

Modern Day 831

Chapter 831: You Won't Die If You Don't Act

"What did you say?" Shi Tian looked at Liu Xingchuan in disbelief. "Didn't you hate me to death?? Didn't you hate our Shi family to death? Hahaha, you can actually do this for that woman."

Liu Xingchuan had clearly agreed to remarry, but Shi Tian's heart felt like it was being cut by a knife.

"I, Shi Tiantian, am bad, but even if I let the world down, I've never let you down, Liu Xingchuan. Ask yourself, do I love you less than that Tang Yin?!" Shi Tian could not maintain the calmness on her face anymore and shouted at Liu Xingchuan, almost breaking down.

Liu Xingchuan watched Shi Tian break down and cry coldly. He clenched his fists tightly. "Where is the original copy of the photo? Hand it over and we can remarry now."

"Pfft." Shi Tian pointed at a box on the table. "This is it."

Liu Xingchuan opened the box. There were a lot of photos and a flash drive that stored the negatives. Liu Xingchuan's heart relaxed.

Liu Xingchuan took out a lighter and burned everything in the box on the ground. Only then did he look at Shi Tian. "Let's go and remarry."

Shi Tian had been sitting on the sofa and watching quietly. Seeing that Liu Xingchuan had finished burning everything, the corners of her lips curled up. "I'm not going."

"What do you mean?"

"Didn't you realize that there was no one here when you entered?" The smile on Shi Tian's face widened. "Since you're here, don't leave."

Liu Xingchuan looked into Shi Tian's eyes. It was only then that he realized that Shi Tian's eyes were already close to madness and had a premonition of destroying everything. Liu Xingchuan's heart sank and he looked around the house.

Only then did he realize that there was a pile of cotton cloth around the living room. Liu Xingchuan walked closer and the pungent smell of alcohol immediately attacked him.

"Are you crazy?!" Liu Xingchuan widened his eyes and turned to pull the living room door, but the door was already locked from the outside.

Shi Tian looked at Liu Xingchuan's flustered expression and smiled quietly. She gently pressed the button and the switch that had been placed long ago spewed out flames.

In an instant, the living room was ablaze.

Shi Tian looked at Liu Xingchuan almost crazily. Her only obsession in this life was him. Since she could not get him, she would die with him.

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The lights in An Lin's apartment were not switched on, and only the candlelight flickered quietly.

In the bedroom not far away, the soft moans of a woman could be heard from time to time. That harmonious voice would make any man's blood surge.

However, on the sofa, Yu Qian sat quietly, holding a book that Xia Wanyuan had mentioned in the day. His expression was calm, and he occasionally took notes on the book.

The sky gradually lit up and Yu Qian had finished reading the book in his hand. Two people came out of the bedroom. "Boss, she's asleep."

"Mm." Yu Qian waved his hand. "Go."

"Yes." The two subordinates quickly left the room.

Yu Qian closed the book and glanced at An Lin, who was half-naked in the bedroom, with an indifferent expression. Then, he turned and left.

Not long after Yu Qian left, An Lin woke up.

Father An and Mother An had strict requirements. Since she was young, she had an extremely strict biological clock. No matter how late she slept or how tired she was from playing, she would definitely wake up early the next day.

An Lin wanted to sit up, but she felt as if her body had fallen apart. She looked to the side and was a little disappointed. She actually did not see Wei Zimu.

A hand with a red mark reached out from the blanket and took the phone. There was a WeChat message from Wei Zimu.

"Linlin, I have something on at the company. I have to go first. Rest well. There's a card on the bedside table. The password is your birthday."

An Lin glanced at the card by the bed but did not reach for it. Instead, she placed her hand on her stomach.

Last night, she did not put any protective measures in the house. Before eating with Wei Zimu, she specially found a famous divine doctor to prescribe a side formula for her to pray for a child.

If the medicine given by the miracle doctor was effective, after such a swift and fierce night last night, her stomach should have the Wei family's bloodline.

Thinking of the scene last night, An Lin's face flushed red. She really did not expect that the gentle Wei Zimu could be so fierce in bed.

Chapter 832: The Best in Saying One Thing but Meaning Another

Before the morning sun could completely cover the city, the entire capital was already woken up by a piece of news.

There was a sudden fire in the Shi family's villa. As the villa was built halfway up the mountain, there were few people around. The fire burned for the entire night before it was discovered. When the fire brigade rushed over, the entire villa was already in ruins.

The police arrived quickly and dug out two corpses from the ruins. After comparing them, they confirmed that they were Best Actor Liu Xingchuan and Best Actress Shi Tian.

The police investigated for a long time and finally concluded that the two of them had committed suicide.

Furthermore, what was very intriguing was that the two of them did not struggle in the end. It was as if they had already given up on everything and calmly accepted the devouring of the flames while hugging each other.

Liu Xingchuan and Shi Tian were the golden couple who had shocked the entire entertainment industry back then. Now that they had suddenly passed away, they instantly exploded on Weibo's trending topic.

Various guesses about the reason for their suicide emerged one after another. Their former fans spontaneously mourned the dead on Weibo.

