

## Modern Day 871

### Chapter 871: Be a Jerk Treat Me to a Meal

“Shut up.” Mu Feng looked at Fatty Liu in disdain. “You’re uncultured.”

*What kind of description was that? It was not as reliable as my Nie Xiaoqian.*

“...” Fatty Liu shut his mouth.

On the podium, Wei Jin looked around the classroom. She clearly saw Mu Feng in the back row. A hint of disgust flashed across Wei Jin’s eyes, but she quickly hid it.

“Good morning, everyone. Today’s lesson is to explore the meaning of the poem.” Wei Jin’s voice was like a clear spring in the mountains, quietly flowing in the classroom.

“The light green scene warms my heart.” Wei Jin stood in front of an ancient painting and brought the people in the classroom into that romantic Pre-Qin world.

Looking at Wei Jin, who was dressed in a cheongsam and spoke softly. Her every move made people feel the fragrance of books. This was the first time Fatty Liu felt that he could enjoy class so much.

“Brother Mu, no wonder you don’t like the many beauties I introduced to you. This Teacher Wei is too amazing, really.” Fatty Liu sighed softly. In the end, he could not find any adjectives after searching for a long time. “She looks so awesome, and her temperament is also very awesome.”

After not hearing Mu Feng’s response for a long time, Fat Liu turned around. Mu Feng’s eyes were glued to Wei Jin.

*Fine, Brother Mu was truly moved.*

This was the first time for Fatty Liu, who had never scored more than 20 points in a test, to listen to a lesson so seriously in his life.

When the bell rang, Fatty Liu took a deep breath with a look of rebirth. “Brother Mu, I feel that I’ve been reborn. I feel that even my breathing has words. Brother Mu, Brother Mu?”

Mu Feng, who had listened to the entire lesson seriously, looked at Wei Jin, who was packing her books. After two hours, he finally said, “I want to marry her.”

“?” Fatty Liu was stunned. “Brother Mu, didn’t you just go on a blind date yesterday? Would your old master agree to you changing people?”

“She’s that blind date.”

“?” Fatty Liu was even more stunned. Thinking of Mu Feng’s outfit yesterday, he could only think of one sentence. “What a sin.”

Seeing that Wei Jin had already walked out of the classroom, Mu Feng stood up and chased after her.

“Miss Wei.” Mu Feng chased out of the classroom and stopped Wei Jin.

“Mr. Mu.” Wei Jin turned around and nodded politely at Mu Feng.

“You can call me Mu Feng.” Mu Feng smiled charmingly. “In exchange, I can call you Wei Jin.”

“I don’t dare.” Wei Jin frowned slightly. It was obviously overboard for Mu Feng to call her by her name, but her good upbringing still made her restrain her thoughts.

“I dare.” Mu Feng tilted his head and smiled at Wei Jin. “Last time in the alley, it was all thanks to your help. Last time, you left in a hurry, so I didn’t have time to thank you. Let me treat you to dinner tonight.”

“No need. It was nothing.” Wei Jin did not like Mu Feng’s style and did not want to have anything to do with his car.

“You helped me, so I just want to treat you to a meal.” Mu Feng sensed Wei Jin’s resistance and the corners of his lips curled up slightly. “Or I can prepare some gifts to thank you in person at the Wei family.”

“...” Wei Jin felt that this man with a naughty smile was a little annoying. Matriarch Wei did not like this Mu Feng. She did not want Mu Feng to appear in the Wei family. “Alright, where are we going to eat?”

Mu Feng smiled smugly. “What time is your last class? I’ll pick you up.”

“Six o’clock.”

“Okay.” Mu Feng was satisfied with the answer he wanted. “Then I’ll pick you up tonight.”

Wei Jin reluctantly agreed.

Mu Feng turned to leave. After taking a few steps, he turned around. Under the sunlight, his silver hair shone brightly, and there was an unruly smile on his face. “Bye.”

“.....”

After Mu Feng left, Wei Jin thought for a while and was a little worried that it was not safe, so she called Xia Wanyuan.

After hearing Wei Jin’s explanation, Xia Wanyuan was silent for a moment before saying, “It’s fine. Go ahead. The Mu family won’t put you in an unsafe situation.”

“Okay, thank you, Cousin.” Since Xia Wanyuan had said so, Wei Jin was slightly relieved.

After hanging up, Xia Wanyuan poked Jun Shiling’s arm.

“What’s wrong, baby?” Jun Shiling was changing the plan when Xia Wanyuan poked him and he slowed down his typing.

“I think I have the potential to be a matchmaker.” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling thoughtfully and told him about Mu Feng and Wei Jin.

“If the two of them succeed, it will be a good thing for you.” Jun Shiling was not interested in other people’s relationships. He was only thinking from Xia Wanyuan’s perspective. If this marriage succeeded, if Xia Wanyuan wanted to control the Wei family in the future, Wei Jin and the Mu family would be a good help.

Jun Shiling spoke for a long time but did not hear Xia Wanyuan's response. He put down his work and turned to look at Xia Wanyuan, only to see her looking at him with a pair of sparkling eyes.

Jun Shiling laughed. "What's wrong?"

"You said you would make something delicious for me yesterday. Have you forgotten?"

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## **Chapter 872: Popular Ambassador**

"Wait for tonight." Jun Shiling smiled and leaned over to look at the document in Xia Wanyuan's hand. "What is this?"

"The variety show script Chen Yun sent me feels quite interesting," Xia Wanyuan said as she reached out to Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling naturally held her hand.

"Going on a variety show again. Are you still going overseas this time?" Hearing that Xia Wanyuan was going on a variety show, Jun Shiling was not very happy. Every time she went on a variety show, she would leave him alone.

"No, just in the suburbs of Beijing."

"Mm." Jun Shiling was relieved. "Go. It's even better if you can bring me along."

"..." Xia Wanyuan pulled her hand out of Jun Shiling's and carried the cat by her feet to her lap. She stroked its soft fur and felt that it felt very good. "Change your plan."

"Oh." Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan bitterly, but he did not receive any response.

Jun Shiling looked at the kitten lying comfortably on Xia Wanyuan's lap and narrowed his eyes. He felt that bringing this cat back was really a mistake.

The kitten seemed to have sensed something. Its glass-like blue eyes glanced over and raised its head arrogantly at Jun Shiling. "Meow."

"....."

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After the matter at Dongshan was resolved, the overwhelming scolding on the Internet gradually dissipated. The publicity campaign for "Moon As Frost" that people had deliberately ignored finally arrived and obtained the attention it deserved.

"I don't have any more words to say. I just want to invite you to see how amazing the male and female leads of this drama are."

Under Weibo was a photo of the cast and crew walking from the backstage to the stage.

