

Modern Day 841

Chapter 841: Bo Xiao's Proposal

The entire living room was filled with flowers and dolls. Layers of sea of flowers decorated the house into a dreamlike sea.

There were vaguely photos of her growing up in the flowers. An Rao did not know where Bo Xiao had gotten these photos.

In the huge living room, only the middle piece was empty. It was filled with all sorts of gift boxes. There were more than twenty big and small ones.

"Come here." Bo Xiao took her hand and pulled her to the middle.

Only then did An Rao notice Bo Xiao's clothes. He was dressed very formally today.

The high-end suit made him look tall and slender. The diamond brooch on his chest glistened. He was clearly at home, but Bo Xiao was wearing shining leather shoes.

The two of them had been home without makeup for the past few days, and Bo Xiao had even styled his hair today. It was obvious that his face had been well tidied, and his already handsome face was even more radiant.

"What day is it today?" An Rao's heart suddenly skipped a beat, although she could not say why. She only looked at Bo Xiao in a daze.

Bo Xiao did not answer. Instead, he tore open a gift box. "Come and see the gift."

"Oh." An Rao could only obediently lean towards Bo Xiao.

Feeling uncomfortable squatting, Bo Xiao sat on the carpet and reached out to pull An Rao to sit between his legs.

"A rattle drum?" An Rao was a little stunned as she looked at the small drum in Bo Xiao's hand. *Why did this person give me this? Although it's quite cute, I wouldn't play with it at my age.*

Bo Xiao handed the rattle drum to An Rao and opened the next one.

The next gift was a set of children's cutlery and a cartoon-shaped three-piece set. The small size was prepared for infants and children.

Next, Bo Xiao opened children's shoes, fairy tale books, small school bag, stationery, little dresses, and other gifts and placed them in front of An Rao.

At first, An Rao did not understand, but as the number of gifts increased, An Rao could tell that Bo Xiao was giving her gifts from the age of one until she became an adult.

An Rao watched as Bo Xiao kept opening them. The gifts in front of her were already piled up like a small mountain.

Twenty boxes had been opened, and there was only one larger box left.

Bo Xiao used a small knife to cut open the packaging outside, then handed the box to An Rao and pulled her up.

An Rao's palms were already sweating. This atmosphere and Bo Xiao made her involuntarily have a guess. This guess made her mouth dry and her throat tight.

"Open it." Bo Xiao pointed at the box in An Rao's hand.

An Rao lifted the box and saw a thick stack of property certificates, a pile of keys, and some documents.

Bo Xiao smiled at An Rao. Even his fox-like eyes, which usually looked a little unruly, became gentle under the light.

"There are twelve houses that I bought with my own money in here. They've all been transferred to your name. There are five bank cards and the password is your birthday. The car keys are all in this box."

As Bo Xiao spoke, he knelt on one knee in front of An Rao and took out an exquisite box from behind him. He opened it with a bang.

Inside was a ring that was shining under the light.

"I'm very sorry that I didn't participate in your life for the past 21 years. These gifts are my compensation to the former baby An Rao. The box in your hand is everything I earned myself. Now, it belongs to you.

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I couldn't come in time to participate in your past, but in the future...

I will be as loyal to you as I am to the country. I will love you as my life and accept all of you.

Are you willing to give the rest of your life to me, Little An Rao? "

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Chapter 842: An Rao and Bo Xiao's Official Engagement Announcement

In An Rao's heart, Bo Xiao had always been very handsome.

However, An Rao had never thought that Bo Xiao could be so handsome.

Bo Xiao, who was dressed in a suit and kneeling on one knee, the light cast a stream of light in his affectionate fox eyes that complemented the diamond ring in his hand.

Looking at Bo Xiao's assets, tears welled up in An Rao's eyes. "What did you call me?"

"Little friend," Bo Xiao smiled and repeated. "You didn't become a little friend in your parents' hands, but it's okay. In the future, you'll be a little friend in my hands. You can be willful, reckless, and do whatever you want. I'll never abandon you and neglect you."

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As Bo Xiao spoke, An Rao's tears kept falling.

Bo Xiao's every word smashed into her heart.

She looked carefree and did not care about anyone's opinion.

However, when she was very young, she was also a child who did not know anything and only instinctively sought support from her parents. However, to them, what she received was always rejection and abuse.

Now, Bo Xiao was telling her that no matter how she messed around and was willful, he would not abandon her.

To a person who had lacked love since she was young, Bo Xiao's words gave her a huge sense of security, giving her heart, which had been drifting all year round, a safe harbor to stop in.

"Why are you crying?" Bo Xiao's eyes were a little red, but he had a smile on his face. "You haven't said if you're willing to marry me."

An Rao wiped her tears and looked at Bo Xiao with a red nose. "I do."

"Hand." Even though it was a certainty that An Rao would agree, Bo Xiao's heart still surged when he heard An Rao personally say yes. The smile on his lips could not help but curve up.

An Rao handed her hand to him, and Bo Xiao took out the diamond ring and solemnly slipped it onto An Rao's ring finger.

Then, he gently planted a kiss on the place where An Rao was wearing the ring. "I'm very honored to be Little An Rao's lifelong guard."

"Wow." An Rao wanted to hold back her tears, but she could not help it.

The feeling of walking alone for more than twenty years and suddenly having someone give her a strong sense of security with all their heart and love was too touching and exciting.