[Oh my god, how could this be? How compatible were the two of them back then?]

[I heard that the Shi family became bankrupt recently. Could it be that the two of them can't bear the pressure?]

However, no matter how the fans guessed or how the police examined them, they could not find any motive for their suicide. Everything was buried in the fire that burned everything.

When Tang Yin saw this news, she was stunned for a long time. In the end, she sighed deeply.

"Ah Yin, they've already received their retribution." Fu Li had also seen this news. He leaned over and hugged Tang Yin's waist. "Let's go and send Liu Xingchuan off for the last time."

"You don't mind?" Tang Yin looked at Fu Li in surprise. She had always thought that Fu Li hated Liu Xingchuan to the extreme.

"He's dead. It's all in the past. Now that I have you, I can let go of everything else." Fu Li kissed Tang Yin. "I won't think too much. Don't worry."

Even though they had fallen apart in the end and he became unrecognizable, so many years of friendship was nothing in the face of death.

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Perhaps because Jun Shiling had gone to attend Xiao Bao's parent-teacher meeting, Xiao Bao was extremely happy. Over the past few days, he had been sticking to Jun Shiling even more than Xia Wanyuan.

"Daddy, how should I read this?"

"Daddy, this is for you."

"Daddy..."

"Go and do your homework properly. Why are you hanging around here?" Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao with a cold expression. *He was already a little man, yet he was still so clingy.*

“Oh.” Xiao Bao was discouraged and walked towards the small study with his head drooped.

Looking at Xiao Bao’s pitiful expression, Jun Shiling wanted to say something, but in the end, he did not.

Xia Wanyuan, who was practicing painting beside him, glanced at Jun Shiling. “You clearly enjoy Xiao Bao sticking to you. Why did you discourage his enthusiasm?”

“Who said that? I don’t.” Jun Shiling’s expression was indifferent. If Xia Wanyuan did not know him well, she would have really believed him.

“You don’t mean what you say.” Xia Wanyuan shook her head and smiled.

Not long after, Jun Shiling, who was reading the documents seriously, suddenly stood up and walked out the door. Xia Wanyuan looked up and smiled.

As expected, a minute later, Jun Shiling carried Xiao Bao’s shark school bag in one hand and returned to the study with the other, placing him on the small table by the window.

“Do your homework here. Don’t make a scene. If you dare to make a scene, go out.” Jun Shiling’s voice was cold.

“Okay!! Wow!” Xiao Bao’s eyes were filled with stars. *I could do homework with my parents!!* “Daddy, Mommy, I love you!”

“Hmph.” Jun Shiling snorted and returned to his desk, but his eyes were warm.

Chapter 833: Contradictory Painting

Yuan Wanxia’s account had not been updated in a long time. The crying fans were about to overturn the comments section of that Weibo account.

Coincidentally, Xia Wanyuan had time today, so she wanted to draw two more paintings.

The courtyard filled with chrysanthemums gave her a lot of inspiration. Xia Wanyuan drew two autumn chrysanthemums and posted them on Weibo. One was enthusiastic, and the other was filled with the sorrow of late autumn.

Xia Wanyuan had even drawn an oil painting. It was the Puerile Phoenix that Jun Shiling had given her. Its wanton and ostentatious petals were like a fiery phoenix that was filled with a domineering aura.

Once the painting was posted, the fans immediately heard the news.

[Someone, come quickly. Xia Wanyuan is showing off her skills again!]

[Wow, the living Yuan Yuan!! Catch!!! She drew it so beautifully!! Although I don’t know how to praise her, Yuan Yuan is freaking good.]

[Although I don’t know anything about paintings, Xia Wanyuan’s paintings really hit my heart every time. I don’t know why either. Anyway, every painting of hers can make me feel differently. For example, that Puerile Phoenix is clearly a chrysanthemum, but why does my blood boil when I look at it?]

The moment Xia Wanyuan's painting was placed, it was almost instantly snatched away. Four million dollars instantly entered the account for the three paintings.

Such a rapid money attraction ability naturally attracted the jealousy of many people. Some people secretly mocked Xia Wanyuan for marketing her works behind her back, accusing her of coaxing the value of the painting.

"That painting of hers was clearly just finished. She actually dared to sell it for more than a million dollars when the ink has not even dried. Could it be that she relied on the fact that she was a celebrity and had fans who liked her to make the fans bid to buy her painting, causing the price of her painting to become higher and higher? The stench of this rice industry actually has to be brought to the art industry. It's really a regression of the art industry."

The person who said this was a scholar who had been flaunting his aloofness all year round. The people who echoed him were a group of sour and rotten painters who regarded themselves as arrogant.

Everyone reposted this Weibo post and expressed their condemnation of this bidding trend.

When the fans saw these comments, they immediately rolled up their sleeves and went to argue.

[Sour, then sour. My teeth ache from the sourness. Yuan Yuan is amazing. Aren't you angry? Someone is fighting to get one of Yuan Yuan's paintings for ten million dollars. Even buying your painting for a hundred dollars would be considered to be a waste of space.]