Under the bright light, Xia Wanyuan was dressed in a cheongsam. Her eyebrows were as black as ink, and her eyes were like stars. Yan Ci was dressed in a long robe, and the metal frame reflected the light slightly. The cold texture complemented his scholarly aura.

Xia Wanyuan turned her head slightly. Yan Ci looked at her side profile intently, as if he was saying something to her.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes were cold. Yan Ci smiled, his eyes gentle.

At this moment, it was as if all time had stopped. The two of them were not in a modern university in the twenty-first century, but in the Qing University hall more than a hundred years ago.

[ Amazing, Xia Wanyuan is amazing. What if I think she's compatible with anyone? Is a beauty compatible with everything? I haven't even gotten out of her and Xuan Sheng's trap. Are you pulling me into a cult again? ]

[ The person in front, this is not a cult. I think it's very likely that we've hit the real deal. Think about the surveillance video released by the production team. Yan Ci immediately protected Xia Wanyuan. Moreover, when Xia Wanyuan was criticized by the entire Internet, it was Yan Ci who stepped forward to speak up for her. If this isn't love, then please tell me what love is. ]

[It's just a normal colleague relationship. Can you not randomly give Yan Ci a couple? Yan Ci said that he wouldn't consider dating before 35.]

No matter how much the fans did not want their idols to be related to someone else, to passers-by, it was a win-win situation.

Everyone pulled out the promotional video and watched it again and again.

Soon, the topic "A hundred steps through the poplar" became a trending topic.

Some netizens clicked on the trending topic and saw a video.

In the video, Xia Wanyuan pulled the bow with one hand and casually nocked an arrow. It clearly looked like a casual pull, but she hit the bullseye of the target opposite her.

[I know that Xia Wanyuan is good at painting, singing, and playing the piano. Can anyone tell me why she even knows how to shoot arrows?]

[Have you forgotten her performance when she participated in the Endless Challenge variety show last time? I think Xia Wanyuan is a martial arts expert. I don't accept rebuttal.]

The popularity of these two topics quickly increased. Everyone discussed enthusiastically, and even the popularity of "Moon As Frost" rose.

Director Li Heng looked at the popular scene on the Internet and happily called the publicity team. "We can save on the promotion fee!"

*Why would I need promotion fees? Xia Wanyuan was a publicity ambassador with her own popularity on the Internet. It was even better than ten million promotion fees.*

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In the evening, it suddenly rained.

The bell rang after class. Wei Jin packed her things and walked out. When she saw the drizzle, she hoped from the bottom of her heart that the young master of the Mu family would forget about the night's agreement.

However, her hope was shattered when she saw the extremely eye-catching silver sports car outside the school building.

"Good afternoon." Mu Feng got out of the car and walked towards Wei Jin with an umbrella.

Wei Jin frowned slightly. She placed the book on her head and quickly walked forward. She opened the door and sat in.

Mu Feng held a large umbrella and did not manage to shelter her. He shook his head and smiled before returning to the car.

### **Chapter 873: Racing Four People's Daily Life**

As Mu Feng entered the car, Wei Jin felt as if the entire space in the car had been compressed. She had never been alone with a man like this before, and Wei Jin felt very uncomfortable.

"Miss Wei." Mu Feng turned around. There were a few raindrops on his silver hair. "Do you want to sit in the front? Are you treating me as a chauffeur?"

"Mr. Mu, you must be joking." After saying this, Wei Jin looked out of the window, looking like she wanted to admire the scenery.

The corners of Mu Feng's lips curled up. *Fine, she doesn't want to talk to me.*

Mu Feng was not angry and started the car.

Wei Jin thought that they would go to an extremely high-end restaurant like the previous blind date, but to her surprise, Mu Feng drove out of the city.

Looking at the increasingly remote environment, Wei Jin tightened her grip on her lap. She took out her phone and opened the alarm page. She pressed the alarm button and sat guard.

"If you're not hungry, I'll bring you to watch a competition before we eat," Mu Feng suddenly said. Wei Jin's eyelids twitched.

"Okay." In Wei Jin's eyes, the current Mu Feng was not safe. She tried her best to follow his thoughts and go to a crowded place first.

The car gradually drove up the mountain. Wei Jin's hand was getting closer and closer to the alarm button.

When they turned around a mountain pass, a huge "racing arena" sign appeared in front of them. There were people coming and going in front, and loud cheers came from time to time. Wei Jin was relieved.

"Let's go." Mu Feng got out of the car and opened the door for Wei Jin. He extended his arm to her. Wei Jin did not let him help her. Instead, she got out of the car and ignored Mu Feng's hand.

Seeing that iconic silver hair, the crowd at the entrance of the venue became enthusiastic.

“Brother Mu!” “Young Master Mu!”

Everyone rushed to greet Mu Feng. In the next second, they saw a woman walk out of the car.

The cheers stopped for a second, then erupted even more enthusiastically.

Wei Jin had always liked silence, but the good upbringing that had been formed for a long time still allowed her to maintain a smile on her face. Wei Jin walked slowly beside Mu Feng, as if she was not at the venue but at the piano building in the pavilion.

“Brother Liu, who is this? She’s so beautiful. I’ve been in the competition for so many years, but I’ve never seen such a good-looking woman.”

“She’s good-looking, but she doesn’t match Brother Mu’s vibe. Brother Liu, do you know who this woman is?”

Fatty Liu, who was surrounded by all the gossip, cursed. He, Brother Mu, had actually brought Teacher Wei to the competition venue. Fatty Liu was a little suspicious that Brother Mu had not said that he wanted to marry Teacher Wei on a whim.

In the manor, seeing the location and questions sent by Wei Jin, Xia Wanyuan replied, “Don’t worry, call me if anything happens.”

The Mu family was a military family and had very strict rules. Although Mu Feng had gone a little astray, that was only in terms of style. In Xia Wanyuan’s opinion, Mu Feng would not hurt Wei Jin.

“Meow.” Ever since it had been hugged by Xia Wanyuan once, the kitten had liked to let Xia Wanyuan hug it. It took the opportunity to move closer to Xia Wanyuan’s feet and look at her with its glass-like eyes.

“Meow.” Seeing that the kitten was cute, Xia Wanyuan meowed at it. The kitten’s blue eyes were filled with confusion.

*Hmm? Could this four-legged beast be my kind?*

A chuckle came from behind and a warm kiss landed on her ear. “You sound quite similar.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan hugged the cat. “Where’s the delicious food?”

“I’m preparing it.” Jun Shiling reached out to take the cat away, but Xia Wanyuan stopped him.

“You like this cat so much?” Jun Shiling looked fixedly at the kitten on Xia Wanyuan’s lap, regretting bringing it back.