An Rao could not help but cry in Bo Xiao's arms. Bo Xiao helplessly allowed An Rao to wipe the tears on him.

"Don't cry. Your throat will be hoarse if you cry anymore." Bo Xiao wiped An Rao's tears.

"Why didn't you say so earlier, you liar? I thought you didn't plan to propose anymore. You made me come out dressed like this." An Rao looked at the clothes on her. *They were too informal.*

On such an important occasion, she should have dressed up and accepted Bo Xiao's proposal.

"You're still talking about me?" Bo Xiao knocked An Rao's head. "I reminded you just now to change your clothes. What did you say? You said that I'm straight and don't understand your aesthetic standards."

"Anyway, it's your fault." An Rao pounced into Bo Xiao's arms with bared claws.

"Okay, okay, okay. It's my fault." Bo Xiao smiled and pressed An Rao's hands and feet. "Are you happy?"

An Rao stopped struggling and looked into Bo Xiao's eyes with a smile on her face. "I'm very happy. No one has ever loved me so much. Bo Xiao, I love you."

"I love you too." Bo Xiao smiled and stood up.

An Rao was puzzled. *This dog man, forget it. On the account that he was so sincere in proposing, this little sweetheart didn't even kiss me before getting up?*

As if knowing what An Rao was thinking, Bo Xiao smiled and walked to the side. He took out the video recorder hidden in the flowers. "I'm recording. If you want to kiss me, you have to wait."

"Ahhh, Bo Xiao!!! I cried in such an ugly manner just now!! Why didn't you tell me there was a video recorder!" An Rao felt that her image had disappeared when she thought of her earth-shattering cry. She could imagine how Bo Xiao would tease her with the video.

"It's fine as long as I'm handsome." Bo Xiao blinked at An Rao. That smile made An Rao gnash her teeth angrily.

Bo Xiao opened his arms and welcomed the threatening An Rao.

The public opinion on the Internet had just subsided, and everyone had just stepped down from the front line.

Caught off guard, An Rao and Bo Xiao announced officially.

Chapter 843: Madam Bo; Fans' True Confession

Bo Xiao and An Rao, a beautiful female celebrity and a young and handsome officer. This was a configuration that only couples in novels would have, so there had always been a large number of netizens paying attention to them.

After Bo Xiao posted on Weibo, a large group of people immediately squeezed in. Before they could read the dynamic content, they began to cry out. After reading the dynamic content, everyone was silent.

Rows of lemon essence stood in the wind.

@ Bo Xiao: "@ An Rao, this child agreed to my proposal today. In the future, everyone can call her Madam Bo. The house, car and cards are yours, and I'm yours too."

He attached a picture on his Weibo post. In the room that was filled with roses, Bo Xiao hugged An Rao, who was wearing a suit and leather shoes. Bo Xiao smiled at the camera, while An Rao covered her face and hid in Bo Xiao's arms.

[F*ck, I'm so sour. I'm a pickled fish. I'm sour, a rookie, and redundant [1. 'Rookie' and 'redundant' had the same pronunciation as 'vegetable' in 'pickled' and 'fish' respectively]. What kind of godly boyfriend is this?!! Bo Xiao called her Little An Rao!! Boohoo, I want someone to call me little friend too.]

[Am I the only one who noticed the gifts on the ground? They seem to be from when she was young to when she grew up. Is Bo Xiao helping An Rao fix her previous birthday?? I can't think about it anymore. If I think about it again, I'm going to go into seclusion. Can such a boyfriend be distributed in the country?]

[Lemon is surrounding me. Oh my god, the novel character has come to reality. Bo Xiao is really good at talking!! I really want to know how Bo Xiao proposed to An Rao. Boohoo, let the dog food be more fierce.]

The comments flooded quickly one by one, pushing Bo Xiao's Weibo to the top.

Before the netizens could finish the lemon in their hands, Bo Xiao posted another short video.

In the video, Bo Xiao knelt on one knee and proposed to An Rao. After An Rao said 'I do', Bo Xiao put on the ring for her.

That sentence, "I'm very honored to be the lifelong guard of Little An Rao." It directly poked at the youthful hearts of the various netizens. The trending topic "Bo Xiao's proposal" swept through all the major social networks, and the video of this proposal was also spreading everywhere.

"Ahhhhh, Bo Xiao, you're going to anger me to death!! You made yourself look so good!! I'm so ugly. I didn't change my clothes or put on makeup. Now, the entire Internet knows how ugly I am!!" An Rao only knew that Bo Xiao had posted their video on Weibo after receiving many messages of blessings.

"You're not ugly at all." Bo Xiao pressed a hand on An Rao's waist to stop her from making a scene. "I just want everyone to know that you're mine."

An Rao stopped fooling around. She had to admit that Bo Xiao's reason had successfully convinced her.

"Besides, look," Bo Xiao said as he handed the phone to An Rao. "No one said you were ugly."

Under Bo Xiao's Weibo, there was a comment that had been pushed to the highest praise.

"As old fans who have followed An Rao since she debuted, you don't know how loudly I'm crying now.

Under the spotlight, An Rao had always been bright and beautiful.

However, only fans like us knew that she often stayed up late to film. Even when she sprained her ankle, she did not show it and she danced the entire dance alone. She even wore an off-shoulder evening gown to film advertisements in the middle of the winter when she had a fever.

