

Modern Day 761

Chapter 761 Biased

The voices coming from the house were mixed and she could tell that there were more people. Xia Wanyuan glanced at them. "GO back first. I'll go and see what's going on."

"Okay, give me your phone," Jun Shiling said as he took out his phone from Xia Wanyuan's bag and called himself. "Don't hang up the phone. You're not allowed to fight."

"Got it." Xia Wanyuan smiled helplessly and placed the connected phone back in her bag, then turned and walked towards An Rao's house.

The door was ajar. Xia Wanyuan gently pushed it open.

"Do you think you're amazing just because you're an actress? Look at what you're wearing. You're so indecent. Your father and I don't have the face to say that you're our daughter outside!" Xia Wanyuan had just entered when she heard a middle-aged woman's voice.

"Tsk, haven't you always only had one daughter? So what if I'm an actress? Don't you have the younger daughter you're so proud of? Do you still need me?" From the beginning to the end, An Rao had always looked magnanimous in front of everyone. Xia Wanyuan rarely heard her pretend to be strong.

"How dare you talk back to me?" Xia Wanyuan walked to the living room door and saw a middle-aged man raising his hand, looking as if he was about to slap An Rao.

"An Rao," Xia Wanyuan suddenly said, attracting the attention of the living room.

"Why are you here?" An Rao looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise, her eyes still filled with tears.

"Who is this?" Before Xia Wanyuan could speak, the middle-aged woman sized her up.

An Rao came from an extremely traditional family. Regarding An Rao's entry into the entertainment industry, Father An and Mother An had once objected to the point where they wanted to sever ties with her. Hence, they had never paid attention to all the news about An Rao in the entertainment industry, and they did not know that An Rao's good friend, Xia Wanyuan, was in the entertainment industry.

"I'm her friend." Xia Wanyuan sat beside An Rao.

"An actress?" Mother An was dressed in a gray suit, and her hair was combed neatly. Her eyes behind the glasses were filled with disdain and criticism.

"That's right." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

At this moment, the way Mother An looked at Xia Wanyuan had completely changed. No wonder she looked so fox-like. Mother An, who had originally wanted to receive guests, completely stopped thinking and ignored Xia Wanyuan, giving An Rao an ultimatum.

"Your sister is about to go to the second university in Beijing. We rented a house beside the school for her. Take good care of her. If anything happens to her, you don't have to go home anymore."

After speaking, Mrs. An added, "Don't let her classmates see that you're her sister. My An family is a proper family, we can't afford to lose face like this."

With that, Mother An and Father An stood up and left the room. They had come this time to send An Rao's sister to school.

Even though An Rao had a house in Beijing, they never stayed at An Rao's house every time they came. In Mother An's words, every cent An Rao earned made her feel disgusted.

"Your biological parents?" Xia Wanyuan did not know the situation, so she did not speak much. After Father An and Mother An left, she asked An Rao.

"Yes, biological." An Rao lowered her head in disappointment.

"Your younger sister?"

"She's adopted. Isn't it funny?" An Rao laughed at herself. "They value their reputation more than their lives. I, their daughter who entered the entertainment industry, made them feel very embarrassed. And that adopted daughter's homework was outstanding, she was obedient and sensible. She has been their pride since she was young."

At this point, An Rao choked with grievance. She had a straightforward personality since she was young. If she liked someone, she liked them. If she didn't, she wouldn't deliberately please them.

Ever since she was young, every time she had a conflict with that so-called sister, even if it was not her fault, because her attitude was too unyielding and her parents doted on her sister more, the one at fault would always be An Rao. Over time, she was used to admitting all her mistakes.

Perhaps because she had been suppressed since she was young, An Rao had made the decision to resist her parents the most after she became an adult. Didn't they hate the entertainment industry the most? Then I would enter the entertainment industry.

It was because of this very matter that Father An and Mother An were completely disappointed in An Rao.

Chapter 762 CEO Jun was Abandoned Again

After An Rao explained, Xia Wanyuan roughly understood the situation. She patted the back of An Rao's hand. "Do you like to be a celebrity?"

"In the past, I was just acting out of spite. I wanted to do whatever I felt they hated the most." An Rao sobbed twice. "Later on, I felt that I quite liked living under this spotlight. I could wear beautiful clothes and act out a different life. Furthermore, many people liked me."

What An Rao enjoyed the most was still being liked by many people when she was a celebrity.

Father An was a high official while Mother An was a teacher in an important middle school. This family that did not need to worry about food and clothing had never given An Rao any love.

"Then just continue. Ignore their thoughts and just be happy."

In her previous life, people valued family more. Xia Wanyuan had even seen many families who had forced their children to death with their own hands. It was all for the so-called face in their parents' hearts.

"Sister, you're the best." An Rao opened her arms to Xia Wanyuan and hugged her tightly. She suddenly felt less sad.

"I'll eat here with you. I'll order whatever you want to eat." Seeing An Rao like this, Xia Wanyuan was worried that she would stay here alone.

"Okay, I'll get my phone and see what's delicious."

An Rao let go of Xia Wanyuan, who took out her phone. The voice call was still connected.

"Alright, you left me again." Jun Shiling's magnetic voice came from the phone with obvious bitterness.

"Then why don't you come with us?"

"Forget it, you guys eat. I'm used to being left behind by you." Jun Shiling had also heard what had happened on An Rao's side over the phone just now. An Rao was afraid that he would know. It was not suitable for him to go at this moment.

"You make yourself sound so pitiful." Xia Wanyuan was amused by Jun Shiling's plaintive tone. "Can I pick you up at your company tonight? Good boy." "Okay." Jun Shiling was only teasing Xia Wanyuan and was not really angry with her. "Then be careful and don't eat too spicy food. I'll go back to the company first."