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. *It was soft and beautiful. Who wouldn’t like it?*

“You.” Jun Shiling was about to say something when the sound of high heels clicking came from outside the door.

The door opened and An Rao walked in with a smile. “Sister, did you miss me?!!!”

An Rao took off her shoes and ran over to hug Xia Wanyuan.

Jun Shiling glanced at the cat on Xia Wanyuan's lap and then at An Rao in her arms. *Alright, I had nothing to do here.*

During this period of time, she had been busy with the engagement banquet and rarely contacted Xia Wanyuan. Now that she saw her, she happily pulled her and said,

"Brother, let's stick together for warmth." Bo Xiao, who had also been ignored, walked to Jun Shiling's side.

Jun Shiling glanced at him and thought of Bo Xiao showing off his love outside every day. "You're different from me."

Bo Xiao's face was filled with confusion.

An Rao and Xia Wanyuan chatted for a while and suddenly felt that the temperature in the house had risen a little.

The two of them took off their coats and walked towards the window. A fire had started in the fireplace in the living room.

The bright flames crackled. Under the flames, there were several roasted sweet potatoes.

A sweet fragrance gradually floated in the air.

#### **Chapter 874: Howl, Who's the Person Xiao Bao Loves the Most?**

This sweet fragrance was mellow and dense, with the temperature of autumn, as it lingered in the entire room.

"There's actually roasted sweet potatoes!" An Rao's eyes widened in excitement when she saw the sweet potatoes in the fireplace. She had been busy every day recently and had not eaten anything delicious. Coming to Xia Wanyuan today was a good time to start her feast.

The sweet potato that modern people were extremely familiar with was very unfamiliar to Xia Wanyuan. The sweet potato had only been brought into China, more than 50 years after Xia Wanyuan's death.

Jun Shiling pulled out a roasted sweet potato from the fire and peeled it open. The yellow and red meat was steaming.

Xia Wanyuan looked expressionless, but Jun Shiling knew that Xia Wanyuan had never eaten this before. He waved at her. "Come."

Xia Wanyuan carried the cat and sat on the carpet. Jun Shiling scooped a small mouthful with a wooden spoon and brought it to her mouth. Xia Wanyuan opened her mouth and ate it.

The soft and sweet taste spread in his mouth. She did not need to chew at all. With a gentle nibble, the roasted sweet potatoes were all cut open.

The area near the surface was a little charred and smelled of caramel. It was even more unique.

"Delicious." Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved up. She opened her mouth and waited for Jun Shiling to feed her.

On the other hand, Bo Xiao, who had wanted to show off his love in front of Jun Shiling, had just taken the wooden spoon over when An Rao blew on it and ate a sweet potato. Xia Wanyuan had only finished two mouthfuls when half of An Rao's food was already in her stomach.

"..." Bo Xiao looked at An Rao, speechless. "Didn't you just eat a bowl of beef noodles this morning? Will you starve to death?"

An Rao rolled her eyes at Bo Xiao. "Shut up."

"..." Bo Xiao was speechless. He picked up the spoon and poked it himself.

The rain outside the window gradually became heavier, and the sky gradually darkened.

The lights in the house were bright. The flames happily licked the furnace wall, sending warmth to every corner of the room.

"Come, cheers!" Four glasses clinked. Beside them, a small hand holding a glass of milk also tried to squeeze into the gathering. However, it was frightened back by Jun Shiling's gaze.

The wine glasses collided with a crisp sound. In the middle was a hotpot that was surging with heat waves. Steam curled up and the fragrance of meat fluttered.

"Uncle Bo Xiao's most favorite Auntie An, I want to have a bite too. Can you give me a bite?" Xiao Bao looked at the tasteless vegetables in his bowl and then at the mutton in the pot that was very appetizing. He looked at An Rao eagerly.

An Rao stole a glance at Jun Shiling. *I don't dare, but someone does.* An Rao pointed at Bo Xiao. "Get him to help you."

"Auntie An Rao's most favorite Uncle Bo Xiao, I want to eat meat too." Xiao Bao carried the bowl and leaned against Bo Xiao pitifully. His eyes were filled with desire and he could not hold back his saliva.

Bo Xiao pinched Xiao Bao's face. "You're so sweet. You're really not like your father. Come, I'll find you something to eat." As Bo Xiao spoke, he took out a large piece of meat from the pot. In the end, he did not dare to be too impudent. He found a glass of water and rinsed it before feeding it to Xiao Bao. "Is it delicious?"

"Mm!!!" Xiao Bao was overjoyed!!!

After eating it, Xiao Bao tugged at Bo Xiao's sleeve. "Xiao Bao's most favorite Uncle Bo Xiao, I still want to eat."

Jun Shiling reached out and grabbed his collar directly. Xiao Bao kicked his legs symbolically, but it was useless. In the end, he let Jun Shiling drag him back with a hopeless expression.

"Sit properly and eat your children's meal."

"Ok." Xiao Bao's eyes were filled with tears as he nodded very firmly. However, his eyes were looking at Xia Wanyuan.

He looked pitiful and pretended to be strong. No matter how one looked at him, he looked miserable. Xia Wanyuan took some water to braise the meat and fed it to Xiao Bao.



A mouthful of meat fragrance. "Howl, Mommy, I love you the most."

Bo Xiao, who had witnessed the entire process, chuckled. *Little liar, you loved me the most a second ago.*

On the glass window beside him, lines of rain flowed down, blurring the light and shadow in the room. However, the warm laughter was cold and could not be isolated.

### **Chapter 875: Try Touching Me**

On the mountain track in the suburbs, the rain had stopped, but the black clouds were even more oppressive.

On the winding racetrack, the cars were like giant dragons soaring into the sky. Especially the silver peak king that had left the cars far behind, he increased his speed to the limit.

The others watched from afar and discussed. Everyone's attention was on Mu Feng, who was driving the Pinnacle King.

"Wow, it's been a long time since I've seen Brother Mu take action. The big shot is indeed the big shot. Tsk tsk. Fierce. You can even grab the ground so steadily in this weather. Brother Mu, why did you come on a whim to show off your skills to us mortals today?"

"Tsk, look at the girl sitting over there. Brother Mu brought her here. Brother Mu is so handsome today. He's probably here to pick up girls."

"No wonder he didn't want any of the models that secretly seduced him. So there's such a top-notch person waiting there."

Everyone could not help but curiously size up Wei Jin, who was sitting in the stands.

She was dressed in a light white cheongsam, like an orchid waiting to be released. She had an aura of her own. The extreme speed, deafening cheers, and explosive music did not affect her at all. It was as if as long as she did not speak, the world around her would be quiet.

"She's beautiful, but I still like someone like our Qiqi. She's exciting."