She would always appear in front of the camera in the most perfect state, making it impossible to find any flaws.

It was the first time I had seen her without makeup and wearing her usual pajamas.

I think Bo Xiao must have given her a great sense of security to let go of everything. No matter how much fans love her, we can only accompany her for a while.

I'm very happy. In the future, An Rao will be Bo Xiao's little friend. Thank you, Bo Xiao. In the future, we'll hand An Rao to you. "

Under this Weibo post were many thoughts of An Rao's fans. An Rao's eyes turned red.

Bo Xiao pulled her into his arms. "You keep crying."

"I just want to cry." Not only did An Rao cry, but she also wiped her tears on Bo Xiao's clothes.

“Okay.” Bo Xiao smiled and kissed the corners of An Rao’s red eyes.

An Rao reposted Bo Xiao’s Weibo post with red eyes and added, “I’m so lucky to have met you.”

The netizens instantly looked over. In just ten minutes, there were 100,000 comments.

There was nothing else in the caption except for two succinct words.

Madam Bo

Chapter 844: Older Brother and Younger Brother

Ever since An Rao posted on Weibo, she had been happily scrolling through the comments.

“There are only those three words after so many comments. You’ve been looking at it for five minutes. Is it that interesting?” Bo Xiao was amused by An Rao’s silly look.

The comments on An Rao’s Weibo were filled with the words “Madam Bo” that the netizens had commented with. However, An Rao flipped from top to bottom and looked at everyone’s comments seriously.

“Do you like it when others call you that?” Bo Xiao took An Rao’s phone away and forced her to focus on him.

“It’s okay.” An Rao snorted softly, but the smile on her lips could not be suppressed.

“Madam Bo.” Bo Xiao approached An Rao and caught her off guard. His deep voice spilled into her ear, causing An Rao’s eyes to widen slightly.

“You...” An Rao’s heart fluttered at Bo Xiao’s call.

“Silly.” Bo Xiao chuckled. “Call me Hubby.”

“Annoying.” An Rao was a little embarrassed, her face flushed red.

“Call me. I like hearing you call me.” Bo Xiao pinched An Rao’s face. Feeling the warmth of his fingertips, his heart warmed.

An Rao said that she was extremely lucky to have met me. In fact, am I not lucky to have met An Rao too?

“Hubby,” An Rao finally called out, but in the next second, Bo Xiao kissed her.

The matter between An Rao and Bo Xiao was known throughout the city, and An Lin had seen the Weibo post they had posted early on.

Seeing that the handsome Bo Xiao’s eyes were filled with An Rao, anger flashed across An Lin’s eyes.

Although Wei Zimu treated her well and was not stingy with gifts, she had never seen such a gaze in Wei Zimu’s eyes.

Bo Xiao looked at An Rao helplessly and dotingly, his eyes shining.

Even though she already had a high-quality boyfriend like Wei Zimu, An Lin still subconsciously felt jealous of An Rao when she saw her shining with happiness. She subconsciously wanted to snatch everything from An Rao and take it for herself like before.

An Rao, that fool with only a beautiful face, only knew how to reincarnate. She was born with the life of a lady. What right did she have to have such a good love?

The more she looked at it, the more she felt that the love in Bo Xiao's eyes was blinding. An Lin was so angry that she wanted to throw her phone out. At that moment, her phone rang.

Upon seeing the caller, An Lin hurriedly composed herself. In her joy, she called out shyly, "Senior, I thought you wouldn't call me anymore."

"Why would I?" There was a smile in Yu Qian's tone. "I'll pick you up for dinner tonight."

"Okay, the weather is cold today. Senior, you have to take care of your health." An Lin cared for Yu Qian considerately.

On the other end of the line, Yu Qian was playing with the sycamore leaves that had been made into specimens. There was no warmth in his eyes. "The weather is cold. Add two more clothings for my brother."

"Yes." The message was quickly transmitted.

In an underground laboratory far from China, to maintain the temperature needed for the drug reaction, even though the underground temperature could be considered cold, there was no heat-generation equipment in the laboratory.

Wei Zimu's lips were purple from the cold. He was wearing a shirt. After too long, the color of the shirt had become a little yellow.

There were cold metal instruments everywhere, making one's heart turn cold. Wei Zimu hugged his arm and curled up in the corner.

Even in such an extreme environment, there was still a hint of light in Wei Zimu's eyes.

The door suddenly opened. Wei Zimu narrowed his eyes and looked in front. Jayce, who had lost a hand, threw two clothes and a blanket at Wei Zimu. He looked at him fiercely and closed the door again.

Wei Zimu put on the clothes for himself with trembling hands and wrapped the blanket around him. Feeling the warmth that he had not felt in a long time, Wei Zimu sighed softly.

Although Yu Qian had promised not to hurt Xia Wanyuan, Wei Zimu was still a little worried.

Even though he was already in a hell-like state, he still couldn't help but wonder if Xia Wanyuan was doing well.

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Chapter 845: The Beautiful Vast Grassland

After the netizens finished eating their food on Bo Xiao and An Rao's Weibo, they quietly went to Xia Wanyuan's Weibo and worried about her marriage.

"Your good sister is about to get married. Let's wait for Xia Wanyuan to announce it too."