"Okay."

After hanging up Jun Shiling's call, An Rao happened to come over. "Sister, when do you think Bo Xiao will be back?"

"I heard from Jun Shiling that their operation went very smoothly. He should be back soon."

"Sister, I've always wanted to say that I know CEO Jun is rich, but why does he know so much about Bo Xiao's military affairs? Shouldn't such an operation be kept very secretive?" An Rao leaned over mysteriously. "Is CEO Jun that kind of big shot secretly?"

"Order your food. You know too much." Xia Wanyuan blinked at An Rao.

"Okay, okay, okay. I'll order food." An Rao made a face at Xia Wanyuan and began to order Xia Wanyuan's favorite food.

On the other hand, Father An and Mother An returned to the house they had rented for An Lin.

"Dad, Mom, you're back. Where's Sister?" An Lin, who was wearing a white dress, did not put on any makeup, but she had the youthful beauty of a young girl. "Why are you mentioning her? Have you contacted the teacher in advance? You have to study hard in university and not waste your time." At the mention of An Rao, Mother An looked unhappy.

"I've already contacted her. I'll study later." An Lin smiled obediently at Mother An.

“Okay, I’ll go to the airport with your father later. You don’t have to send us. If there’s anything, look for An Rao. But don’t be led astray by her, okay? Don’t disappoint us.” Mother An looked at An Lin’s obedient expression and was satisfied.

The atmosphere in the An family had always been oppressive, but under such circumstances, An Lin still chatted and laughed with Father An and Mother An very patiently.

Until Father An and Mother An left the apartment with their luggage, An Lin read for nearly two hours and called Father An and Mother An on time.

Knowing that the two elders had already arrived at their destination, An Lin carefully instructed them on many things. Father An and Mother An returned home in satisfaction, and only then did An Lin call An Rao.

“Hello, Sister, I’m afraid to live alone. Can I stay with you?”

Chapter 763 Eat properly

An Rao’s relationship with this sister could not be said to be good, but it could not be said to be bad either. She had moved out of the An family since she was an adult and had little contact with the An family. Father An and Mother An were afraid that An Rao would lead their Qing University seedling astray, so they strictly controlled An Lin and An Rao’s relationship.

An Lin wanted to come and live with An Rao, and An Rao did not object. She told An Lin the location, and An Lin called a car over.

“Sister.” The doorbell rang. An Rao opened the door. An Lin stood quietly at the door with a calmness that far surpassed her peers.

“Come in. Just stay in the guest room. This place isn’t far from your school,” An Rao said as she welcomed An Lin in.

The moment An Lin entered, she saw Xia Wanyuan on the sofa.

She was not Father An and Mother An. No matter how hard a young person studied, she would still receive some information on the Internet.

“Hello, Professor Xia.” An Lin greeted Xia Wanyuan obediently.

Xia Wanyuan looked at her quietly for two seconds. An Lin graciously allowed Xia Wanyuan to examine her. “Hello,” Xia Wanyuan said after a while.

“Come, let’s eat.” The food had already been delivered. An Rao called for Xia Wanyuan to eat together.

“You guys eat. I’ll find someone.” Xia Wanyuan stood up to leave. An Rao knew who Xia Wanyuan was going to look for, so she didn’t urge her to stay. Instead, she was busy preparing the food. It was An Lin who stood up to send Xia Wanyuan out.

An Lin sent Xia Wanyuan to the elevator. “Professor Xia, I’m also a literature major. It’s a pity that I didn’t get into Qing University, but I’ve always looked forward to it. Can I listen to your classes often in the future?”

“No problem.” Xia Wanyuan looked in the direction of the elevator, her side profile cold. An Lin felt inexplicably cold.

“Goodbye, Professor Xia.” The elevator arrived and Xia Wanyuan entered. An Lin stood outside and bade Xia Wanyuan farewell respectfully.

“Sister, I want to learn more from Professor Xia. Do you have her contact information?” At the dining table, An Lin carefully spoke to An Rao.

“I can’t give her contact information casually without her approval.”

“Okay.” An Lin seemed to have asked casually and did not speak further.

Not long after Jun Shiling arrived at the company, Xia Wanyuan arrived just as he was eating

“Didn’t you say you were going to eat at An Rao’s house?” Jun Shiling stepped forward and pulled Xia Wanyuan over, his eyes smiling. “Why? Are you here to check on your husband?”

Her thoughts were interrupted by Jun Shiling’s words. Xia Wanyuan laughed. “Who’s checking on you?”

“Aren’t you here to suddenly check and investigate?” After asking Xia Wanyuan to sit at the table, Jun Shiling took a pair of chopsticks and fed her a mouthful of food.

“Yes, I’m here to investigate,” Xia Wanyuan followed Jun Shiling’s words.

“Are you satisfied with the results?” Jun Shiling fed Xia Wanyuan a chicken wing.

“Decent. Keep up the good work.” Xia Wanyuan bit the chicken wing and bit the chopsticks without letting go.

Jun Shiling gently pulled it twice but could not get it out. He smiled helplessly and said, “Let go and eat properly. What are you doing?”

Xia Wanyuan still did not relent and looked at Jun Shiling with a smile in her eyes.

“Be good and eat properly.” Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed the corners of Xia Wanyuan’s lips. Only then did Xia Wanyuan let go of her chopsticks with a flushed face.

“Why aren’t you eating with An Rao?” Jun Shiling only began to eat himself after Xia Wanyuan finished eating.

“Her sister is eating there. I don’t want to eat with others. I feel that I don’t really like her.” Although this intuition had no reason, Xia Wanyuan’s impression of An Rao’s gentle and quiet sister was not especially good.

