

## Modern Day 981

### Chapter 981: Double Standard Baby

Xiao Bao went upstairs to accompany Xia Wanyuan. The audience in the comments were confused.

[Where did CEO Jun get the money to buy breakfast? Haven't they not start earning money?]

[That's right... Do you buy breakfast by brushing your face? The people in this town might not recognize this person as Jun Shiling.]

However, not long after, Jun Shiling appeared at the door. He walked into the house with a large pile of breakfast.

The camera followed. Jun Shiling took out steamed buns, plain buns, custard buns, and milk one by one and placed them on the table. There was even a bowl of beef noodles that was emitting heat.

"There's custard buns! And milk!" Xiao Bao's eyes lit up when he saw the plentiful breakfast. "Daddy, you're amazing!"

Jun Shiling carried Xiao Bao to a chair and sat him down. "Sit down and eat." Then, he took the noodles upstairs.

Xia Wanyuan was afraid of the cold, and the winter in Beijing was cold, so she had developed a bad habit.

That was on a winter morning. She could not get up. Even if she woke up, she would have to lie under the blanket for a while.

Although the town was as warm as spring, she could not change the habit she had raised for so long.

Xia Wanyuan was nestled under the blanket when she suddenly smelled a fragrance. She opened her eyes and saw a bowl of noodles drenched in chili oil beside her.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes lit up and she sat up. "Aren't you poor? How can you buy noodles?"

Jun Shiling smiled. "I have a way."

At this moment, in the live-stream, the camera had returned to half an hour ago.

The tall and handsome Jun Shiling attracted everyone's attention the moment he entered the morning market.

There were many merchants selling buns in the market. Jun Shiling glanced around and walked to a shop near the corner with fewer people.

"Hello, how many buns do you want?"

"Bring all the breakfast in your shop with me. I promise I'll sell them all," Jun Shiling looked into the boss's eyes and said.

The boss subconsciously wanted to say that what did a foreigner know? However, this man's words inexplicably convinced him.

The boss pushed a cart and left with Jun Shiling. When the shop owner beside him saw this scene, he secretly gloated and felt that this person had been deceived by an outsider.

After walking for less than ten minutes, Jun Shiling pointed at an intersection in front. "Wait there. Your things will be sold in a while."

The boss was skeptical. As expected, after waiting for about three minutes, a few large trucks passed by with workers.

Some of them had not eaten breakfast, while others wanted to buy some steamed buns for lunch. In just a few minutes, the breakfast shop owner's truck was sold out.

In order to express his gratitude, the boss of the breakfast shop gave Jun Shiling a lot of breakfast.

[ If I remember correctly, when CEO Jun was taking a walk with Xia Wanyuan yesterday, a truck passed by. ]

[ As expected of the richest man. Even the locals didn't notice this business opportunity. CEO Jun has only been here for half a day and the breakfast shop owner has already earned a week's worth of profits. Amazing. ]

Everyone was not surprised by Jun Shiling's way of earning money for a long time, because they were fed with dog food.

In the bedroom, Xia Wanyuan sat on the bed while Jun Shiling patiently fed her noodles.

"Is it delicious?"

"It's quite delicious." Xia Wanyuan nodded. "You eat too. We'll share half."

Jun Shiling had just placed a piece of food in his mouth when a small head suddenly appeared on the stairs.

"Daddy! You don't let me eat in bed, but you eat noodles in bed! You have double standards!"

Jun Shiling frowned slightly. *Little brat, you even know the word double standard.*

Xiao Bao was wearing a pair of cool shoes that could flash. He ran towards Xia Wanyuan with a custard bun in his hand.

"Mommy, this is for you. I specially left the middle part for you. It's especially sweet!" Xiao Bao left the essence of his favorite custard bun to Xia Wanyuan.

Jun Shiling finished a mouthful of noodles and fed Xia Wanyuan a mouthful of beef.

"I'm a little thirsty." Xia Wanyuan wanted to go down and get a cup, but Xiao Bao had already run over and handed her the water.

"Mommy, don't move. I'll get it for you." Xiao-double standard-Bao had completely forgotten how he had treated Jun Shiling just now.

Xia Wanyuan held her forehead in amusement.

*Why do I feel that as a mother, I did not set an example at all and still needed Xiao Bao to take care of me?*

## **Chapter 982: The Princess Shocking the Entire Place, CEO Jun Robbed the Bank**

At this moment, the live-stream was already filled with a sea of lemons.

[ I'm really jealous. Xia Wanyuan is really blessed. Her husband dotes on her so much, and her son likes her so much. ]

[I can't stand it anymore. If I continue to watch, I'm afraid I won't be able to find a boyfriend in my life.]

[ Did Xia Wanyuan save the galaxy in her previous life? She actually has such a good husband and such a cute son. ]

In the small courtyard, Xia Wanyuan woke up after breakfast and prepared to earn lunch money for Xiao Bao with Jun Shiling.

"Where are we going?" Xia Wanyuan, who had finished packing, held Xiao Bao's hand and followed Jun Shiling.

"When I bought breakfast in the morning, I asked the owner for a local map. There's a mountain over there with mushrooms. Go and pick some up. Earn some starting funds first. The rest will be easy." To Jun Shiling, there were endless opportunities to earn money wherever he went.

"You're amazing." Xia Wanyuan's eyes lit up as she praised Jun Shiling.

Xiao Bao also praised Jun Shiling with Xia Wanyuan. "Daddy, you're the most amazing person in my heart. I love you the most."

The corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up, and his gentle gaze landed on Xia Wanyuan. "Jun Yin inherited his sweet tongue from you."

Xia Wanyuan's eyebrows moved slightly. She leaned over and held Jun Shiling's hand. "Let's go together."

"Okay."

The green mountains were long and the fog had not dissipated. There was a lot of dew on the grass.

After all, Xiao Bao was still young. It was very difficult for him to walk step by step. Jun Shiling picked Xiao Bao up and brought him forward.

Xiao Bao hugged Jun Shiling's neck and his big eyes curved up. "Daddy, you're so good to me."

It had to be said that in an unfamiliar environment, Xiao Bao was quite dependent on Jun Shiling. He lay steadily on his shoulder and sang children's songs. Jun Shiling, who had always hated noise, did not stop Xiao Bao's singing.

About half an hour later, the three of them walked down the mountain.

"Daddy, where is the fungus?"

“Over there.” Jun Shiling observed the terrain and the growth of the plants and pointed in a direction.

With Xiao Bao in his left hand and Xia Wanyuan in his right, the three of them walked in the direction Jun Shiling had pointed. As expected, they found a white umbrella-shaped fungus under a pile of weeds.

Xiao Bao struggled to jump out of Jun Shiling’s arms and carefully plucked a mushroom with dew.

“Daddy, why do you know that there’s delicious food here?”

Jun Shiling squatted down to dig with him and taught him how to find mushrooms. “Do you see those white ants on the ground? Their nests usually have mushrooms.”

Jun Shiling did not let Xia Wanyuan make a move, so she could only stand by their side. As Jun Shiling taught Xiao Bao these knowledge that he could not learn in books, he dug up the fungus and placed it in the cotton cloth he carried with him.

[Why are there so many... Isn’t this fungus very difficult to find?? Why is Jun Shiling so accurate?]

[The person in front... Didn’t you hear what CEO Jun said? There’s a scientific reason why he looked for this. Reality has proven that big shots are big shots. Not only are they good at business, but they’re also good at everything.]

[I really want to eat this fungus. I feel that soup cooked will be so beautiful. My saliva is already flowing.]

In less than an hour, the bag in Jun Shiling’s hand was already full. The three of them returned the way they came.

Fresh mushrooms were very easy to sell on the market. In addition, Xiao Bao, who was in charge of shouting, launched a cute attack. The shop owners, Jun Shiling, and Xia Wanyuan were too eye-catching. Very quickly, all the mushrooms were sold for 320 yuan.

“CEO Jun, can you give me a hundred dollars?” After selling the things, the three of them were about to go home when they saw the place where colored thread was sold. Xia Wanyuan stopped in her tracks again.

Jun Shiling placed all the money in Xia Wanyuan’s hands. “Madam you’re the in charge of the family, take it all.”

Xia Wanyuan’s dimples appeared. “Give me a hundred and I’ll return a thousand.”

Jun Shiling and his family were picking up things in the market. On the other side of the camera, the other two groups of guests were also worried about their living expenses.

Everyone thought that according to Lin Lei and Qin Jiao’s interactions, Lin Lei would completely let go and the two elders would not be able to earn money. However, to everyone’s surprise,

The two elderly were people who had really come from the famine era.

Lin Lei did not care about housework at all. He still had the feudal thoughts of a male lead outside and female lead inside in the last century. Hence, the old man did not let Qin Jiao interfere in earning money at all. Qin Jiao was not idle either. While Lin Lei was selling bamboo baskets, she took a small hoe and dug out a lot of wild vegetables outside.

Yang Wei and Zhang Nian had grown up in the city and were not very familiar with the countryside. Seeing that it was almost noon and the fridge was empty, Zhang Nian began to nag again, "What's the use of you? You can't even earn money for food. I really have a hard life following you. If I had known earlier..."

"Aren't you annoying? Why don't you earn it if you have use for it? You only know how to nag all day long." Yang Wei was annoyed when he heard Zhang Nian nagging. He kicked the chair in front of him and left their courtyard.

The production team staff looked at each other. *It was only the second day, and this couple was already arguing like this. What should we do for the next recording?*

[... It's too real. It's like a replica of my parents.]

[Zhang Nian's EQ is a little low. Can't she just say a few soft words? Must she be so loud? No one can stand being shouted at like this.]

[Is Yang Wei fine? He kicks the table and stool for no reason. If not for the cameras, I would have suspected that he would abuse Zhang Nian. How scary. Could the bruise on Zhang Nian's arm be from Yang Wei?]

The sun had already risen into the sky and the noon temperature was very high. Xiao Bao took off his sweater and chased after the rabbit in his shining shoes in the courtyard.

The camera swept over and the audience realized that the fattest rooster in the circle had disappeared.

Steam rose from the kitchen. As usual, Jun Shiling was in charge of the spoon. He lifted the lid of the pot and saw a big rooster with a fragrant stew inside. He stirred it with a spatula a few times, put some fungus in, and rinsed it again for a while.

"Alright, it's time to eat." Just as Jun Shiling finished speaking, Xiao Bao ran in enthusiastically.

"It smells so good." The fragrance of the chicken and the freshness of the fungus made Xiao Bao drool.

Jun Shiling glanced at the silly Xiao Bao and wiped his saliva in disdain. "Go get the chopsticks."

"Okay, Daddy!" Xiao Bao swallowed hard and ran.

The meat of the chicken raised in the countryside was firm, and the wild mushrooms picked on the mountain were abnormally delicious. Xiao Bao's stomach was even rounder than yesterday. If not for Jun Shiling stopping him, Xiao Bao would have eaten three more bowls of rice.

After dinner, Jun Shiling went out with a hundred yuan. Xiao Bao touched his stomach and lay on the chair to digest his food, while Xia Wanyuan brought out the embroidery thread she had bought in the market in the morning.

Seeing the clusters of colorful threads and needles of different sizes in Xia Wanyuan's arms, everyone was a little stunned. *What is she preparing to do?*

Then, everyone saw Xia Wanyuan thread different colors into different needles and take out a piece of white cloth.

[?? Is this embroidery?]

[Isn't she a designer? It should be normal for her to know how to embroider something. I'm quite curious about what she's going to embroider.]

[My intuition tells me that we can't underestimate Xia Wanyuan. Every time I feel that she's just like that, she will always slap my face hard.]

Just as everyone was discussing, Xia Wanyuan began to move.

