

## Modern Day 801

### Chapter 801: The Truth is Revealed

As the night deepened, the sea of lights gradually surrounded the city.

In the room, Liu Xingchuan's voice had never stopped. Tang Yin listened quietly.

After some time, Liu Xingchuan finally finished what he wanted to say.

"So?" After hearing all of Liu Xingchuan's explanation, Tang Yin's expression did not change much. "So you want to say that you're noble to suffer hardships and take revenge for your parents? Or are you saying that you did very well to push your lover into the fire pit because of your selfish desire? You can erase all the harm you've done over the years by saying that you have your difficulties?"

Tang Yin's words rendered Liu Xingchuan speechless.

"That's not what I meant, Ah Yin." Liu Xingchuan sighed deeply. "I know I let you down."

"You did let me down. I don't even know what mood you used to push me into someone else's bed." The nightmare-like matter back then was said again now, but Tang Yin felt that she could face it calmly.

"No, Ah Yin." Liu Xingchuan finally confessed the truth. "I did arrange those people back then, but I didn't let them touch you. Even I didn't touch you. How could I let others touch you?"

At that time, the situation was urgent. He was anxious to prove his sincerity to Shi Tian, but he did not want to implicate Tang Yin. He knew that Tang Yin had always been arrogant, so he designed such a move to make Tang Yin let go of him completely.

"But, when I woke up that day, my body..." Tang Yin had once suspected the situation at that time, but on second thought, since her heart was already dead, it made no difference whether she had that or not.

"In order to make it look real, I was the one who got the servants to pinch out the marks for you. Ah Yin, in order to investigate the truth of my parents' deaths back then, I threw myself into Shi Tian's arms. I'm sorry, but I really didn't want to hurt you. You don't know how I've lived through all these years." Thinking of what had happened back then, Liu Xingchuan closed his eyes in pain.

"I understand." Tang Yin looked at this man who had accompanied her through the years and carved an extremely deep mark in her life. At this moment, her heart was especially calm.

"Ah Yin, I've already divorced Shi Tian. I don't ask you to forgive me. I only ask you to give me a chance to make it up to you, okay?" The deep hatred of his parents had been avenged, and the shackles of many years had been removed. The only person Liu Xingchuan could not let go of was Tang Yin.

"The broken mirror can't be restored. I admit that you still have a very deep influence on me, but that's the mark of the past. I don't love you anymore. Why must you do this?" Tang Yin was very sad in her heart. She did not know why their fates had become so entangled.

"Ah Yin, don't you want to go to Australia to see the deer? Can I go with you? And Zhizhi Flower, your favorite. I planted a garden for you and even made many kites for you myself. When the weather is

good, I'll bring you out to play." Liu Xingchuan looked at Tang Yin as if he was holding onto the last straw. "I beg you not to leave me."

"Even if you tell me the truth now, let me tell you. Over the years, the injuries I've suffered, the hardships I've suffered, and the tears I've shed are all real. I don't love you anymore. You're on your own." Tang Yin did not want to stay here anymore. Every time she saw Liu Xingchuan, she felt an overwhelming sense of pain pressing down on her.

"No, Ah Yin, please." Tang Yin turned to leave, but Liu Xingchuan hugged her from behind.

"Let go."

"Ah Yin." Hot tears fell on Tang Yin's shoulder. Unfortunately, Tang Yin was no longer the Tang Yin from five years ago.

"Don't force me to hate you." Tang Yin's tone was terrifyingly cold. Liu Xingchuan finally accepted the truth and let go of Tang Yin's hand.

Tang Yin turned around and glanced at this former lover. "You're on your own." Then, she left the room resolutely.

After leaving the hotel, Tang Yin suddenly felt that the shackles in her heart had been released.

Liu Xingchuan was indeed pitiful, but the pain she had experienced over the years was real. She and Liu Xingchuan already had no way out when he chose to abandon her and throw himself into Shi Tian five years ago.

No matter how many reasons there were, betrayal was betrayal.

Tang Yin did not drive but walked slowly along the street. After walking for a while, Tang Yin suddenly stopped. "Come out."

Footsteps came from behind. Tang Yin turned around. Fu Li was wearing a black windbreaker, making him look even more handsome and tall. It was just that the pain of the past few days had made him thinner.

"I came out for a walk." Fu Li was a little embarrassed to be caught for following her.

He was conflicted in the hospital for a long time. In the end, he could not help but pull out the needle and follow Tang Yin's car.

He watched her enter the hotel room helplessly. God knew how afraid he was that Tang Yin would stay inside and not come out.

Fortunately, he still waited for Tang Yin to leave in the end.

"Let's go back to the hospital." Tang Yin looked very energetic. She turned and walked towards the hospital.

Fu Li followed and secretly observed. He was a little curious about what Liu Xingchuan had told her. *Were they back together?*

“Did you know that Liu Xingchuan divorced?” Fu Li probed.

“Yes.”

“Then you and him?” Fu Li asked hesitantly. He was afraid of hearing the answer he did not want to hear.

“What can there be between me and him? He’s just my ex.” After unraveling the confusion that had accumulated in her heart for a long time, Tang Yin was very carefree.

“Oh,” Fu Li replied calmly, but the corners of his lips secretly curled up.

After returning to the hospital, because he had secretly removed the needle, Fu Li was scolded by the nurse. Tang Yin secretly smiled at the side. When the nurse left, she sat by the bed and carefully warmed Fu Li’s hand with a hand warmer.

“Ah Yin.” Looking at Tang Yin’s lowered eyes and gentle expression, the panic in Fu Li’s heart seemed to have been calmed.

“Mm,” Tang Yin replied.

“Can you stay here with me tonight?”

“Okay.” Now, even if it was the stars in the sky, as long as Fu Li wanted them, Tang Yin would think of a way to help him pluck them.

“Then where are you sleeping?” Tang Yin was too easygoing today. Fu Li was a little stunned. After asking this question, he suddenly thought of what Tang Yin had once suffered. Knowing that she was especially resistant to others’ approach, he hurriedly changed his words. “That’s not what I meant.”

“Then where do you want me to sleep?” Who knew that Tang Yin was actually not angry and even asked him a question.

“Here.” Seeing that Tang Yin’s eyes were clear and without any anger, Fu Li was stunned and subconsciously patted the spot in front of him.

When he reacted, Fu Li’s expression changed. He was afraid of evoking Tang Yin’s bad memory of the past.

He had found out about those things later. He hated that he could not kill those people one by one. In front of Tang Yin, in order to protect her pride, he had always pretended to know nothing.

Now that he was doing this, Fu Li was afraid that Tang Yin would have any feelings of disgust towards him.

## **Chapter 802: Autumn Scenery Slowly Becomes Old**

Seeing that Tang Yin did not speak for a long time, Fu Li touched the back of his head in frustration. *I am already over thirty years old, so why am I still so impetuous when I speak?*

“Do you need to switch off the lights?” Tang Yin stood up with a normal expression.

“Oh, okay. Help me switch it off. Thank you.” Fu Li followed the out Tang Yin gave him.

Tang Yin switched off the light and walked straight to Fu Li's bed. She took off her shoes and sat by the bed. "Move in."

Fu Li was stunned. He was practically moving based on his body's instincts. For a moment, he felt his body and mind separate.

The ward was dark, but Fu Li could tell from the gentle rustling that Tang Yin had taken off her coat.

The next second, the gardenia fragrance lingered at the tip of Fu Li's nose. A warm body lay just one step away from him.

Fu Li felt that all the cells in his body were clamoring to get closer, but his rationality told him not to.

Tang Yin lay under the blanket and could clearly hear Fu Li's heartbeat that was like a drum. It was thumping frighteningly.

Thinking of what the doctor said about "fulfilling the patient's wish", Tang Yin sighed in her heart. Then, she turned around and wrapped her arms around Fu Li's waist.

*F\*ck!*

Forgive Fu Li for being elegant for more than thirty years. At this moment, this was the only word in his heart.

Fu Li's nerves and senses were highly focused on the hands Tang Yin was hugging him with.