Chapter 764 Bo Xiao’s Preference

Jun Shiling was not even very interested in An Rao, let alone her sister, so he did not probe further. He rested with Xia Wanyuan for a while and sent her back to school.

At the Beijing airport, the colorful plane gradually landed. A group of people were arranged in the airport, waiting for the victorious hero. The leader looked around. “Eh? Where’s Xiao Bo? Why don’t I see him?”

“Aiyo, Old Leader, Bo Xiao took leave. He’s young and hasn’t been home in a long time. He has a little wife at home.”

“Oh, he should, he should. He has done so much this time. He’s young and promising. It’s time to work harder on his marriage.” After hearing everyone’s report, the old leader laughed heartily. “Let’s go. Follow me back first.”

It had been nearly half a month since he had seen An Rao. Bo Xiao did not even have time to change his uniform before returning to the apartment.

Just as she entered, she heard footsteps in the house.

“Baby, I’m back. Are you surprised?” Bo Xiao walked into the living room with a smile. However, the smile on his face disappeared when he saw an unfamiliar person.

An Lin was stunned when she saw Bo Xiao. Bo Xiao, who was wearing a dark green tailored uniform and a hat, was handsome and tall, making her heart burn for some reason.

“Who are you?” Bo Xiao frowned slightly and looked at the surroundings. It was still a familiar decoration. So this person was An Rao’s relative?

“Mr. Bo, I’m An Rao’s sister. My name is An Lin.” An Lin, who had a simple ponytail and had no makeup on, smiled faintly.

“Where is she?” Bo Xiao was a little unhappy that he came back excitedly but did not see the person he wanted to see.

“Sister went out in the afternoon. She said she was going to film an advertisement. She said she would be back for dinner tonight,” An Lin said as she poured a glass of water for Bo Xiao.

Bo Xiao looked at the time. It was almost time to get off work. He took off his hat and entered the kitchen.

An Lin’s eyes widened when she saw Bo Xiao enter the kitchen. “Mr. Bo, Sister said she would come back and cook.” Seeing that Bo Xiao had already taken out the meat and vegetables from the fridge, An Lin walked in. “Let me wash the vegetables for you.”

The An family lived a rich life, and Father An and Mother An had high expectations for An Lin. She had never entered the kitchen since she was young, and this was the first time.

“No need. You can go out.” Bo Xiao stopped her.

An Lin stopped in her tracks and hesitantly walked out of the kitchen. She looked back at the handsome Bo Xiao. He had a golden star on his shoulder and his sleeves were rolled up. He was chopping vegetables skillfully.

An Lin had known about this military rank before. She had never expected that Bo Xiao, who was clearly so young and had a much higher position than Father An, would be able to lower himself and cook in private. This was a scene that had never been seen in the An family, where there was a clear distinction between men and women.

An Rao returned not long after. When she heard the voice in the kitchen, she was a little surprised. It was not time for Auntie to come today. "Who's in the kitchen?"

"Sister, it's Mr. Bo Xiao." Just as An Lin finished speaking, she saw An Rao's eyes light up.

Bo Xiao happened to be carrying the food out of the kitchen. When he saw An Rao, his fox-like eyes narrowed.

An Rao ran towards Bo Xiao. "Wait, I'm still carrying the food. You're in such a hurry." Bo Xiao smiled helplessly at An Rao.

"Oh." An Rao stopped and was a little listless.

"Come and eat. It's all your favorite food. Are you hungry?" Bo Xiao put down the plate of food and pulled her into his arms. He stroked her hair to comfort her.

"Okay, I'm hungry." An Rao's unhappiness was resolved by Bo Xiao's comfort. She waved at An Lin. "Come and eat."

"Wait." Bo Xiao stopped An Rao.

Coincidentally, the doorbell rang. Bo Xiao walked over and brought in a pile of takeout.

"Didn't you make so much food? Why did you order so many takeout?" An Rao looked at the large boxes of takeout in Bo Xiao's hand and was a little confused.

"Idiot." Bo Xiao looked at An Rao speechlessly and placed the takeout box on the table before looking at An Lin.

"In this world, only An Rao can eat the food I make. I'm sorry, just eat these. I ordered quite a lot. You can see what you like and eat it yourself."

He had never heard An Rao mention anything about having a sister. Presumably, this woman's relationship with An Rao was not

good.

Furthermore, even his parents had never eaten the food he made. Only An Rao could eat it. He was not a chef who specially cooked for people. He cooked for An Rao because he liked her. What could others count for?

An Lin was stunned. She glanced at An Rao, who was equally stunned, and hurriedly sat down. "It's nothing, it's nothing. I can just eat takeout."

"It's time to eat. What are you waiting for?" Bo Xiao gently knocked An Rao's head. "You're so stupid all day."

"Oh, isn't this not good?" An Rao leaned over and secretly asked beside Bo Xiao's ear, although An Rao had to admit that the feeling of being favored was too good.

"Eat your food. I'm only responsible for you. What has others got to do with me?" Bo Xiao placed the chopsticks in An Rao's hand. "Try this fish. I specially put more chili in it."

Chapter 765 I Miss You, Miss An Rao

As An Rao ate, she could not help but turn to look at Bo Xiao.

It had been more than half a month. In her opinion, Bo Xiao seemed to have become thinner, but he was still as handsome as before.

“What are you looking at?” Bo Xiao knocked An Rao’s head. An Rao suddenly covered her head. “I’ll be stupid if you knock again.”

“So what if you’re stupid.” Bo Xiao reached out to stroke An Rao’s hair again. “You’re mine anyway. It’s okay to be a little more stupid.”