In the understanding of ordinary people, embroidery usually involved drawing the appearance first, then setting the spot, and finally applying the needle according to different colors.

However, Xia Wanyuan was different. She flattened the white cloth and secured it with tongs. In her hand were ten needles connected to different embroidery threads. With a slight movement of her fingers, the ten needles were inserted into the white cloth.

Everyone could not understand the rest of the steps. They only saw the colorful lines under Xia Wanyuan's hands flying, as if there were a thousand things that dazzling.

Other than professionals, modern women rarely practiced needlework. However, to ancient women, needlework was a necessary skill. From the nobles to the commoners, they were all proficient in this skill.

As the beloved daughter of the Great Xia Dynasty, Xia Wanyuan had cultivated poetry, books, etiquette, and red embroidery since she was young. The teachers who taught her were the most outstanding embroiderers in the entire dynasty. Xia Wanyuan's embroidery skills had been deeply inherited from the masters.

The weather was hot. Xia Wanyuan was wearing a light-colored dress, her long hair tied behind her head. She sat gracefully, her jade-like hands fluttering, inexplicably making one feel that time had quietened down. It was as if the boundary between history and modernity had blurred, making one involuntarily follow Xia Wanyuan into her world.

Xiao Bao was very sensible. He knew that Xia Wanyuan was busy. After digesting the food, he obediently took out Xia Wanyuan's calligraphy.

The camera switched to Xiao Bao's pen. The words were written with iron strokes and silver hooks. Xiao Bao followed suit. Although he could not write as well as Xia Wanyuan, it was much better than most ordinary people.

[... My dog-crawling words can't even compare to a three-year-old child...]

[His mother is a master painter, Yuan Wanxia. Isn't it normal to be inferior? Sigh, the difference between people.]

[ Am I the only one whose focus is on how sensible he is? When Xia Wanyuan is busy, he doesn't disturb her and obediently practices his calligraphy. My child won't be so self-aware even when he's 15 years old. ]

The courtyard fell silent for a moment. Only the breeze blew through the grapevines with the sunlight, rustling.

On Lin Lei and Qin Jiao's side, they had already eaten. Lin Lei's bamboo basket and broom were very popular and were sold for 60 yuan. Lin Lei brought all the money home. The moment he entered the courtyard, he began to shout, "Old woman, quickly bring me a glass of water."

For the entire morning, in order to save money, Lin Lei did not dare to drink any water.

Qin Jiao brought water over and fetched a basin of water to wash Lin Lei's feet. Even though she was tired from digging wild vegetables for a long time, she still served Lin Lei first before taking all the money to buy vegetables.

Qin Jiao was frugal. As she muttered, "Our husband likes to eat tofu, I'll buy a piece." "I'll buy some fish. The old man likes to eat it." She carefully haggled with the bosses.

In the end, Qin Jiao bought a pile of vegetables and spent less than 20 yuan, saving 40 yuan.

In the courtyard where Yang Wei and Zhang Nian lived, as they approached the restaurant, Yang Wei finally appeared at the door. He wiped the sweat off his face and walked into the kitchen with a pile of food. He threw it all in front of Zhang Nian. "Here, make it quickly."

Zhang Nian pulled at it. There was meat and vegetables, and it was quite sumptuous. "Where did you get it?"

"Why do you care so much? How annoying. Hurry up and cook. I'm hungry." Yang Wei walked out of the kitchen impatiently and washed his face by the sink. The water flowed to his arm, causing Yang Wei to frown.

He lifted his sleeve to take a look. There were some bruises and scratches on his arm. Yang Wei cleaned it with water and lowered his sleeve, pretending that nothing had happened.

Jun Shiling only appeared in the camera again at six in the afternoon. On the other end of the stone road, Jun Shiling was holding a suit jacket in one hand and a cloth bag in the other. He came under the setting sun and was as handsome as a god.

The audience watched helplessly. The closer they got to the small courtyard, the gentler Jun Shiling's aura became. When they pushed open the courtyard door and saw Xia Wanyuan sitting under the grapevine, their eyes were already filled with gentleness.

[ What is the highest realm of public display of love... Without saying a word, I've already been tortured to death. ]

[So gentle... This gaze... is amazing.]

Xia Wanyuan was finally done. She cut the last thread and put down the needle in her hand. Hearing footsteps, she looked up and smiled at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling opened his arms to her. Xia Wanyuan stood up and pounced into Jun Shiling's arms.

Jun Shiling spread out the coat in his arms and blocked his and Xia Wanyuan's faces.

The comments were filled with question marks. At that moment, Xiao Bao, who was beside her, had already tactfully covered his face with his small hand. A pair of big eyes appeared between his fingers and he looked shyly at his parents not far away.

Being blocked by the clothes, no one could see the scene inside. They could only hear Jun Shiling whisper, "I miss you."

Five minutes later, Jun Shiling finally put down his coat. At that moment, Xia Wanyuan's eyes were shy and her red lips were slightly swollen. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell what had just happened.

[It's just not seeing each other for an afternoon... This dog food is too much. My boyfriend won't be so excited if I don't see him for a month. I'm considering breaking up. Goodbye.]

[CEO Jun, let's restrain ourselves a little. Can you let us see how Yuan Yuan embroidered things first before torturing us?]

In the small courtyard, Xia Wanyuan saw the camera beside her and her face turned a little red. She nestled in Jun Shiling's arms and did not come out. "What are you carrying?"

"The money we earned," Jun Shiling said as he handed the cloth bag in his hand to Xia Wanyuan. "We don't have to go out and earn money for the next few days."

Xia Wanyuan opened the bag and saw that it was filled with yuan, the kind that was a hundred and more.

The comments were filled with ??? *CEO Jun, did you rob a bank?*

Before anyone could react, Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan to the side. "What are you embroidering?"

"This." Xia Wanyuan casually picked up a handkerchief and handed it to Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling looked at the front and then the back. "It's very beautiful."

At this moment, the million viewers in the live-stream were stunned. *Are our eyes playing tricks on us?*

### **Chapter 983: Full of Dog Food**

The production team was clearly shocked as well. They gestured for the photographer to take another photo of the embroidery in Xia Wanyuan's hand.

With Xia Wanyuan's approval, the photographer carefully showed the handkerchief to the audience.

The handkerchief was very plain, and there was a colorful butterfly at the bottom right. It was lifelike, as if it was about to leave the handkerchief and fly into the flowers in the next second.

If that was all, everyone would at most praise the exquisite embroidery.

The most shocking thing was that on the other side of the handkerchief, in the same position as the butterfly, there was a light-colored orchid embroidered. It was as if it was breathing out a fragrance. Through the camera, everyone felt that the entire handkerchief was tainted with a fragrance.

[F\*ck!! What magical embroidery method is this? Why are the patterns on both sides completely different? Why can't I see any traces?]



[ There are embroidery on both sides, but the patterns, needle techniques, and colors on both sides are different—a different script, a different needle, and a different color. That’s why it’s called “double-sided three-colored embroidery”. I found it online. Xia Wanyuan seems to have embroidered this. Amazing. I heard that this kind can only be embroidered by a top master. ]

[ I know this. This is especially difficult and it takes a long time to embroider. My mother knows this too. A large double-sided three-sided embroidery requires nearly a year. A small one like Xia Wanyuan will probably take half a day. This is based on the fact that my mother is an old embroiderer for more than 20 years. ]

After everyone’s explanation, the audience had a preliminary understanding of this magical embroidery method. They also knew that this was a difficult and time-consuming embroidery.

However, in the next second, the camera switched to the bamboo basket beside Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan took out the handkerchiefs one by one. On each of them was a different style of double-sided three-sided embroidery.

The audience was stunned. *Didn’t they say that it was very difficult to embroider? Is Xia Wanyuan serious about taking out the handkerchiefs one by one?*

“Look, is it amazing?” Xia Wanyuan stuffed the results of the afternoon into Jun Shiling’s arms. She was not someone who liked to take credit, but in front of Jun Shiling, she was becoming more and more like a child.

Jun Shiling looked at the handkerchief in his arms and nodded. Then, he placed the handkerchief back in the bamboo basket and leaned over to kiss Xia Wanyuan’s face. “You’ve worked hard.”

With that, Jun Shiling picked Xia Wanyuan up and walked into the house.

The audience in the live-stream were shocked by Jun Shiling’s sudden action.

[CEO Jun, let’s restrain ourselves. It’s not even night yet?]

[Is the next scene going to be inappropriate for children? I’m a little shy. Ahhh, photographer, charge!! We want to see it too.]

The photographer hesitated again and again, but in the end, he followed Jun Shiling and the rest upstairs. After all, they felt that Jun Shiling was not such a reckless person.

As expected, there were no inappropriate scenes in the scene. Jun Shiling placed Xia Wanyuan on the sofa. “Wait for me.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan said yes, but her hands did not let go. She had not seen Jun Shiling for a long time and she was very clingy.

Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed her face. Only then did Xia Wanyuan smile and let go of Jun Shiling.

Not long after, Jun Shiling came up with a pot of hot water in his left hand and a full bag in his right.

Jun Shiling handed the bag to Xia Wanyuan. She opened it and saw that it was filled with all sorts of snacks and a large fruit platter.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes were filled with stars. "Thank you, CEO Jun."

Jun Shiling glanced at her. "CEO Jun?"

Xia Wanyuan subconsciously glanced at the camera and blushed a little, but she still followed Jun Shiling's wishes. "Thank you, Hubby."

Jun Shiling was satisfied and kissed Xia Wanyuan's forehead with a smile in his eyes.

In the live-stream, the screams were about to rush out of the screen.

[This is not the Xia Wanyuan I know. Ahhhhh, the shy Yuan Yuan!! She's too cute!]

[CEO Jun is so passionate, hahahaha. He'll only be satisfied if Xia Wanyuan calls him husband. I can't stand it.]

Jun Shiling poured the hot water into the basin and mixed in some cold water. He tested the temperature of the water before taking off Xia Wanyuan's shoes and socks and letting her put her feet in the basin.

Xia Wanyuan ate her snacks while Jun Shiling stood behind her and massaged her shoulders. Xia Wanyuan would feed Jun Shiling whatever delicious food she ate. Jun Shiling was not a person who liked to eat snacks, but every time Xia Wanyuan fed him, he would bite down peacefully.

There were footsteps at the stairs. Xiao Bao's head popped out. "Mommy, it's dark. I'm a little afraid."

"Come here." Xia Wanyuan waved at Xiao Bao, who happily pounced into her arms.

Xiao Bao glanced at Jun Shiling, then sat back down and massaged Xia Wanyuan's legs with his small fists. "Mommy, I'm very good to you too ~"

Xia Wanyuan smiled and patted his little head. "Mm."

Xiao Bao, who had successfully fought for favor, made a face at Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling looked at his biological son faintly. "Make dinner for your mother too."

The smile on Xiao Bao's face froze, but his mind was racing. "But, Daddy, what I make isn't as delicious as what you make. What you make is the best. I love Daddy's food the most."

Jun Shiling glanced at him. *Little brat, you sure know how to find excuses.*

Xia Wanyuan's fatigue from sitting for the entire afternoon ended with Jun Shiling's massage. She pressed Jun Shiling's hand. "Alright, sit here. I'll massage you too."

Jun Shiling frowned. "Aren't you tired enough? I'm going to cook."

Xia Wanyuan pulled him back with a firm expression. Jun Shiling could only sit down.

Xia Wanyuan helped him wash his feet. Jun Shiling wanted to take off his shoes and socks himself, but Xia Wanyuan stopped him.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan squatting on the ground to help him take off his socks, Jun Shiling's eyes darkened, and his silent love enveloped Xia Wanyuan.