"Go to hell. Qiqi doesn't like you, but her heart is probably broken this time. Brother Mu brought her here, so Qiqi should give up."

The Qiqi that everyone was discussing was the most popular model in this racing arena. At this moment, she had just returned from a car exhibition and had just entered the venue when she heard that Mu Feng had arrived.

Just as she was about to change her clothes to support Mu Feng, she was stopped by her sisters.

"Qiqi, I have something to tell you. Don't be angry." The girl leaned over and looked at Qiqi carefully. In the end, she still spoke.

"Tell me, what's wrong?" They were sisters who ate and lived together, so Qiqi did not hide anything. She pulled down the curtain, took off her dress, and changed into hot pants that only covered her butt. She wore a halter top that revealed her hot figure.

“Not only is Young Master Mu here today, but he also brought a woman. She’s quite beautiful and came in Young Master Mu’s car.”

Qiqi paused in her actions of putting on high heels. The charming corners of her eyes that were hooked by her smoky makeup curled up slightly. “Really? Then I have to see what kind of woman can make Young Master Mu bring her over personally.”

After changing, Qiqi lifted the curtain and walked out.

“Wow!” The moment she appeared, she immediately attracted the attention of the entire venue. The cheers almost overturned the entire venue.

Under everyone’s fanatical gazes, Qiqi walked around the venue in her 15cm high heels.

“Hello, let’s get to know each other?” Qiqi walked to Wei Jin’s side and reached out to her while chewing gum. Her fingernails were painted with a bright red skull.

Wei Jin turned to look at her, then turned back and nodded. “Hello.”

The surrounding people had long sensed that the gunpowder was about to erupt and were secretly watching from the side. Seeing that Wei Jin was so disrespectful, everyone thought that there was a good show to watch.

“What a temper. You can’t even shake hands?” Qiqi spat the gum at Wei Jin’s feet and sneered. “You’re not giving me any face. Is this Young Master Mu’s woman’s standard?”

Wei Jin was slightly obsessed with cleanliness and was very dissatisfied with the chewing gum by her feet. She finally turned around. “I’m a clean freak, so I don’t shake hands with strangers. Also, I’m not Mu Feng’s woman. Please watch your words.”

“Pfft.” Qiqi rolled her eyes. She looked at Wei Jin’s conservative and traditional clothes. Thinking that Mu Feng actually liked such a boring woman, the jealousy in Qiqi’s heart grew crazily.

“Is there anyone who wears a cheongsam in this era? How did you climb into Young Master Mu’s bed? Hmm? You’re dressed so conservatively. I wonder if you’re conservative in bed? You should be very flirtatious. Otherwise, how did you trick Young Master Mu away?”

“Pa.” Qiqi was still mocking her when Wei Jin slapped her. Before Qiqi could finish speaking, Wei Jin slapped her again.

“You little slut!” Qiqi finally reacted and raised her hand. Wei Jin kicked Qiqi’s knee. Qiqi’s legs went limp and she knelt on the ground.

“How dare you hit me?! Who do you think you are?!” Qiqi was a social butterfly in the racing arena and had many friends. Seeing that she was beaten, everyone approached her.

Wei Jin stood quietly on the spot like a soft orchid or an unsheathed sword with a sharp light. “Old Madam Wei is my grandmother. I’m a direct descendant of the Wei family. If you touch me today, your entire racing arena will disappear tomorrow. If you don’t believe me, try me.”

Wei Jin had been taught since she was young that her background was given by her parents. She did not have to use her powerful background to suppress others. However, if she was bullied, she did not have to force herself to be strong. Her powerful background could be used to protect herself.

As expected, the Wei family could be said to be famous in China. When everyone heard Wei Jin's words and saw her arrogant style, their hearts began to waver.

This matter had nothing to do with anyone in the first place. They were not the ones who were beaten up, so there was no need to offend the Wei family for Qiqi. Hence, the crowd dispersed again.

Mu Feng, who had witnessed all of this not far away, had the worry on his face dissipate. The corners of his lips curled up. "This woman is so spicy."

Wei Jin also saw Mu Feng and waved at him.

Mu Feng walked over. Qiqi, who had been helped up by her sisters, also saw Mu Feng. Her eyes were filled with tears. "Young Master Mu."

However, Mu Feng ignored her and walked to Wei Jin with a rare smile. "What's wrong? Are you hungry?"

"I want to go back." Wei Jin did not want to eat anymore.

"Let's go." Unexpectedly, Mu Feng did not object. Instead, he stretched out his right hand and made a gentlemanly invitation.

Wei Jin picked up her bag and walked straight in front of Mu Feng. Mu Feng was not angry and slowly followed behind her.

After getting into the car and driving for a while, Wei Jin realized that this was not the way home at all.

"Send me home." Wei Jin's voice turned cold.

"Don't worry, I'll just treat you to a meal." Mu Feng turned around and raised his eyebrows. In the dim evening, there was a demonic beauty mixed in.

Wei Jin was very angry and simply ignored him. After sending Xia Wanyuan a message and location, she looked out of the window and left the back of her head to Mu Feng.

A smile appeared in Mu Feng's eyes. "Sit tight." Then, he stepped on the accelerator and instantly accelerated.

Wei Jin had never been in such a fast car before. Her heart skipped a beat for a moment, and then she could not think of anything else. She could only hear the wind in her ears and the scenery passing by the window.

### **Chapter 876: Other than the Heavy Chest, Everything Else is Light**

Wei Jin did not ask Mu Feng to slow down, so Mu Feng maintained the speed. After driving for a long time, they finally arrived at the small courtyard of a farmer in the suburbs.

Just as the car arrived at its destination, Mu Feng's phone rang.

“Hey, Miss Xia, don’t worry. I won’t do anything to your sister.”

It was unknown what Xia Wanyuan said, but Mu Feng nodded in response, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. Then, he hung up the phone. Sensing Wei Jin’s gaze, Mu Feng raised an eyebrow at her. “Yo, Miss Wei, you know how to snitch?”

“...” Facing Mu Feng’s mouth, the eloquent Wei Jin was always speechless.

“I guess you haven’t eaten these before.” Mu Feng brought Wei Jin into the courtyard. There was a bonfire inside, and a string of barbecue items had been prepared.

Wei Jin glanced curiously at the things in the courtyard and tried her best to maintain her calm expression. However, the light from the corners of her eyes still betrayed her. She had indeed never eaten these before. Wei Jin glanced at Mu Feng. She did not expect Mu Feng to be so meticulous.

Mu Feng raised his eyebrows at her smugly. He felt that his investigation fee of hundreds of thousands of yuan was not wasted.

He hired someone to investigate Wei Jin’s history and daily preferences.