“Sister, your relationship with Mr. Bo is so good.” An Lin ate a bunch of food tastelessly. Although the takeout in front of her was mostly the signature dishes from the Hundred Flavour Hall, she felt that the bunch of home-cooked dishes in front of An Rao was more appetizing.

“We’re okay.” An Rao turned her head and glanced at Bo Xiao. His familiar fox-like eyes were crafty, but they inexplicably made her feel at ease.

“Sister, when are you going to bring Mr. Bo home? Daddy and Mommy will be very happy to see him.” An Lin put down her chopsticks, wiped her mouth, and smiled politely at Bo Xiao.

Hearing An Lin mention her parents, An Rao’s expression froze. Bo Xiao’s status was very high, but with her understanding of Father An and Mother An, they might not accept Bo Xiao.

Bo Xiao acutely noticed the change in An Rao’s expression and placed a pair of chopsticks in her bowl. “Eat quickly. Why are you thinking so much? Don’t you have me?”

“Mm.” An Rao smiled at Bo Xiao. That’s right. Since Bo Xiao was around, he would settle things.

After the meal, the sky was already dark.

“When are you going back?” An Rao accompanied Bo Xiao in the kitchen to wash the dishes. She glanced at An Lin, who was reading in the living room, and poked Bo Xiao’s arm.

“An Rao, be a person.” Bo Xiao looked at An Rao angrily. “I didn’t even attend the celebratory banquet and came to make dinner for you. Now that the meal is over, you want to chase me away? Does this make sense?”

“Isn’t there someone else around? Won’t it affect her a little?” An Rao actually could not bear to part with Bo Xiao, but she felt that it would not be good for An Lin to be here.

“Who cares? Don’t look at how gentle and weak the little girl is. Perhaps she knows more than you in private, a stupid woman who doesn’t know how to breathe when kissing.” Bo Xiao washed the bowl and placed it back in the cabinet, then raised an eyebrow at An Rao.

“What are you saying?” An Rao pinched Bo Xiao angrily.

“Alright, let’s go. I’ll sleep here tonight. Nothing you say will work,” Bo Xiao said as he hugged An Rao’s waist and brought her to the bedroom.

“Um, An Lin, sleep early.” Sensing An Lin’s surprised gaze, An Rao looked a little embarrassed.

“Okay, Sister.” An Lin nodded obediently and watched Bo Xiao pull An Rao into the bedroom.

“Hey, you’re really...” An Rao’s face flushed red when Bo Xiao pulled her into the house.

“You’re my girlfriend now and my wife in the future. Is there a problem with me sleeping with my wife?” Bo Xiao lay on the bed with An Rao in his arms, his deep gaze landing on her face.

“Alright, whatever you say is right.” An Rao did not want to admit that she was tempted by Bo Xiao’s beauty. This man looked so handsome in his military uniform.

“Kiss me. Come.” Bo Xiao supported himself beside An Rao and blinked at her.

“No.” An Rao felt that she was about to die of heat.

“Kiss.” Bo Xiao did not relent. Seeing An Rao’s embarrassed expression, he used his last trump card.

“I missed you.

The sunrise in Continent F was very beautiful, and the war-torn city was very turbulent. The training was very difficult, and it was very dangerous to enter the enemy camp.

However, no matter where I am or how the situation is, I will always miss you.”

“...” Dog man. An Rao gritted her teeth. He clearly knew that she could not stand it the most when he confessed to her in a formal suit, but he still insisted on teasing her like this.

“So, my dear Miss An Rao, can you reward me with a kiss?” Bo Xiao smiled at An Rao and closed his eyes, as if waiting for something.

An Rao hugged Bo Xiao’s neck. “I missed you too, Mr. Bo Xiao.”

As soon as she finished speaking, warmth could be felt on Bo Xiao’s lips. He smiled and tilted his head slightly.

Chapter 766 Bo Xiao Flames the White Lotus

By the time Bo Xiao and An Rao finished tossing and turning and he had coaxed An Rao to sleep, it was almost midnight.

Bo Xiao had slept on the plane and was now very energetic. After lying with An Rao for a while, he wanted to go out and get a glass of water.

He entered the living room and picked up the kettle when he acutely sensed a figure on the balcony.

Bo Xiao was instantly on guard. He narrowed his eyes and observed for a moment, then put down his guard. He picked up a glass of water and drank as he walked out.

“It’s so late, why aren’t you sleeping yet?” Bo Xiao tidied his clothes and walked to the balcony.

“Mr. Bo, you’re not asleep yet?” An Lin turned around.

It was an eighteen-year-old pure young lady. She was not wearing any makeup, and the ponytail that she had tied up high in the day was lowered. Her black hair fell on her shoulders, revealing a section of her fair collarbone.

"I came to drink some water." Bo Xiao smiled and waved the cup in his hand.

"Oh, Mr. Bo, sleep early. It's late." An Lin was wearing a high school uniform white shirt and shorts from the same school for her bottoms.

However, her already developed and exquisite figure, coupled with her pure school uniform, mixed with a different kind of beauty, looked like a novel's demoness under the interweaving lights of the city.

"It's so late, why aren't you sleeping? Do you miss your parents?" Bo Xiao deliberately loosened his collar and narrowed his fox-like eyes with a certain charm.

An Lin was a little stunned. "I've never left my parents for so long."

"Oh, pitiful." Bo Xiao smiled and his eyes glistened. "You're so beautiful, but you don't have anyone to rely on in Beijing. Are your parents relieved?"

After Bo Xiao finished speaking, he did not speak further. The balcony fell silent for a moment. An Lin looked at the handsome Bo Xiao and flipped the long hair by her ear.

"Mr. Bo, I'm not familiar with Beijing. If there are any questions in the future, can I ask you?"