To female celebrities in the entertainment industry, falling in love and getting married often meant a decline in their popularity. Hence, most of them teased Xia Wanyuan and urged her to quickly find one.

Xia Wanyuan's CP fans even competed in her Weibo comments.

By the clear lake of Garutu, Xia Wanyuan sat on the lawn and read the messages everyone had sent her. Jun Shiling sat beside her. Not far away, two strong horses were wagging their tails and drinking the water in the lake.

Other than Xia Wanyuan sending him messages, Jun Shiling's phone and WeChat were usually quiet.

Today was different. He had received a message from Bo Xiao.

"Look, the entire world knows that An Rao and I are engaged."

Below was a screenshot of Bo Xiao and An Rao's Weibo. Jun Shiling looked at the screen filled with Madam Bo on An Rao's Weibo and frowned slightly.

Bo Xiao still felt Jun Shiling was not triggered enough, so he sent him another message. "Actually, it's not bad to be able to publicize our love every day."

Jun Shiling pretended not to see Bo Xiao's message and switched off his phone.

Xia Wanyuan had also received a WeChat message from An Rao.

An Rao had sent the entire proposal video to Xia Wanyuan. Seeing An Rao's excited screams and shy expression on the screen, Xia Wanyuan found it funny and sent several emoticons of cats touching heads to An Rao.

"I'm playing on the plains. I'll bring you roasted lamb leg tomorrow."

"Wow!! Sister, you're the best! I love you so much!"

After chatting with An Rao, Xia Wanyuan looked to the side. Jun Shiling had already stood up and pulled the horse over. "Come, let's compete and see if your skills have deteriorated."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded, took the reins, and leaped up.

After Xia Wanyuan got off the plane, she realized where Jun Shiling had brought her. This was the vast plains of Hulunbel. It was endless and vast.

In her previous life, the Xia Dynasty was located inland and did not have such a large grassland.

The scenery here was completely different from Beijing. At that time, Beijing was filled with gloomy rain. The yellow leaves that fell exuded a bleak feeling, while the plains had blue sky and white clouds. The sky was clear and boundless.

The blue lake reflected the cows and sheep on the plains. The golden grass stretched across a golden carpet. A gentle breeze blew, bringing the ripples on the lake and crushing the white clouds in the pool.

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling galloped on the plains.

The boundless plains allowed Xia Wanyuan to increase her speed to the limit without any scruples. Jun Shiling was not at the losing end at all. The two of them rode together, leaving beautiful silhouettes on the plains.

The two of them rode the blazing sun and returned under the moonlight. In front of the tent, there was already a bonfire for barbecue. While they were still on the horses, Xia Wanyuan could already smell the fragrance of barbecue.

The starry sky at the plains was not as distant as Beijing. Large stars hung in the sky, as if one could pluck one with a stretch of their hand.

As Xia Wanyuan looked at the sea of stars that filled the sky, she imitated the herdsmen on the plains, hugging a lamb leg and eating it.

“Cheers.” Jun Shiling picked up a bowl of wine and raised it at Xia Wanyuan.

“Cheers.” Xia Wanyuan picked up the bowl and clinked it with Jun Shiling’s. The wine spilled onto the fire, causing a flame to suddenly rise.

The flames reflected in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes with a bright smile.

The two of them were clearly extremely noble people. In this vast land, they did as the Romans did, eating meat and drinking large bowls of wine.

Xia Wanyuan’s alcohol tolerance was extremely bad, and she quickly became tipsy. Jun Shiling pulled her into his arms and patted her shoulder gently while telling her the legendary story of the plains.

“Jun Shiling, this place is very fun.” Although Beijing was very good, the plains were endless and the free and vast atmosphere made her very fond of it.

“As long as you’re happy.” Jun Shiling tucked Xia Wanyuan’s hair behind her ear. “I’ll accompany you to see all the beautiful scenery in the world.”

In her previous life, Xia Wanyuan had dedicated her life to the mountains, rivers, and moons of the country. In this life, he only wanted to show her the mountains, rivers, and moons of the world.

Xia Wanyuan’s alcohol tolerance was too low. She did not hear what Jun Shiling said. The bonfire in front of her was warm and she reeked of alcohol. Xia Wanyuan quickly fell asleep.

Jun Shiling sat in front of the bonfire with her in his arms, his eyes changing. No one knew what he was thinking.

However, he did not sit for long. Worried that the cold air would disturb her, Jun Shiling carried her into the tent.

Chapter 846: Wei Family’s Birthday Banquet An Lin Suspects Pregnancy

The top of the tent was transparent. When Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes, she saw white clouds that were so low that they seemed to be on her face.

"You're awake? Come and drink this soup." Jun Shiling woke up early habitually. He had been working for some time. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was awake, he picked up a bowl of soup.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan stepped barefoot on the woolen blanket. Her head was a little dizzy from the alcohol, and she frowned slightly.

"We'll go back in a while, right? Let's bring some food back for An Rao and Bo Xiao." Knowing that Xia Wanyuan had come to the grassland, An Rao kept instructing her on WeChat to bring the roasted lamb leg back to Beijing.

"..." Thinking of the flaunting message Bo Xiao had sent him yesterday, Jun Shiling actually did not want to bring him anything to eat. However, facing Xia Wanyuan's questioning gaze, Jun Shiling still agreed to her actions.

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The weather in Beijing improved that day. To ordinary people, the city was as busy as ever.