"Is it hot?" Xia Wanyuan tested the temperature of the water and looked at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling shook his head. "It's not hot."

Only then did Xia Wanyuan stand up and walk to Jun Shiling's back to massage his shoulders. Xia Wanyuan looked thin, but her hands were very strong. Jun Shiling's fatigue had been resolved.

"How did you earn so much money?" Knowing that Jun Shiling did not like snacks, Xia Wanyuan chatted with him to kill time.

Only then did Jun Shiling tell Xia Wanyuan what he had done in the afternoon.

There were many people doing business in the market in this town. Jun Shiling visited and understood the business routine here.

He first helped a few merchants propose a few ways to earn money immediately. After obtaining the first sum of money, he bought and sold goods wantonly.

Jun Shiling's ability to win people over was extremely strong. The few shops he visited had become his connections, and the entire market had become his territory to earn money.

With sufficient manpower and resources, the money rolled like a snowball.

After hearing Jun Shiling's explanation, the audience was shocked. Although Jun Shiling made it sound very simple, if it was really that simple, he would not be the richest man.

Xia Wanyuan gave Jun Shiling a thumbs up. "Awesome."

Jun Shiling was very pleased with Xia Wanyuan's praise.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was massaging Jun Shiling's back, Xiao Bao stood in Jun Shiling's arms and massaged his shoulders with his little fists. "Daddy, am I good at hammering?"

Jun Shiling protected Xiao Bao with his hand to prevent him from falling. "Why? Do you still want to fight for favor with your mother?"

Xiao Bao pouted. "Of course not. Mommy is the best, but I'm so obedient. Daddy, why didn't you praise me?"

Jun Shiling looked at Xiao Bao in disdain. *The little man only knew how to ask for praise and hugs every day.* However, although he looked disdainful, he still reached out and pinched Xiao Bao's face twice. "Very filial."

"Hehe." Xiao Bao was happy. He opened his small hands and hugged Jun Shiling. "Daddy, I like you second!"

A smile surged in Jun Shiling's eyes as he hugged the fragrant Xiao Bao. "Each one is more clingy than the other."

The light in the house was warm and yellow, shining a gentle light on the three of them. Xiao Bao sang incoherently. Although Jun Shiling despised him, he did not stop him. Xia Wanyuan stood and massaged Jun Shiling's shoulders.

Such a peaceful scene made the million audience quiet down.

[It's clearly such a happy scene, but why am I crying? I'm so touched. I'm probably old. Seeing such a beautiful scene, I feel that this world is still very beautiful.]

[ What I'm most touched about is that Jun Shiling dotes on Xia Wanyuan very much, and Xia Wanyuan has never taken this for granted. CEO Jun washed her feet and massaged her, and she will understand that CEO Jun has also worked hard outside for the entire day. Both parties giving in is really the most beautiful thing in the world. ]

[ To be honest, I'm crying from watching. When can I have such feelings? We love and care for each other and understand each other. You treat me well, and I treat you well. Boohoo, I believe in love again!! ]

"Alright." Xia Wanyuan had been pressing for a long time. Jun Shiling stood up and placed Xiao Bao on the sofa. "I'll cook."

"I'll accompany you." Xia Wanyuan held Jun Shiling's arm.

"I want to accompany Daddy too!" Although Xiao Bao was embarrassed to admit it, he really liked his father's broad embrace! Xiao Bao anxiously reached out to Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling picked Xiao Bao up helplessly. "You two clingy people."

Although Jun Shiling's tone was filled with disdain, the smile in his eyes could not be hidden from the audience.

[Hehe, CEO Jun, before you despise them for being clingy next time, hide the smile in your eyes first.]

[ The little darling is too cute!! I can tell! You're just greedy for your daddy's embrace! Speaking of which, CEO Jun's embrace must be warm and hard. I want to know how it feels to be hugged by CEO Jun. ]

[ The person in front, dream less. You might as well pray that you win the first prize in the lottery. ]

Jun Shiling brought the two little tails to the kitchen. As usual, Jun Shiling did not let the two of them do it. Hence, there were two door gods.

The moon was high in the sky, and the fragrance of food finally floated out of the small courtyard.

While the audience was already used to the guests not being able to earn money and could only eat vegetables and porridge, Jun Shiling and his family lived a rich landlord life.

There were chickens, ducks, fish, and even Xia Wanyuan's favorite prawns and crabs on the table.

After the meal, Xiao Bao shouted that he wanted to take a shower. He had run in the courtyard for the entire day and was already sweating.

Jun Shiling boiled the water and threw Xiao Bao into the bathtub.

Xiao Bao's entire body was red and tender from the hot water. He blinked his big eyes at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling squeezed some shampoo on his head. "Close your eyes."

"Ok." Xiao Bao obediently closed his eyes. His eyelashes were long and curled up as he blinked. "Daddy, this is the first time you washed my hair."

Jun Shiling paused. This was indeed the first time he had washed this child's hair.

Strictly speaking, he was not a competent father. If not for Xia Wanyuan's appearance, this child would have grown up alone.

"Mm." Jun Shiling's expression softened. "Daddy will wash for you often in the future."

The dimples on Xiao Bao's face appeared the same way as Xia Wanyuan's. "Daddy, you're so good. Xiao Bao especially likes you."

Feeling his son's complete dependence on him, Jun Shiling's heart warmed. "Daddy likes you very much too."

"Really?!" Xiao Bao opened his eyes happily. They were filled with starlight. He jumped out of the bathtub and into Jun Shiling's arms. The shampoo and foam on his head rubbed against Jun Shiling's clothes.

Feeling the slippery touch in his arms, Jun Shiling patted Xiao Bao's butt with a cold expression. "You're naked."

"Ah!" Only then did Xiao Bao remember that he was recording a show. He jumped out of Jun Shiling's arms and into the water, causing the water to splash on Jun Shiling's face.

"Daddy, quickly block me!" Xiao Bao was so shy that his body was red. Jun Shiling, who was standing at the side, tightened his grip on the towel in his hand and reminded himself in his heart that this son was his biological son. If he was beaten up and broken, there would be no more.

After a long time, Xiao Bao was washed clean and sent to the bedroom on the second floor. Jun Shiling quickly took a shower.

Xiao Bao's biological clock was on time. He fell asleep on the pillow.

In the courtyard, Xia Wanyuan, who had long taken a shower, was sitting in the courtyard wearing a coat and looking at the stars.

Jun Shiling walked out and sat beside Xia Wanyuan, who lay in his arms.

When "Let's Go Out" started filming, there was a rule that would take away all the guests' communication tools. It was to prevent the guests from playing with their phones and ignoring their interactions with their families.

However, this was unnecessary for Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling. The two of them had never liked to kill time with their phones.

The people in the live-stream followed Xia Wanyuan and listened to Jun Shiling tell stories. As they spoke, Xia Wanyuan fell asleep, and so did the people in the live-stream.

The night was already as dark as ink, but there were still countless people tearing at the bright lights in Beijing.

Beijing Hospital.

The phone had already rung countless times, but Wei Jin finally pressed the answer button. No matter what, the matter had to be resolved.

“Father.”

“Ah Jin, where are you?” Unexpectedly, Wei Zhong’s attitude was very kind, as if he did not know what had happened to the Jiang family.

“Father, a friend of mine is sick. I’m in the hospital.” Wei Jin did not dare to fight him head-on.

“Oh,” Wei Zhong replied. “You did well. Young Master Jiang came yesterday to send many gifts and said that he was very satisfied with you. We discussed and have already decided on the wedding date. Young Master Jiang really wants to marry you as soon as possible, on the first day of next month.”

Wei Jin’s eyes widened. “Father.”

Wei Zhong ignored Wei Jin’s voice and instructed, “Prepare yourself in the next two days and resign from Qing University. I’ll pick you up in two days. We’ll return to Nanjiang to prepare for your marriage. That’s all.”

With that, Wei Zhong hung up.

Wei Jin was flustered. *What was Jiang Kui planning? Why did he suddenly set a wedding date?*

She returned to the ward uneasily.

In the ward, Mu Feng was sitting on the bed eating fruits. After a few days of careful recuperation, Mu Feng’s health had improved a lot. Seeing Wei Jin enter, Mu Feng’s eyes lit up. “Ah Jin, come quickly. This strawberry is so sweet.”

Wei Jin forced a smile and sat beside Mu Feng. “I’m not eating.”

Mu Feng realized that something was wrong with her expression and put down the fruit plate. “What’s wrong?”

“My father just called and said that my wedding date with Jiang Kui has been decided. He asked me to go home with him in two days.” Wei Jin’s eyes turned red.

She wanted to tell Wei Zhong clearly that she would not marry, but her mother was still in the Wei family’s old residence in Nanjiang City. She was worried that Wei Zhong would harm her mother. After all, this person was ruthless and ruthless.

Mu Feng was stunned for a moment before holding Wei Jin’s hand. “Help me wear my clothes.”

Wei Jin looked up with confusion in her eyes. “Where are we going?”

“To register our marriage,” Mu Feng said as he lifted the blanket. “Get our marriage certificate first. We’ll talk about the future later.”

After registering their marriage, Wei Jin would be the mistress of the Mu family. Even if Jiang Kui wanted to do anything, he had to estimate the weight of the Mu family first.

Back then, Wei Jin had come to work at Qing University with all her documents. Now, all her documents were in the dormitory.

Wei Jin was worried about Mu Feng’s body and was still hesitating, but Mu Feng pulled out the syringe, put on his clothes, and pulled Wei Jin’s hand out of the ward.

He drove all the way to Qing University and ignored the red lights to retrieve Wei Jin’s identification card. Then, he brought her to the Civil Affairs Bureau to register.

Half an hour later, the two of them had a red notebook in their hands.

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Wei Jin still felt that it was a little unreal. The corners of Mu Feng’s lips curled up. “Now that you’re mine, they can’t snatch you away even if they want to.”

After struggling for a long time, his body could not take it anymore. Mu Feng held his forehead and Wei Jin hurriedly stepped forward. “Let’s go back to the hospital first.”

“Okay.”

On the other side of Beijing, after hanging up Wei Jin’s call, Wei Zhong was leisurely singing a song.

In his opinion, Wei Jin was already in his hands. The biggest variable, Xia Wanyuan, was now thousands of miles away in the south. Even if she wanted to interfere, she could not.

When he brought Wei Jin back to Nanjiang City, that was their territory. Wei Jin had to marry Jiang Kui without any doubts.

Thinking of the generous reward Jiang Kui had promised him, Wei Zhong stroked his beard and grinned with his yellow teeth.

Initially, he felt that having a daughter was really useless. He did not expect this daughter to be quite valuable and could be sold for a good price.

While Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were not around, the Wei family was not the only one who was restless.

To ordinary people, this was only a short five days, but to the big clans,

In these five days, there was no time for Jun Shiling to guard Beijing.

In just five days, it could be ordinary, but it could also be earth-shattering.

Hence, when Jun Shiling was not around, Lin Jing, who was in charge of the Jun Corporation, received all sorts of bribes in just two days.

He was an orphan, had no parents, no wife, and no children. The only centers of his life were Jun Shiling and the Jun Corporation. If others wanted to bribe him, they could only do it with money.

However, as the special assistant of the Jun Corporation, his annual salary was tens of millions. If others wanted to bribe him, they would have to pay an unimaginable price.

In his free time, Lin Jing even made a statistics table.

In order to bribe him, the prices that others offered ranged from a few hundred million to tens of billions. There was even a possibility that this price would continue to soar.

Unfortunately, Lin Jing did not move and continued to help Jun Shiling manage the daily affairs of the Jun Corporation.