"This An Rao's sister?" Bo Xiao placed the cup on the table. When the cup touched the table, it made a crisp sound that was especially ear-piercing in the night.

"My name is An Lin." An Lin looked at Bo Xiao timidly. A gust of autumn wind blew past, and she could not help but tremble, making her look especially moving.

"I don't care what your name is. Just ask your sister if you don't know anything. Why are you asking me? I only care about your sister." Bo Xiao glanced at An Lin from head to toe. "Also, I've seen many tricks like yours. On account that you're her sister, I'll let it go this time. If there's a next time, you can try." With that, the smile that had confused An Lin disappeared from Bo Xiao's face. He exuded a coldness that repelled people thousands of miles away. "You misunderstood Mr. Bo." An Lin widened her eyes and looked like she was about to cry.

"You're on your own." Bo Xiao could not be bothered to argue with her anymore and turned to leave. However, he stopped halfway and An Lin's eyes lit up again.

Bo Xiao turned around. "To explain, I was lying when I said that you were beautiful just now. Actually, you look like a ghost here in a white shirt. You're not good-looking either. Why can't you learn anything good at such a young age? Why are you learning from others to seduce men?"

Bo Xiao had never been a kind person. He could tell that although An Rao was not close to An Lin, she had bought all sorts of food and drinks for her and had done what needed to be done.

In the end, this so-called sister was playing some pure seduction with him in the middle of the night. She had really crossed his bottom line.

With that, Bo Xiao left completely, ignoring An Lin's feelings.

When he returned to the bedroom, An Rao was sleeping soundly. She even subconsciously leaned to the side, as if she was looking for Bo Xiao's position.

Bo Xiao patted her angrily. "You're so stupid." However, he still handed his arm to An Rao to hug.

In a daze, she felt a little bump. An Rao opened her eyes and saw Bo Xiao hugging her in the elevator.

"Where are we going?" An Rao was shocked and looked at the clothes on her. Fortunately, Bo Xiao still had some humanity and wrapped a coat around her pajamas.

"Sleep in my house. Ask someone to sell your house tomorrow. How much did you buy it for? I'll pay you back. The place where others lived is smelly. I don't live there."

"..." Although An Rao was magnanimous, she had read countless novels after all. She thought for a long time and asked accidentally, "Did my white lotus[1] sister seduce you?"

[1] 'White lotus' here refers to a slut who seduces men

Chapter 767 Thank You for Your Biasness

Bo Xiao placed An Rao in the car and buckled her seatbelt. Only then did he look at her with a faint smile. "It looks like you still have some intelligence."

"...How did she seduce you? Tell me." An Rao's relationship with An Lin was very average. She did not expect An Lin to be so restless after just arriving in Beijing.

An Rao did not expect that she would one day encounter the scene in the novel where the sister seduced her brother-in-law. Her eyes burned with gossip. Bo Xiao was about to laugh from the gossip-look in An Rao's eyes. "Someone snatched your man. It looks like you're quite excited?"

"You won't be snatched away by her," An Rao said very naturally. It was only when she finished her sentence that she reacted.

In fact, growing up in an environment like the An family, An Rao was a person who lacked love and felt very insecure. Hence, when she grew up, she always used a strong personality to hide her vulnerability.

Even she did not expect herself to trust Bo Xiao to this extent. When she heard that someone had seduced Bo Xiao, her first reaction was not anger or fear, but gossip. It was as if she subconsciously thought that Bo Xiao would definitely settle these matters.

An Rao pulled her windbreaker tighter and sat on the chair without speaking.

Bo Xiao started the car and patted An Rao's head. "Don't worry, other than you, no one can seduce me."

"Mm." It was rare for An Rao to not retort Bo Xiao. She leaned against the window and quietly looked at the night sky outside. The car fell silent for a moment, and only the sound of the night breeze occasionally blowing into the car could be heard.

"Is this your house?" The car arrived at a high-end district in the city center not long after.

“Mm, I bought it myself. I used to live here myself, but I renovated it afterwards.” Bo Xiao stopped the car and pulled An Rao’s hand upstairs.

The door was unlocked. Bo Xiao reached out and pressed the switch for the appliances in the house. An Rao looked at the decorations in the house and her eyes widened slightly. Unexpectedly, the white plush carpet shone with a warm light under the light. The bright-colored renovation style was delightful at a glance. The huge green plants hid a wall of photos that had photos of all her activities since she debuted.

“You should like it, right? I got someone to renovate according to your preferences.” Bo Xiao was on business trips all year round and did not live much at home.

“It’s okay.” An Rao raised her head proudly, but the smile on her face was already as bright as the sun.

“It’s so late.” Bo Xiao raised his wrist to look. It was already past two in the morning. “Go to sleep. Let’s go.”

Lying in Bo Xiao’s warm arms, An Rao felt that the long-term emptiness in her heart had felt something real. “Bo Xiao.”

“Call me Hubby.” Bo Xiao could not sleep either and quietly stroked An Rao’s hair.

“Pfft.” An Rao laughed.

“Tell me, what’s the matter?”

“It’s nothing. I just wanted to thank you.” An Rao leaned closer to Bo Xiao and hugged him tightly.

“Thank you for compensating me with everything I once desired.”

Bo Xiao smiled. “Just speak. Why are you hugging me so tightly? Don’t you want to sleep anymore?” Even so, Bo Xiao still reached out and hugged An Rao.

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“Hooligan, can you think of something else?” An Rao was originally very touched, but she was amused by Bo Xiao’s words. “You’re a living person who’s sticking to me. What else do you think I can think of?” He was indeed not interested in others seducing him, but An Rao was different. Bo Xiao pulled An Rao into his arms helplessly. “Sleep. Goodnight.”

“Goodnight.” The light gradually dimmed, sending them to a beautiful dreamland.