To the big families in Beijing, today was an important day.

The Wei family's Old Madam was celebrating her seventieth birthday today. From morning onward, there was an endless stream of people entering and exiting the Wei family to give gifts.

An Lin had dressed up very early and arrived at the Wei family's courtyard.

She had the invitation from Wei Zimu in her hand and her journey was smooth.

An Lin exclaimed in her heart as she walked. From the outside, she felt that the house was elegant. When she entered, she realized how deep the Wei family's foundation was.

The guests who came and went were all important figures that An Lin could only see on the news usually.

From afar, she saw Wei Zimu in a suit chatting with the guests. She looked around for a long time but Wei Zimu did not notice her. An Lin could only find a sofa and sit down.

"You know Wei Zimu?" An Lin had just sat down when a woman with exquisite makeup walked over.

An Lin looked up and her pupils constricted slightly. "What's the matter?"

"Let me ask you. Are you Wei Zimu's new girlfriend?" Wei Yu saw this woman looking around from afar. Recently, the Wei family had been spreading rumors that Wei Zimu was in a relationship. "Pfft, that's all. As expected, the cover matches the pot."

"Who are you?" An Lin could not stand other people's contemptuous gazes the most.

The corners of Wei Yu's lips curled up. Just as she was about to say something, a servant rushed over. "Second Miss, the Old Madam is calling for you."

“Got it. I’ll be right there.” Wei Yu was too lazy to argue with An Lin and only said to the butler, “Youet in any Tom, Dick, and Harry in. Chase her out.” Then, Wei Yu left.

The butler was not that impulsive. He had seen An Lin’s information and naturally knew her. “Miss An, Young Master is busy greeting guests. He’ll be here in a while. Sit first.”

“Okay.” After all, An Lin had never come into contact with such a large family. Facing the butler, she felt very guilty and did not dare to ask too much.

An Lin woke up very early and dressed up. She did not even have time to eat breakfast. Time passed little by little, and the exhaustion that spread from her stomach gradually made her body weak. An Lin wanted to stand up and get a glass of water, but to her surprise, her vision blurred and she fell.

Someone had fallen here, which attracted everyone’s attention. Yu Qian glanced at the fallen An Lin and gestured for his subordinates to carry her to the backyard.

Wei Zimu had always been Old Madam Wei’s beloved grandson. When she heard that the girlfriend Wei Zimu had brought had fainted, Old Madam Wei specially brought the doctor to the waiting room to visit An Lin.

After being injected with a nutritional injection, An Lin slowly woke up and met a silver-haired old lady.

An Lin’s heart trembled. She had seen the photos and this was the Old Madam of the Wei family. She hurriedly ignored her dizziness and got out of bed to bow to the Old Madam.

“No need. Rest if you’re not feeling well.” Before the Old Madam could finish speaking, An Lin suddenly covered her arm and cried out in pain.

“What’s wrong? Doctor, take a look at her.” Seeing An Lin’s expression, the old madam worriedly got the doctor to go forward and check.

An Lin looked panicked, but she did not dare to do anything because of the old madam. She could only let the doctor lift her sleeve.

Then, a bruised arm appeared in front of the Old Madam. After confirming that the Old Madam had seen the injury, An Lin hurriedly covered her arm shyly.

The Old Madam had experienced this before. Seeing this scene, she knew what had happened.

“Old Madam, I suggest that in two to three days, let this lady do a checkup.” The doctor checked on An Lin’s condition. The experienced and knowledgeable him gave Old Madam Wei a suggestion.

“Check what?”

“Check if this lady is pregnant.”

Chapter 847: The Princess Arrives Before the Banquet

There were not many people in the room. When they heard the doctor’s words, they looked at each other. Old Madam Wei’s expression did not change as she glanced at An Lin.

She had already gotten someone to investigate this young lady's life. Her family background was clean, and her life since she was young was very clean. If Wei Zimu liked her, it was not impossible to marry her.

Unfortunately, among the younger generation, she valued Wei Zimu the most. She had originally wanted to matchmake Xia Wanyuan and Wei Zimu, but Wei Zimu had found a girlfriend first. Now, he probably even had a child, so she could not force him.

"Rest here first. I'll get Wei Zimu to visit you later." Old Madam Wei glanced at An Lin and instructed.

"It's okay, Old Madam. I was just a little dizzy just now. I'll be out in a while." An Lin hurriedly pulled herself together. *This was a good opportunity to show my face in front of so many important people with Wei Zimu. How could I miss it?*

Old Madam Wei also saw An Lin's anxious expression. Her eyes flickered, but she did not say anything. However, her impression of An Lin decreased slightly. "Alright, go and do your own things. An Lin, if you feel unwell, look for the butler to help you."

"Yes, thank you, Old Madam Wei." An Lin did not expect Old Madam Wei to be so easy to get along with and immediately relaxed.

After Old Madam Wei left with the group, An Lin stayed in the house for a while. Wei Zimu did not come to visit her.

Seeing that the sky was gradually darkening and that the banquet was about to start, An Lin tidied herself and walked out.

There was an endless stream of people giving gifts, but only a portion of them could stay for the banquet.

At the entrance of the hall, Yu Qian was greeting the guests with a smile. When he saw An Lin looking around, the smile on his face widened. He waved at An Lin and looked at the person standing in front of him. "Let me introduce you. This is my girlfriend, An Lin."