[I'm speechless. What do you mean by relying on fans to raise the price? Why? Do I need your approval to have money to buy the painting? Do I live in the Pacific Ocean?]

The number of fans Xia Wanyuan had now was completely different from before.

Thousands of ridiculing comments attacked these sour scholars' Weibo. These scholars had always dealt with books. When had they ever been mocked like this? They immediately lost their minds and quarreled with the netizens online.

The fans had gained experience from arguing in the entertainment industry and quickly gained the upper hand.

However, at this moment, a news media posted an article.

"Regarding how the fan economy will destroy our country's art field..."

The article was extremely formal. It displayed opinions and presented arguments. It directly used Xia Wanyuan's works as an example. It felt that the way a fan like Xia Wanyuan competed to buy an idol painting and increase the price of an idol's work was a destructive blow to the Chinese painting industry.

With Xia Wanyuan as a precedent, others would no longer study the painting seriously. Instead, they would think of ways to promote and marketing their works.

At the end of the article, the media also raised a question that made one think deeply. "If a person doesn't draw well, but because of his fame, the painting can be sold for a very high price. In the long term, the Chinese painting industry will be in chaos, and all of this began with Xia Wanyuan."

Chapter 834: An Rao Publicly Scolds Others

The fans were stunned by this huge hat. Buying a painting could destroy China's painting industry? Isn't China's painting industry too fragile?

However, the media that posted this article was a large media company that had been active in front of everyone for a long time. They had always stood by their stern and sharp manners, and had many supporters.

At this moment, some people who did not pay attention to the entertainment industry also joined in the argument. They directly blamed "brainless fans chasing celebrities without brains". When the fans retorted, they were accused of "chasing celebrities and having their brains destroyed".

After Xia Wanyuan posted on Weibo, she switched off her phone and didn't notice the storm on the Internet.

By the window, Xiao Bao was obediently doing his homework. When he encountered a question he did not understand, Xiao Bao would call his father with a frown. Although Jun Shiling looked disdainful, he still put down his work to help Xiao Bao read his homework every time.

"Xiao Bao, why didn't you ask Mommy?" Xia Wanyuan's heart ached when she saw how clingy Xiao Bao was to Jun Shiling.

"Mommy, you've worked hard. Leave this to Daddy." Xiao Bao opened his big eyes and smiled at Xia Wanyuan sensibly.

"..." Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao. "You know how to feel sorry for Mommy. Not bad, I'll give you a candy later."

"Wow!! Really!! Daddy, you're the best!" Xiao Bao jumped up happily. However, Jun Shiling was too tall, so Xiao Bao could not kiss him even if he wanted to. He jumped up and down for a long time.

Jun Shiling squatted down at the right time and received Xiao Bao's kiss.

After finishing his homework, Xiao Bao skipped downstairs to ask Uncle Wang for milk candy. Xia Wanyuan glanced at the smiling Jun Shiling. "Tsk, CEO Jun, you don't mean what you say."

"..." Jun Shiling walked over and held Xia Wanyuan's waist, leaning into her ear. "You don't want to sleep tonight, do you?"

"....."

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"Sigh, can you calm down?" Bo Xiao rubbed his eyebrows helplessly and poured a glass of water for An Rao, who was about to explode from anger on the sofa.

"Are these people crazy? Our Yuan Yuan is a member of the International Painter Association and is also a professor in the art department at Qing University. Why can't she sell it at an expensive price? It's only one million dollars. If not for the fact that I couldn't snatch it, I would be willing to spend ten million

dollars to buy it. These people are just jealous! I'm so angry!" An Rao frowned and looked at the Weibo comments, her voice rising in anger.

"Why are you bickering with them? Don't worry, Jun Shiling is here. Are you still afraid that Sister-in-law will be bullied?" Bo Xiao sat beside An Rao in amusement, wanting to comfort her.

An Rao pushed Bo Xiao's hand away. "No, they scolded Yuan Yuan. I'll scold them first. This group of idiots only know how to exaggerate."

As An Rao spoke, she typed a few words. Bo Xiao sat by the side and took a look. He could not help but laugh.

Once this Weibo post was posted, more than half of An Rao's manager's hair would probably fall.

Hence, just as the Internet was in a deadlock, everyone suddenly received a message from An Rao. When they clicked on it, everyone had an idea.

It's, it's really hard, An Rao. As expected of you.

@ An Rao: "A group of despicable people who can't even be sold for free and a media who exaggerates to scare people and desire to see the world burn. Do you really think that by covering yourself with a so-called cover for the Chinese painting industry, you can hide your dirty and narrow heart? Master Yuan Yuan, a member of the China Painter Association, a member of the World Painter Association, and a professor in the art department at Qing University. If her painting isn't worth 1 million dollars, could it be that yours is worthy? You're worthy of a PP. Shameless."

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Chapter 835: Fake Sister Hidden Scheme?

"Come, drink some water to calm down." Bo Xiao was amused by An Rao's angry expression.

An Rao gulped down a glass of water. She was clearly furious by the comments online and threw her phone aside. "A group of keyboard warriors!"