At the same time, the An family in the south was woken up by a phone call.

Mother An opened her eyes immediately as if she was not sleepy at all. She took the phone and saw that it was a call from An Lin. The An family had always had strict rules and rarely called in the middle of the night. Mother An subconsciously frowned. “Why did you call so late?”

“Mom, Sister’s house is too big. I’m so afraid of living alone.” An Lin’s aggrieved voice came from the phone.

Although An Lin was an adopted daughter, she had almost all of Father An and Mother An's hopes on her. Ever since she was adopted, she had been taking care of her very carefully and had never left her side. Now that she heard An Lin's whimper, Mother An's heart clenched.

"Where's your sister? Why didn't you let her accompany you?"

"Sister was just carried out of the house by her boyfriend. I don't know where she is now." As usual, An Lin obediently reported An Rao's whereabouts to Mother An.

Mother An looked at the time. It was three in the morning and she was carried out by a man??

Mother An, who had always had a traditional mindset, was so angry that her blood pressure increased. "She's tarnishing the reputation of the family!!!"

Chapter 768 Drink Coffee? Courting Death

Father An was woken up by Mother An's voice. "Why are you so noisy in the middle of the night?"

Facing Father An, who had absolute authority in the family, Mother An suppressed the anger in her heart and calmed her husband down. Then, she called An Lin. "I'll call your sister now and ask her to come back and accompany you."

"There's no need, Mom. It's late at night. What if I disturb Sister?"

When An Lin said this, all sorts of scenes of An Rao fooling around appeared in Mother An's mind. Thinking that she might be hanging out with men every day, Mother An's blood pressure instantly increased.

However, what made her even angrier was that she could not call An Rao no matter how hard she tried. After trying four to five times, she simply sent more than ten WeChat messages to An Rao.

On the other hand, An Rao was finally woken up. She looked at Bo Xiao holding her phone with sleepy eyes. "Who called me?"

Bo Xiao looked at the insults Mother An threw at her and frowned. "Are you on good terms with your parents?"

"Not very good. What happened?" At the mention of Father An and Mother An, An Rao's expression darkened.

"I want to say that your mother is really a fool." Bo Xiao had always had a poisonous tongue, so he was furious from An Rao's mother's WeChat messages.

"She scolded me again?" An Rao was already used to Mother An's education method. She did not know why she was so strict to her biological self and cared so much for An Lin.

Bo Xiao swiped upwards. This was not the first time Mother An had scolded An Rao.

Bo Xiao, who did not like An Rao to wear very sexy clothes, had a headache from Mother An's words.

"In the future, you can wear whatever you want and do whatever you want. Why should you care about others?"

“Got it. You’re the best.” An Rao snuggled into Bo Xiao’s arms.

Bo Xiao switched off An Rao’s phone. “Sleep, sleep. Your strange parents are comparable to my father.”

In An Rao’s apartment, An Lin searched Bo Xiao’s Weibo little by little, looking at his brazen preference. There was a depth in his eyes that did not match his age.

“Why is your life so good? You were born into a noble family and are so beautiful. Even the boyfriend you met after you were born was so outstanding.”

An Lin gently swiped the screen with her fingers. Her eyes were filled with anger, but the corners of her lips curled up slightly.

So what if you’re their biological daughter? Since I can take away your parents, your friends, and your childhood lover, you have no right to have this outstanding man.

The night surged over and swallowed the darkness together, hiding the conflicts in the darkness.

But dawn would eventually come, and the light would cast the gentleness of the autumn sun into the world.

“Bye, you have to study properly.” He had been separated from Xia Wanyuan for a while. Ever since Xia Wanyuan returned, Xiao Bao had been especially clingy. When it was time to go to school, he still had to pester Xia Wanyuan.

“Goodbye, Mommy. You must miss me, I’ll miss you too.” Xiao Bao hugged Xia Wanyuan’s leg and looked up, his big eyes filled with attachment.

“Good boy, go. You’re going to be late,” Xia Wanyuan said and kissed Xiao Bao. Only then did Xiao Bao jump into the car in satisfaction. He leaned against the window and waved at Xia Wanyuan.

“Why aren’t you leaving yet?” Xia Wanyuan’s scenes had already reached the end stage. Whenever Xia Wanyuan had time, she would basically run to the production team. Just as she was about to leave, she saw Jun Shiling standing rooted to the ground. “Someone will coax my son when he goes to school, but no one will coax me when I go to work.” Jun Shiling was unhappy.

“... He’s three years old. Are you three years old too?” Xia Wanyuan did not understand why Jun Shiling always liked to compete with Xiao Bao for favor.

“Quick, I’m waiting to go to work.” Jun Shiling tapped his right cheek.

“... Then just wait.” Xia Wanyuan looked at Uncle Wang, who was smiling beside her, and felt a little embarrassed. It would be fine if it was just the two of them, but with so many people present, Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling was getting more and more overboard.

With that, Xia Wanyuan got into the car and drove out of the manor. Jun Shiling stood rooted to the ground for a while and glanced at the servants who were holding in their laughter. Everyone hurriedly dispersed.

Xia Wanyuan didn't know much about cars. She would try whichever one looked good. Furthermore, there were nearly a hundred cars in the garage of the manor. Sometimes, Xia Wanyuan would just casually drive them and never thought of checking the price of the cars.

However, in the eyes of the production team staff, Xia Wanyuan had already changed four global limited edition sports cars in just a month. One of them had never appeared on the market before, and almost every one of them was worth more than ten million dollars.

A huge explosion sounded outside the production team. The staff looked at it enviously.

"How rich."

"How many cars has she changed? I haven't seen her donate anything to the poor mountains even though she's so rich."