Then, he realized that this person’s life could be described as a “health benchmark”.

Ever since she was young, she had lived according to the standards set by the Wei family. She had never crossed the line and never had her own preferences. The food she ate strictly followed the various combinations of nutritionists. She had not even drunk beverages since she was young.

Thinking of this, Mu Feng could not help but ask curiously, “Have you drunk Coke before?”

Receiving Wei Jin’s puzzled gaze, Mu Feng gave her a thumbs up. “Impressive.”

For the rest of the meal, Wei Jin did not eat in peace. However, to her surprise, Mu Feng did not cross the line again. He accompanied her to eat the barbecue obediently and drove her back to Qing University.

Even when they parted ways at the end, Mu Feng was not as glib as Wei Jin had imagined. He only smiled and waved at her. “Goodnight, Teacher Wei.”

Wei Jin took a few steps into the house and suddenly turned around. Mu Feng had not left. He leaned against the car door and his silver hair fluttered. Seeing Wei Jin look over, Mu Feng waved at her.

Wei Jin panicked for no reason. She turned around and did not look back.

The car outside the courtyard only started when the lights in Wei Jin’s room lit up. In the quiet night, it inexplicably tugged at one’s heartstrings.

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In the manor, Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone. Although she felt that Mu Feng was not an unreliable person, she was still a little worried that she had misjudged and harmed Wei Jin. Hence, she hooked Jun Shiling with her foot.

Jun Shiling was originally teaching Xiao Bao a lesson for stealing candy. When he sensed the movement, he temporarily let Xiao Bao go.

Xiao Bao took the opportunity. "Aiya, I'm so tired. Goodnight, Daddy, Mommy. Goodnight, Uncle, Auntie! I'm going to sleep!" Then, Xiao Bao slipped upstairs from the living room without waiting for Jun Shiling's response.

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"Hmph, you just spoil him." Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan and walked over. "Why are you looking for me? Don't you have your cat to accompany you?"

"How sour." Xia Wanyuan smiled and held Jun Shiling's hand. "Mu Feng is with Wei Jin. Will Wei Jin be safe?"

"Move that cat away from your lap and I'll tell you." Jun Shiling disliked this cat very much.

"..." Xia Wanyuan carried the cat into Jun Shiling's arms. "Hold it properly. You're not allowed to let it go. Tell me."

"..." Jun Shiling and the kitten looked at each other. "She's safe. Don't worry, the person Old Master Mu personally brought up is not bad."

"Alright." Xia Wanyuan was relieved.

It was already late and Bo Xiao and An Rao were preparing to go back. During dinner, An Rao had drunk a lot of fruit wine. At this moment, she was drunk. She greeted Xia Wanyuan in a daze and was stuffed into the car by Bo Xiao.

"So heavy." Finally reaching home, Bo Xiao carried An Rao steadily upstairs. Seeing her satisfied expression, he could not help but despise her.

"Nonsense, how am I heavy? Other than my chest, everything else is very light, okay?" An Rao was very unconvinced.

Bo Xiao did not know whether to laugh or cry at her words. He placed her on the bed and tucked An Rao's hair behind her ear. However, he kissed her pink and red face. "Sleep, lazy pig. You clearly went down after one cup, but you insisted that you won't get drunk after a thousand cups."

Covering An Rao with the blanket, Bo Xiao stood up and prepared to go to the bathroom to shower and wipe the drunkard on the bed. Unexpectedly, just as he took a step out, his arm was grabbed by An Rao on the bed.

"You're not allowed to leave. We're engaged. You should sleep with me."

### **Chapter 877: We're Engaged, What's There to Be Afraid of?**

"Shut up and sleep well." Bo Xiao turned around helplessly and stuffed An Rao's hand into the blanket. "You've been teasing me every day. I'm so angry."

Seeing that An Rao's eyes were tightly shut and her breathing was calm, Bo Xiao thought that she must have fallen asleep. Only then did he stand up again.

The sound of water gradually sounded in the bathroom. Bo Xiao prepared to take a quick shower and wipe An Rao's face.

Just as the shampoo was poured into her palm, a loud sound came from outside the bathroom, followed by An Rao's sobs.

"What's wrong?" Bo Xiao was anxious and went out with a towel.

In the bedroom, An Rao had fallen down the bed at some point in time. She was holding her head with tears in her eyes. She was crying like a little doll whose candy had been snatched away. "It hurts."

"Why are you so stupid?" Bo Xiao's heart ached and he was amused. He hurriedly went forward to check.

Seeing An Rao cry so sadly, he thought that the wound was very serious. Who would have thought that it was fortunately nothing serious? After all, the wool blanket on the ground was not spread for nothing.

"Alright, stop crying. Our An Rao has suffered. Get up and go to sleep," Bo Xiao said as he pulled An Rao up.

In her drunken dream, An Rao was swaying. She wanted to pull Bo Xiao's hand, but a shadow appeared in front of her and she missed. She pulled the towel off Bo Xiao.

"..." Bo Xiao stiffened. He gritted his teeth, snatched the towel from An Rao's hand, and draped it over his body. Then, he pulled her up and threw her on the bed.

However, An Rao held onto the corner of the towel tightly.

Bo Xiao sensed that something was wrong. He lowered his head and glanced at An Rao. "Do you know what you're doing?"

An Rao closed her eyes and did not speak, but her face turned red.

Initially, Bo Xiao did not have much desire to flirt. However, An Rao's red face was like a fuse that ignited the fire in Bo Xiao's heart.

Bo Xiao leaned down. "Open your eyes and look at me."

An Rao's eyes rolled around for a long time before she finally opened them. Bo Xiao could clearly see the nervousness, shyness, curiosity, and confusion in them.

The fire burned hotter.

"You haven't even taken a shower and you still want to sleep with me? Dream on." Bo Xiao narrowed his fox-like eyes with a dangerous glint. Although he said those words of disdain, his body did not retreat at all.

"I'm a little curious." An Rao had never hidden her thoughts and emotions in front of Bo Xiao. Although she was filled with embarrassment, An Rao still looked into Bo Xiao's eyes and said it.

"What are you curious about?" A strange light flashed across Bo Xiao's eyes. They were clearly not close in proximity, but An Rao felt that Bo Xiao's temperature must be terrifyingly high.

"I saw that the people in the novels seem to like that very much. I'm just curious about what it feels like." An Rao's voice became softer and softer as she spoke. The urge she had because she was drunk finally gradually dissipated under her strong shyness. An Rao wanted to cover her head with the blanket.

*Ahhhhhhh, what did I just say?!!! It made me look like I yearned for that!!*

As expected, Bo Xiao's face was filled with smiles. "Oh? That? Which one is that? Why don't I understand?"