"Yes, yes, yes. Let's not lower ourselves to the level of a keyboard warrior." Bo Xiao raised An Rao's chin. "Don't be angry. What do you want to eat later?"

"I want to eat hotpot. The weather is cold." An Rao rolled into Bo Xiao's arms. "Don't let my manager know. Otherwise, he'll say that I won't lose weight and won't look good on camera."

"Anyway, it doesn't matter if you lose weight or not." Bo Xiao was halfway through his sentence when he faced An Rao's threatening gaze and changed the topic. "You're equally good-looking."

"Hmph." An Rao rolled proudly in Bo Xiao's arms.

On Weibo, the fans had already started a new round of public opinion because of An Rao's words.

[Hahahahahaha, I'm dying of laughter. An Rao, as expected of you. Your scolding is too good. That's right, they're not worthy.]

[She's really firm. An Rao really says whatever she wants. She's not ambiguous at all. I love this character.]

[Emmmm, is An Rao trying to use Xia Wanyuan's popularity? The main character hasn't even spoken yet, but An Rao jumped out and scolded the scholars and media. The situation is so stiff. It feels very weird. Isn't this a fake sisterhood?]

[The person in front, I agree with you. A normal person would choose to wait and see first. Who would come up and scold people first? I think An Rao can't stand seeing Xia Wanyuan doing well. Tsk, tsk.]

An Rao's fans were furious when they saw this comment. *Our idol helped your Xia Wanyuan speak up, but in the end, you're saying that we're trying to gain popularity?*

Hence, before Xia Wanyuan's matter was settled, Xia Wanyuan and An Rao's fans began to argue.

After the fan group became too large, the quality was uneven. No matter how rational fans persuaded, there were always some radical fans who said extremely hurtful words.

There were especially many scandals about An Rao. In the past, she could not be bothered to care about them and let others say whatever they wanted. There were a lot of news on the Internet about An Rao being a mistress, destroying other people's marriage, and opening a room with a rich businessman. Furthermore, even if the paparazzi did not have evidence, they made it up.

Some of Xia Wanyuan's fans found these news. "An Rao is not a good person to begin with. I think she approached Xia Wanyuan to gain popularity and suck blood."

An Rao's fans were not to be outdone and found Xia Wanyuan's past scandals.

Coincidentally, half a year ago, Xia Wanyuan was also plagued by scandals. If they casually brought one out, she would either be fooling around in a nightclub or acting like a big shot.

The fans of both parties attacked each other crazily with their scandals.

Even though there were only a few irrational fans in the beginning, under the guidance of someone with a heart, the scolding battle continued to escalate. When the fans saw their idol being humiliated by the other party, they began to become irrational.

After the night passed, Xia Wanyuan's fans did not even argue with the scholars and media anymore and focused on the battle with An Rao's fans.

"CEO Xuan, our public relations team has already been fully invested. From the looks of it, the effect is very obvious. Xia Wanyuan's market value has fallen rapidly. Even her fans are gradually starting to leave."

"Mm, continue to increase the Internet water army." Xuan Li looked at the war on the Internet with satisfaction. "Buy the shares of Xiafeng Group."

Xia Wanyuan's market ability to bring goods was too good. To a partner like him, it was a good thing and a bad thing. He had to suppress Xia Wanyuan's value. This way, during the negotiations, he would not let Xiafeng Corporation completely gain the upper hand.

Most importantly, as the chairman of the Xiafeng Group, any movement of Xia Wanyuan would affect the shares of the Xiafeng Group. Just like this time, the shares of the Xiafeng Group were falling rapidly.

Xia Wanyuan woke up early. She glanced at her phone and realized that there was a message from Chen Yun. She clicked on the link Chen Yun had shared and clearly frowned.

“What’s wrong? Don’t catch a cold.” Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had been staring at her phone for a while with the blanket half lifted, Jun Shiling was afraid that she would catch a cold and pulled the blanket closer.

Chapter 836: The Jun Corporation Protects the Princess

Xia Wanyuan turned around, nestled in Jun Shiling’s arms, typed a message, and posted it. Then, she switched off her phone.

“I don’t want to get up.” Her hand had been outside for a long time and was a little cold. Xia Wanyuan reached out to hug Jun Shiling’s waist, but Jun Shiling grabbed it and placed it on himself to warm her.

“Then don’t get up.” Jun Shiling originally wanted to get up and exercise. Seeing Xia Wanyuan like this, he also felt a little tired. “Are you busy today?”

“Fortunately, I don’t need to go out today.” The production team’s filming was almost done, and there were no classes in school. It was rare for Xia Wanyuan to have a day off.

“Then I’ll accompany you at home.” Jun Shiling kissed Xia Wanyuan’s forehead.

The blanket was warm and filled with Jun Shiling’s aura. Xia Wanyuan felt as if she was soaked in a soft cloud. She rubbed lazily in Jun Shiling’s arms. “Sleep a while more.”

What Jun Shiling could not stand the most was Xia Wanyuan’s unguarded dependence on him. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was faintly asleep, Jun Shiling sighed in his heart.

