan Dou. “That's enough, Young Mistress. Are you satisfied now?”

Wan Dou smiled and went back to her room. Behind her, Li Mei'en's smile was gone, and her half-narrowed eyes shot a cold dagger-like glare.

After Wan Dou closed the door, she turned and went downstairs to look for Li Hou.

Li Hou was instructing a few servants to prepare the things when Li Meien came over and said, “Butler Li, come here for a while. I have a few things to confirm about the banquet tomorrow. Take me to the warehouse.”

“Yes, ma'am.”

Li Hou followed Li Meien to a storage warehouse on the first floor.

After entering, Li Mei'en immediately locked the door and turned around. He reached out to touch Li Hou's face and asked, “Does it still hurt?”

“It doesn't hurt anymore,” Li Hou said as he grabbed her hand.

“That wretched girl is simply lawless! Don't worry, I'll help you settle this score tomorrow,” Li Mei'en said, his heart aching.

“It doesn't matter to me. I just feel bad for Xiaoyu. Her leg is already so injured.”

“My heart hurts too! But what can we do? We have to endure it for the future.”

"I can't take it anymore."

Li Hou suddenly pressed Li Mei'en against the wall and kissed her madly. The two of them had been sneaking around like this, hoping that their relationship could see the light sooner.

When the two of them came out of the warehouse, no one could tell what they had done inside.

When they were outside, Li Meien said, "Butler Li, go make the arrangements and rest early. I don't want anything to go wrong at tomorrow's banquet."

"Yes, ma'am."

Li Meien went straight upstairs to the master bedroom. Her husband, Wen Zhehan, was leaning against the bed frame, reading a book.

"Where have you been? What took you so long?"

"Oh, I went to see Xiaoyu. Then I went to check the warehouse to prepare for tomorrow's banquet."

"Mm."

Wen Zhehan expressed his understanding and did not ask further.

Li Meien let out a sigh of relief and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Li Mei'en stood in front of the mirror and looked at his body carefully. Fortunately, there were no signs of ambiguity.

After taking a shower, Li Meien came out of the bathroom and returned to the bed. "Zhehan, it's getting late. Go to bed early!"

"You sleep first. I'll read some more."

"Alright!"

Li Meien lay down to sleep. In fact, she did not have much feelings for Wen Zhehan. The two of them were in the same bed and had different dreams.

Wen Zhehan had always treated her with a lukewarm attitude. That was why when he could not satisfy her sexual needs she needed to seek satisfaction from other men.

As for why she chose Li Hou, it was because Li Hou had always loved her. He had made many sacrifices for her and had waited for her for so many years without any regrets. He even thought of ways to help her marry into the Wen family.

Chapter 2197: She Should Be Careful

Even though they had the same surname, they were not related by blood. Moreover, it was precisely because they both had the same surname that outsiders thought Li Hou was her relative. Therefore, no one would suspect that they did anything.

Before going to bed, Wan Dou found the dress she was going to wear the next day. After putting on the dress, she put on the dress and looked at the reflection in the mirror.

The effect was not bad. No one could tell that she was wearing a dress.

Wan Dou looked at herself in the mirror and suddenly remembered what Li Meien and Wen Shiyu had said. How were they going to frame her tomorrow? She had to be careful.

The next day, Wen Zhehan and Wan Dou were still at the breakfast table.

Wen Shiyu could not come downstairs to eat. Li Mei'en got someone to bring the dishes up and she waited on them personally.

After having breakfast, Wan Dou said to Wen Zhehan, "I want to go back to Bi Gui Garden to visit my parents in the morning."

"Okay, Doudou. Come out with daddy for a while."

Wen Zhehan brought her to the villa. He pointed at a white Porsche parked outside the door and said, "Doudou, Dad prepared that car for you. It will be much more convenient for you to go anywhere in the future. This is the key. Go and see if you like it."

Wen Zhehan handed her the car keys.

Wan Dou walked to the car and looked at it. She turned around and said to him, "Thank you. I really like it."