"Aiya, sleep, sleep. I didn't say anything just now." An Rao wanted to find a hole to hide in.

"Sleep? It's late?" Bo Xiao's eyes burned with anger. "You already said that we're engaged. What are you afraid of?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Bo Xiao lifted the blanket. Only then did An Rao realize how tense Bo Xiao was. Although he was smiling and talking just now, he had already endured to the extreme.

### **Chapter 878: Excellent Creativity**

An Rao was not a shy person, let alone beside Bo Xiao.

Anyway, she had already decided that it would be Bo Xiao. An Rao snuggled into Bo Xiao's arms and said secretly, "What do I need to do? Can you teach me?"

These two words made Bo Xiao throw away his armor.

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"What do you think? How do you feel now?" A heart-palpitating smell floated in the warm room. During the intermission, Bo Xiao did not forget to ask An Rao this question.

An Rao blushed and coughed lightly. "It seems like it's not bad, huh?"

"Pfft." Bo Xiao could not help but laugh. "Why are you so shameless?"

"Tsk." An Rao rolled her eyes at Bo Xiao. "I'm just shameless with my words, unlike someone."

An Rao did not know where Bo Xiao had learned those messy methods. It was embarrassing to say it out loud, but Bo Xiao still wanted to do it.

"..." Bo Xiao looked at the sky outside the window. "I think you're quite energetic."

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The next afternoon, Xia Wanyuan had already completed half a day of filming for the advertisement. Just as she returned to her resting place, she received 20 messages from An Rao.

However, among the 20 messages, the first 19 messages were filled with embarrassed expressions.

There was only one last message. "Sister, I slept with Bo Xiao. Am I amazing?"

"..." As an experienced person, Xia Wanyuan silently took a sip of tea. Only An Rao, who could run eight hundred meters and vomit blood, would compare herself to Bo Xiao, who had long been trained.

Yes, Xia Wanyuan felt that she should send some supplements to An Rao.

“Sister, where are you? Am I amazing?” Seeing that Xia Wanyuan did not reply, An Rao asked again.

Then, Xia Wanyuan finally replied. *“Hehe (smiling face)”* This was the best mocking method Xia Wanyuan had learned from the netizens recently.

Seeing the reply, An Rao cried: *Not only did my sister become bad, but she also mocked me. I have no love left.*

After lunch, Xia Wanyuan changed her clothes and went to Xiu Yi’s shop.

Xia Wanyuan did not hold back when she gave money. In addition, the construction team was introduced by Ya Zi and was efficient and reliable. Xiu Yi’s shop had already been renovated.

This time, the shop used Xia Wanyuan’s concept. She gave the core concept map and the other designers divided it and designed it in detail.

Xia Wanyuan had done an analysis. The reason why embroidered-style clothes were not accepted in the market was firstly because the design aesthetic was not fashionable enough, and secondly, the price was too high and not friendly for the people, so they could not walk to the side of ordinary people.

This time, Xiu Yi used a combination of panoramic glass and ancient-style ecology.

Be it the appearance or the interior furniture, they were all in traditional styles. After combining ten shops, Xiu Yi was completely like a large museum.

Along the way, there were mountain springs and green bamboos. There was a vast desert and an immortal residence.

Clothes piled with flowers and brocade were scattered in the middle of various small scenes, protected by transparent glass devices. The color of every piece of clothing came from the surrounding scenery. Seeing the pink flower buckle was like being in a peach forest. Seeing the brocade flutter was like seeing a fairy fly.

There was an electronic device that automatically changed the clothes in front of each piece of clothing. If a guest was interested in a piece of clothing, they would stand in front of the display screen. The computer data would quickly analyze the picture and display the photo of the guest wearing the clothes on the screen.

Xia Wanyuan strolled from the entrance of the shop to the exit and nodded in satisfaction. “Not bad.”

Receiving Xia Wanyuan’s praise, the manager, who worked overtime day and night to monitor the progress, finally heaved a sigh of relief. “CEO Xia, your creativity is good.”

This method of combining sightseeing, playing, and shopping allowed people to relax and stimulate everyone’s shopping interest. The manager looked at Xia Wanyuan in admiration. He really did not know how she could design so well.

“Prepare to open in two days.” It had been delayed long enough.

“Yes.”



Across the road, the Camellia brand shop had long been renovated. The clothes had been hung up for countless days, but it still had not opened for business.

“Manager, when are we opening? How many days has it been?” If we don’t open, we won’t get a commission. The employees were very anxious.

“Soon, in the next few days.” The manager looked at the anonymous message on his phone and finally heaved a sigh of relief.

They did not know why Director Manda insisted on opening their shop with Xiu Yi.

Their Camellia was an international A-list brand. She had never heard of that “Xiu Yi”. She really did not understand why they had to compete with the other party.

Although she was puzzled, the manager quickly sent the news to Director Manda in England.

The other party replied quickly. “Ruin Xiu Yi’s opening ceremony. Camellia’s opening ceremony must be as grand as possible.”

With Manda’s instructions, the manager quickly sent an invitation to the top celebrities in the entertainment industry.

For an international A-list brand like Camellia to take the initiative to extend an olive branch to everyone, everyone was very willing to give her face.

Hence, before the opening ceremony, there were already nearly ten Best Actors, Best Actresses, and Top Celebrities who had decided to cut the ribbon at the Camellia shop.

Everyone here was a famous figure. Camellia’s huge spending immediately triggered speculation in the industry. Everyone was looking forward to the opening ceremony.

### **Chapter 879: CEO Jun Shows Off His Love To The Entire Company**

“Can you stop?” Although she had been crying the entire night, An Rao was in good spirits. She had woken up in the afternoon and sent Xia Wanyuan a message with a red face. After sending it, she felt embarrassed and rolled around on the bed. Bo Xiao’s heart itched from her rolling around.

“My waist hurts.” An Rao stopped and grabbed the corner of Bo Xiao’s shirt, whining coquettishly.

“Come here, I’ll massage you.” Bo Xiao pulled her over and saw the red mark on An Rao’s neck. His eyes darkened.

“Oh.” An Rao leaned over unguardedly and rested her head in Bo Xiao’s arms. “Are you happy?”

After all, they had lived together for so long. An Rao could feel that Bo Xiao had a hard time holding it in.

Bo Xiao could tell what An Rao was thinking at a glance. He smiled and whispered into An Rao’s ear, “Don’t you know if I’m happy or not? Did I not work hard enough last night?”

An Rao shrank back from the heat of his breath. “In that case, you must have been especially happy yesterday.”

Bo Xiao chuckled. “Oh? So, are you satisfied?”

"It's alright. Keep up the good work." An Rao forced herself to be calm, but her clenched fists under the blanket revealed her nervousness.