Flirting every day without knowing it made him uncomfortable.

The temperature fell even more, and the cold rain enveloped the entire capital city.

Contrary to reality, the virtual world was already in a heated discussion.

Early in the morning, Xia Wanyuan updated a post.

@ Xia Wanyuan: “I’ve said it a long time ago. If you like me, you can watch my shows, listen to my songs, and admire my works. If you don’t like me, you can leave. I don’t need any followers. An Rao is my good friend. I don’t want anyone to hurt her.”

Xia Wanyuan’s words were concise, and the scolding battle between Xia Wanyuan and An Rao’s fans was pressed to pause.

Soon, Xia Wanyuan’s Weibo comments split into a group of fans who left the scene, a group of rational protectors, and grateful comments from An Rao’s fans.

[That’s too disappointing. Who are we protecting day and night? In the end, you said that you don’t need fans. I’ll stop being your fan.]

[The person in front, remove yourself quickly. Yuan Yuan said long ago that she doesn't need fans. You're the ones who wishfully tore at this and that in the name of doing her a favor. You didn't believe her when she said that she had a good relationship with An Rao. You had to imagine it yourself and even ran to scold An Rao. You're the crazy ones.]

[Thank you, Xia Wanyuan, for speaking up for An Rao. Our An Rao has a straightforward personality to begin with. I apologize for scolding you yesterday.]

An Rao quickly reposted Xia Wanyuan's Weibo.

@ An Rao: "A heart for you, Sister."

The person controlling the public opinion behind the scenes didn't expect Xia Wanyuan to be so direct. If it were other celebrities, they would have been in a difficult situation. On one hand, they were fans who supported their popularity, and on the other, she was their friend. Normally, people would choose to ignore them and wait for things to cool down on their own.

However, Xia Wanyuan did not consider offending her fans at all and stood beside An Rao.

They quickly quelled the spreading dispute in the most brutal way.

The public relations team was a little confused. *What should we do next??*

An Rao was so fierce, but she didn't expect Xia Wanyuan to be even fiercer than her. It was no surprise that the two of them could become good friends.

Not long after An Rao supported Xia Wanyuan,

On the official Weibo of Qing University, the big shots of the China Painter Association, the Ancient Zither Association, the China Art Bureau, the China Go team, the national public service platform, and so on expressed their support.

Later on, the directors and actors who had worked with Xia Wanyuan, such as Wang Wei, Li Heng, Director Yang, Fu Li, Yan Ci, and Qin Wu, also posted on Weibo.

When the netizens saw that the big shots who affected all walks of life had come out, they immediately did not dare to take out the keyboard that they had prepared for a long time. They swallowed the criticism that was about to reach their mouths.

However, what surprised everyone the most was not the Weibo posts posted by these people.

What surprised everyone the most was that

The official Weibo account of the Jun Corporation personally posted a Weibo post.

@ Jun Corporation: "For anyone who harms Xia Wanyuan in rumors, the Jun Corporation will retain the right to pursue the lawsuit."

It was normal for the company to help stand up for many celebrities.

However, this was the Jun Corporation's official Weibo account!?

Everyone was stunned. This Weibo, account that could be considered the coldest one, barely posted in more than ten years. It only posted at extremely important times.

The previous Weibo post was a notification that Jun Shiling had opened his account.

Chapter 837: Daily Life

The operator of the Jun Corporation was also very confused. He had received Lin Jing's notice early in the morning asking him to support a celebrity with the official Weibo account.

Although the management was filled with doubts about how Xia Wanyuan could make the Jun Corporation appear, since it was Lin Jing's idea, they could only do as he said.

The netizens on Weibo touched the Jun Corporation's Weibo and spent five seconds flipping through all the Weibo posts.

[The coldest Weibo post in history has actually come to life... With just a few Weibo posts, they actually posted one to stand up for their artists. I want to know what Xia Wanyuan has to do with the Jun Corporation to receive such love.]

[Don't you know? Star Creation Entertainment has long been bought over by the Jun Corporation. Xia Wanyuan is now a member of the Jun Corporation, but I don't understand why Xia Wanyuan could make the Jun Corporation appear personally.]

[Could Xia Wanyuan be the girlfriend of one of the executives in the Jun Corporation? That's not right. Even executives can't move the Jun Corporation.]

Amongst all the guesses, there were also CP fans of "Sovereign Summer" who appeared, but they were quickly suppressed by the passers-by.

"Xia Wanyuan is only 22 years old. Look at how old Jun Shiling's child is. Are you guys crazy? Can you have a bottom line?"

The CP fans could not stand the public opinion and quickly shrank back, quietly pretending to be dead.

It was already past ten in the manor. Xia Wanyuan finally woke up after a nap.

Jun Shiling was still by her side, but he had been busy for a long time. Sensing Xia Wanyuan getting up, Jun Shiling put his computer aside.

Xia Wanyuan had already lifted the blanket, but Jun Shiling covered her head.

"What are you doing? I want to get up." Xia Wanyuan's wrist was held by Jun Shiling. She struggled for a while, then stopped moving when she sensed the change in Jun Shiling's body. She pushed him with a flushed face.