At that moment, the two people standing in front of Yu Qian turned around.

"Sister?!" An Lin looked at An Rao in surprise and Bo Xiao, who was beside her.

"An Lin?!" An Rao was also shocked. She did not expect Wei Zimu to actually bring An Lin here. *Could it be that this young master of the Wei family was serious?*

"Junior, bring your sister and General Bo in." Yu Qian still had an extremely gentle smile. When he met Bo Xiao's vigilant gaze, his expression became even gentler.

"Okay."

An Lin walked to Bo Xiao's right and walked into the hall with them. She tilted her head and secretly glanced at Bo Xiao's handsome side profile. Some ripples arose in An Lin's heart.

A passionate man was always charming. In the proposal video, the affectionate and handsome Bo Xiao made An Lin yearn for him.

“Brother-in-law, you’re already a general? That’s amazing.” An Lin smiled with a light dimple.

However, Bo Xiao had no intention of acknowledging her. Instead, he raised his arm and raised an eyebrow at An Rao.

“What’s wrong?” Bo Xiao’s sudden act of being cool confused An Rao.

“Stupid. Hold onto me.” Bo Xiao handed his arm to An Rao. “Madam Bo, can you be a little more self-aware?”

“Oh.” An Rao smiled shyly and placed her hand in Bo Xiao’s arm.

“Let’s go. I’ll bring you to meet a few friends.” Bo Xiao tucked An Rao’s hair behind her ear and brought her to where everyone was gathered.

An Lin, who had been completely ignored, felt hatred when she saw An Rao chatting happily with the guests beside Bo Xiao.

In the An family, An Lin was the focus of everyone. An Rao was only a contrast, but now, she felt like a foil.

An Lin walked towards Yu Qian. “Senior, there are so many guests today. I don’t know them. Can you introduce me?”

Yu Qian’s smile did not change. “An important guest is coming in a while. Go and sit first. I’ll accompany you later.”

Then, Yu Qian turned around to speak to the guest from the Wang family. An Lin’s expression was a little unnatural, but she still nodded obediently. “Okay.”

However, before she could turn around, she saw Yu Qian walk out. An Lin looked forward and her heart instantly clenched. *It was that Xia Wanyuan again.*

Because it was an official banquet, although it was late autumn, Xia Wanyuan was still wearing a black fishtail dress and a windbreaker to ward off the cold. Her hair was tied up simply, revealing her neck. She bent down and took a slight step.

Just walking the few steps from the courtyard door to the hall, she attracted everyone’s attention.

“Professor Xia.” Yu Qian walked to Xia Wanyuan and smiled warmly at her.

Xia Wanyuan nodded at him and walked straight into the hall. Yu Qian was not angry. Instead, he followed Xia Wanyuan and prepared to enter.

At that moment, Old Madam Wei actually walked out of the hall and waved at Yu Qian, who was beside Xia Wanyuan. “An important guest is here. Come with me to welcome him.”

Chapter 848: The Princess Splashes Coffee Domineeringly

Yu Qian glanced at Xia Wanyuan, who was walking calmly into the hall, and nodded at Old Madam Wei. “Okay.”

Old Madam Wei's sudden departure shocked everyone in the hall. *What kind of person was worth Old Madam Wei personally going out to welcome?*

Everyone stopped chatting and looked out the door in unison.

After waiting for a while, before Old Madam Wei entered, they heard a collective gasp at the door. Everyone looked at the door curiously, and then the entire place fell silent.

Xia Wanyuan had already taken off her windbreaker. The black fishtail dress made her look tall and noble. Under the bright light, the diamond on her neck reflected a bright light.

However, no matter how dazzling the light was, it was still reduced to Xia Wanyuan's foil.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan slowly walk over, everyone could only think of the words "peerless beauty".

"Wow, Yuan Yuan is really beautiful. I'm a woman, but I'm crying from her beauty." An Rao looked at Xia Wanyuan with starry eyes and waved at her. Xia Wanyuan smiled at her, which immediately caused low cheers.

Bo Xiao took a look and returned his gaze to An Rao. His eyes were smiling. "Sister-in-law is indeed beautiful. Back then, the first time I saw Sister-in-law, I was stunned."

"When was the first time you saw Yuan Yuan?" An Rao was curious and pulled Bo Xiao to ask non-stop.

The hall was relatively empty. Xia Wanyuan found a sofa in the corner and sat down. She felt that it was warmer here. Furthermore, the vase in front could block everyone's view.

Xia Wanyuan had just sat down when a sharp female voice came from beside her. "Hey, isn't this Chairman Xia? Chairman Xia, you're so respected. You actually received an invitation from the Wei family."

Xia Wanyuan looked up. At that moment, she did not like her photographic memory.

Not far away sat Wang Yuan, whom she had a conflict with in the mall last time. Looking at the watch in her hand, the corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up slightly. "A watch worth 12 million dollars is indeed quite beautiful."

"You!!" The moment Xia Wanyuan mentioned this, Wang Yuan's heart burned with anger. This lousy watch had cost her 12 million just because she had competed with Xia Wanyuan out of spite. She couldn't earn money herself, and because of this, she had been scolded by Father Wang.