"Ah Yin?" Fu Li's voice trembled.

"Mm," Tang Yin replied in his arms.

"Pinch me. Am I dreaming?" *I had never dreamed of such a beautiful dream.*

Tang Yin pinched Fu Li's waist in amusement. Fu Li felt an obvious pain. Only then did he seem to have just reacted and became excited.

Fu Li reached out, wanting to hug but not daring to. He hesitated in midair.

It was still Tang Yin who reached out and pulled him to place his arm at her waist.

Feeling the warm body under his palm, Fu Li felt that he had never been so happy in his thirty years of life.

Fu Li suddenly tightened his grip and hugged Tang Yin tightly.

"Goodnight." Tang Yin's eyes were red.

"Goodnight." Fu Li was equally excited.

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The night gradually darkened. Wei Zimu, who had disappeared for a day, finally replied.

"Junior, I'm sorry. There was a huge investment project that went wrong yesterday. I was anxious, so I went to settle my work first. I'm sorry to hang up on you. Don't be angry."

An Lin, who was wondering if she had offended Wei Zimu, was relieved when she saw the message. She was very gentle and obedient. "It's nothing, Senior. I know you're busy. It's okay. I'm not angry at you."

"You're the best. I saw a beautiful bag on a business trip. I didn't know if you liked it, so I bought it. If you don't like it, you can give it to someone else."

Looking at the photos of the bag sent by Wei Zimu, An Lin checked. Just this bag alone was 300,000.

"I like whatever you buy, Senior."

Although it was already late at night, An Lin and Wei Zimu chatted back and forth. It was only when the sky began to brighten that Wei Zimu reluctantly bade An Lin good night.

An Lin had classes in the morning, but after staying up an entire night, she no longer planned to attend them.

"Thank you for bringing me a gift when you were on a business trip." An Lin screenshot a chat with Wei Zimu and posted the photo of her bag on her WeChat Moments. Soon, she received everyone's envy and praise.

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The sunlight illuminated the ground again, and the autumn wind blew. After a night, there were many yellow leaves accumulated on the ground.

Ever since Xia Wanyuan realized that her health was worrisome, she would run with Jun Shiling every morning.

Xia Wanyuan followed Jun Shiling and stepped on the soft leaves, breathing in the fresh and natural air of the manor.

"I haven't exercised recently. I feel like I can't keep up with you." Xia Wanyuan barely followed Jun Shiling's footsteps. After a few rounds, she was a little out of breath.

Jun Shiling's physical fitness was quite good. Xia Wanyuan had heard from Jun Shiling that the intensity of the training he had received in the military a few years ago was unimaginable.

"You have to exercise properly." Jun Shiling stopped and waited for Xia Wanyuan for a while, his eyes teasing. "You're exhausted after a while. Your physical fitness is in the way of our harmony."

"..." Xia Wanyuan was already powerless to complain about Jun Shiling's inexplicable ability to start driving. "Why didn't you say that your health was too good?"

"Can't I be healthy?" Jun Shiling raised an eyebrow and took a few steps back, lifting Xia Wanyuan up.

"What are you doing? Put me down." Xia Wanyuan looked around and punched Jun Shiling angrily. "Aren't you afraid that others will see and damage your image as the great CEO Jun?"

"Don't worry, Uncle Wang knows what he's doing. He won't arrange for anyone to come." Jun Shiling carried Xia Wanyuan and walked slowly. "Besides, we're legal and in our own house. Can't I hug my wife?"

“Your logic score is perfect. I won’t argue with you. Put me down.” Xia Wanyuan struggled for a while, but Jun Shiling was too strong.

“No, aren’t you tired? I’ll carry you for a while. Rest.” Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan and did not let go.

“...” *Forget it.* Xia Wanyuan was like Xiao Bao. She struggled symbolically for a while and gave up. *Anyway, I am not the only one who was embarrassed. Forget it.*

After thinking it through, Xia Wanyuan simply leaned on Jun Shiling’s shoulder and allowed him to carry her slowly.

The autumn in the north was very beautiful, especially after the fallen leaves. There was a layer of golden ginkgo leaves on the ground like a golden carpet. Together with the blue sky, it was very beautiful.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the scenery for a while and suddenly thought of what Jun Shiling had said about planting chrysanthemums in the autumn.

“Are there many types of chrysanthemums in modern times?”

In ancient times, they also liked to admire chrysanthemums. Every autumn, they would organize specialized banquets to admire chrysanthemums together. However, there were really very few types of chrysanthemums in the past. After all, the cultivation technique was not as advanced as the modern one.

“There are many. I’ve already gotten someone to prepare them. I’ll get someone to move all the flowers into the manor in two days so that you can see all you want.”

“If you were in the ancient times, would you become a fatuous ruler? The kind that gathers the strength of the entire country to build a palace for his favorite concubine or something.” Xia Wanyuan had recently watched many palace dramas. Many fatuous rulers had no rationality when they pampered people.

“That depends on whether you’re my Empress.” Jun Shiling actually discussed this topic with Xia Wanyuan very seriously. “If you’re the Demon Empress, I’m the fatuous ruler. If you’re the virtuous Empress, I’m the wise ruler.”

*In any case, what I become depends on what kind of person you are.*

### **Chapter 803: Meeting in the Mall**

Jun Shiling answered very seriously. He was really considering the question Xia Wanyuan had asked.

However, it was this seriousness that delighted Xia Wanyuan.

“Don’t worry, I definitely won’t let you be a fatuous ruler.” Xia Wanyuan leaned on Jun Shiling’s shoulder with curved eyes. When Jun Shiling lowered his head, he saw Xia Wanyuan looking at him with sparkling eyes.

“It’s okay. If it’s you, it doesn’t matter if you’re a fatuous ruler. I never said that I was a good person. I am only a good person when you are.”

Jun Shiling had always been gentle in front of Xia Wanyuan, but to be able to grow to become the head of the Jun Corporation, or even a man standing behind China, his heart was wandering between black and white, and the control point of this boundary was with Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan smiled and closed her eyes. In the beginning, she had chosen Jun Shiling because she felt that he was comfortable enough with her. Then, as days passed, she had liked him more and more.

“Are you waiting for me to kiss you?” Seeing Xia Wanyuan so delicate, a smile appeared in Jun Shiling’s eyes.

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. The sunlight shone on her face, and her entire face seemed to be shining.

“I won’t.” Jun Shiling deliberately teased her.

As expected, Xia Wanyuan frowned and even revealed a look of grievance. However, in the next second, Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes and pecked Jun Shiling’s face.

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Jun Shiling loved Xia Wanyuan to death, and his deep eyes were filled with love.

The branch of a sycamore tree beside him reached Jun Shiling’s waist. Jun Shiling took the opportunity to carry Xia Wanyuan and sit on it.

“Good girl, hug me,” Jun Shiling said as he pulled Xia Wanyuan’s hand around his waist. With his other hand, he raised Xia Wanyuan’s chin and kissed the red he had been longing for.

The sunlight shone through the leaves and secretly looked at the two of them hugging under the sycamore tree.

A gentle autumn, a gentle person, a gentle world.

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Xia Wanyuan’s class at Qing University was literature. Just as she entered the classroom, she saw An Lin, who was talking to Yu Qian shyly.

Xia Wanyuan couldn’t see through Yu Qian. She didn’t believe that Yu Qian had really fallen for An Lin, but was there anything on An Lin that was worth him using?

The chaotic thoughts only lasted for a moment. Xia Wanyuan immediately retracted her gaze and focused on the classroom.

The students were basically Xia Wanyuan’s fans and knew that she had just obtained the qualification to join the International Painter Association.

“Professor Xia, how did you paint Chinese paintings and oil paintings so well?”

“Teacher Xia, I like you so much. Your acting is so good too.”

The students pestered Xia Wanyuan non-stop, asking questions. Xia Wanyuan was not tired of being disturbed.

Yu Qian sat in the last row and looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was patiently chatting with the students. A strange light flashed across his eyes.

Xia Wanyuan, this woman, made him feel a little strange. She clearly looked aloof and untouchable, but when facing students, she made people feel very gentle even from afar.