Jun Shiling leaned on Xia Wanyuan and looked at her with starry eyes. "Kiss me."

Xia Wanyuan leaned over and kissed him. "Is that enough?"

The smile on Jun Shiling's face widened. "Kiss me again."

Helpless, Xia Wanyuan wrapped her arms around Jun Shiling's waist. "Hubby, I'm hungry. I want to eat breakfast."

"That's all you know." Jun Shiling's heart trembled at her soft and dependent look. He lowered his head and bit Xia Wanyuan's lips. "What do you want to eat?"

Xia Wanyuan ordered a few things she wanted to eat, and Jun Shiling got out of bed to get her breakfast.

The rain outside gradually became heavier, hitting the French windows and flowing down lines of water.

After breakfast, Jun Shiling sat on the carpet by the window with Xia Wanyuan in his arms. The two of them did not do anything else and only hugged each other to look at the rain outside the window.

It was rare for Xia Wanyuan to not be busy with anything and be in a relaxed state. Every time this happened, Xia Wanyuan felt that it was especially blissful to have Jun Shiling by her side.

When she did not speak, Jun Shiling would not deliberately look for her and let her empty herself in his world.

"I want to go out and play in the afternoon." After thinking about her two lifetimes, Xia Wanyuan finally woke up from her relaxed state.

"Don't I have to satisfy you no matter what you say?" Jun Shiling smiled. "Where do you want to go?"

"I don't want to use my brain. You think about it." Xia Wanyuan, who was arrogant and unreasonable, threw the question to Jun Shiling.

Chapter 838: Different Treatment

"Don't I have to satisfy you no matter what you say?" Jun Shiling smiled. "Where do you want to go?"

"I don't want to use my brain. You think about it." Xia Wanyuan, who was arrogant and unreasonable, threw the question to Jun Shiling.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Jun Shiling suddenly chuckled.

"What's wrong?" Xia Wanyuan looked at him in confusion.

Jun Shiling leaned into Xia Wanyuan's ear. "If you want me to think, I want to play on the bed."

"..." Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling angrily, causing him to press her down on the carpet.

"Get up." Xia Wanyuan could not be bothered to struggle anymore. In any case, she could not break free. "It's been a long time since you brought me out to play. As expected, you're unwilling to spend even this little effort after winning my heart."

"Nonsense." Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's noses touched. Looking at Xia Wanyuan's delicate appearance when she was being unreasonable, Jun Shiling's eyes were filled with smiles. "Can I take you out now?"

"Then get up." Xia Wanyuan pushed him, but Jun Shiling had no intention of getting up.

“Give me some benefits before you go,” Jun Shiling said as he placed his hand behind Xia Wanyuan’s head, then leaned down and sucked on two red lips.

Not long after, before the fire went further, Jun Shiling picked her up at the right time.

Soon, the two of them got into the car heading to the airport.

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“Damn, what does it mean?” An Lin threw her phone aside as a fierce look flashed across her eyes.

Ever since she had a one-night stand with Wei Zimu, the number of times Wei Zimu visited her had decreased. She could only contact him through her phone. Furthermore, he either said that he was in a meeting or on a business trip.

An Lin was a little flustered. *Did I get played by Wei Zimu?*

However, on second thought, even if she was played, she had to have an explanation. She could not let someone sleep with her for no reason. If the medicine given by the master was fine, she would be able to find out if there was a child in her stomach in a week.

She did not believe that a family as big as the Wei family would dare to renege on their debts if she was pregnant.

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

An Lin walked over and opened the door. A person in a suit was standing outside. “Hello, Miss An. I was sent by Mr. Wei. Mr. Wei asked us to bring you to choose clothes.”

“Why are we choosing clothes?” An Lin looked at him in confusion.

Her phone rang at the right time. An Lin picked up her phone and saw that it was a message from Wei Zimu. “Junior, go and pick a favorite evening gown. Tomorrow night is my grandmother’s birthday banquet. I’ll bring you along.”

After reading Wei Zimu’s news, An Lin could not suppress the joy on her face. *Wasn’t Wei Zimu’s grandmother Old Madam Wei?!*

“Let’s go now.” An Lin replied to Wei Zimu and immediately left happily.

When they were downstairs, An Lin called Mother An.

“Hello, Linlin, what’s wrong? Are you used to school?” Mother An marked the students’ homework while answering An Lin’s call.

“Mom, I’m doing pretty well. I just have something to ask you,” An Lin sat in the car Wei Zimu had sent and said obediently to Mother An.

“What is it?” Mother An liked the habit of An Lin reporting to her about everything and asking her to make decisions. Unlike An Rao, she always left her control and did things outside, which she could not control at all.

“Mom, it’s the young master of the Wei family that I mentioned last time. He invited me to attend Old Madam Wei’s seventieth birthday with him. I’m not sure what gown I should buy. Can you help me decide?”

When Mother An heard An Lin’s words, she immediately put down the homework in her hand. “Old Madam Wei wants you to go for her birthday? That’s great. Send me a photo after you change your clothes. I’ll help you take a look. I must let Old Madam Wei leave a good impression on you.”