"It's good that you like it. I've already asked someone to prepare the gifts for your parents," Wen Zhehan said.

Wan Dou was very grateful for everything that Wen Zhehan had done for her. She nodded and smiled at him, then got into the car and tried to drive.

Wan Dou drove the car back and waved at Wen Zhehan, who was standing at the door. "Dad, I'll get going now."

"Oh, be careful."

Wan Dou drove the car out of the Wen family mansion.

Wen Zhehan stood where he was and reacted. He asked his assistant beside him in surprise, "Did you hear that just now?"

"Sir, what are you talking about?"

"Did she call me Dad?" Wen Zhehan asked excitedly.

Assistant: "..."

"Really? Did I hear wrongly?"

The assistant did not hear him. Wen Zhehan also suspected that he was hallucinating. He suddenly could not be sure if he had heard the word "dad" just now.

Wan Dou's car had already disappeared from the entrance of the Wen family mansion. Wen Shiyu, who was standing by the window on the second floor, had already seen everything that had happened downstairs.

Seeing that her father had bought a brand new Porsche for Wan Dou, she was madly jealous.

Her father was becoming more and more biased towards Wan Dou. Wen Shiyu was really afraid that one day, her position as a daughter would be completely usurped by Wan Dou.

Just thinking about it made her panic!

Wan Dou drove her new car back to the Bi Gui Garden. After parking the car, she saw her father waiting at the bottom of the estate, looking towards the entrance.

Until she stopped the car in front of him, he had never thought that the person driving the Porsche was his daughter.

Wandou got out of the car and shouted, "Dad!"

Wan Dehai turned around and saw her getting out of the new car. He was shocked. "Doudou, it's you who drove here! I hadn't even thought that it would be you! Did the Wen family buy this for you?"

"Mm."

"Oh my, Mr. Wen is so good to you. Not bad, not bad. Doudou, you have to be filial to Mr. Wen in the future!"

Wan Dehai began to nag.

Wan Dou opened the trunk and found many gifts inside. They were all expensive items.

"Dad, help me carry the things here."

Chapter 2198: Token of Appreciation

"Doudou, why did you bring so many things? Your mother and I can't use them. You should take them back!"

"Father, these are all prepared by Principal Wen. Here, take them!"

Wan Dou took it out and handed it to her father.

Both of them brought a lot of things back to their new home. Mother Wan came to open the door for them. She looked at their bags and said, "Why are there so many things? We don't lack anything at home. It's fine as long as they come back to take a look."

"It's all from Doudou's father," Wan Dehai explained with a smile. "It's a token of appreciation from Mr. Wen."

After taking her daughter into the house, Mother Wan took Wan Dou's hand and looked around. She asked with heartache, "Doudou has lost weight again. Is he not used to eating and sleeping well?"

"Mom, I'm not skinny. I've gained weight recently!"

Wan Dou looked at her mother, who was wearing an apron. There was a fragrance coming from the kitchen. She asked, "What time is it now? You're already cooking?"

"We knew you were coming back. Your father and I went to buy a lot of groceries this morning. We were planning to make a table of food for you this afternoon."

Wan Dou did not want to waste her parents' efforts and said, "Then I'm blessed."

Wan Dou felt very at ease when she returned home. She chatted with her parents about everything that she had done in the Wen family. She told them everything that was good, and she didn't tell her parents anything bad, lest they worry.

After having lunch at Bi Guiyuan, Wan Dou chatted with her parents for a while before returning to the Wen family home.

It was Li Meien's birthday tonight. When Wan Dou returned, the servants of the Wen family were already making preparations inside and outside.

The entire hall was cleared out and turned into a buffet-style banquet hall. The long table was filled with various kinds of food and drinks for the banquet.

The servants were busy going in and out. It was very lively.

The butler, Li Hou, was standing in the living room and supervising them.

After Wan Dou entered, she saw Li Meien coming downstairs. "Doudou, you're back so early?"

"Yes, of course I have to come back early for Auntie Li's birthday." Wan Dou glanced at her.