“Senior, are you close to Teacher Xia?” Seeing Yu Qian staring at Xia Wanyuan, An Lin was a little flustered.

Even though she had always thought highly of herself, she had to admit that very few men could resist a woman like Xia Wanyuan.

“She’s a distant relative of mine. We’re not very close.” Yu Qian’s eyes were cold when An Lin interrupted his thoughts, but his voice was still very gentle.

“Oh.” An Lin was relieved that it was a relative. She wanted to take the opportunity to speak to Yu Qian more, but Yu Qian placed his index finger by his mouth. “Listen carefully.”

An Lin nodded and did not probe further.

After class, An Lin and Yu Qian walked to the school gate together, only to bump into Xia Wanyuan, who had also left the school.

“An Lin,” Xia Wanyuan called out. An Lin hurriedly greeted Xia Wanyuan.

Glancing at the bag in An Lin’s hand that was worth nearly four hundred thousand dollars, Xia Wanyuan finally said, “Success without hard work often comes with a greater price.”

“Sister Xia, are you mocking me?” Although An Lin lived in the house Yu Qian had bought and used the bag he had bought, she did not like others to say that she relied on men to afford such a good bag.

“No.” That was all Xia Wanyuan wanted to say. Seeing An Lin’s reaction, Xia Wanyuan could basically see An Lin’s end.

However, she was not a saint and could not be bothered with An Lin. She glanced at Yu Qian and Xia Wanyuan strode away.

“Senior, will you really misunderstand me like Sister Xia?” An Lin had never put on makeup in class, but she had a good complexion. At this moment, she looked at Yu Qian pitifully, making her look even more delicate.

“Of course not. If I misunderstood you, would I have accompanied you to class? Let’s go and buy clothes.”

An Lin only cared about lowering her head to show her shyness, so she did not see the coldness in Yu Qian’s eyes and the gaze he had never given An Lin.

An Lin felt that it was a little strange. Yu Qian said that he was accompanying her to buy clothes, but he always appeared when the bill was paid. Every time, she would only see Yu Qian return after trying on clothes in the shop for more than half an hour.

However, because he was too generous with his card, An Lin was too embarrassed to question him.



"I don't want to shop. What's there to shop for? You women are so troublesome." Suddenly, a complaint came from the door of the shop.

"Liar, you even said you like me. You're annoyed even to shop with me for a while." An Rao dragged Bo Xiao's arm and walked in. However, when she looked up, she saw An Lin standing by the counter and Yu Qian beside her.

The smile on An Rao's face disappeared, especially after seeing the pile of branded goods in An Lin's hand.

"An Lin, what are you doing?" An Rao did not expect to bump into An Lin here. *Shouldn't Father and Mother An's pride be in school at this time?*

"Sister, let me introduce you. This is Young Master Wei from the Wei family, and this is my sister, An Rao." An Lin introduced them.

"Superstar An, nice to meet you." Yu Qian smiled and nodded.

An Rao knew that Xia Wanyuan had a brother named Wei Zimu who treated her quite well and immediately had a good attitude towards Yu Qian, but she didn't understand why Wei Zimu would mix with An Lin.

Bo Xiao, who had been pulled over by An Rao with a bitter expression, subconsciously entered a state of alertness when he saw Yu Qian. This made Bo Xiao involuntarily look at Yu Qian again.

Looking at the gentle and weak person, Bo Xiao felt that his alert state was baffling.

"Sister, we'll go elsewhere first. You guys shop first." An Lin did not want Yu Qian to come into contact with An Rao. After all, An Rao was too beautiful, so she picked up the things and left with Yu Qian.

#### **Chapter 804: Fu Li Confess Xiao Rao Engagement**

An Rao watched An Lin and Yu Qian leave and frowned tightly. "Bo Xiao, what do you think is the relationship between An Lin and Wei Zimu?"

Bo Xiao lay on the sofa. "The relationship between a sugar daddy and sugar baby. Otherwise, do you think that your sister can be so charming that she can settle the young master of the Wei family?"

"..." An Rao had to admit that although Bo Xiao's mouth was quite poisonous, what he said made sense. She knew that the Wei family was really a rich family. *Forgive me, but I really could not tell what was outstanding about An Lin that could make the young master of the Wei family bow down.*

"Then tell me, should I call my mother and tell them?" An Rao hated to call Father An and Mother An, but she felt that if she did not tell them about this, in the future, if something happened, Mother An might blame her.

"Go ahead and also tell your parents not to go out this weekend. I'm going to ask for your hand in marriage." Bo Xiao lay on the sofa and crossed his legs, looking like a playboy.

An Rao kicked him angrily. "Why ask for my hand? You didn't even propose."

She felt that Bo Xiao was really full of tricks. He suddenly said that he wanted to ask for her hand in marriage.

“Let’s settle it early so that your parents won’t cause trouble again.” Bo Xiao had already considered asking for her hand for a long time, but he had not told An Rao about it.

“Alright.” An Rao sat beside Bo Xiao and began to call Mother An.

“Hello, An Rao, you evil creature. How dare you call me?!” Just as the call connected, Mother An’s scolding rushed out of the phone.

Even though An Rao did not turn on the speaker, Mother An’s voice was so loud that Bo Xiao could hear her clearly.

This made Bo Xiao angry. He snatched the phone away. “Shut up.”

The dignity that Bo Xiao had accumulated from training his subordinates all year round also played a role at this moment, successfully stopping Mother An, who was cursing.

“On the 6th of next month, An Rao and I are getting engaged. If you come, I’ll arrange seats for you. It’s fine if you don’t come. Anyway, you don’t treat An Rao as a daughter.”

With that, Bo Xiao hung up the phone.

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“Didn’t you say you were going to ask for my hand?” An Rao was used to Mother An’s scolding. She did not react, but she saw that Bo Xiao was very angry.

“No, your parents really don’t deserve us to go over. When the time comes, if they’re willing to come over, I’ll arrange seats for them. If they’re not willing, then forget it. If you don’t mind, the wife of the old leader liked you very much last time. She’s very willing to be our witness.”

Bo Xiao was not angry at Mother An’s attitude. His heart ached for An Rao. *How could a mother be like this?*

“Okay.” An Rao had long given up on Father An and Mother An. She had no objections to Bo Xiao’s arrangements.

“Let’s go and pick a dress. I’ll buy you whatever you like.” Bo Xiao, who had looked resistant just now, took the initiative to pull An Rao to shop. He was afraid that An Rao would be unhappy because of Mother An.

Mother An was stunned by Bo Xiao’s roar for no reason. She only reacted after hanging up the phone.

When Father An returned at night, Mother An told him about the situation. Father An was furious.

“Oh my god! Does she think that she’s amazing for finding a lousy officer? She’s not even going home?”

Ning Yi City was a place where traditional Confucian culture flourished and people were very particular about family status. An Rao's act of privately getting engaged to someone without the family's approval clearly challenged Father An's authority.

"This, look at Bo Xiao's news. I think An Rao was deceived by him. How can a playboy like him marry her? If word gets out, others will poke our backs and scold us for using unscrupulous means to climb up for our status."

Mother An's words poked at Father An. To an extremely chauvinistic person, he was most afraid of others gossiping about him behind his back.

"When is their engagement?" Father An was so angry that he forgot the date.

"Six."

"Go and buy tickets. Let's go to Beijing and also see if Lin'er is doing well."

"Okay." An Lin had never left Mother An for so long. Mother An missed her too, so she bought the plane tickets immediately.

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"Alright, I'm full. Your skills are too good. I feel that I've gained a lot of weight recently." Fu Li drank the lotus root pork ribs soup fed by Tang Yin and narrowed his eyes in satisfaction.

"It's nothing. Tell me what you want to eat later."

"Okay." Looking at Tang Yin busying herself, Fu Li had mixed feelings. He subconsciously called out, "Ah Yin."

"Huh?" Tang Yin turned around. The years did not leave any mark on her face. She was still the woman in his memory who had made him fall in love in the children's garden.

"It's nothing." Fu Li smiled.