Someone asked Lin Jing angrily, "You don't even want tens of billions of yuan. How much did Jun Shiling give you to make you work so hard for him?"

The corners of Lin Jing's lips curled up slightly. Out of habit, he adjusted his glasses. "CEO Jun gave me this life."

Other than that, Lin Jing did not say anything else.

The capital was turbulent, but under his protection, the Jun Corporation was calm.

—

In the town, the rooster crowed and opened the peaceful peach garden.

On the big bed in the bedroom on the second floor, Xiao Bao lay obediently in Xia Wanyuan's arms.

Hearing the sound outside, Jun Shiling lifted the blanket and stood up. Xia Wanyuan also opened her eyes.

"Sleep a while more." Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan and put on his clothes. Then, he pulled Xiao Bao out of Xia Wanyuan's arms.

Xiao Bao was wearing pajamas and flapping his legs in the air. "I want to sleep with Mommy for a while more!"

However, Jun Shiling pulled him aside. "Shut up."

Xiao Bao shut his mouth aggrievedly and let Jun Shiling help him put on his clothes.

As he fumed, Xiao Bao waited for Jun Shiling to patiently put on his clothes before jumping into Jun Shiling's arms happily. "Daddy, what are we eating in the morning?"

He had completely forgotten the anger of being pulled out of the blanket by Jun Shiling.

"You only know how to eat." Jun Shiling glanced angrily at Xiao Bao, who was sticking to him. "What do you want to eat?"

"I want to eat buns," Xiao Bao said as he drooled. "The kind with a lot of meat and soup."

Jun Shiling glanced at him. *This little brat really knew how to eat. He has quite a lot of requirements.*



Xiao Bao smiled and hugged Jun Shiling's neck, letting him carry him downstairs.

Looking at the large pile of flour, Xiao Bao was puzzled. "Daddy, what is this?"

"Flour, to make buns. Don't you want to eat it?" Jun Shiling did not know how to make this, but he had asked the production team for a recipe that he had found online. They just had to follow it.

[CEO Jun, you're so stubborn and soft-hearted. You say that you despise your son, but isn't it because your son wants to eat it?]

[With such a powerful attack ability, can the big shot leave us a way out? This makes us look like trash!]

Xiao Bao looked at Jun Shiling with sparkling eyes. *Daddy treats me so well. He even makes buns for me if I want to eat them.*

"Daddy! I want to eat chocolate! Do you know how to make it? I also want to eat ice cream! Aiya! I still want to eat..."

"Shut up." Jun Shiling's simple words shattered Xiao Bao's fantasy.

"Ok." Xiao Bao pouted. *Hmph ~*

#### **Chapter 984: The Princess is Omnipotent; Capable Assistant Xiao Bao**

Jun Shiling had never made anything with flour. Everyone could clearly feel that in the beginning, Jun Shiling did not even know how to make dough.

However, not long after, Jun Shiling seemed to have been enlightened. His movements were smooth, comparable to a professional chef.

The sunlight shone through the eaves and landed on Jun Shiling's handsome side profile. He rolled up his sleeves and focused on pinching the bun in front of him. His eyes were deep and his aura was heavy. In an instant, it made one feel that he was making a perfect piece of art.

[So handsome, so handsome, so handsome. I'm already tired of saying it.]

[I've already kicked my lazy husband out of bed. Sisters, do you think I did the right thing?]

In the attic, Xia Wanyuan had already gotten out of bed and was playing with the cat at the bottom of the stairs. Xiao Bao ran over and pointed at the child passing by the door. "Mommy, his car is so beautiful."

Xia Wanyuan took a look. The little boy outside the door was sitting on a dilapidated tricycle.

It was no wonder that Xiao Bao found it novel. After all, to the young master of the Jun Corporation, according to the normal trajectory, he would never come into contact with something like a tricycle in his life.

Xiao Bao looked outside. *That small car looked very fun.*

Xia Wanyuan stroked his head. "Mommy will make one for you later. Don't let your father know."

"Really?!" Xiao Bao's eyes lit up.

At that moment, heat rose from the kitchen. Jun Shiling walked out with a steamed bun. Seeing Xiao Bao's guilty expression, he frowned. "What are you saying?"

Xiao Bao covered his mouth with his hand and blinked. "I didn't say anything!"

Jun Shiling glanced at him. "Come and eat."

"Okay!" Xiao Bao ran to the table and reached into the steamer. However, Jun Shiling slapped the back of his hand.

"Daddy, what are you doing?" Xiao Bao retracted his hand, feeling extremely aggrieved. There was a red mark on the back of his hand.

Jun Shiling did not reply. He took out a bun and placed it in his bowl. Then, he used his chopsticks to pick up the outer skin. The heat inside gradually seeped out.

After cooling it for a while, Jun Shiling opened half of it with his hand. He estimated that it was not that hot before handing it to Xiao Bao. "Take it and eat."

Xiao Bao was happy. He took a bite and his mouth was filled with fragrance. The back of his hand did not hurt anymore. Xiao Bao excitedly planted a kiss on Jun Shiling's face when he was not paying attention. "It's so delicious."

Jun Shiling took a tissue and wiped the oil mark off his face. He looked at Xiao Bao in disdain. "Your mouth is filled with oil."

Xiao Bao smiled foolishly at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling did not want to see this silly son anymore. He took a bun and went to look for Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan was sitting on a small stool, looking thoughtfully at the nest of bamboo in the courtyard.

]Jun Shiling walked over and kissed her on the cheek. "Baby, what are you thinking about?"

Xia Wanyuan came back to her senses and looked at the bun in Jun Shiling's hand. She opened her mouth at him. "Ah ~"

Jun Shiling smiled and tore off a piece to feed Xia Wanyuan. "Is it delicious?"

"Mm, CEO ~" Meeting Jun Shiling's hinting gaze, Xia Wanyuan changed her words in time. "Of course it's delicious! It's made by my hubby."

Jun Shiling was pleased by this "Hubby". He reached out and fed Xia Wanyuan another mouthful of food.

"Baby." Xia Wanyuan was about to open her mouth to bite when Jun Shiling suddenly spoke.

"Huh?" Xia Wanyuan replied.

Then, a heart mosaic was pasted on the live-stream. In the distance, Xiao Bao, who was happily chewing on a bun, reached out and covered his face again.

[ Director, are you not treating us as family? At least we're members. Is there anything my noble VIP can't see? ]

[... Don't be like this. I died on the spot when you called her baby.]

[I'm dumbfounded. Their children are already so old, but they're still so clingy. Are you serious?]

Five minutes later, the heart mosaic disappeared. Xia Wanyuan smiled and pushed Jun Shiling. "We're recording. Stop fooling around every day."

Jun Shiling glanced at the camera and did not care. "We're legal. What's wrong?"

Everyone: *No, no. As long as you're happy. Who dares to say anything?*

After dinner, Xiao Bao insisted on watching others fish. Jun Shiling wanted to reject him, but Xiao Bao's coquettish skills had reached perfection. He kept saying, "Daddy, you're the best." "Daddy, can you accompany me?" Jun Shiling reluctantly agreed.

"You guys go ahead. I want to lie down for a while more." Before leaving, Xia Wanyuan suddenly stopped in her tracks and looked at Jun Shiling. "Go ahead. Xiao Bao hasn't seen it either. Accompany him."

Only then did Jun Shiling pull Xiao Bao out reluctantly.

In the courtyard, Xia Wanyuan, who had just said she was going to sleep, walked into the woodshed and took out a bamboo knife.

The comments were filled with ???

[According to my years of experience living with my grandfather, isn't this knife used to cut bamboo?]

[ Don't tell me Xia Wanyuan knows how to do this too? I just want to ask, is there anything she doesn't know? ]

Just as everyone had guessed, Xia Wanyuan walked straight to the bamboo in the courtyard with a knife. Wearing a pair of gloves, she quickly cut down seven tall bamboos.

Xia Wanyuan dragged the bamboo to the middle of the courtyard and cut off the leaves. The bamboo knife was stuck in the middle of the root.

With a squeak, the entire bamboo was evenly divided into two.

Xia Wanyuan did the same and quickly cut open the seven bamboos.

Then, she went to the kitchen and took out some flint. She built a fire in the courtyard and bent the thicker bamboo pieces to shape.

Everyone looked at Xia Wanyuan's actions in confusion. Not long after, four bamboo wheels curved into a circle beside Xia Wanyuan.

There were many people around the fish pool. The villagers took a small boat and threw the net into the lake before slowly dragging it ashore.

Seeing a lively fish, Xiao Bao was overjoyed. He held Jun Shiling's hand and jumped around, but Jun Shiling was concerned about Xia Wanyuan at home.

Coincidentally, Yang Wei and Zhang Nian heard that there was fishing and wanted to buy some fresh fish to improve their lives. They bumped into Jun Shiling and Xiao Bao.

"CEO Jun."

"Hello." Jun Shiling nodded slightly. He looked at the production team around him and thought that Xiao Bao should not be in any danger, so he pulled Xiao Bao to Yang Wei. "I have something on at home. Please help take care of this child."

Xiao Bao was in a good mood and did not care that his custody had been temporarily transferred.

Jun Shiling strode back to the courtyard.

When he pushed open the door, the first thing he saw was bamboo on the ground. Xia Wanyuan was busy with something when she looked up and saw Jun Shiling. She was a little surprised. "Why are you back so early?"

As Xia Wanyuan had expected, Jun Shiling's face darkened when he saw this. "It's so dangerous. Why are you doing this?"

"Make a toy for Xiao Bao." Just as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, she saw Jun Shiling's expression darken. Xia Wanyuan hurriedly smiled at him. "Hubby, help me."

"..." Jun Shiling walked over with a cold expression. "You spoil him every day."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and looked at Jun Shiling, then leaned close to his ear and whispered a few words. Jun Shiling's expression began to improve.

Jun Shiling took the things from Xia Wanyuan. "You always do this. Can you change to something else?"

Xia Wanyuan smiled until her eyes narrowed. "This works every time. I'll change to something else when it doesn't work."

Jun Shiling snorted softly and tapped his face. Xia Wanyuan kissed him with a red face. "Are you done? You're not angry anymore?"

"Mm." The corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up, and the cold aura around him was completely resolved. "What do you want to do? I'll help you."

[Ahhh!!! What did she say!! I'm so curious, I'm scratching my heart! Teach us how to coax CEO Jun so quickly.]

[ Cough, cough. As someone who has been through this, I dare to guess if Xia Wanyuan promised CEO Jun something, and it was something CEO Jun especially liked to do. ]

[The person in front, something he likes to 'do'? Which one? I don't understand. Can you tell me?]

[ Are you really not afraid that CEO Jun will assassinate you when he sees these flirtatious comments? ]

There were more and more people in the live-stream. Everyone was howling that they were about to be tortured to death while guarding the live-stream with relish, as they could not even bear to eat.

In the courtyard, with Jun Shiling's addition, the progress was much faster.

Gradually, half of the thing under Xia Wanyuan's hand had an outline. Everyone finally understood that Xia Wanyuan was actually using bamboo to build a car.

Furthermore, it was not a simple car that was casually wrapped with a few wooden sticks. Instead, it was a small sports car with exquisite seats.

The comments in the live-stream gradually turned into ellipses.

[... Isn't this a love variety show?! Why do I feel like I'm watching a craft production competition?? So bamboo can be woven like this?!]

[ What kind of god is Xia Wanyuan? F\*ck! Is there anything she doesn't know? ]

[ My friends and I are all stunned. I thought that the pampered Madam Jun might not be used to living in the countryside. I never expected Xia Wanyuan to turn this place into a paradise for her to show off her skills. ]

In the courtyard, Xia Wanyuan was slowly knitting with gloves. Jun Shiling accompanied her and chatted with her, occasionally helping her wipe the sweat off her face.