“Okay, thank you, Mommy. I’m in the car. I’ll call you when I get there.”

“Okay, tell me if you don’t have enough money.” Mother An nodded repeatedly. Old Madam Wei was a big shot that Father An could not see no matter how hard he tried. They actually let An Lin attend her birthday banquet. If Father An knew this good news, she could be even more confident in front of him.

“Teacher Li, I heard you mention Old Madam Wei. Is she from the Wei family where our ancestral home is located?” The other teachers in the office heard Mother An’s call and waited for her to hang up the phone before surrounding her.

“Yes, it’s that Old Madam Wei. She’s celebrating her seventieth birthday tomorrow. She said that she’s inviting my daughter to her birthday banquet.” When one was middle-aged, colleagues would compare with their children. Mother An answered her colleague’s question rather proudly.

So what if An Lin did not score higher than the daughter of the other teacher in the office? An Lin could enter the Wei family, which was something even the high-scorers could not enter.

“How amazing,” her colleague said sourly. “Is it your eldest daughter or second daughter?”

“Of course it’s our An Lin.” Hearing someone mention An Rao’s name, Mother An felt unhappy.

“Oh, I think your An Rao has been quite popular recently. Teacher Li, you’re such a peaceful and quiet person. I couldn’t tell that your daughter’s temper is quite fiery.” The colleague could not stand seeing Mother An’s smug and arrogant expression. Thinking of the gossip her daughter had told her, she could not help but mock her.

“What do you mean?” Mother An felt that something was wrong when she heard her colleague’s words.

“Hey, aren’t you following your daughter’s Weibo?” As the colleague spoke, she clicked on her phone and found the Weibo post that An Rao had posted to defend Xia Wanyuan for Mother An to see.

Chapter 839: Opening the Gift

Mother An roughly glanced at it and saw those insults. Her blood pressure instantly soared. “What’s going on?”

“I heard that your daughter has a good friend in the entertainment industry. She’s standing up for her.” The colleague saw that Mother An’s expression was not right and added fuel to the fire. “Aiyo, you don’t know how many people An Rao scolded. They were all famous painters in the country and the newspaper you read every day. She scolded them really fiercely.”

“I couldn’t tell, Teacher Li. Why isn’t your daughter like you at all?” The other teachers surrounded her.

Father An was a small official with real power locally, and An Lin had worked hard to get into the second largest university in Beijing. The sense of superiority that Mother An usually exuded had already made everyone very unbalanced. Now that they had a chance, everyone gathered and discussed noisily.

In Mother An's eyes, An Rao's actions were equivalent to being an embarrassment. Thinking of how angry Father An would be if he knew about this, Mother An felt depressed. She was so furious and wished that she had never given birth to this humiliating An Rao.

The colleagues around her were still discussing, but Mother An could not stand it anymore. She left the office with a straight face and called An Rao. "You damned girl, did we provide for you to go to school so that you could argue and scold others?! Did all your books end up in the dog's stomach?!"

"Auntie, even if you gave birth to An Rao, you don't have to scold her like this, right?" Unexpectedly, it was Bo Xiao's voice on the other end of the line.

"Give the phone to An Rao." Worried about Bo Xiao's identity, Mother An suppressed her anger.

"Why should I give it to her? Why should I let you scold her?" It was a rare weekend and An Rao was still sleeping. Bo Xiao did not plan to wake her up. "If you don't feel sorry for your daughter, I will feel sorry for my wife."

Mrs. An was stunned by Bo Xiao's words. "I know you have a high position, but let me tell you. An Rao is my An family's daughter. If her father and I don't agree, your marriage won't work. I won't let my An family's daughter be someone else's plaything."

Bo Xiao had a lot of scandals. If An Rao married him, my colleagues in school would laugh at me to death.

"Oh," Bo Xiao replied. "You really think too highly of yourself. I can't tell that you treat An Rao as your daughter. I can't be bothered to agree with you."

"You!" Mother An usually faced students, and they would not speak to her this disobediently. She was furious. Then, there was a beeping sound on the phone, as Bo Xiao hung up the phone.

Mother An's blood pressure soared. *I would never let An Rao be with such a man!! She is already lawless. If she married such a frivolous man, how would others look at my An family?*

"There's something wrong." Bo Xiao threw his phone aside.

He had grown up by himself since he was young. He had thought that others would be happy if they had both parents. Now, it seemed that having a pair of unclear parents was not as good as growing up themselves. He wondered how An Rao had not grown crooked in such a deformed family.

Bo Xiao walked into the bedroom and saw An Rao sleeping soundly with the blanket in her arms.

Seeing her bold sleeping posture, Bo Xiao narrowed his fox-like eyes. He took off his shoes and crawled into the warm blanket. Sensing the source of warmth approaching, An Rao consciously leaned over and groaned. "I'm so hungry."

"I called for breakfast. It'll be here in a while." Bo Xiao put An Rao's exposed arm in.

“What are you going to do later?” An Rao was in a daze and had not woken up from her sleep.