Tang Yin went out to get water, leaving Fu Li alone in the ward.

At that moment, the smile on his face disappeared and his eyes were filled with deep worry.

He admitted that he was extremely happy when he hugged Tang Yin for the first time that night. His long-cherished wish had come true in a day. That joy was something he had never experienced in so many years.

However, after the huge excitement, there was huge panic.

In the past few days, Tang Yin had been too good to him, so good that she was no longer the Tang Yin of the past.

No matter what request he made, Tang Yin agreed to it one by one.

Fu Li felt that even if he suggested wanting Tang Yin at night now, Tang Yin would still shower and lie in front of him without a change in expression.

He felt that he was too despicable. He used Tang Yin's guilt towards him to gain Tang Yin's gentleness. For a moment, he felt that he was as cruel as Liu Xingchuan.

He did not want to steal joy and happiness like this.

It was time to wake up from this dream.

He did not dare to face Tang Yin directly, so he wanted to write a letter to her. He searched the ground and looked up by the window, only to see Liu Xingchuan and Tang Yin standing in the garden downstairs.

Although he could not hear what they were saying, from the way they spoke, they were chatting extremely happily. When Liu Xingchuan left, he even touched Tang Yin's head.

By the time Tang Yin returned to the ward, Fu Li was already asleep. Tang Yin walked over and tucked him in. Then, she took the lunch box and prepared to go home to make some food for Fu Li.

However, when she finished preparing the lotus root pork ribs that Fu Li liked to eat and pushed open the ward door, she saw only a letter.

Tang Yin held the letter and sat on the bed. She read it until the food in the thermal box had turned cold, before she carried the box and walked out of the hospital. There was no special expression the entire time. One could not tell if she was happy or sad, as if Fu Li was just a stranger to her.

After Tang Yin left, a figure walked out of the ward and stood extremely bleakly.

He stayed here only to see Tang Yin's reaction. Now, it seemed that it was time to really give up.

### **Chapter 805: Live Broadcast Attack on An Rao's House**

Although Chen Yun was extremely busy with daily matters, he still had to find time to inquire about all sorts of gossip. He found out about Tang Yin and Fu Li from somewhere and told Xia Wanyuan about them.

Xia Wanyuan was not surprised that Fu Li had confessed to pretending to be sick and lying to Tang Yin so quickly. After all, Fu Li was a very strong person to the core. He definitely could not tolerate Tang Yin being good to him because of sympathy.

"Are the two of them going to break up like this? From the way I see it, Fu Li seems to have given up. Tang Yin has been acting as if nothing has happened recently. I'm afraid that Fu Li's letting go won't affect her at all." Chen Yun typed on the keyboard while gossiping with Xia Wanyuan.

"Not necessarily." Xia Wanyuan felt that the two of them were about to succeed. Tang Yin might very well be confirming if she was dealing with Fu Li so well because of sympathy.

"Alright, I'll listen to you." After such a long time of verification, Chen Yun understood a truth.

When their opinions differed, they immediately changed their opinions and followed Xia Wanyuan. She was definitely not wrong.

"I don't have many activities recently, right? I have time today. If there's anything, I can do it." After being busy, Xia Wanyuan finally recalled her identity as a celebrity.

“Oh my god, you finally have time.” The company had given Xia Wanyuan a lot of freedom. Whether she participated in the event or not could be decided by Xia Wanyuan herself.

Over the past few days, Xia Wanyuan had been busy with all sorts of competitions and filming, and she had basically not accepted any business activities. The comments begging Xia Wanyuan to show up at Wan Shi Studio’s social media had almost drowned the studio.

Chen Yun’s personal Weibo messages were even more overwhelming. It frightened him so much that he did not even dare to look at his Weibo when he went online.

“Then what can I do today?”

“Why don’t? You live-stream? You haven’t live-streamed in a long time.” Chen Yun’s eyes darted around and suddenly thought of a good idea. “Why don’t you go and launch a sudden attack on An Rao and Bo Xiao? The netizens are extremely curious about their private situation. Everyone likes to see you play with An Rao.”

Xia Wanyuan didn’t have any objections. She took out her phone and called An Rao. After confirming that An Rao would be home in the afternoon, she agreed to the afternoon live broadcast with Chen Yun.

After the live broadcast, with Xia Wanyuan’s current popularity, there would definitely be many topics that would be trending. Chen Yun went to arrange for the public relations team first, in case anything happened.

There were no classes today, and the production team’s filming was almost done. Xia Wanyuan returned to the manor.

Thinking of how every time she saw so many fans supporting her on Weibo, and how many people confessed to her every morning and night, Xia Wanyuan suddenly had the awareness of being an idol.

Thinking of giving the fans more benefits, she returned to the manor and started the live broadcast.

At this time, everyone was eating. Caught off guard, they received the news that Xia Wanyuan was live-streaming. As everyone ate, they opened the channel to Xia Wanyuan’s live-stream.

A magical scene appeared in Qing University, which was the base for Xia Wanyuan’s loyal fans.

In the entire canteen, most of the people were holding their phones and eating. Furthermore, when they glanced over, the images on everyone’s phones were the same.

“Good afternoon. I haven’t interacted with everyone in a long time. I don’t have anything on at home today, so I’ll start a live broadcast for you.” Xia Wanyuan had just returned from outside. She had light makeup on, making her facial features look even more moving.

[ Wow, Yuan Yuan, look at me. I missed you so much! ]

[ Goddess, I’m here!! Give me a kiss! Mua ]

[ Greetings, Big God of Studies. I’m basking in your luck. Ahhh, Goddess, do you see my careful heart? ]

The enthusiastic comments floated across the comments, causing Xia Wanyuan to smile gently. Instantly, the comments flooded faster.

In the canteen, some students did not even notice that the drumsticks in their mouths had fallen.

Half a year ago, Xia Wanyuan's Weibo was tainted. Wherever she appeared, there would definitely be overwhelming insults.

However, half a year later, Xia Wanyuan used her ability to receive countless applause and flowers.

"Everyone should be eating at this time, right?" With that, Xia Wanyuan stood up with her phone and sat at the dining table. "I'm going to eat too. I heard that you've always wanted to watch me broadcast while eating food. I'll satisfy you today."

Xia Wanyuan put her phone aside and ate her food.

When she looked up after eating a mouthful of food, she realized that the comments were filled with lemons.

Xia Wanyuan made a small puzzled expression. Forgive her for not liking to go online especially, so she was not very clear about the various trending words on the Internet.

[ Hahaha, there's a big question mark on the tiny head. Our Yuan Yuan is so cute. Come here and let Mommy kiss you. ]

[ Don't tell me Yuan Yuan doesn't know that lemons mean sour? Look at the food in front of Yuan Yuan and then look at mine. I feel like a refugee. ]

[ Oh my god, I really want to try the dish Yuan Yuan ate. It looks too appetizing. Mommy, I hate the rich. ]

Jun Shiling knew that Xia Wanyuan had come from a thousand years ago, so Jun Shiling would always instruct the chef to cook more for Xia Wanyuan, asking her to try all sorts of different dishes.

Hence, there were more than ten dishes in front of Xia Wanyuan, but each of them was very little in terms of portion size. Together, they were just enough for an adult.

The skills of the chefs that Jun Shiling had invited from all over the world were naturally excellent. Every dish was exquisite, and even the plating was perfect like a work of art.

Everyone looked at the food in front of Xia Wanyuan and then at the food in front of them. Their appetite instantly decreased by more than half. Everyone quietly put down their chopsticks. *Forget it, let's watch Xia Wanyuan eat.*

Xia Wanyuan ate very elegantly, but when one was good-looking, they would be cute no matter what they did. Seeing Xia Wanyuan chew the food mouthful by mouthful and drink the soup obediently, the fans screamed and became her biological mother fans.

Half an hour passed unknowingly as they watched Xia Wanyuan eat.

Xia Wanyuan stood up. "I'll go get something to drink and rest. Let's go to a friend's house later."

When Xia Wanyuan was ready to leave, she recalled that the outside of the manor had been exposed before. Worried that she would be recognized, Xia Wanyuan covered the camera.