By the fish pond, Xiao Bao chatted happily with the fishes for a long time. By the time he remembered to look for Jun Shiling, Jun Shiling had already left.

"Little friend, your father is home. He asked us to take care of you first. He'll pick you up later." Although Zhang Nian had a fiery temper, she was still very patient when facing such a young child.

Xiao Bao lowered his eyelashes in disappointment and circled his fingers. He missed his father.

However, on second thought, Xiao Bao realized that the uncle and auntie in front of him had been entrusted by his father to take care of him. He could not be insensible.

Xiao Bao hid the disappointment in his eyes and walked over to hold Zhang Nian's hand. He looked up, his slightly curly hair stuck to his forehead with sweat, and his eyes had a dependent smile. "Thank you for taking care of me, Auntie."

"You're welcome." Zhang Nian had never experienced the feeling of being relied on by such a young child in more than ten years. She was immediately charmed by Xiao Bao.

Zhang Nian and Yang Wei's family did not earn as much money as Jun Shiling. Their living expenses today had not been settled.

Yang Wei played with the two of them by the fish pond for a while before Zhang Nian began to nag, "How do you still have the cheek to play here? We haven't settled the money for lunch and dinner."

"Will you starve to death if you don't eat one meal?" Although he knew that what Zhang Nian said made sense, Yang Wei could not help but want to argue with her and refused to take a step back.

Zhang Nian still wanted to say something to him. She glanced at the wide-eyed Xiao Bao and finally swallowed her words.

Yang Wei also left with a livid expression.

Xiao Bao looked curiously at Zhang Nian, who was secretly wiping her tears, and then at the livid Yang Wei. He was puzzled. *Why did these two uncle and auntie quarrel?*

Xiao Bao was a little curious about what Yang Wei had done, so he secretly followed him with his short legs.

Yang Wei had retired as an athlete and lived in the city since he was young. He was not familiar with the countryside and did not know what to do to earn money. He could only sell some hard labor and help the boss of the rice shop carry the rice bag.

Xiao Bao felt that Uncle Yang Wei had worked hard, so he dug into his pocket and took out a 20-dollar bill.

Although Xiao Bao lived a rich life, he had never had much money on hand. This 20 yuan was Jun Shiling's reward for helping him wash the dishes. Xiao Bao had been secretly hiding it in his pocket for several months.

Looking at the sweating Yang Wei, Xiao Bao reluctantly shifted his gaze away from the money. He took the money and ran to a small stall at the side to buy a bottle of water and a bottle of drink. He had 10 yuan left.

"Uncle Yang Wei, this is for you." Xiao Bao ran to the door of the rice shop and handed the water and coke to Yang Wei.

Yang Wei was stunned. "This?"

"Auntie Zhang Nian asked me to send it to you." Xiao Bao looked serious. No one could imagine that he was lying.

Yang Wei naturally believed him. Just as he took it, Xiao Bao ran away. However, after running two steps, he turned around. "Uncle Yang Wei, Auntie Zhang Nian said that you've worked hard. She loves you very much!"

On the spot, the straight man, Yang Wei, who was almost 40 years old, blushed silently. He looked down at the coke in his hand, and his eyes revealed a hint of youth shyness.

Xiao Bao had only bought it casually, so he did not know that the first time Yang Wei and Zhang Nian met, Zhang Nian had bought a bottle of coke for him, who had just left the venue. The two of them had fallen in love at first sight.

Xiao Bao jumped around and prepared to go back to look for Zhang Nian. On the way, he met a beautiful sister who sold flowers. The girl, that sold roses that were originally three yuan each, was attracted by Xiao Bao's address of Fairy Sister.

he flower seller lost her mind and gave Xiao Bao five roses for 10 yuan.

Xiao Bao smiled sweetly at the flower seller with two dimples and blinked his big eyes. "Thank you, Fairy Sister. You're so beautiful!"

The lady was blinded by the rainbow fart and sent another rose into Xiao Bao's arms. "Take it. May everything be smooth in your life."

Xiao Bao returned with a full load. He sang a nursery rhyme and was about to look for Zhang Nian when he suddenly thought of something. He bit off the branches of three roses and hid the roses in his hoodie.

Then, he ran to Zhang Nian with the remaining three sticks. "Auntie, this is from Uncle Yang Wei. He said that you've worked hard. He loves you very much."

Zhang Nian was shocked. After being married for so many years, she had never heard Yang Wei say this. "Little friend, did your Uncle Yang Wei really say this?"

Xiao Bao widened his eyes slightly and said righteously, "Auntie, I'm a child. Children never lie."

It had to be said that Xiao Bao's exquisite appearance was too confusing. No one would think that such a cute little child was lying.

Zhang Nian took the three roses in embarrassment and said in disdain, "Your Uncle Yang Wei is too much. We're already an old couple, yet he's still playing this game. Isn't he ashamed?"

Although she said that, Zhang Nian took the rose with a smile.

She thought of her first date with Yang Wei. At that time, Yang Wei trained every day and did not have much money, but every time he asked her out, he would buy her clothes and food.

The first time Yang Wei gave her flowers, he had given her three roses. At that time, Yang Wei had just bought her winter clothes and only had one yuan left. It was Valentine's Day, and the girls on the street had gifts in their hands. Yang Wei saw the girl selling flowers beside him, and there were only three flowers left in the flower basket.

He simply used his last dollar to buy the last three roses in the flower basket and gave them to her.

The bright roses in their hands seemed to have washed away the estrangement and argument between them at this moment, bringing them back to the era when they understood each other and their hearts would blush.

[ Damn, why am I a little touched? I originally thought that Yang Wei and Zhang Nian's marriage was not happy at all and was noisy, but now it seems that they were once young and their hearts had once blushed. ]

[ The little darling is really sensible. What position did she use to give birth to such a cute and sensible little darling?! ]

It was almost noon and Xiao Bao's stomach was already rumbling. Xiao Bao touched his stomach and tiptoed to look in the direction of the small courtyard. He pouted. "Why isn't Daddy coming to pick me up?"

Xiao Bao looked left and right. In the end, he decided not to wait and went home himself. Just as he looked up, he saw Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan walking over together.

Xiao Bao ran towards them excitedly and realized that there was a green sports car behind them.

The sports car was about a meter long. The body was made of bamboo strips. The main driver, the front passenger seat, and the steering wheel were all made of bamboo strips.

Xia Wanyuan even made Ultraman, Spiderman, Pikachu, and SpongeBob for Xiao Bao with bamboo leaves.

Xiao Bao's eyes widened in joy. "Mommy, did you make this for me?!"

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan waved at Xiao Bao. Before she could do anything, Jun Shiling had already lifted Xiao Bao up and placed him in the driver's seat. The driver's seat was just enough to stuff Xiao Bao in.

The car could not start on its own. Jun Shiling held a rope and walked in front. The wheels in the car rolled.

Xiao Bao grabbed the steering wheel and turned left and right. Although Jun Shiling looked impatient, he still changed directions according to Xiao Bao's instructions.

Passing through the streets of the town, Xiao Bao's sports car became the focus of the entire venue.

Feeling the envious gazes of the other children on him, Xiao Bao smiled until his eyes could not be seen. He cheered happily in the car.

*I am the happiest child in the world!!*

[Boohoo, is it too late for me to reincarnate now? What kind of mother is this? I want to take this car too.]

[ Which boy doesn't want to have his own unique sports car when he was young? However, the difference between us and him is that his mother made it for him and our mother gave us a meal of bamboo slab pork. ]

[The person in front, let alone when I was young, I'm already in my thirties. I also want someone to make me such a small car. I'm so envious that I'm crying.]

At the entrance of the small courtyard, Xiao Bao jumped out of the car reluctantly. Then, he reached into his hat and took out three flattened roses.

Xiao Bao looked a little sad. "Mommy, this flower doesn't look good anymore."

*My mommy deserved the most beautiful roses. It was all my fault for only playing by myself and not taking out the flowers to put them properly.*

Xia Wanyuan reached out to take the flower and patted Xiao Bao's head comfortingly. "No, I can wash my face with it tonight. Thank you, Xiao Bao."

Xiao Bao was happy again. "Then does Mommy like my gift?"

"Of course I do."



“Hehe, Mommy, I like the gift you gave me too.” Xiao Bao smiled and hugged Xia Wanyuan’s leg.

Xiao Bao was happy, but Jun Shiling did not look happy.

Xiao Bao pushed the cart in. Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling and hooked his palm in amusement. She whispered, “Aren’t you embarrassed to be jealous of your son?”

Jun Shiling grabbed her hand. “Hmph.”

Xiao Bao turned around at the right time to show off to Jun Shiling. “Daddy, don’t you think the car Mommy gave me is especially beautiful?”

Jun Shiling’s mood worsened.

[Hahaha, this arrogant snort. Is this CEO Jun? Why is he a little cute?]

[If it were me, I would be jealous of the little kid too. Boohoo, this gift is too thoughtful. Who wouldn’t like such a gift?]

In the silent Nightless City,

Seeing Xiao Bao smile carefreely and seeing the gift Xia Wanyuan had made for him,

Yu Qian’s originally calm eyes suddenly rippled.

He tilted his head, his eyes filled with confusion. *Why could that child smile so happily?*

At this moment, the electronic sensor began to warn him. Yu Qian paused the scene.

The door opened and Jayce walked in.

“Boss, there’s a reply from the Jiang family in Beijing.”

“Oh? What did they say?” The scene in the video stopped at the moment when Xia Wanyuan gently stroked Xiao Bao’s head. The sunlight landed in her eyes, making them extremely bright.

“As you expected, the Jiang family believed us. They said that as long as we can work together to take down the Jun Corporation, they will agree to help us clear the market in Continent M.”

“Is there a woman in the Jiang family called Jiang Yun?” Yu Qian suddenly asked an irrelevant question.

Jayce was puzzled. *Why is my boss, who had never been close to women, starting to pay attention to women? Furthermore, it was more than one.*

“Yes,” Jayce replied respectfully.

“Oh.” The corners of Yu Qian’s lips curled up. “Jun Shiling is such an outstanding man. Isn’t it a loss to have only one wife? I think Miss Jiang is quite suitable for him.”

The scene of Jun Shiling and his family standing together was too beautiful.

And he had always liked to destroy everything beautiful.

Jayce did not know what Yu Qian’s sudden suggestion meant, so he did not dare to speak and quietly waited for Yu Qian’s next instructions.

Yu Qian looked up at Jayce. "Pass my words to Jiang Wan. She's a smart person, so she naturally understands what I mean."

"Yes." Jayce bowed respectfully and retreated.

The room returned to calmness.

Yu Qian let go of the pause button and laughter came from the screen again. The sunlight shone on them with a warm temperature, but the laboratory outside the screen was as cold as ice.

### **Chapter 985: The Cutest Little Friend**

Beijing,

Jiang Yun was dressed in a white suit, her exquisite collarbone looking even more slender under the necklace. She took a sip of the red wine in her glass. "Jun Shiling?"

"That's right, Sister." Jiang Kui leaned on the sofa and crossed his legs. "Isn't he the only one in the world who deserves you? You don't want to see the Jun family and the Wei family completely become one, right?"

Jiang Kui agreed with Old K's suggestion. *If we could really separate Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, wouldn't that arrogant and beautiful woman completely fall into my hands?*

"Brother, have you seen Old K?" Jiang Yun admitted that Jun Shiling was an extremely outstanding man, but she was not confident that she could take down this man. After all, that Xia Wanyuan was much smarter than she had imagined.