“Open the gift.”

“Huh? What gift?” Having known An Rao for so long, Bo Xiao had never given her a gift. The moment she heard that there was a gift, An Rao woke up.

“Get up and eat. Won’t you know after eating?” Bo Xiao held An Rao’s hair and twirled it.

“You’re so mysterious.” With anticipation for the gift, An Rao immediately got up from the bed.

After breakfast, Bo Xiao locked An Rao in the bedroom.

“... Even if you didn’t prepare a gift for me, you don’t have to treat me like this, right?” An Rao slammed the door and yelled angrily.

“Stay inside. There are snacks, books, and movie resources in the cabinet. I’ll call for you to come out later.” Bo Xiao closed the door and blocked An Rao’s gaze.

“Hmph, you’re so mysterious.” An Rao did not probe further and lay back on the bed to sleep.

Chapter 840: The Best Mommy in the World

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The mysterious Bo Xiao opened the door and teams of staff entered.

“Keep your voice down. Don’t wake her up,” Bo Xiao instructed.

“Don’t worry,” the staff replied softly as he carefully arranged according to the agreed blueprint.

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On the other hand, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling had already boarded the plane. Although it was raining lightly on the ground, the clouds were peaceful.

“Fu Li and Tang Yin are getting married.” Fu Li was extremely anxious. The wedding date was set to be in ten or so days, and the invitation had already been delivered to Xia Wanyuan.

“Mm, the Fu family is very righteous. Fu Li is not bad either. He doesn’t have a dark background,” Jun Shiling said as he accompanied Xia Wanyuan to look at the blue sky outside the window.

“Why are you paying attention to this?” Xia Wanyuan was a little surprised. *How could Jun Shiling have the time to care about Fu Li?*

“What are you looking at?” Jun Shiling gently knocked Xia Wanyuan’s head. “It’s all because of you.”

Knowing that Xia Wanyuan was concerned about Tang Yin, he got someone to investigate the Fu family. Fortunately, the Fu family was a place worth entrusting to Tang Yin.

“I’ve never seen modern people get married.” Xia Wanyuan was inexplicably looking forward to Tang Yin’s wedding.

“Hmph.” Jun Shiling snorted softly and looked a little unhappy. “I want to hold a wedding that’s world-renowned for someone, but unfortunately, someone hasn’t admitted my identity until now.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan picked up a grape on the table. “It’s sweet. Do you want to eat it?”

“Feed me.” Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan faintly.

Xia Wanyuan peeled the skin and handed it to Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling opened his mouth and bit down, then suddenly leaned forward and transferred half of the grape to Xia Wanyuan’s mouth.

In the courtyard, it was raining and the ground was wet. Xiao Bao was wearing small shoes and playing in the water. The old master was sitting under the roof. Seeing how energetic his great-grandson was, Old Master Jun was happy.

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“Little sweetheart, are you happy to come to Great-grandfather?”

“I’m happy!” Xiao Bao turned around and smiled widely.

“Did your father bully you? Tell Great-grandfather, Great-grandfather will help you teach him a lesson.”

“Other than not letting me pester Mommy all the time, he hasn’t bullied me.” Xiao Bao carried a small bucket and poured water into the sapling.

“Then do you think that Daddy doesn’t treat you well?” Old Master Jun understood Jun Shiling’s character. That child looked cold but was warm on the inside and was not good at expressing himself. In fact, he doted on Xiao Bao a lot, but he never said anything.

“No, Great-grandfather.” Xiao Bao did not even water the seedlings anymore. He turned around and looked at Old Master Jun seriously. “Mommy said that love is felt and not said. I think Daddy loves me very much. Mommy loves me very much, and Great-grandfather loves me very much too.”

“Aiyo, my good child is so sensible.” The old master did not expect Xiao Bao’s words to be so heartwarming. He waved at him.

Xiao Bao ran towards Old Master Jun happily. When he reached him, he stopped in his tracks because he was afraid of wetting Old Master Jun’s clothes. His big eyes were shining. “Because I have the best Mommy in the world. Mommy taught me well.”

Xia Wanyuan’s number one rainbow fart ambassador, Xiao Bao, spared no effort in praising Xia Wanyuan in all aspects.

“Yes, you’re right. Your mother taught you well.” Old Master Jun laughed loudly because of Xiao Bao and patted his head. “Good boy, come in and eat pastry with Great-grandfather.”

“Mm!!” Xiao Bao nodded obediently and placed his little hand in the old man’s. He skipped into the house with the old man.

An Rao usually slept for two hours during her afternoon nap. When she woke up, Bo Xiao pushed open the door.

“You’re not done yet?” An Rao rubbed her eyes.

“I’m done, come out and change into good-looking clothes.” Bo Xiao looked at the childish bear pajamas on An Rao in disdain.

“Do you know how to appreciate it? Yuan Yuan and I bought this together, okay? It’s very cute. You have straight eyes,” An Rao said as she competed with Bo Xiao.

She did not want to change. With a bare face, she wore cute pajamas and slippers as she walked into the living room.

Then, she was stunned by the scene in the living room.