“I’m going out of the courtyard now, so it’s not convenient for me to show everyone. I’ll turn on the camera after I leave.”

Everyone expressed their understanding of this private situation.

However, a minute passed.

Two minutes passed.

Five minutes passed.

The comments were filled with question marks.

[ Don’t tell me that Xia Wanyuan hasn’t reached the door after walking for ten minutes in the courtyard. ]

[?? I admit that I’m jealous. Let’s see how long it takes to walk out of Xia Wanyuan’s courtyard. My anti-rich tears are dropping in disgrace. ]

### **Chapter 806: An Rao and Bo Xiao Live Broadcast**

Fifteen minutes later, Xia Wanyuan’s camera finally switched on.

“I’m sorry, I can turn it on now.”

After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, she looked at the comments and they were a field of lemons again.

[ Next, let’s welcome CEO Xia to show off her wealth. ]

[ I just want to say that I can tell from the interior of Xia Wanyuan’s car that the lowest configuration of this car is tens of millions. However, clearly, Xia Wanyuan probably had the best combination. ]

[ Lemons surrounded me. ]

“I’m not flaunting my wealth. I’ll interact with everyone today. In a while, I’ll have a lucky draw for everyone on Weibo.” Xia Wanyuan felt that since it was a live broadcast, she had to make everyone happy, so she wanted to have a lucky draw for some prizes for her fans.

The scene of Xia Wanyuan’s previous lucky draw causing the Weibo system to collapse was still vivid in her mind. The generous netizens knew about it, so when Xia Wanyuan mentioned the lucky draw, the comments became excited.

“Sheng” rewarded the broadcaster with a Myriad of Stars.

Just as Xia Wanyuan was speaking, an account with extremely cool special effects entered the live-stream. Everyone knew who this account was.

Instantly, the comments flooded with “Great Summer Pact”.

At the same time, Jun Shiling was also watching Xia Wanyuan’s live broadcast. Seeing the Great Summer Pact, Jun Shiling was unhappy.

However, his main account had already been blocked by Xia Wanyuan.

Because Jun Shiling's main account was too eye-catching, Xia Wanyuan was worried that he would run to the live-stream in excitement, so she permanently blocked his main account.

Jun Shiling thought for a while and logged into the alternate account of "Jun Shiling 1111111" that he had not used in a long time.

The screen was filled with 99 + comments, and there were even people who mocked him every day for being a toad who wanted to eat swan meat.

Jun Shiling ignored these malicious comments and opened his alternate account to send Xia Wanyuan a full screen of gifts.

Jun Shiling still did not know that his account had already become a wanted target for all the fans on the Internet.

Everyone really did not expect that this famous fan of imagination would dare to jump in front of everyone.

Hence, when Jun Shiling entered ten Myriad of Stars and was about to give it to Xia Wanyuan, a notification popped up on Weibo. "Because too many people have reported you, your account has been temporarily blocked. Please abide by your words and actions. Thank you for your cooperation."

Jun Shiling: ... *Do I have time to buy Weibo now?*

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Xia Wanyuan still did not know that Jun Shiling had a alternate account, so she did not pay much attention to the dispute on the comments.

"We're at my friend's door." As they chatted, she quickly arrived at the address An Rao had given her.

When she rang the doorbell, someone quickly opened the door. "Sister, I missed you so much!" An Rao had played with Xiao Bao a lot, and even her words became like Xiao Bao's.

After entering, Xia Wanyuan showed the live-stream interface to An Rao. An Rao knew that such surprise activities often happened in the entertainment industry, so she didn't mind. She even graciously greeted the audience.

"Where's Bo Xiao?" Xia Wanyuan walked into the house. This was the first time she had come.

"He's cooking. That dog man thinks that my food tastes bad," An Rao complained to Xia Wanyuan. Coincidentally, Bo Xiao came out of the kitchen and was about to call her sister-in-law.

An Rao reacted and hurriedly ran over. She hugged Bo Xiao's waist and whispered into his ear, "Yuan Yuan is live-streaming."

Bo Xiao immediately understood and swallowed the words' sister-in-law '.

The comments had already exploded because of Bo Xiao and An Rao's appearance.

[ Oh my god, Bo Xiao actually knows how to cook. What kind of immortal novel character is this? ]



[ I'm dying of laughter. An Rao actually called Bo Xiao a dog man. Bo Xiao is actually very used to this nickname. The two of them are really cute. ]

Xia Wanyuan had already eaten, so she rejected An Rao's invitation and sat on the sofa waiting for the two of them to finish eating.

As for Xia Wanyuan's phone, An Rao took it.

"Just treat it as adjusting to filming the variety show in advance." An Rao knew that Bo Xiao had never filmed such a reality program and wanted him to familiarize himself with the camera in advance.

However, when she finished speaking, she saw that the live-stream was filled with question marks.

Only then did An Rao's eyes widen. She cursed in her heart and looked at Bo Xiao. "Oh no, did I say something wrong?"

"Nonsense, you're so stupid." Ever since An Rao protested that knocking her head would make her stupid, Bo Xiao had changed to pinching her face.

[ AHHHHH! I've finally waited for this! ]

[ There's actually a variety show!! It's "We're in Love". Wow, wow, I'm so looking forward to it. ]

Since she had already confirmed it, there was no problem telling everyone about it. An Rao put her phone aside and tasted Bo Xiao's food.

"Your meat isn't very soft." An Rao tried to compete with Bo Xiao in cooking.

"It's your teeth that aren't good."

"This vegetable is too old."

"Then eat something else."

"You can't even cook as well as me, yet you say that the food I make tastes like dog food." Yesterday, she had only failed her experiment with a new dish and had been scolded by Bo Xiao. Even now, An Rao was still brooding over it.

"Woof." Bo Xiao did not care if it was a live broadcast and shouted, "Feed me, okay? Who did I cook for? Isn't this to let you rest for a while?"

"Oh." An Rao ate her rice in embarrassment. *This person was really... Why didn't he talk properly? He would only be happy if he was criticized.*

[ I don't know why, but the lemons are surrounding me. ]

[ Woof, woof, woof. I'm the dog. A single dog. ]

[ Sigh, a husband who is handsome, has a high position, knows how to cook, and knows how to dote on people is someone else's. I'm only suitable to squat in the corner and eat dog food. ]

After An Rao finished eating, Xia Wanyuan glanced at the duration of the live broadcast. It was exactly three hours. Xia Wanyuan thought that it should be about time.

“That’s all for today’s live broadcast. Everyone, go to my Weibo for the lucky draw later. Bye.”

With that, before anyone could react, she switched off the live-stream.

[ As heartless as ever. ]

[ She behaves just like a scumbag who leaves after sleeping. ]

However, no matter how the comments shouted, Xia Wanyuan could not hear them.

Xia Wanyuan nestled on the sofa and played games. She looked up at An Rao. “I won’t disturb you, right?”

“Of course not.” The last time she had agreed to go out and play with Xia Wanyuan, it had been delayed. An Rao had not played with Xia Wanyuan for a long time, so she was naturally very receptive.

In An Rao’s opinion, Bo Xiao’s opinion was not considered an opinion.

“You guys play. I’ll go in and sleep for a while.” Bo Xiao could not be bothered to chat with the two women. He greeted them and returned to the bedroom to sleep.

At first, there were still sounds of people talking in the living room. Bo Xiao listened to the music in the bedroom and read for a while before gradually falling asleep.

When he woke up again, there was no sound in the living room. Bo Xiao walked out to take a look.

It was already dark.

The people in the living room disappeared.

### **Chapter 807: Princess An Rao Was Caught for Playing Around**

Bo Xiao called An Rao and An Rao picked up after a long time.

“Where did you go?”

“I’m drinking coffee with Yuan Yuan outside. What’s the matter? If there’s nothing else, I’m hanging up. My phone is out of battery.” An Rao said a few words and hung up the phone.

Bo Xiao looked at the hung up phone and snorted softly.

*Coffee? Probably a nightclub, right?* As someone who had been to countless nightclubs, he was too familiar with the music.