"No." Jiang Kui shook his head and sat up straight. "This person used Continent F as his stronghold and extended his tentacles to the world. Countless people want to know what he looks like, but unfortunately, there's no news about him so far."

Jiang Yun frowned slightly. "We have to be wary of him. This person is too dangerous."

"Don't worry." Jiang Kui looked indifferent. "No matter how resourceful he is, it's not his place to behave atrociously in China."

Jiang Yun took a sip of wine. "I hope so." Although she said that, Jiang Yun still felt a little uneasy.

"Now, your mission is to think about how to take down Jun Shiling." Jiang Kui saw Jiang Yun's worried expression and did not think much of it.

"He and Xia Wanyuan are so loving. Aren't you overestimating me?"

"Pfft." Jiang Kui smiled disdainfully. "Love? They're just acting. The two of them are just in a contract marriage."

"Contract marriage?" Jiang Yun looked at Jiang Kui in surprise, but on second thought, she felt that it did not seem like it. She was also a woman. She could feel that the light in Jun Shiling's eyes when he looked at Xia Wanyuan did not seem fake.

“Just wait and see.” The corners of Jiang Kui’s lips curled up. “I want to completely shatter the appearance of the perfect couple.”

—

In the small town,

The usually noisy Yang Wei and Zhang Nian family was a little too quiet today.

Yang Wei carried his bag for a long time and returned home with a pile of meat and vegetables. When he approached the house, he touched the sweat on his forehead and looked at the coke in the plastic bag that he could not bear to drink.

Yang Wei suddenly stopped and walked to the sink to wash his face. Then, he smelled the sweat on his body and cleaned himself before picking up his things and entering.

[Hahaha, I suddenly feel that Yang Wei is a little cute as a straight man.]

[I suddenly feel that the middle-aged man in front of me has become a young man in his teens. He’s happily going to see the girl he loves.]

[ I’m thinking of a question. We’ve always criticized Yang Wei and Zhang Nian for having too fiery a temper and living a tiring life, but they were once boys and girls who would blush with just a word. ]

Yang Wei pushed open the door. Zhang Nian was sitting on the steps picking vegetables. Seeing him return, she looked a little unnaturally shy. “You’re back?”

“Mm.” Yang Wei’s eyes flickered as he handed the thing in his hand to Yang Wei. “Here.”

“So many?” Zhang Nian took them. They were all her favorite dishes. “You’ve worked hard.”

“No.” Yang Wei scratched the back of his head. “You’ve worked hard too.”

No matter how much the middle-aged couple wanted to express their love for each other, that was all they could say.

Zhang Nian went to cook while Yang Wei fixed the mosquito net for her in the living room. The weather in the town was humid and hot, and there were many mosquitoes. Zhang Nian had mentioned it last night, and Yang Wei remembered it.

Today’s dinner was the quietest meal the two of them had. Zhang Nian casually stuffed the fish into Yang Wei’s bowl. Yang Wei paused for a moment and picked up the meat to place it in Zhang Nian’s bowl.

After dinner, Yang Wei went to the bedroom to set up a mosquito net. He saw the bright roses on the bedside table and was about to ask,

Zhang Nian walked over to change the water for the roses and looked at Yang Wei shyly. “It’s already very hard for you to earn money. Don’t buy it next time. It’s enough that I know your intentions.”

With that, Zhang Nian felt a little embarrassed and walked downstairs with the vase, leaving Yang Wei standing there thoughtfully.

After a while, he thought of Jun Shiling's exquisite little child and his bottle of coke. He finally understood what was going on today.

However, he had to thank that little child. If not for him, he would have forgotten that he and Zhang Nian had once cherished each other and married because of love.

Yang Wei stood there and sighed for a while. Then, he went downstairs to help Zhang Nian start the fire.

In the kitchen, the lights were a little dim. Zhang Nian flipped the bacon in the pot. This was Yang Wei's favorite.

"Wife," Yang Wei suddenly said.

"Huh?" Zhang Nian had just scooped a spoonful of salt from the salt jar and carefully placed it in the pot.

"You've worked hard to manage this family." Yang Wei looked at Zhang Nian. This girl was also a leading beauty in the entertainment industry back then. She spoke softly and acted weakly.

If not for the fact that she had always contributed to this family and took care of their children, she would not look much older than her sisters of the same age.

Zhang Nian's hand trembled as she poured the entire spoonful of salt in. She hurriedly took a spatula and scooped it out, but it had already dissolved. Zhang Nian glared at Yang Wei angrily. "What nonsense are you talking about? Look, I put too much salt."

"It's okay, I'll finish everything. I like everything you make." Yang Wei smiled honestly. Zhang Nian glared at him, but the corners of her lips curled up.

Night fell. Xiao Bao nibbled on a strawberry and told Xia Wanyuan what he had done today.

"Mommy, did I do well?" Xiao Bao blinked his big eyes and asked for praise.

Xia Wanyuan stroked Xiao Bao's furry head. "You did well. I'll reward you with two hundred yuan when we get back, okay?"

"Wow!! Really?!" Hearing 200 yuan, Xiao Bao's eyes lit up.

After receiving Xia Wanyuan's praise, Xiao Bao leaned towards Jun Shiling. "Daddy, do you have anything to reward me?"

Jun Shiling glanced at him and did not speak.

Xiao Bao puffed up his cheeks and climbed into Jun Shiling's arms. Jun Shiling pulled him into his arms and Xiao Bao kissed Jun Shiling's face. "Daddy, I'm super obedient."

Looking at his stupid and cute son, a smile flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. "I'll take you skiing tomorrow."

He knew that there was an artificial ski resort not far from the town.

"Wow! That's amazing!" Xiao Bao was overjoyed, his eyes filled with anticipation.

The production team was collectively depressed.

The guests in the previous episodes had been seriously following the missions they had been assigned. They racked their brains every day to earn living expenses, so they could film a lot of materials.

This family was different. They earned enough living expenses for a year in a day before starting to travel with public expenses.

The production team was only responsible for filming and not for the editing and operation of the show.

Hence, they did not know how big the response to Jun Shiling's daily life was.

Every time this daily broadcast began, the viewership ratings of the program would always soar to an extremely high level.

Xiao Bao twisted in Jun Shiling's arms. Jun Shiling reached out and pulled him down. "You're already so old. What are you doing?"

Xiao Bao was unconvinced. "Daddy, I'm still a child. Mommy, tell me, am I a child?"

Xia Wanyuan reached out and pinched Xiao Bao's soft face. "You're the cutest child."

]Xiao Bao smiled sweetly at Xia Wanyuan with dimples.

Jun Shiling looked at him in disdain and reached out to pull Xia Wanyuan into his arms. "You spoil him every day. Why don't I see how he's cute?"

Xiao Bao jumped between Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling angrily. "Daddy, you're too much!! The kindergarten auntie said that this is not good for a child's mental health growth!"

Jun Shiling snorted coldly. *This little brat knows a lot.*

However, after Xiao Bao finished speaking, he held his face with both hands in distress and frowned. "Although Daddy is very overboard, I still like Daddy very much. What should I do?"

A smile appeared on Jun Shiling's lips as he reached out to pinch Xiao Bao's face.

"Hehe ~" Xiao Bao smiled foolishly at Jun Shiling.

[ Help!!! This feeling of total dependence. Boohoo, children are indeed angels. I'm going to cry from him being cute! ]

[ Xiao Bao is really so obedient. He's clearly so aggrieved that he's about to cry, but he still likes CEO Jun, relies on CEO Jun, and is a fairy child. ]

[ Tell me, does such a child really exist? Why is my child like a demon king? It makes me want to stuff this child back every day and reconstruct him. ]

The town was already as warm as spring. The temperature in the artificial ski resort not far from the town was still a little low.

The production team had informed them in advance, so the ski resort was empty today.

The photographers carried their cameras and shone at the surrounding scenery. The ski resort was endless white, and the audience in the live-stream waited anxiously.

After waiting for a long time, no one appeared in the camera. The audience could not hold it in anymore.

At this moment, a white figure suddenly flashed out from the highest point. This figure was extremely light. It stepped on the snow and circled in the air.

Like a dragon soaring, like butterflies dancing,

The people in the live-stream were stunned.

Immediately after, a black figure flashed out as if it had broken through the air and quickly caught up to the white figure.

One was strong, and the other was elegant. They were extremely harmonious.

The people in the live-stream were stunned. They had temporarily forgotten that they were still waiting for Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan to appear.

[ Oh my god, there's actually a god hidden in this small ski resort. This is too amazing. ]

[ Immortal!!! Accept my bow. Which professional athlete has entered the grassroots? ]

Just as everyone was speculating,

The camera moved down and a small figure in a child's ski suit appeared.

Xiao Bao danced and shouted at the two figures, "Daddy and Mommy are so handsome!!"

The audience in the live-stream was speechless.

### **Chapter 986: Meaning of Love; Princess Doesn't Indulge Jiang Yun**

Soon, the two figures slid in front of Xiao Bao.

Hiding under the ski caps were Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling's faces.

[ If God doesn't like me, he can take me away directly and not send these immortal big shots to torture me. ]

[ I like skiing very much. I just want to say that their skills are comparable to professional athletes. ]

[ How cool. After watching that video just now, I can't help but order from a certain treasure. I want to buy a set to prepare for skiing. ]

"Mommy, teach me ~" Xiao Bao ran excitedly towards Xia Wanyuan, but his legs were too fast and he fell into the snow.

Xia Wanyuan could not help but laugh. Xiao Bao looked up at her. "Mommy, you're mocking me."

"No, no." Xia Wanyuan stopped smiling and stepped forward to pull Xiao Bao up. "Let's go. Your father and I will teach you."

"Okay!" Xiao Bao, who did not hold grudges, fell into joy again.

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan each held Xiao Bao's hand and slowly brought him to learn skiing.

Xiao Bao was tired and rested at the side. Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan held hands and danced a waltz on the snow.

[ Sigh, I'm so envious of CEO Jun and Xia Wanyuan's love. I feel that the two of them know everything and can do everything together. ]

[The one in front, do what together?]

[Call the police. A chicken has been caught here. Please lock her back in the chicken coop.]

The family played to their hearts' content here. When they returned to the small courtyard, the moon was already high in the sky. The three of them, who had been tired for the entire day, washed up and lay on the big bed together.

Xiao Bao lay in Xia Wanyuan's arms, and Xia Wanyuan lay in Jun Shiling's arms.

There were the faint cries of insects outside the window. The moon was especially big tonight.

"Mommy, I love you so much." Lying in Xia Wanyuan's warm arms, Xiao Bao felt that he was the happiest child in the world. "Daddy, I love you second."

On account of Xiao Bao's obedience, Jun Shiling was prepared to reward him with a bedtime story. "Let me tell you a story."

"Okay!" Xiao Bao clung to the blanket excitedly, wanting to hear Jun Shiling tell a story.

"In the past..." Jun Shiling's deep voice echoed in the moonlit room.

Gradually, the breathing of the mother and son in his arms calmed down, and Jun Shiling's voice became softer.

Looking at Xiao Bao and Xia Wanyuan under the moonlight, Jun Shiling tightened his arms and pulled them into his arms, then followed their sweet dreams.

After yesterday's accident, Yang Wei and Zhang Nian had actually regained some of their past shadows.

The moon quietly shone in the courtyard. Zhang Nian stood in the courtyard and sang a play. Yang Wei chuckled and played the beat for her.

On Lin Lei and Qin Jiao's side, the two elders were used to sleeping early, but they were leaving tomorrow. It was rare for the two elders to chat in the courtyard for a while.

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling had come to deliver fruits to them. Seeing the two young people glued together, the two elders did not say anything, but they were a little emotional.