"Shh, look at Chen Xiaoguo. Don't provoke Xia Wanyuan. That little girl is amazing."

When he said this, everyone around him fell silent. Chen Xiaoguo had also come to the production team today, but they could not tell what she looked like. She was too miserable.

Xia Wanyuan entered the production team and greeted familiar people, ignoring the judgemental gazes.

"Director, I'm sorry. I'm injured, so I won't be acting anymore. I don't have many scenes. Please find someone to replace me." Beside Wang Wei, Chen Xiaoguo, who was wrapped in a pile of bandages, was carefully talking to the director.

"Alright, then rest well." Director Wang Wei looked regretful, but he was still quite happy. After all, he did things for perfection. Chen Xiaoguo's acting skills were not good, and he only let her in because of the situation.

Now that Chen Xiaoguo was going to quit, he could finally find an actress he was satisfied with. He was extremely happy. Chen Xiaoguo wanted to say something more, but when she saw Xia Wanyuan approaching from afar, her pupils constricted. Like a frightened bird, she avoided Xia Wanyuan and left, as if she was a fierce beast.

When the others saw this scene, they were even more afraid of Xia Wanyuan. Some of the gossip-mongers in the production team quietly shut their mouths and did not dare to criticize her anymore. Xia Wanyuan was also happy to be idle. After filming with Director Wang Wei, she stayed under the tree and read.

"CEO Xuan, the film studio complex is messy. We've arranged a place for you to rest. You should go to the hotel and rest." A group of people surrounded the Xuan Li in suits.

Xuan Li was unmoved. Instead, he pointed into the distance. "Is that Xia Wanyuan? The woman Xuan Sheng likes?"

"Er." Everyone finally understood what this young master from Glory World Corporation had come for. "That's Xia Wanyuan. As for whether Young Master Xuan likes her or not, I'm not sure."

“She’s not bad looking.” Even from afar, he could feel Xia Wanyuan’s elegant temperament. Xuan Li smiled mysteriously, took out a check, and filled in an astronomical number that no one around could understand.

Xuan Li wrapped the coffee beside him in an expensive check and handed it to his subordinate. “Give this to Miss Xia and ask her if she has time to drink a cup of coffee with me.”

Chapter 769 Xuan Sheng: I Have to Take Care of Myself

The subordinate had already taken a step out when Xuan Li stopped him. “Give it to me. I’ll go over myself.”

Xia Wanyuan had long realized when the group of people looked at her, but books were more attractive to her.

“Hello, Professor Xia. My name is Xuan Li, the new general manager of Glory World Corporation. Miss Xia, if you don’t mind, would you be willing to drink coffee with me?”

A black figure stood in front of her, blocking the light from Xia Wanyuan’s reading.

Xia Wanyuan could only look up. Xuan Li? The general manager of Glory World Corporation, so he was Xuan Sheng’s brother?

However, seeing this average-looking man in front of her, Xia Wanyuan really did not believe that he had anything to do with Xuan Sheng

When Xia Wanyuan lowered her head, one could already tell that she was an extremely beautiful woman. When she looked up and he met her cold eyes, Xuan Li’s eyes flickered.

No wonder she could make Xuan Sheng ignore the pressure of the corporation. Such a woman indeed had some capabilities.

“Move.” Xia Wanyuan acutely sensed the scrutiny in Xuan Li’s eyes. This gaze made her very uncomfortable.

“Miss Xia, would you like a cup of coffee?” Xuan Li handed her the coffee wrapped in the cheque. “Actually, I wanted to discuss with you if you could cooperate with my projects. Now, Glory World Corporation basically supports me. After all...”

“Do you know why I worked with Xuan Sheng?” Before Xuan Li could finish speaking, Xia Wanyuan interrupted him and said, “Because I look at people’s face and don’t work with ugly people.”

Xuan Li had thought of many responses from Xia Wanyuan, but he had never thought of this. He did look average, especially in front of Xia Wanyuan, who seemed to be carved by God himself.

Even though he was rich and powerful, his pride as a man had indeed suffered a blow when a woman like Xia Wanyuan pointed out his appearance in public.

The person following behind him heard Xia Wanyuan’s words and hurriedly stepped forward. “How dare you? Do you know who this is?”

son

Xia Wanyuan quietly glanced at the person who had just shouted. It had been a long time since she had heard someone say the words “how dare you” to her.

Everyone had originally wanted to reprimand Xia Wanyuan and speak up for Xuan Li, but they did not expect to meet Xia Wanyuan’s cold eyes. Everyone’s hearts were extremely guilty. They looked at each other and did not dare to go forward.

The corners of Xia Wanyuan’s lips curled up slightly. She took the book and left the place.

Only then did the others dare to approach Xuan Li. “CEO Xuan, she’s just a little girl. Don’t lower yourself to her level.”

“A little girl frightened you so much that you don’t dare to go forward?” Xuan Li did not give his subordinates any face. Everyone looked at each other.

Not long after, Xuan Sheng heard that Xuan Li had deliberately gone to the film studio complex to look for Xia Wanyuan.

“Does this dog really think he’s the crown prince of Glory World Corporation?” Xuan Sheng was furious after hearing the report. He threw all the bait into the fish tank and stood up to settle the score with Xuan Li.

“Hey, Young Master, wait for a while. Miss Xia didn’t give Xuan Li any face. I’ll mimic Miss Xia and tell you what she said.” The assistant was afraid that Xuan Sheng and Xuan Li would fight.

“What did he say?” Hearing his assistant’s words, Xuan Sheng stopped in his tracks.

Hence, the assistant repeated what Xia Wanyuan had said to Xuan Sheng in detail.

When the assistant finished imitating and turned around, the smile on Xuan Sheng’s face could not be stopped.