"Alright." Bo Xiao reached out and pressed the switch. The curtains slowly closed. "I applied for leave for you in the morning. Stay at home for the next three days."

"???" An Rao was stunned. She suspected that Bo Xiao had secretly read her CEO novel. *Why did his speaking style sound like someone from a novel?* "Bo Xiao, you beast."

"Yes, I'm a beast."

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Xiu Yi's secret was exposed. Soon, the culprit was found by Qin Shuang. It was an employee in charge of moving work in Xiu Yi who had been bribed by the shop opposite for two thousand yuan.

"CEO Xia, our opening time coincided with Camellia's family. They're having a big event. Do we need to avoid them?"

They had originally planned to open the day after tomorrow, but now that they had clashed with Camellia, they did not have any advantage. After all, they were an internationally famous big shot, and even the guests were so important.

"No, just the day after tomorrow. If they want to suppress us, they have to have the ability." Xia Wanyuan was very confident.

Since Xia Wanyuan had said so, Qin Shuang did not hesitate anymore and went straight to arrange the related opening work.

After she was done, she finally remembered An Rao and called her.

An Rao groaned on the other end, her voice still sobbing. "Sister, Bo Xiao is a beast."

Xia Wanyuan looked at the time. It was four in the afternoon the next day. It was rare that she did not refute An Rao's words. *Yes, he is indeed quite beastly.*

"Are you free the day after tomorrow? My clothing store is opening."

"Yes, yes, yes!!! Definitely!!!" An Rao now felt that as long as she could leave this house, everything else was easy.

"Okay, take care. Bye." Xia Wanyuan hung up.

"Hey, sister! Chat for a while more!" An Rao shouted for a long time, but Xia Wanyuan could no longer hear her.

"You can't take it anymore?" Bo Xiao hugged An Rao from behind. "Didn't you read those novels quite enthusiastically every day?"

"I'm afraid you can't take it anymore." An Rao moved to the side and was quickly pulled back by Bo Xiao. "Hmph."

"Don't worry, it's fine." Bo Xiao smiled. "Alright, I won't torture you anymore. Sleep for a while."

“Okay.” With Bo Xiao’s guarantee, An Rao turned around and snuggled into Bo Xiao’s arms, smiling in satisfaction. “I like sleeping with you so much.”

“Is sleeping a verb or a noun?” Bo Xiao’s smiling voice sounded above his head. An Rao punched him angrily. “Haha, good afternoon. Sleep.”

An Rao finally fell asleep in peace. She buried her entire face in Bo Xiao’s chest and felt An Rao’s warm breath. Bo Xiao felt his heart warming up.

Gently kissing An Rao’s hair, Bo Xiao was about to sleep with her when the message transmission at the head of the bed rang.

Bo Xiao’s heart sank.

This was a special information transmission device in the military. There was a mission, and this noise was a high-level mission.

Bo Xiao hesitated for a moment before reaching out to take a look at the transmission device. His gaze instantly darkened.

He had been assigned a mission again. His intuition told him that this mission was very dangerous. If it was in the past, he would not hesitate. But now, he actually felt some fear.

“Sleep together.” Feeling the movement above her head, An Rao snuggled into Bo Xiao’s arms.

“Okay, sleep,” Bo Xiao replied to An Rao naturally. He replied that he had received it and placed the transmitter back on the bed.

An Rao’s breathing gradually calmed down, but Bo Xiao, who was hugging her, did not fall asleep for a long time. He opened his eyes and looked out of the window quietly, thinking about something.

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It was rare to get off work early today. When Xia Wanyuan returned to the manor, it was only half-past four in the afternoon.

It was rare for Jun Shiling to have to work overtime today. A big client had come from abroad. He had to finish his meeting at the company and leave China afterwards. Jun Shiling had no choice but to call Xia Wanyuan and tell her that he was not going home for dinner.

Xia Wanyuan stayed in the study to draw for a while before suddenly walking out. “Mother Li, let me cook dinner.”

Everyone in the manor knew how pampered Jun Shiling treated Xia Wanyuan. No one dared to let her do it herself. If she was injured, they did not dare to imagine how angry Jun Shiling would be.

“It’s nothing. I’ll make dinner for Jun Shiling and send it over. Let me do it.” Since Xia Wanyuan had already said so, everyone let her do it. However, everyone stood at the side as if they were facing a formidable enemy, afraid that something would happen to Xia Wanyuan.

At six in the afternoon, after work, the Jun Corporation provided dinner for the employees. Hence, although it was time to get off work, there were still a large number of people in the company's canteen.

Everyone was eating when someone suddenly exclaimed, "F\*ck, is that CEO Jun?!!"

"Impossible, how could CEO Jun..." Before he could finish speaking, everyone saw Jun Shiling walk into the most eye-catching spot in the canteen with a bag.

Then, he slowly took out a plate of braised pork ribs, a grilled lamb chop, a bowl of steamed shrimp eggs, and a plate of vegetables.

The originally noisy cafeteria fell silent. Everyone was dumbfounded as they watched Jun Shiling eat in the cafeteria.

Sensing the silence around him, Jun Shiling looked up. "Continue eating."

"Oh, okay." Everyone hurriedly buried their heads in their food, but their eyes were still fixed on Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling had never eaten at the corporation's canteen. This was the first time many people had seen him in person.

Everyone was curious why Jun Shiling had come to the canteen to eat on a whim today. They discussed softly.

"What's going on? Is CEO Jun here to check on the people?"

"I don't understand. I only know that he's so handsome!!! My legs are weak. I feel that I've seen so many celebrities, but none of them are as good-looking as him. Boohoo, there's such an outstanding man in the world. Amazing!"

Jun Shiling took a bite and suddenly began to care for his subordinate. He looked at a male subordinate diagonally opposite him. "Is the food in the canteen okay?"

"It's very delicious!!! It's even better than my food at home!" The subordinate hurriedly expressed his loyalty to the company.

"Oh." Jun Shiling nodded. "I'm not used to the food in the canteen. My wife's food suits me better."

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### **Chapter 880: Waiting Is a Beautiful Word**

The male subordinate, who had been single for 27 years and had been staying up late all year round, did not know how to answer Jun Shiling.

In the end, he could only force a smile. "Ha-ha-ha, Mrs. Jun is so virtuous and treats you so well."

Jun Shiling nodded. "Indeed, she cares about me more. She's afraid that I won't be used to the food here."

The surrounding employees thought to themselves, *Hehe, CEO Jun, when have you ever eaten in the canteen?*

However, on the surface, everyone looked envious. "CEO Jun, you're too lucky. Mrs. Jun must love you very much!!"

Jun Shiling began to enjoy Xia Wanyuan's food in a good mood.