"Alright. It's an important event tonight. You have to show up on time, okay?"

"I'm going out for a styling session now. Do you want to come with me?"

"No need. I can do my own makeup."

Wan Dou went straight upstairs. Li Meien stared at her back and sneered before turning to go downstairs.

The evening lights were on.

There were many luxury cars parked in the garden of the Wen family mansion. The mansion was brightly lit, and many men and women in gorgeous clothes came in from outside.

Elegant music was playing in the huge living room.

The guests stood in groups of twos and threes, exchanging greetings with each other. It was very lively.

Almost all of them were friends that Wen Zhehan and Li Meien had known for many years. They were all famous people in Peijing.

Li Meien was the star of the party tonight. As the birthday girl, she wore an elegant velvet cheongsam with a string of expensive pearls around her neck. She exuded a noble and elegant aura from head to toe.

She held her husband's arm and walked through the crowd, greeting all the guests with a smile.

Many rich ladies came to support Li Meien after receiving the invitation. They did not forget to compliment Li Meien.

Not long after, a servant came to report that the Xue family had arrived.

Wen Zhehan and his wife hurried to the door to welcome them. It was Xue Zhengrong and her daughter, Xue Yating.

“Brother, long time no see. Tingting has also not seen you for a long time. She's getting prettier!”

Wen Zhehan greeted her warmly.

Chapter 2199: A stunning performance

Xue Yating greeted him politely, “Uncle, hello.”

Xue Yating looked at Li Meien but did not call her “aunt.” After all, she was only the woman her uncle had married. She only called her “Auntie Li.”

“Mr. Xue, I'm so honored that you could come to my birthday party despite your busy schedule,” Li Meien said with a smile. “Your daughter, Yating, is so beautiful and elegant. I also heard that she's going to have a comeback concert soon, right? You're really something, Mr. Xue!”

“Of course not,” Xue Zhengrong replied politely.

In fact, his daughter had annoyed him over and over many times. He had found her back a few years ago and completely cut off her connection with the An family. Gradually, she stopped making trouble.

Xue Zhengrong did not forget his purpose for coming today. “I heard that my niece is back, so I came here today to see her.”

Xue Zhengrong came because of Wen Zhehan. After all, he was his brother-in-law.

Even though his sister was no longer around, his family had been leaving. Especially when he heard that Wen Zhehan had found his late daughter, he naturally came to see his niece.

“Oh, I'll ask her to come out later. Please take a rest inside!”

Wen Zhehan and his wife welcomed them into the banquet hall. The Mu family had also arrived.

Mu Kangan brought his son, Mu Chenguang, to the banquet hall. It was probably because the father and son of the Mu family were both very good-looking people that they attracted the attention of the crowd as soon as they appeared.

The young girls were all looking at Mu Chenguang. Everyone knew that he used to be the Prince Charming of MVs, and now he was the president of Chenguang Music. The Mu family was also a prestigious family in Peijing. If he could marry such a person, he probably wouldn't have to worry about his next life.

After Mu Chenguang arrived and greeted Wen Zhehan and his wife, he walked towards Xue Zhengrong and Xue Yating to chat with them.

Most of the guests had arrived. Li Meien picked up the microphone and announced the start of the banquet.

As the birthday girl, Li Mei'en gave a speech to thank everyone for coming to her birthday party. In the end, Li Mei'en took the opportunity to say, "Today is not only my birthday, but also a very special day. My husband, Mr. Wen Zhehan, has found his daughter who had been separated for 26 years. Her name is Wen Qianxi. Today, I'll take this opportunity to introduce her to everyone. Let's welcome Qianxi to the stage."

Li Meien then turned to look at the second floor. Everyone's eyes followed her gaze.

Mu Chenguang also looked at the second floor. He might be one of the few people who knew about Wan Dou's background. Right now, he was looking forward to seeing his princess appear.

