

August 8th.

The wedding of Zayne and Kairi is about to kick off.

Kairi and Xion, the mother and daughter who lived in the Elms family villa, got up early before five o'clock in the morning. The makeup artist arranged by Jasmine Moore also arrived on time and began to make up for the two.

And Zayne, who lives in Shangri-La, has already started to get up and change clothes at this time. According to the normal practice of marriage, Zayne had to do the groom's style first, and then went to He's house to pick up the bride with his best man and the wedding car team.

Since the wedding was not notified to the outside world, Zayne only invited his son Fitz to be his best man.

Fitz, who had changed his past, was also happy that his father's feelings had found a true belonging, so he naturally agreed to his request very readily.

Just after five o'clock, Charlie's pre-arranged wedding team has already tied up bouquets and is waiting downstairs in the Shangri-La Hotel.

At this moment, in Zijin Villa on the top of Zijin Mountain in Aurous Hill.

Lin Wan'er (Alani) had already washed and dressed early, and sat alone in the yard with the door open, enjoying the misty morning scenery of the Zijin Mountain while boiling a pot of Pu'er tea over a low heat.

With the experience of encountering Charlie in the basement of Tomson Yipin last time, Lin Wan'er (Alani) didn't go out for the past two days, not even the top-floor courtyard of Zijin Villa.

Sister Xian came up with a wooden basket, and seeing Lin Wan'er's courtyard door was open, she asked in surprise, "Why did Miss Lin get up so early today?"

Lin Wan'er nodded slightly, smiled slightly, and said, "I usually wake up very early, it's just that I didn't start making tea so early in the past."

Sister Xian placed the basket in front of Lin Wan'er (Alani), half-kneeling in front of her, and opened the basket, which contained some exquisite refreshments.

Sister Xian picked up the plate containing the refreshments, carefully placed it beside Lin Wan'er's teapot, and said respectfully, "Miss Lin, this is the tangerine peel Pu'er cake you mentioned yesterday. The pastry chef at home has never made it before. According to your description this is the first time I try this method, I don't know if it suits your taste, you can try it."

Lin Wan'er (Alani) nodded, gently pinched a piece with her slender fair fingers, put the five fingers of the other hand together in the shape of an ingot, and put it under her lips. The little one took a bite. Sister Xian on the side looked at Lin Wan'er (Alani) nervously, wondering if this unfathomable young lady liked it.

Lin Wan'er (Alani) tasted lightly, her beautiful eyebrows furrowed slightly, and then gradually relaxed.