However, the others in the canteen no longer had any appetite. *The canteen is not good today. I have to give a bad review. Why does the food smell like dog food?*

After finishing the four dishes, Jun Shiling finally stood up. He was very considerate of his subordinates. "Eat slowly. If you have any objections to the canteen, you can report to them."

"Okay, okay!" Everyone watched Jun Shiling walk out of the canteen. No matter how they looked at him, they felt that Jun Shiling's back exuded the aura of a victor.

Just as Jun Shiling left, a large group of Weibo posts from the employees of the Jun Corporation appeared in front of everyone.

"You won't believe who I met at the cafeteria today!! CEO Jun!! In person!! He's super handsome!"

[ Amazing, I also want to go to the Jun Corporation and meet Jun Shiling by chance. Unfortunately, the Jun Corporation doesn't like me. ]

[Wow, Jun Shiling actually went to the canteen to eat. I always thought that the richest man's meal was a simple Manchu-Han Imperial Feast.]

[Hehe, I'm also an employee of the Jun Corporation. You don't know what kind of blow we suffered in the afternoon. CEO Jun isn't here to eat. He's here to show off that his wife sent him a love dinner.]

More and more employees appeared to explain how Jun Shiling abused the public and how heart-wrenching this way of showing off their love was.

The passers-by and netizens expressed their doubts.

*Would the dignified head of the Jun Corporation be so childish?*

However, not long after, Jun Shiling's latest update told everyone the answer. *Yes.*

@ Jun Shiling: "I couldn't go home because I was working overtime. My wife specially made dinner. It's so delicious."

The first four photos were of extremely tempting dishes. The fifth photo was of white rice that was sparkling and full. The last photo was of four plates that did not even have soup left and a clean bowl.

[... This food makes me hungry. It smells so good. Oh my god, I can already smell the cumin on that lamb chop. Can't single people live?]

[Let me say this softly. CEO Jun, who shows off his love so publicly, looks a little silly. Will I be assassinated by Jun Shiling?]

[ Hahahaha, I agree with you. No matter how cold a man is, he will be so childish when he meets someone he likes. CEO Jun obviously likes his wife very much. Lemon surrounds me. ]

Lying on the sofa, Xia Wanyuan flipped through the netizens' comments and shook her head with a smile. *Why is this person so childish? He even showed off to the company.*

"Mommy, can you play with me for a while?" Xiao Bao came out of nowhere and lay in front of Xia Wanyuan.

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan was about to get up when Tang Yin called.

"Hello, Tang Yin."

"Why didn't you tell me about your clothing store opening? It's the day after tomorrow, right? Fu Li and I will definitely go."

"I'm afraid I'll waste your time." Xia Wanyuan originally wanted to call Tang Yin, but considering that she was preparing for the wedding, she decided not to in the end.

"What are you saying? No matter how busy I am, I have to support you." If not for Chen Yun's slip of the tongue, she would not have known about this.

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan did not decline and agreed on a time with Tang Yin.

After hanging up, Xia Wanyuan played with Xiao Bao for a while. Even after she coaxed him to sleep, Jun Shiling was still not back.

Jun Shiling had an extremely long meeting and only returned to the manor at midnight.

Xia Wanyuan had already fallen asleep on the sofa in the living room. In a daze, she heard the sound of a car stopping outside. She yawned and stood up, wrapping herself in a blanket as she walked out the door.

Jun Shiling got out of the car. Just as he turned around, he saw Xia Wanyuan, wrapped in a blanket, walking out of the warm light. On this late autumn night, the place where Xia Wanyuan was standing seemed to have a ball of light, making one's heart skip a beat.

Jun Shiling hurriedly walked up to Xia Wanyuan. "Didn't I tell you not to wait for me?"

"Hug." Xia Wanyuan yawned, her eyes watery as she reached out to Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling leaned over to fill her up and kissed her on the forehead. Then, he pulled her into the building. The temperature outside was too low, and he was worried that Xia Wanyuan would catch a cold.

"Don't wait for me when I work overtime next time. Sleep by yourself first." Jun Shiling accompanied Xia Wanyuan to the bed. "Sleep quickly. It's very late. I'll wash up when you fall asleep."

"No, go wash up quickly. I'll wait for you." Xia Wanyuan was already very tired, but she still forced herself to stay awake.

Jun Shiling could only quickly wash up, then crawl under the blanket and kiss Xia Wanyuan on the cheek. "You have to wait for me no matter how late it is?"

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan closed her eyes and nodded. "No matter how late you come back, I'll wait for you at home."

No matter how warm the blanket was, it could not be warmer than Jun Shiling's current mood. If not for the fact that it was too late, Jun Shiling really wanted to let Xia Wanyuan feel how much he loved her over and over again.

"Goodnight, baby." In the end, Jun Shiling only said this.

"Mm~ Night." Xia Wanyuan finally fell asleep in relief.

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An Rao thought that Bo Xiao would continue to torture her, but when she woke up, Bo Xiao was not beside her. Instead, he was sitting by the window. The sky was still dark, and Bo Xiao's handsome side profile was reflected on the window, looking inexplicably bleak.

He had a cigarette in his hand. The cigarette butt was clearly extinguished. Bo Xiao spat out a mouthful of smoke, thinking about something.

An Rao had never seen Bo Xiao smoke before. At this moment, the expression on Bo Xiao's face made her feel a little unfamiliar. "Bo Xiao, what's wrong?"

Only then did Bo Xiao realize that An Rao was already awake. He hurriedly extinguished the cigarette and lay back beside An Rao.

The faint smell of tobacco came from Bo Xiao. An Rao felt very flustered. Her voice was trembling. "Bo Xiao."

"Mm." Bo Xiao buried his face in An Rao's shoulder. "I want to tell my superior that I want to retire."

"Why?" Although An Rao did not know Bo Xiao's identity very well, she knew that at his level, very few people retired directly.

]Bo Xiao hesitated for a moment before telling An Rao the news he had received.

"Then, aren't you running away?" An Rao clenched her fists nervously. Bo Xiao's retirement was equivalent to telling everyone that he was a deserter.

An Rao recalled Bo Xiao's expression when he was awarded the military title. At that time, his eyes were bright.

Bo Xiao was silent for a long time. "Yes, I'm a deserter."

"For me?" An Rao was not stupid. She knew how proud Bo Xiao was to be able to protect his country. It was because of her that Bo Xiao gave up everything.

Bo Xiao tightened his grip on An Rao. "In the past, I wasn't afraid of anything. I even felt that sacrificing my life for my country was an honor, but I'm afraid now."

An Rao's eyes were already filled with tears. She tried her best to control her emotions. "Go ahead. I'll wait for you."