“Young Master?” The assistant called out tentatively. Xuan Sheng was still smiling and ignored the assistant. “Do you think that little canary was praising me for looking good?” Xuan Sheng sat back on the sofa and drank a mouthful of tea. There was a fragrance on his lips. “...” The assistant thought that Miss Xia might be trying to anger Xuan Li, but in order to cater to Xuan Sheng, the assistant nodded. “Young Master, you’re good-looking to begin with.”

“What are you waiting for? Aren’t you going to buy some facial masks for me?” After happily drinking a cup of tea, Xuan Sheng turned around and saw that his assistant was still dazed at the side.

“Huh? Face mask?” The assistant felt that his hearing might be wrong.

“Go quickly. Buy the most expensive one to maintain my looks.” Xuan Sheng thought that he could put one after dinner. He had to take care of it as soon as possible.

Assistant: Haha, my boss is probably crazy.

Chapter 770 You Look Good even when You turn Old

However, the boss's orders could not be disobeyed. In the end, the assistant still bought all sorts of facial masks for Xuan Sheng. Seeing Xuan Sheng working and putting on a facial mask, the assistant watched with mixed feelings.

It was clearly a very funny scene, but the assistant felt inexplicably sad.

Actually, their boss really liked Miss Xia.

At that time, Xia Wanyuan had done it to anger Xuan Li. After all, people like Xuan Li had both money and power. The only thing that could break his pride was the weakest part of him. To Xuan Li, he was inferior to Xuan Sheng in terms of appearance.

However, this matter quickly reached Jun Shiling's ears.

Hence, when she returned to the manor that night, Xia Wanyuan was called by Jun Shiling to sit beside him the moment she entered.

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan and made her face him.

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow, not understanding what Jun Shiling was trying to do.

"Am I not good-looking?" Jun Shiling had lived for 25 years, and this was the first time he compared his appearance to someone.

Hearing Jun Shiling's words, Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling was making a scene again because of her words in the afternoon.

Xia Wanyuan looked around seriously and nodded. "Yes, you're the most handsome one."

She was sincere. When she first arrived in the modern world, the first impression Jun Shiling gave her was that his aura was too strong. Her second impression was that this man was really good-looking.

Even though she was born in the Great Xia Dynasty's royal family, which produced handsome men and beautiful women, she had to admit that Jun Shiling was the most good-looking man she had ever seen. Furthermore, his good looks was sharp and cold, making one's heart throb involuntarily.

"Really?" Jun Shiling snorted coldly. "So Your Highness, did you choose me based on my appearance?"

Xia Wanyuan laughed. Come on, he even called me Your Highness. How jealous.

"You look good. You're right." As Xia Wanyuan had expected, Jun Shiling's expression darkened when she said this.

Xia Wanyuan suppressed her laughter. "I'm going to wash my hands. I'm hungry."

Jun Shiling watched as Xia Wanyuan went to the bathroom. Why was this not what I had expected? According to the normal script, shouldn't Xia Wanyuan kiss, hug, and coax me?

During dinner that night, Xiao Bao felt that Jun Shiling's expression was strange. He looked at Jun Shiling curiously. "Daddy, are you unhappy? Who made you unhappy? I'll beat him up."

“...” Jun Shiling’s chopsticks stopped for a moment. “Eat your food.”

“Hmph, Mommy, I want to eat that. Feed me.” Not receiving his father’s praise, Xiao Bao turned to seek Xia Wanyuan’s comfort.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan feed Xiao Bao gently, the mother and son were harmonious and completely ignored him, Jun Shiling felt even more aggrieved.

After dinner, Jun Shiling went to the study to work and did not come out until late.

In the study, Jun Shiling waited for a long time, but Xia Wanyuan did not come to look for him. He sighed in his heart and looked at the time.

Forget it. Xia Wanyuan was not used to sleeping alone. I should go back to my room.

At that moment, the door opened. Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing a white nightgown, appeared at the door like a lotus.

Jun Shiling took the document by the side and said without looking up, “What’s wrong? I still have a lot of work here.”

However, in fact, Jun Shiling did not take in a single word.

Xia Wanyuan walked over and placed a painting in front of Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling opened it and saw that the painting was a little strange.

The scene was filled with the scenes of the four seasons. The plants had just sprouted, the lotus leaves broke the water, the chrysanthemums were blooming, and the snowflakes fluttered. Fortunately, Xia Wanyuan’s painting skills were high enough, and she forcefully melted the disharmony into a harmonious scene.

The most eye-catching were still the two figures by the river. Because they were from the side, one could not see their exact expressions. They could only see the white hair and the two leaning against each other.

Jun Shiling’s grip tightened. He knew Xia Wanyuan’s thoughts the best, and this painting was Xia Wanyuan clearly telling him,

The four seasons changed and time changed. Even if the years passed, she would still be by his side.

“You’re good-looking, but you won’t be as good-looking as you are now when you’re old. In my heart, you’ll still be the same. After all, by that time, I’ll already be an old lady. I won’t be good-looking anymore.” Xia Wanyuan hooked Jun Shiling’s palm and winked at him.

“No.” Jun Shiling suppressed the joy in his heart and pointed out Xia Wanyuan’s mistake.

“What’s wrong?”

“You won’t look bad even when you’re old. You’re the best,” Jun Shiling said very seriously.

Some people were beautiful in their bones. Time passed quickly, and this beauty quickly withered.

As for Xia Wanyuan, she had the most transparent soul. This beauty crossed time and spanned the mulberry fields. Not only would the changes of time not cause her to lose anything, but it would also add weight to her.

“You’re the only one who knows how to speak.” Xia Wanyuan could not help but smile lightly when she heard Jun Shiling’s words.