“This woman is really crazy,” Bo Xiao whispered before pulling open the door and walking out.

In the nightclub where the lights were intertwined, Xia Wanyuan and An Rao wore sunglasses and masks, as well as old clothes they had bought from the supermarket. They secretly got into their seats.

“Sister, do you think Bo Xiao will notice?” The deafening music forced An Rao to lean into Xia Wanyuan’s ear and say loudly so that she could hear.

“I think it’s very possible, so I brought you to change places.” An Rao had just finished the call when Xia Wanyuan felt that it was not safe there, so she brought An Rao across a street to here.

Many people looked at An Rao's appearance and felt that she was definitely an expert in the nightclub. However, in reality, An Rao had never been here.

The two of them had just been scrolling through Weibo in the living room when they suddenly saw a nightclub in Beijing having a special celebration today. Xia Wanyuan and An Rao thought about it and wanted to come and join in the fun.

They had originally disguised themselves to hide their identities, but everyone else in the dance hall was dressed casually. Only Xia Wanyuan and An Rao, who were wearing grandmother-style flower shirts, masks, and sunglasses, instantly became the focus of the dance hall.

"Sister, why do I feel that our outfits are wrong?" Receiving strange gazes from all directions, An Rao felt a little unnatural.

"Ignore them. Quick, look. There's a performance on stage." Xia Wanyuan had never seen such an explicit performance. A dancer, who had worn just enough to cover her essentials, came out.

However, putting aside the values of the secular world, Xia Wanyuan felt that it was quite interesting to twist it.

After all, as an ancient person from a thousand years ago, she was very curious about many things in the modern world.

"Wow." An Rao was a little embarrassed, but she could not help but watch the hot dance on the stage.

The performances on the stage changed wave after wave. Although Xia Wanyuan and An Rao didn't dance themselves, watching others dance was quite satisfying.

"Hey, are you here to play cosplay? These two ladies, do you want to drink a few glasses?" Xia Wanyuan and An Rao were watching excitedly when a few people with colorful hair suddenly appeared beside them.

When the hooligans saw the two newbies, although they felt that their attire was a little strange, their figures were quite good, so the hooligans came over with wine glasses.

An Rao subconsciously pulled Xia Wanyuan's hand. Xia Wanyuan blocked An Rao back. "No, move away."

"If you don't drink, you aren't giving me face. The two ladies must be new." It was fine if Xia Wanyuan did not speak, but once she spoke, her light voice made one want to investigate what kind of face was under the mask to have such a pleasant voice.

"What face do you have? Tell me about it." Before Xia Wanyuan could speak, a commotion suddenly came from the side. The hooligans subconsciously looked to the side, and their expressions changed.

"Hey, Master Mu, what brings you here today?"

The crowd gradually separated. Mu Feng, who had silver hair and was as handsome as an evil god, strode over under the blurred lights in the dance hall.

"Aren't you getting lost?" Mu Feng looked at the hooligans who were nodding and bowing.

“Hey, hey, hey, let’s get lost immediately.” Mu Feng had been in nightclubs all year round. Everyone in Beijing knew him. Hearing his words, the gangsters immediately ran away with their tails between their legs.

Mu Feng glanced at the two of them who were wrapped up like old ladies and could not help but laugh. “Are you done watching? Let’s go after watching.”

They had seen enough, so Xia Wanyuan pulled An Rao out. Mu Feng followed Xia Wanyuan, and no one dared to approach them.

The moment she left the nightclub, the deafening music seemed to be isolated inside the door. Sitting in Mu Feng’s car, An Rao took off her mask and took in the fresh air outside.

“The two of you are really amazing.” Mu Feng looked at the two flowery T-shirts on Xia Wanyuan and An Rao in disdain.

If not for the fact that he was more familiar with Xia Wanyuan’s figure, he would not dare to believe that the woman who was dressed like a lunatic was actually Xia Wanyuan.

“Mr. Mu Feng, right? Please send us back. Thank you.” Seeing that the car had stopped for a long time, An Rao could not help but call out to him.

Mu Feng sat crookedly in the car and raised a strand of silver hair. He looked at An Rao and then at Xia Wanyuan. “Do you still need me to send you? Someone will probably come and get you in less than ten seconds.”

??!!!

An Rao thought to herself, *Oh no, if I go back, won’t the dog man argue with me until tomorrow?*

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the flustered An Rao, hooked her hand, and whispered a few words in her ear. An Rao instantly calmed down.

Soon, Bo Xiao’s car arrived. An Rao obediently got out of the car. Bo Xiao honked at Mu Feng to express his gratitude, then drove An Rao home.

Not far away, the Phantom slowly approached. Xia Wanyuan got out of the car herself and knocked on Mu Feng’s car window. “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.” Mu Feng narrowed his eyes and looked at the clothes on Xia Wanyuan. “I only beg you not to ruin your beautiful face and temperament. Don’t wear such clothes that hurt my eyes.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan quietly looked at the clothes on her body. At that time, she had mainly wanted to hide her identity, so she casually went to a supermarket to get clothes.

Xia Wanyuan got into the car and met Jun Shiling’s deep gaze.

Sensing that Jun Shiling would definitely settle things with her today, Xia Wanyuan quietly sat beside Jun Shiling.

She did not dare to hug Jun Shiling because her clothes were too ugly.

Jun Shiling was amused by Xia Wanyuan's rare obedience.

He reached out and pulled Xia Wanyuan onto his lap. "Your clothes don't look good. Go back and change."

Xia Wanyuan looked up at Jun Shiling's expression. He was not as angry as she had imagined and looked rather calm.

"Why aren't you angry with me today?" Although Xia Wanyuan did not know much about modern nightclubs, the atmosphere inside was more chaotic. According to Jun Shiling's character, he definitely did not like her going to such a place.

"It's not like I don't know you." Xia Wanyuan had only gone to play out of curiosity. Jun Shiling took off the mask on Xia Wanyuan's face and rubbed the red marks on her face. "Next time, if you want to play, tell me. I'll go with you. There are all sorts of people there, and it's easy for something to happen. I'll be more relieved if I go with you."

### **Chapter 808: Finally Together**

"Have you been there?" Xia Wanyuan was curious. Jun Shiling did not look like someone who would go to a nightclub.

"Yes, I've been there before when I was on a mission." So he knew that there were people from all walks of life inside and was worried when Xia Wanyuan came out and played by herself.

"Alright, am I quite ugly in this?" Xia Wanyuan lowered her head and looked at the flower shirt on her.

"No, you're the prettiest. You look good in anything," Jun Shiling said extremely seriously.

Hearing Jun Shiling's words, Xia Wanyuan found it funny. Sometimes, she even felt that she had drugged Jun Shiling. *Otherwise, why was he so obsessed with me?*

— —

Bo Xiao stepped on the accelerator all the way home and the speed of the car soared. An Rao sat obediently in the front passenger seat and acted as a silent mascot.

After getting out of the car, Bo Xiao strode home as if he did not want to care about An Rao. An Rao walked slowly.

"Hurry up. The elevator is almost gone." Seeing An Rao dawdle, Bo Xiao stopped and waited for her.

Seeing Bo Xiao stop and wait for her, An Rao smiled and ran over.

After returning home and closing the door, Bo Xiao was about to settle scores with An Rao. "You've really grown capable."

"Hubby," An Rao hugged Bo Xiao's waist from behind and called out gently.

"... Don't play this trick." Bo Xiao turned around and pushed An Rao's hand away. He wanted to continue telling her about kidnapping Xia Wanyuan to the nightclub.

“Bo Xiao, I like you so much.” When Bo Xiao pushed her away, An Rao immediately wrapped herself around him again. She hugged Bo Xiao’s waist and looked up. “Why are you so handsome? You’re so good to me. Your temper is good too. Everything is good.”

“...” Bo Xiao’s throat rolled as he looked at An Rao with love in his eyes. “Cut it out. You’re dressed like a crazy person. Why are you learning to play the honey trap?”