Under everyone's expectant gazes, a beautiful figure slowly appeared in their line of sight. She was wearing a light golden dress, and her soft hair fell lightly on her shoulders. She had exquisite light makeup on her face, and when she came down from upstairs with the corner of her dress, she exuded a noble and elegant aura.

It was as if she was born with it.

Everyone's eyes were focused on her, filled with curiosity and curiosity. They wanted to see what Wen Zhehan's daughter looked like after being separated for 26 years.

When Wan Dou raised her head, everyone saw her beautiful face. Her facial features were well-defined and exquisite, but she had lost her playful style.

All of Wen Zhehan's old friends who had seen his ex-wife, Shen Lan, gasped in shock. They looked so alike!

Wen Qianxi really resembled her mother!

It should be known that 30 years ago, Shen Lan was also a famous beauty in the city!

Chapter 2200: Deliberately Making Things Difficult

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the crowd, Xue Yating saw the girl walking down the stairs and thought she looked familiar. Why did she look so much like Wan Dou?

Mu Chenguang looked at Wan Dou with a faint smile, as if they were the only two people in the world and he only had eyes for her.

He was stunned by her appearance today. She was so beautiful that he could not take his eyes off her.

When Wan Dou arrived at the first floor, Li Meien immediately came up to her and held her hand. He brought her into the crowd and introduced her to friends.

The rich ladies began to praise her. "She is indeed Mr. Wen's daughter! She looks dignified and elegant!"

"Her name is Wen Qianxi, isn't it? She sounds so good, just like her name!"

“Mrs. Wen, you have two daughters now. Oh right, why isn't your Shiyu here today?”

Li Meien smiled and said, “Our Shiyu did not attend today so that she would not steal her sister's limelight. Today is mainly to introduce Qianxi to everyone.”

“Shiyu is so sensible and obedient! Mrs. Wen is so lucky to have two good daughters.”

“Since she's Mr. Wen's daughter, she must be very powerful! The Wen family is a music family. I wonder if Miss Wen Qianxi can show us your talent?”

“Yes, yes, yes. Like father, like daughter. Miss Wen Qianxi, why don't you show us something?”

“There's a piano here. Miss Wen Qianxi will definitely play the piano, right? Come on!”

Everyone had high hopes for Wan Dou, but at this time, Wen Zhehan was extremely worried.

He knew that his daughter was born with an ordinary background. How could she learn to play the piano, let alone play the piano?

He was worried that Wan Dou would be frightened at such an occasion. He wanted to step forward to help his daughter, but Mu Chenguang held his arm. “Uncle Wen, don't worry. Wait and see!”

“Qianxi, it's fine if you don't know how to play music,” Li Mei'en said with a smile. “No one will force you. After all, you and Xiaoyu have been living in different environments since you were little. Xiaoyu has been exposed to music since she was very young. She is talented and has a strong foundation. Since you were young, your conditions were limited and you did not have much contact with music. All the aunties can understand.”

Li Meien's words might seem dignified, but in reality, she was trying to compare her to Wen Shiyu, implying that she was inferior to Wen Shiyu in every aspect.

At this time, Wandou said to the people in front of her, “Let me try! If I don't play well, please don't laugh at me.”

With that, she picked up her dress and walked to the piano. She turned to look at Mu Chenguang in the crowd and saw that he was looking at her with concern. He was smiling and nodding at her.

Wan Dou could feel his encouragement and was filled with courage. After sitting down, she took a deep breath and raised her hands to place them on the piano keys.

Her fair and delicate hands gently fell down. Soon, a string of beautiful notes flowed out.

It was just the beginning, but it instantly stunned everyone. Everyone stopped talking and looked at the source of the voice.

As Wan Dou's fingers moved, the beautiful piano piece became increasingly moving.

When she played, her mind was filled with the beautiful times with Mu Chenguang. At that time, he would sit beside her and teach her how to play the piano.

He said that a piano wasn't played with eyes or ears, but with heart.

She closed her eyes and focused on the music.

He also said that she was very talented in music. Now, she used her own hands to prove that she was indeed a descendant of a music family.