"Pfft, do you think you're above others just because you obtained an invitation and entered this hall?" Wang Yuan looked at Xia Wanyuan mockingly. "You can't even touch the borders of the capital's rich and powerful circle."

"You're so noisy." Xia Wanyuan could not be bothered to talk nonsense with this person.

"I really don't know who will give you this invitation. I'm afraid it's fake." When Wang Yuan thought of the 12 million dollars, the way she looked at Xia Wanyuan was as if she was holding a knife.

"Hello, please give me a cup of coffee." Xia Wanyuan ignored Wang Yuan and stopped the servant who was walking past with a tray.

"I'm talking to you. Are you deaf?" Xia Wanyuan's neglect angered Wang Yuan.

"Do you see this cup of coffee?" Xia Wanyuan held a cup of mocha, and her cold eyes finally landed on Wang Yuan. "If you say another word, this cup of coffee will be on you in the next second. I'll do as I say."

An extremely intimidating aura suddenly burst out of Xia Wanyuan. Looking at her pair of snow-white eyes that could pierce through one's heart, Wang Yuan felt guilty. She wanted to say something, but Xia Wanyuan raised her wrist and Wang Yuan stood up.

"How impressive, Director Xia." Wang Yuan was about to leave when a hand pressed on her shoulder.

"Miss Wei!!" Wang Yuan was shocked and hurriedly greeted Wei Yu.

If the Wang family was considered below average in the noble circles in Beijing, then as the daughter of the top family, Wei Yu, was an existence that was surrounded by stars in the noble circles.

The circle that Wei Yu was in was filled with top socialites. Even if Wang Yuan wanted to befriend her, she was not qualified. She did not expect to be able to interact with Wei Yu face to face.

"Sit down. Let's see if she dares to splash it on you. Does she really think she's something?" Wei Yu pressed Wang Yuan's shoulder and made her sit down. She glanced at Xia Wanyuan disdainfully. "A crow is a crow. It can never fly to the top."

1

"Of course." When Wang Yuan saw this scene, she knew that Xia Wanyuan must have offended Wei Yu. She immediately followed her words and said, "Who does she think she is? Speaking of which, you should investigate the guard. Did this person forge an invitation and come here? She lowered the standards of this banquet for no reason."

"Ah!" A sudden scream pierced through the entire hall, attracting everyone's gazes.

1

Wang Yuan held her chest and looked at Xia Wanyuan in disbelief. "How dare you splash water on me!"

1

Although the coffee was not hot, the handmade white evening gown that she had spent a lot of money to customize abroad had been destroyed!!

Chapter 849: Jun Shiling Attending the Banquet

Wei Yu sat by the side and a few drops of coffee were splashed on her bare arm.

"I've already said it. I'll do as I say." Xia Wanyuan placed the cup on the table. The cup touched the wall of the table and made a crisp sound. "You're the ones who don't believe me."

"Damn you!" Wei Yu exploded in anger and stood up.

However, there was a sudden movement at the entrance of the hall.

“Welcome, guest.”

Everyone who was watching the drama immediately turned their attention to the door.

Old Madam Wei was walking in with a young and handsome man.

As the person in charge of the Wei family, Old Madam Wei was a person who stood at the top of the aristocratic circle. The one who was able to let such an old Old Madam Wei personally welcome and accompany her.

Even though most of the people present had never seen Jun Shiling with their own eyes, they immediately knew that this handsome man who was like a celebrity in the entertainment industry was the legendary Master of the Jun family.

No matter how young he was, everyone present looked at him with extreme respect and fear.

Most of the people present saw Jun Shiling and wanted to find a chance to show their faces in front of him later.

To the women in the waiting room, Jun Shiling’s appearance undoubtedly aroused their hearts.

Wei Yu had never seen Old Madam Wei treat anyone so seriously in his life. Looking at Jun Shiling’s carved-like face, she was stunned for a moment.

Just like that, this corner was forgotten by everyone. The hall was ridiculously quiet, and Wang Yuan did not dare to make a sound. She could only cover her clothes and look at Xia Wanyuan hatefully.

Jun Shiling glanced around and did not find the person he wanted to see. He restrained his gaze and sat at the main table in the middle with Old Madam Wei.

The Old Madam and Jun Shiling took their seats, and the others returned to their seats.

“Miss Wei.” Wang Yuan finally dared to speak, but Wei Yu stood up and walked towards the main table.

Without Wei Yu’s support, Wang Yuan did not dare to pester Xia Wanyuan anymore. She cried and called home, then secretly ran out of the hall.

Sitting at the main table, the hall was visible. Only then did Jun Shiling realize that Xia Wanyuan was sitting on the sofa.

The simplest black color could outline Xia Wanyuan’s figure perfectly. Jun Shiling’s expression turned a little cold, especially when he saw that many men’s gazes were around Xia Wanyuan. His aura became even colder.

“Grandma, CEO Jun.” Wei Yu walked to Old Madam Wei with a sweet smile.

Jun Shiling’s expression turned even colder, and his gaze was not directed at Wei Yu at all.

“Go down.” Old Madam Wei looked at Wei Yu unhappily. “You don’t know your limits.”

Wei Yu could only walk to the place that was specially arranged for the juniors. Before she left, she did not forget to secretly glance at Jun Shiling.

“CEO Jun, don’t take offense. The younger generation is insensible.” Even though the man in front of her was young enough to be her grandson, Old Madam Wei’s tone was very respectful towards Jun Shiling.