“Oh.” An Rao looked down at her clothes. *They were indeed a little ugly.*

*However, was it really useless?* She could feel Bo Xiao’s reaction. An Rao blushed and looked up at Bo Xiao suspiciously.

Bo Xiao also wanted to scold her. Who would have thought that An Rao, who was dressed like a lunatic, would say a few nice words and he would be affected?

“Go and change your clothes quickly. Also, you smell like alcohol.” Bo Xiao pushed An Rao away and walked into the bedroom as if he was escaping.

— —

Sighs came from the balcony of the Fu family’s villa.

“Son, take it that I’m begging you, okay? After so many years, if she likes you even a little, I’ll go and propose for you without a second thought. But as you can see, she doesn’t have any feelings for you at all.”

Mrs. Fu looked at her son, who was getting thinner by the day, and felt uncomfortable.

Back then, when Fu Li was about to graduate, he suddenly changed his major. His family did not allow it, so he fell out with them and went out to explore. After so many years, the Fu family had long lost those biases, but Fu Li had always been outside.

It was not easy for him to come back, but he had made himself like this. As a mother, her heart ached when she saw this.

“Mom, I’m the one who has let you down. Didn’t you arrange a blind date for me? Where is it? I’ll see her tomorrow.” Fu Li’s expression was nonchalant, as if nothing could pique his interest.

“Okay, I’ll arrange it for you.” Finally, when Fu Li relented, Mrs. Fu heaved a sigh of relief.

After Mrs. Fu left, Fu Li lay on the balcony alone and looked at the stars in the sky.

In a daze, he was still that lively youth who had just graduated. He had rented a small and dilapidated apartment with Liu Xingchuan and Tang Yin. There was no air conditioner in the summer, and the three of them lay on the balcony like this to be cold and look at the stars.

Thinking back, although it was tiring at that time, they were pure and sincere. As he watched, Fu Li lay on the balcony and gradually fell asleep.

Until his phone rang and pulled him out of his sleep.

Fu Li took the phone and immediately sat up.

“Hello, Tang Yin, what’s wrong? Did something happen?” If nothing happened, Tang Yin would not call him. Fu Li was nervous immediately.

“Where are you?”

“I’m at my parents’ house. What’s wrong?” As he spoke, he got up to put on his clothes. He was worried that something had happened to Tang Yin.

“I’m at our old place. Come over.”

“Okay, wait for me.” Fu Li left the villa in a hurry. Mrs. Fu, who was preparing to sleep, felt a headache when she saw him.

“Where are you going again? It’s so late at night.

“Hmph, where else can he go? Who do you think can make him so anxious?” Fu Li’s father knew his son very well.

“Sigh, what an ill-fated relationship. I wonder when our son will get married.” Madam Fu had a headache whenever she thought of Fu Li’s relationship. She really did not know when this child would succeed.

There was no one on the streets at night. Fu Li drove at the fastest speed and quickly arrived at the old apartment.

He knocked on the door. Footsteps came from inside the house. The door opened.

“Are you okay?” Fu Li looked at Tang Yin in concern, then was stunned. Tang Yin was already good-looking. She should have specially dressed up today, making her look even more beautiful and moving.

“Come in.” Tang Yin opened the door and made way for Fu Li.

“Did Liu Xingchuan bully you again?” Through Tang Yin’s reaction and her attire, Fu Li immediately thought that Tang Yin might have just returned after seeing Liu Xingchuan. Although his heart ached dully, Fu Li could not help but want to ask if Liu Xingchuan had bullied her.

Tang Yin sat on the sofa and shook her head.

“Then what’s wrong with you? Is there a problem with your work? Or is it something else? You and...” Fu Li was halfway through his sentence when Tang Yin suddenly pounced into his arms.

Fu Li was stunned. “What’s wrong?”

“Fu Li,” Tang Yin said.

“Tell me, if there’s anything, let’s settle it together.” Fu Li wanted to pat Tang Yin’s back, but he was afraid that she would misunderstand him, so he could only place his hands in midair awkwardly.

“Hug me.”

Tang Yin’s words successfully made Fu Li put down his hand. Fu Li reached out and hugged Tang Yin tightly.

Even if it was just a moment of warmth, he did not want to let it go.

“Do you still like me?” Feeling Fu Li’s strong heartbeat, Tang Yin smiled.

“I do. Of course I do. I always have.” *I have liked you since we first met more than a decade ago. It had never changed in all these years.* “Why are you asking?”

“I wanted to ask you if you’re willing to have a girlfriend?” Tang Yin sat up from Fu Li’s arms. This time, Fu Li was the only person in her bright eyes.

“Say that again.” Fu Li could not believe it.

“I said, are you willing to have a-” Before Tang Yin could finish speaking, Fu Li pulled her into his arms.

“I’m willing, I’m willing even if I die. You have no idea how long I’ve waited for you to say this.” Hugging Tang Yin tightly, Fu Li felt that his entire embrace was filled with her.

Sensing the joy in Fu Li’s heart, Tang Yin was also happy.

Over the past few days, she had been thinking about how she felt about Fu Li.

After knowing that Fu Li was actually not sick that day, the first feeling she had was relief. Since Fu Li was healthy, she did not feel so guilty anymore.

Then, she lived here herself. The number of times she thought of Fu Li increased. She felt that even if she did not feel guilty, she was willing to give Fu Li a chance with her.

“Ah Yin.” After the two of them confessed their feelings for each other, Fu Li stayed behind directly. Now that they were sleeping together on the single bed, it seemed a little crowded. The two of them could only stick close to each other to not fall.

“Mm.” Leaning into Fu Li’s arms, Tang Yin felt that she was reconciling with the past.

“I’m really very happy. Really. I’ve never been so happy. Will I wake up tomorrow morning and realize that it’s a dream?” Fu Li was a little afraid that this was a dream.

“Then sleep first and see it tomorrow morning.” After so many years, Tang Yin finally saw Fu Li’s childish side again. She was very emotional.

“Okay, good night, Ah Yin.” Fu Li lowered his head, wanting to kiss Tang Yin’s face, but he recalled the nightmares Tang Yin had experienced.

Fu Li thought that it was already very good if Tang Yin did not resist his contact now.

“Goodnight.” Tang Yin did not know that Fu Li had so many thoughts and fell asleep herself.

Fu Li was in a half-asleep state the entire night. When the sky lit up the next day, Fu Li opened his eyes. He looked into his arms and saw that Tang Yin was sleeping soundly.

The sunlight shone in through the window, bringing with it a warm temperature. Fu Li felt that only now did he really have a sense of authenticity. Tang Yin had not woken up, but Fu Li could not sleep anymore. He seriously examined this woman he had loved for more than ten years.



After a while, someone knocked on the door.

Fu Li patted Tang Yin's back to comfort her, then got out of bed to open the door.

"Tang Yin, you like to eat-" Liu Xingchuan carried a pile of breakfast and was about to enter excitedly, but he stopped when he saw Fu Li, who was wearing slippers and pajamas.

### **Chapter 809: The Three of Them Embarrassed; Trailer**

Liu Xingchuan's expression cracked for a moment. He looked behind Fu Li and tightened his grip on the bun. "Why are you here?"

He had clearly heard that Tang Yin was living here now.

"Why can't I be here? I've lived here since I returned to China. Is there a problem? I paid for this house back then." Facing his former best brother, Fu Li's eyes were filled with mockery.

"I was wrong. Sorry to disturb you." The brothers from back then were at each other's throats when they met. Because of what had happened back then, Liu Xingchuan felt guilty about seeing Fu Li and was unwilling to explain to him about anything.

Liu Xingchuan turned to leave but was stunned when he saw a pair of high heels beside him.

He had seen this shoe before. It was the one Tang Yin was wearing a few days ago.

At that moment, there was movement in the house.

Panic flashed across Fu Li's eyes. Even until now, he did not feel that what they had done last night was real. Tang Yin had liked Liu Xingchuan for so many years. He was afraid that Tang Yin would go back on her word if she saw Liu Xingchuan.

"Why are you up so early?" Tang Yin walked out with a yawn, then stopped yawning halfway.