Looking back at the 50 years they had spent together, Lin Lei touched the beard on his chin and looked at Qin Jiao beside him. "You haven't enjoyed much in your life with me."

Qin Jiao was almost 70 years old, and this was the first time she had heard Lin Lei say this. Although she was old, her eyes were still clear. "I've never studied. Back then, my family background was not good either. I should have starved to death long ago. It's already my blessing to be able to marry you and have a family to serve the two of you."

In that era decades ago, if not for Lin Lei, this man, holding the pillar of the family, she would probably have starved to death by the roadside. How would she have the days of playing with her grandchildren now?

There were always people who told her that Lin Lei did not know how to coax people. He had a bad temper and waited for her to serve him at home.

However, what she wanted to say was that she had nothing to rely on in her life. She had dedicated all her energy to this family and she already felt very happy.

“I wonder how long my body can live.” Lin Lei sighed, and the wrinkles on his face seemed to deepen. “I’ll try to die earlier than you. This way, you can live peacefully for two years.”

Qin Jiao fetched a basin of water and placed it in front of Lin Lei, trembling. She washed his feet as usual. “We were born in the same year. When the time comes, we’ll leave in the same year. It’ll save us trouble.”

Under the dim yellow light, Lin Lei, who had been unyielding his entire life, looked at his wife’s white hair and secretly wiped his tears.

[Sigh, I’ve always felt that the two of them don’t have love. In a feudal society, Grandma Qin served Lin Lei her entire life. I thought she hated him.]

[We can’t measure their era with this era. Love has more than one definition. Who can say that this marriage, which has experienced fifty years of life together, isn’t love?]

[I suddenly understand why the production team invited these three families. Love might have more than one definition. Everyone will eventually meet a partner who suits them.]

Good times are always short,

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were both busy with chores. Yang Wei and Zhang Nian were also worried about the child who was in his third year of high school.

They finally had to say goodbye to everyone for this episode.

Looking at everyone’s backs as they left the airport, the live-stream was filled with tears.

[Let’s have a few more seasons each, please.]

[The show is over. My youth is gone. Boohoo.]

[Thank you for letting me see the most beautiful love in the world.]

From the beginning of the broadcast, “Let’s Go Out” had dominated the trending searches on Weibo. Now that the show was over, the audience finally had time to discuss and reminisce.

Hence, naturally, the entire trending list on Weibo was occupied by “Let’s Go Out”.

After staying in the warm town for a few days, they returned to Beijing. The weather here was still cold and snowy, making them a little uncomfortable. Fortunately, the three of them changed back into their winter clothes early.



The first thing Jun Shiling did when he returned to Beijing was to return to the company. The car that sent them around was parked outside the Jun Corporation.

Jun Shiling got out of the car. The chauffeur was about to close the door and send Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao back to the manor when Xia Wanyuan stopped him.

Following Xia Wanyuan's gaze, not far away, Jiang Yun was walking over with a smile.

"CEO Jun, I happen to have a project to discuss with you. Do you have time now?" Knowing that Jun Shiling would reject her, Jiang Yun added before he could answer, "It's about the overseas base station."

As expected, Jun Shiling's expression changed slightly when he heard this.

"Hello, Madam Jun." Jiang Yun looked as if she had just seen Xia Wanyuan. "Madam Jun, do you mind if I borrow CEO Jun for two hours?"

"Of course I mind."

### **Chapter 987: Uncle is Back~**

Xia Wanyuan had always been a person who knew the big picture, but that was only limited to when she thought it was the big picture.

Now, it was obvious that it was not.

The way Jiang Yun had walked over and looked at Jun Shiling made her feel very uncomfortable. It was as if she was hunting. Furthermore, the words "borrow Jun Shiling" were really unpleasant.

Jiang Yun raised an eyebrow and smiled. "I heard that CEO Jun and Madam Jun have a good relationship. I didn't expect it to be so good."

Xia Wanyuan pushed open the car and walked out. "Half of the Jun Corporation is mine. Is there anything I can't hear?"

When Xia Wanyuan said this, Jiang Wan's expression changed slightly. She looked at Jun Shiling, who was standing at the side, and saw that Jun Shiling's expression did not change at all. The way he looked at Xia Wanyuan was as gentle as ever.

Jiang Yun felt that she might have underestimated their relationship.

"Of course. Then can CEO Jun and Madam Jun go together?" Jiang Yun smiled politely at Xia Wanyuan.

In the corporation's meeting room, Jiang Yun's expression was a little cracked.

She had been sent to America since she was ten years old and had participated in countless meetings in the business world. This was the first time she had faced such a situation.

She sat at the side of the meeting table. On the opposite side sat Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.

There was also a doll with only its head exposed on the table. It was blinking its big eyes at her curiously with clear eyes.

Alright, Jiang Yun pressed her hand down. She admitted that found this child a little cute.

“What is it? Tell me.” Jun Shiling did not want to waste time.

“CEO Jun, you should know that our Jiang family’s communication technology overseas is very good. The Jun Corporation is currently expanding overseas rapidly. If CEO Jun is willing, the Jiang family and the Jun family can cooperate,” Jiang Wan said and handed a copy of the proposal to Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling took it but did not look at it. Instead, he handed it to Xia Wanyuan first.

Seeing this scene, Jiang Yun’s eyebrows twitched.

She felt that her stupid brother might have received the wrong news.

Xia Wanyuan flipped it open and was a little surprised. This contract could be said to be quite fair. It pulled the interests of the Jun family and the Jiang family into a balance. If one did not give in, the other would not either.

Jun Shiling watched from the side and finally said, “I’ll consider it.”

“Alright.” Jiang Yun reached out to Jun Shiling. “I hope the next time we meet, CEO Jun, you will give me good news.”

Jun Shiling did not shake Jiang Yun’s hand, but Jiang Yun seemed to must have contact with him and stopped in midair.

“Okay, see you next time.” At this moment, Xiao Bao leaned over and placed his chubby hand in Jiang Yun’s.

Jiang Yun smiled. “Small CEO Jun is also CEO Jun.”

After shaking hands with Xiao Bao, Jiang Yun turned and left.

“What does she mean?” Xia Wanyuan was a little puzzled.

The Jiang family and the Jun family were competitors. She had also heard that the Jiang family’s overseas market had developed well. *Wasn’t she afraid that she would become a piece of fat meat and let the Jun Corporation take the opportunity to enter?*

“The Jiang family’s overseas market isn’t as stable as it seems.” Jun Shiling picked up the plan and flipped through it. “However, the Jiang family won’t make a loss. I need to investigate again and see what they’re plotting.”

“Daddy, I’m hungry.” Seeing that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had finally finished talking, Xiao Bao finally had a chance to speak.

“...” Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao. “Let’s go to my office.”

“Okay.” Sensing the disdain in Jun Shiling’s gaze, Xiao Bao touched his head in embarrassment.

*Well, I’m still young and needed to grow.*

After dinner, Xia Wanyuan brought Xiao Bao back to the manor first. The moment she entered, she saw an unexpected figure.

“Uncle!!” The person on the sofa did not turn around, but Xiao Bao could already feel who it was.

As expected, the person on the sofa turned around. It was Xia Yu.

Compared to a few months ago, Xia Yu was much fairer. It was as if he had not been exposed to the sun in the past few days. The toughness on his face faded a little, and the youth in his eyes was heavier.

Xiao Bao ran towards Xia Yu. “Wow, Uncle, I miss you so much!”

“Really? When did you miss me?” Xia Yu smiled and raised Xiao Bao up. Xiao Bao giggled from his teasing.

Xiao Bao racked his brains and thought about it. *Aiya, I seem to have been busy playing recently and don't have time to miss Uncle, but I can't make Uncle sad, so Xiao Bao said vaguely, “I've missed you many times.”*

Xia Yu could naturally tell what Xiao Bao was thinking. He smiled. “Little liar.”

Xia Wanyuan walked over. Xia Yu looked at Xia Wanyuan, his eyes carrying the familiar sunlight. “Sister.”

“Mm,” Xia Wanyuan replied with a smile. “Is it the holidays?”

“Mm.” Xia Yu nodded. “I completed a big project. This time, the holidays will be longer. I can rest at home for a few more days.”

Because of Xia Yu's arrival, Xiao Bao did not pester Xia Wanyuan anymore and brought Xia Yu to visit his new toy.

Xia Wanyuan sat on the sofa and called Wei Jin.

A moment later, Xia Wanyuan stood up. “Xia Yu, take care of Xiao Bao. I'm going out for a while.”

In the Wei family's courtyard, there was a circle of people sitting on both sides of the hall.

Under the hall, Wei Jin stood quietly. Her figure was unyielding, but there was a bright red palm print on her face.

“Father, I'm not marrying.”

### **Chapter 988: The Princess Takes Control of the Wei Family**

After Wei Jin finished speaking, Wei Zhong threw the teacup to the ground. Everyone in the room was shocked.

“Second Brother, this is Beijing. Did you smash your cup for our old lady to see?” Wei Xian could not sit still.

*Wei Zhong did not take us seriously at all. The Old Madam was still sitting here. How was this teaching their daughter a lesson? This was teaching us a lesson.*

“Cousin, I'm teaching my daughter a lesson. It's not up to a junior like you to interfere, right?” Wei Zhong looked at Wei Xian in disdain and walked to Old Madam Wei. “Aunt, if you hadn't written to me

to send Wei Jin over, I wouldn't have let her come to Beijing. Look at what she has learned now. Do you think I was wrong to teach her a lesson?"

Old Madam Wei glanced at Wei Zhong. "You should go back and ask your father if you're right to teach her a lesson here."

The corners of Wei Zhong's lips twitched. "Anyway, I'm definitely taking Wei Jin away today."

He did not expect that Wei Jin would be so capable that she would beg Old Madam Wei. However, Old Madam Wei could not control the Wei family.

Since both sides had separated, they could forget about reaching out so far.

"Since the child is unwilling, why must you force her like this?" Originally, this was the Jiangnan Wei family's matter and it was not convenient for the Old Madam to interfere, but she could not stand Wei Jin crying pitifully.

"Auntie, have you forgotten what you said when you left Nanjiang City and moved to Beijing?"

Old Madam Wei's hand that was holding the teacup paused.

Back then, when she left, she had said that once they separated, she would never interfere with the life and death of the Wei family in Jiangnan.

"Let's go." Wei Zhong smiled disdainfully, turned around, and pulled Wei Jin's wrist out.

However, after taking two steps, Wei Zhong saw an extremely beautiful figure walk in.

Wei Jin's dim eyes suddenly lit up.

"Is this Second Uncle?" Xia Wanyuan's gaze landed on Wei Zhong.

Wei Zhong's heart trembled under this cold gaze.

He had seen Xia Wanyuan's photos many times. In the photos, he could already tell that she was an imposing little girl. However, he did not expect that when he really stood in front of her, the aura on this little girl would actually suppress him until he could not breathe.

"So it's Madam Jun." Wei Zhong stopped in his tracks. "What brings you here, Madam Jun?"

"I can't come?" Xia Wanyuan asked Wei Zhong.

Wei Zhong turned to look at the Wei family with different expressions and a strange smile appeared on his face. "Haha, that's true. After all, Madam Jun personally said that as long as you want to control the Wei family in Beijing, you can control the Wei family. This is the Wei family. Why can't you come?"

As soon as Wei Zhong finished speaking, the expressions of the other members of the Wei family changed. They all looked at Old Madam Wei.

Old Madam Wei did not speak. The wrinkles on her face had traces of time.

"Second Brother, aren't your words too ridiculous?" Wei Xian was so anxious that she could not sit still.

The Old Madam did not react at all when she heard this. If it were anyone else, the Old Madam would definitely be furious. This sign was too bad.