“Old Madam Wei, you’re too kind,” Jun Shiling replied calmly.

Old Madam Wei glanced at the people present and called the butler over. “Prepare for the banquet.”

“Huh? But where’s Miss Xia?” The butler covered his mouth and reminded Old Madam Wei.

Hearing the butler’s words, the Old Madam sighed in her heart.

She had originally planned to introduce Xia Wanyuan to everyone at this birthday banquet.

However, she had just received Jun Shiling outside the door. Along the way, Jun Shiling had chatted with her about the current situation.

The Old Madam suddenly changed her mind. Now that Xia Wanyuan had yet to mature, the Wei family was divided and in turmoil.

She was indeed anxious to find a successor, but if she acted too rashly, it would only hurt Xia Wanyuan.

“Forget it, let’s start the banquet directly. We’ll talk about Wanyuan in the future,” Old Madam Wei finally said.

After hearing the Old Madam’s words, the butler gestured for the servants to start serving the food.

An Lin looked at the table in the front row and felt resentful. *I am clearly Wei Zimu’s girlfriend, so why am I sitting at the bottom table with everyone?*

She looked around and realized that Xia Wanyuan did not even have a seat. Instead, she was still on the sofa in the corner.

An Lin immediately felt balanced. *No matter how beautiful and talented Xia Wanyuan was, she couldn’t even sit at a table.*

Chapter 850: The Princess’ Identity Shocks the Crowd

Wang Yuan had already changed her clothes and was eating with her father at the last table.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan sitting alone on the sofa, Wang Yuan called for the servant and said a little loudly, “There’s someone without a seat here. Did you accidentally let her in?”

Wang Yuan’s words instantly attracted the attention of the surrounding people. Everyone looked and saw that there were really no empty seats around. *Could it be that this pretty young lady really sneaked in? That’s not possible.*

“Pfft, she’s just a small celebrity. Perhaps some sugar daddy brought her in. How embarrassing.” Wang Yuan wished she could pull Xia Wanyuan’s tendons. Her words were extremely unpleasant.

Everyone present was someone with status in Beijing and did not have time to pay attention to the entertainment industry or the Internet. They did not know much about Xia Wanyuan. Seeing that she was so beautiful but sat alone in the corner, they immediately believed Wang Yuan’s words.

“F*ck, are they crazy?” An Rao wanted to go up and look for Xia Wanyuan when she was stopped by Bo Xiao.

“Stop for a while. Is Sister-in-law someone who will suffer a loss? Wait for a while.” Bo Xiao pressed An Rao down, afraid that she would spoil Xia Wanyuan’s plan.

At that moment, the servant went to ask the butler and returned to add a stool at Wang Yuan’s table.

“I’m sorry, Miss Xia. Please sit here.” The servant stood in front of Xia Wanyuan and wanted to bring her to her seat.

However, Xia Wanyuan did not move. She only looked at the main table from afar.

In this top-notch power circle, Jun Shiling sat in the core position. He was like an emperor sitting on a high throne, and the rest of the people bowed to him.

Wang Yuan also saw Xia Wanyuan’s gaze. Taking advantage of the fact that this was a corner seat and no one noticed, she spoke impudently. “Some people really think too highly of themselves. A crow is a crow, and it will never become a phoenix.”

It was just a corner. Through the vase of green plants, the guests in front did not notice the commotion.

Amidst the commotion, through the gaps in the leaves, Xia Wanyuan saw Jun Shiling, who was filled with elegance with every move he made. She suddenly stood up.

The servant was shocked. “Miss Xia, you...”

Xia Wanyuan ignored them and walked straight to the front.

At first, no one noticed her. As she gradually walked to the middle of the hall, everyone gradually focused their gazes on Xia Wanyuan.

“Oh my god? What does Yuan Yuan want? Don’t tell me she wants to publicize it?” An Rao did not have time to bite the prawn in her mouth and looked at Xia Wanyuan in a daze.

Xia Wanyuan gradually stepped forward in her high heels. The huge chandelier shone on her.

She walked in the light, her beautiful face filled with arrogance and confidence. She clearly did not have a crown on her head, but it made people inexplicably feel that she was as noble as a queen.

Everyone watched quietly as Xia Wanyuan walked to the main table.

At that moment, the focus of the entire venue was on Xia Wanyuan.

If anyone had paid any attention to Jun Shiling, they would have realized how colorful Jun Shiling’s eyes were and how gentle his expression was.

Xia Wanyuan stood in front of Old Madam Wei and said, “Grandma.”

This “grandma” was like a bomb that had been thrown into the water. Thousands of water droplets instantly exploded, and the hall was in an uproar.

Old Madam Wei didn’t expect Xia Wanyuan to do this.

She did indeed want to publicize Xia Wanyuan's identity, but the current situation was too complicated. Such early exposure would put Xia Wanyuan under tremendous pressure.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling and retracted her gaze.

She knew what kind of situation she would be in.

However, she had never been a flower hiding in the greenhouse. She wanted to have the right to stand beside Jun Shiling and not be criticized.

On the tall building, she wanted to walk side by side with Jun Shiling.

How well did Jun Shiling know her? With just a glance, he knew what Xia Wanyuan was thinking. He clenched his fists tightly.

How could he not love such a radiant Xia Wanyuan?