Tang Yin glanced at Liu Xingchuan, whose face was filled with shock, and then at Fu Li, who was standing there in a daze. She walked to the fridge alone. "You don't want to eat corn porridge in the morning, right? I'll make some noodles for you."

By the time she took the things out of the fridge, she did not hear anyone reply. Tang Yin could not help but turn her head. "I'm asking you. Why aren't you saying anything?"

Fu Li glanced at Liu Xingchuan and then at Tang Yin. "Are you talking to me?"

"Otherwise?" Tang Yin looked at Fu Li speechlessly. *Was this person stupid?*

"Oh, oh, oh. That tomato egg noodles last time was enough." Fu Li seemed to be alive because of Tang Yin's question. The scene of Tang Yin going back on her word that he was worried about did not happen. Fu Li suddenly felt that Tang Yin seemed to be really willing to be his girlfriend and not on a whim.

"You two." Liu Xingchuan held the door frame tightly and squeezed out these words from between his teeth.

"Do you want to stay and eat together?" After Tang Yin sorted out everything, her heart was only calm when she faced Liu Xingchuan.

The room seemed to have been divided into two different worlds.

With the living room as the boundary, Liu Xingchuan and Fu Li stood awkwardly by the door. In the kitchen, Tang Yin was busy frying eggs, making hot milk, and the soup of egg noodles gurgled. The smell of tomatoes gradually filled the entire house with heat.

“Why are you standing there? Come and help me carry it.” Tang Yin turned off the fire and shouted at Fu Li.

“Okay.” Fu Li hurriedly walked to Tang Yin and took a deep breath. “It smells too good. It must be delicious.”

“Try this egg. Is it salty?” As Tang Yin spoke, she picked up a fried egg and fed it to Fu Li. Fu Li opened his mouth and bit down, the corners of his eyes filled with joy. “It’s not salty, just nice.”

Seeing Fu Li smile foolishly, the corners of Tang Yin’s lips could not help but curve up. The two of them stood opposite each other, only having each other in their eyes.

By the time Fu Li and Tang Yin brought a pile of things to the living room, Liu Xingchuan was already gone.

“Ah Yin.” Fu Li looked at Tang Yin hesitantly.

“Do you hate him?” Tang Yin looked at Fu Li.

“Yes.” Fu Li nodded honestly. Back then, Liu Xingchuan had betrayed his brotherhood and even hurt Tang Yin like that. Five years ago, Fu Li had beaten Liu Xingchuan up fiercely before leaving. Now, he did not want to see him anymore.

“If you hate him, we’ll stay away from him from now on.”

Tang Yin used “we”, and Fu Li’s eyes lit up. “Okay!!”

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With the full support of the Jun Corporation, the post-production of “Moon As Frost” was almost guaranteed.

The team worked hard and finally made this drama to honor the heroes on the eve of National Day.

Without any warning, the official Weibo account of “Moon As Frost” suddenly posted a one minute trailer.

The audience, who were already tired of the aesthetic standards of all the crude country films in the country, immediately became interested after seeing the trailer of “Moon As Frost”.

### **Chapter 810: Righteous Hooligan**

The beginning of the video was an extremely cold tone. Rain poured on the eaves, but it did not extinguish the flames of war in the suburbs.

However, the scene changed again and a decadent voice sounded. There was no desolation in the Shanghai Theater, which was separated from the outside world by a wall.

A long mirror gradually pulled from the door to the stage. It was brightly lit and extremely luxurious.

At the far end of the camera stood a graceful woman in a red cheongsam. Every frown and smile was flirtatious. She turned her head slightly, and her gently raised eyebrows had endless charm.

The next scene turned into a university campus with signs everywhere. A young professor in white and black pants handed a lady's hat to the enchanting and charming woman in front of him. His elegant manners hid the amazement in his eyes.

The camera kept switching and finally fixed on a cold night of the month.

The captain of the special forces, Chu Pingjiang, who was dressed in a uniform, froze. He faced Qin Manyue, who had thrown herself into Yanan, with a gun under the moonlight. Their fierce gazes added endless tension to the entire scene.

[ Ahhh, Yan Ci, who's wearing a military uniform, is so handsome! I'm already pregnant the next second! ]

[ Quick, put me on the inhaler. I can't take it anymore. Xia Wanyuan's cheongsam really kills me. Mommy, this is too charming and moving. She's simply a living wild rose in Shanghai. ]

[ Let's talk about it. As an original fan, I think this casting is excellent. If the plot doesn't collapse and the post-production stabilizes, this drama will definitely be a top-notch production. ]

[ The casting is not bad, but don't forget the nature of the country dramas in the past few years. I'm afraid anyway. Before the drama has an ending, I won't believe any of the publicity by the drama team. ]

Over the years, there had been too many country dramas that had been crudely filmed with the excuse of paying respect to their ancestors.

The trailers released by these domestic dramas at the beginning were also more shocking. They were even teased by the netizens. "The essence of the entire drama might be in the introductory films."

Hence, although Xia Wanyuan and Yan Ci's appearances matched the original, many people still had a wait-and-see attitude towards the quality of the drama. Some people even said that they felt that domestic dramas no longer had a market, and that this drama would become Yan Ci's reputation shortcoming.

However, no matter what the controversy was, the production team quickly announced that the drama would be released on the National Day holiday.

The production team began to prepare for the publicity event before the broadcast.

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The pair of silhouettes surrounded by light in the kitchen were like a sword that stabbed straight into Liu Xingchuan's heart.

He did not even know when he had left the apartment building.

He returned to the hotel in a daze. The smell of alcohol surrounded him.

It was only then that he seemed to be unable to hold on anymore. He closed the door and slid to the ground.

In the past, he and Tang Yin were so in love that he thought that Tang Yin would always wait for him.

For so many years, he had hidden by Shi Tian's side day and night for the sake of taking revenge one day. Then, he could turn around and look for Tang Yin and promise her a life.

After so many years, Tang Yin had always been single. He was also confident that he had a special place in Tang Yin's heart. *Why was Tang Yin not on the same spot after I settled everything?*

Liu Xingchuan casually touched the wine bottle beside him and bit open it with his teeth. He gulped down half the bottle.

"No, Ah Yin only wanted to anger me. How could she accept Fu Li?" Liu Xingchuan seemed to be constantly convincing himself. As he drank, he mumbled, "No."

The wine bottles by his feet fell to the ground. Liu Xingchuan had a splitting headache. He took out his phone and sent a message to Fu Li.

Turning off his phone, Liu Xingchuan looked at the light outside the window in the dark and mumbled, "Ah Yin, you love me. You only belong to me."

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An Rao really did not expect that Bo Xiao's proposal and engagement banquet were real.

She had always followed Bo Xiao's words. After all, Bo Xiao looked sloppy when he was not working. His words were real and fake. An Rao could not tell if he was teasing her or discussing problems with her.

It was only when An Rao discovered the design for the engagement banquet by the bed that An Rao suddenly felt that Bo Xiao was serious this time.

"Are you stupid? I already said that the engagement banquet will be on the sixth of next month. You were the one who was stupid. You thought I was joking with you." Bo Xiao's fox-like eyes were filled with teasing as he handed the design to An Rao. "How is it? Look at what you want to change."

"Why are you so anxious to get engaged?" An Rao was a little aggrieved. *He did not even propose. Why are we getting engaged directly?*

In her novels and television dramas, boys always knelt on one knee and proposed to girls with rings. But when it came to her, he actually skipped this step.

Bo Xiao did not seem to notice the disappointment in An Rao's eyes. "Then you don't want to be engaged?"

"That's not it." An Rao was conflicted. It was fine if he did not propose. She was also very happy to agree to the marriage with Bo Xiao.

"Then why don't we get married?" Bo Xiao suddenly thought of something and sat beside An Rao. "Do you think we'll be righteous after we're engaged?"

“What righteous?” An Rao looked at Bo Xiao in confusion.

A mischievous smile appeared on Bo Xiao’s face. He leaned forward and whispered in An Rao’s ear.

This attracted An Rao’s beating. “Hooligan!”