“Is it ridiculous?” Wei Zhong looked at Xia Wanyuan. “Mrs. Jun, did you say that?”

Xia Wanyuan scanned the hall. Everyone was either angry, winking, curious, or impatient. Only Old Madam Wei, who was sitting at the head of the table, looked at Xia Wanyuan calmly.

Under everyone’s gaze, Xia Wanyuan nodded. “Yes, I did. What’s wrong?”

Wei Zhong was stunned for a moment. He did not expect Xia Wanyuan to dare to admit it so directly. Every member of the Wei family in this room was more qualified than an outsider like her to inherit the Wei family in the capital.

*Wasn’t she afraid of becoming the target of public criticism and making Old Madam Wei suspicious?*

The hall was so quiet that one could vaguely hear breathing.

However, Xia Wanyuan still felt that the matter was not big enough. She looked at Old Madam Wei, who was sitting on the high seat. “Grandma, do you think I can?”

Everyone focused their gazes on Old Madam Wei.

At that moment, the entire hall was filled with a nervous and anxious atmosphere. Even Wei Zhong, who was watching the commotion, was inexplicably nervous.

The Old Madam looked at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan rushed over from the manor and put on a simple black coat. She did not put on any makeup and stood quietly in the hall, forming an aura of her own. Even though she was sitting at the highest point in the hall, facing Xia Wanyuan, Old Madam Wei could clearly feel her old age, and the overwhelming strength from Xia Wanyuan’s bones.

A smile suddenly appeared in Old Madam Wei’s eyes. She waved at Xia Wanyuan, who calmly walked forward.

Old Madam Wei held Xia Wanyuan’s arm and stood up, then pulled her to sit on the chair.

Everyone in the room was shocked.

### **Chapter 989: Princess Establishing Power**

In China, since ancient times, the main seat had always been sat by the head of the family.

Now that Old Madam Wei was standing at the side, Xia Wanyuan was sitting on the main seat leisurely. No one dared to imagine the meaning behind this.

“Mother, what are you doing?”

“Grandma?”

The Wei family members in the room had ugly expressions. Even a fool could tell that Old Madam Wei was preparing to hand the Wei family over to Xia Wanyuan.

Old Madam Wei held a walking stick and stood beside Xia Wanyuan. She waved at everyone, signaling for them to quieten down. "I said last year that I would retire at the end of the year and hand over the power of the family to Xia Wanyuan. It's not a temporary idea. I've already completed all the relevant legal procedures."

Old Madam Wei's words completely shattered the hope in everyone's hearts.

"The Wei family will be handed over to Xia Wanyuan in the future. From now on, you must help her with all your might."

As expected, when Matriarch Wei said this, the hall was silent.

After all, who in the hall did not want to sit in the main seat?

"Haha." Wei Zhong suddenly laughed and clapped. "Congratulations, Mother, for finding a suitable successor. I believe you still have a lot of things to do, so I won't pester you anymore."

With that, Wei Zhong pulled Wei Jin up and was about to leave.

"Wait," Xia Wanyuan said.

"Why? Although you control the Wei family's power, it's only the Wei family in Beijing. You have no right to interfere in our Jiangnan Wei family's matters." Wei Zhong turned to look at Xia Wanyuan.

"It's true that I can't interfere, but I'm afraid you can't either."

"What do you mean?" Wei Zhong's eyes were filled with confusion.

At this moment, footsteps came from outside the door.

"I heard that someone wants to take my granddaughter-in-law away. Why didn't anyone inform me?" The energetic Old Master Mu walked in.

Wei Zhong was stunned. "Old Master Mu, what do you mean?"

"Your daughter and my grandson have already gotten married and registered their marriage. They're legally married. Even if you're her father, you don't have the right to take her away casually." Old Master Mu sat down on the chair beside him.

Wei Zhong turned to look at Wei Jin. "Is what he said true?!"

Wei Jin clenched her fists and subconsciously glanced at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan nodded at her. Wei Jin seemed to have gained courage. "It's true. Mu Feng and I have already registered our marriage."

"Bastard!" Wei Zhong raised his hand to hit Wei Jin, but Old Master Mu stopped him.

"What are you doing?"

Wei Zhong glanced at Old Master Mu and then at Xia Wanyuan, who was sitting behind him.

The north was originally the territory of the Wei family in Beijing. In addition, the Mu family was also very important. If he fought them head-on, it would probably be difficult for him to leave Beijing today.

After weighing the two, Wei Zhong's expression quickly changed. He smiled and looked at Wei Jin. "Daughter, your mother misses you. You haven't been back for so long. Don't you miss your mother?"

As expected, when Wei Zhong said this, Wei Jin's face instantly turned pale. She looked at Wei Zhong hesitantly. "I."

"In half a month, the Wei family is going to hold a banquet for the guests." Xia Wanyuan walked down and interrupted Wei Jin. "Knowing that Cousin misses Mother, I've already gotten someone to bring Cousin's mother over from Nanjiang City in advance. Second Uncle, you can stay too. Wouldn't it be better for the three of you to reunite then?"

"What did you say?!" Wei Zhong looked at Xia Wanyuan in disbelief.

*How was that possible? Third Brother and Fourth Brother all knew that Wei Jin's mother was the rope that pulled Wei Jin. How could they allow others to take Wei Jin's mother away?*

"Cousin, really?" Wei Jin's eyes suddenly lit up as she looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded. "She should be in Beijing tonight."

"Good, good, good." Wei Zhong said three 'good's in a row. "As expected of the good successor chosen by Auntie. You're indeed capable."

Wei Zhong understood that the only leverage he had to restrain Wei Jin was gone. He had completely lost his wife and his troops by coming here today.

No matter what, he could not take Wei Jin away today. Wei Zhong looked at Xia Wanyuan hatefully. "Let's wait and see."

With that, Wei Zhong flicked his sleeves and left without looking at Wei Jin.

Old Master Mu chuckled. "Congratulations, Matriarch Wei."

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Old Master, you're too kind."

Old Master Mu stroked his beard. "Thank you for your help today. I'll bring my granddaughter-in-law back first."

"Okay."

With that, Xia Wanyuan nodded at Wei Jin comfortingly. "Go. Your mother will arrive in Beijing tonight."

"Thank you, Cousin." Wei Jin's eyes were red.

She knew how deep the Wei family's influence was in Nanjiang City. To be able to bring her mother out of the Wei family's old residence, Xia Wanyuan must have paid a considerable price. Furthermore, at this moment, the Wei family of Jiangnan and the Wei family of Beijing had completely fallen out. To Xia Wanyuan, it was a huge problem.

"You're welcome." Xia Wanyuan could tell what Wei Jin was thinking.

However, to her,

It was not a bad thing to break this stalemate.

Only when there is destruction could there be formation.

Since she had taken over the Wei family, she had to unite the already torn Wei family.

The head of the Wei family should be the head of the entire Wei family.

Old Master Mu left with Wei Jin. Old Madam Wei removed the burden on her and returned to the backyard with the butler's help with a tired expression.

The hall was silent.

Everyone waited silently. Xia Wanyuan did not speak and sat quietly on the high seat drinking tea. The entire hall had a strange atmosphere.

"I'm tired. Let's go." Wei Yu suddenly yawned and rolled her eyes at Xia Wanyuan. She stood up and walked out the door.

*Tsk, it was just because she had married a good man. If not for the Jun family's support, how could Xia Wanyuan be the head of the Wei family?*

"Sigh, I'm a little tired too. Let's go." With someone taking the lead, the other juniors followed Wei Yu out.

Although the elders did not move, they did not stop these juniors.

"Stop," Xia Wanyuan said from the main seat.

### **Chapter 990: It's Too Late Scare the Wei Family**

The juniors paused for a moment. Seeing that Wei Yu was still walking forward, everyone became bolder and followed.

"If you step out of this door today, you will never need to enter again."

When Xia Wanyuan said this, the others did not dare to continue walking.

Wei Yu turned around and saw that her companions, who usually scolded Xia Wanyuan with her, were all as timid as ostriches.

"Xia Wanyuan, don't think that you can do whatever you want just because you make Grandma happy. Isn't it just because you have CEO Jun's love? If not for CEO Jun behind you, you would be nothing. Why are you so smug?!"

Speaking of Jun Shiling, Wei Yu gritted her teeth in anger.

The last time Jun Shiling came to the Wei family to congratulate Old Madam Wei, she fell in love with him at first sight.

She had never seen such an imposing and charming man in her life. Only such a man was worthy of her, Wei Yu.

However, she did not expect Xia Wanyuan to be Jun Shiling's wife. *Why?*



*We were clearly not much different in age. I, Wei Yu, was the direct descendant of Old Madam Wei, the noble second daughter of the Wei family. Now, Xia Wanyuan, an outsider, was going to ride on our heads.*

The more Wei Yu thought about it, the angrier she became. "You won't let me step into the Wei family? Who do you think you are?" As soon as she finished speaking, Wei Yu walked out of the hall.

Wei Xian felt that something was wrong, but it was too late to stop her.

Everyone turned their gazes to Xia Wanyuan, only to see her slowly take a sip of tea before saying, "Since Wei Yu doesn't want to be a member of the Wei family, she should be removed from the family tree and all her living allowance will be stopped."

"Xia Wanyuan, you!" Wei Xian stood up. Wei Yu was her daughter. Wasn't Xia Wanyuan slapping her in the face?

"On the third of May." Xia Wanyuan looked at Wei Xian calmly and spat out a few words.

With just seven words, Wei Xian's face turned pale as she looked at Xia Wanyuan in shock. *How did she know?*

"Nanyang Fund, Yuanqiao shares, Jianghe Project..." Xia Wanyuan slowly read out more than ten inexplicable names.

What was even more baffling was that every time she read one, someone in the hall would break out in cold sweat.

In the end, the juniors in the hall looked at the elders' pale faces in confusion.

At this moment, no one cared if Wei Yu could step into the Wei family in the future. What they cared about was...

*Why did Xia Wanyuan know so much? How much did she know about the Wei family?*

"That's all for today's meeting." Looking at the time, Xia Wanyuan stood up. "Meeting adjourned."

Xia Wanyuan left, leaving an extremely silent hall. Everyone looked at each other.

They had a feeling that their future days would not be easy.

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An Rao felt that Bo Xiao had been a little strange recently.

He always bought a lot of baby products, from the milk bottles and milk powder when he was born, to the clothes when he was one year old, the walker, and even the school bag when the child was in primary school. They were all stacked in an empty house.

"Bo Xiao, why are you buying these now?" An Rao pulled Bo Xiao's hand. "Can't you buy them after I give birth? If you buy them now, what if they don't fit?"

"I'm afraid it's too late." Bo Xiao pulled An Rao into his arms and touched her stomach.

Bo Xiao's voice was soft and An Rao did not hear him clearly. "What do you mean?"

Bo Xiao hugged An Rao tightly. "It's nothing. Just rest well and remember that I love you the most."

"Hmph, you definitely love me the most. Even if we have the baby in the future, you can only love me the most." An Rao took half a step back with a smile, wanting to kiss Bo Xiao's face.

However, what shocked her was that Bo Xiao's eyes were red. "Bo Xiao, what's wrong? Are you crying?"

Bo Xiao hid the emotions in his eyes and smiled as he scratched An Rao's nose. "Idiot, I'm happy. I never thought that I would have a loving wife and a cute child. Our child must be as cute as Xiao Bao."

"Of course!" Speaking of children, An Rao's eyes lit up. "You must be a good father. I must be a good mother. Our child must be the cutest baby. Don't you think so?"

"Mm." Bo Xiao smiled and kissed An Rao's forehead. "You're right."