

Modern Day 1071

Chapter 1071: Face Slapping

After the doctor finished speaking, everyone looked at each other. Everyone could not help but look at Jiang Kui, who was standing above.

Everyone knew about Zou Man and Jiang Kui back then. They all knew Zou Man's appearance. *Wasn't she the woman lying on the ground?*

Now that the doctor said that Zou Man was pregnant, this drama was too exciting. Everyone present was smart. Everyone could tell that Zou Man was using the child to force her way into the palace.

Zou Man's face was covered in sweat from the pain. She grabbed the doctor's hand tightly. "Doctor, please save my child."

"Don't worry." The doctor looked up and looked around. "Where's the child's father? Why isn't the child's father with the pregnant woman? How dare he let the pregnant woman go out alone in such cold weather?"

"Xiao Jiang, this girl is your girlfriend, right? The ribbon-cutting ceremony can be postponed, but the child is more important. Go ahead." The leader beside Jiang Kui saw this situation and knew that the ribbon-cutting ceremony could not continue.

Jiang Kui's expression was ashen. Others could tell that Zou Man was forcing her way into the palace, so how could he not tell? He gritted his teeth and stared at Zou Man. "Okay."

When the ambulance arrived, Jiang Kui accompanied Zou Man into the ambulance.

Zou Man was fine. The doctor checked her and instructed her to keep warm and not let her stomach catch a cold before leaving.

At the side, Jiang Kui stopped him. "Doctor, abort this child."

"Huh?" The doctor looked at Jiang Kui in shock, wondering what was wrong with parents nowadays. *They wanted to abort the child just like that. A living life was like a joke.* "The child is very healthy, and he's already three months old. Are you sure you want to abort him?"

"Yes." Jiang Kui nodded. "Arrange the surgery now."

"This requires the child's mother to agree." The doctor looked at Zou Man helplessly.

Zou Man did not look surprised at all. She smiled. "Doctor, I won't abort it. Go out first. The child's father is throwing a tantrum with me. Let us talk for a while."

"Okay." The doctor turned around and pursed his lips. *Sigh, another scumbag who doesn't want to be responsible.*

"Zou Man, don't think I can't tell what you're thinking. Don't even think about using this stomach to enter my Jiang family. Look at your status." Jiang Kui looked at Zou Man fiercely, no longer as gentle as before.

The corners of Zou Man's lips curled up slightly. "What if I don't abort it? So what if I want to enter your Jiang family?"

"Then try it." Jiang Kui sneered. "If you're unwilling to fight yourself, I can help you."

Zou Man's expression was calm, as if Jiang Kui's threat was useless to her. She even took an orange and slowly peeled it.

Jiang Kui completely lost his patience and made a call. "Arrange for a doctor who knows how to perform an abortion."

After the call, Jiang Kui pulled Zou Man's arm. "Follow me."

Zou Man placed her hand on the back of Jiang Kui's. "Young Master Jiang, why don't we talk about the secret in your safe?"

Jiang Kui suddenly stopped and turned around. "What did you say?"

Zou Man stroked the back of Jiang Kui's hand. "I say, I have a copy of your twenty-odd documents. What do you think will happen if I hand these to your father or Jun Shiling?"

Jiang Kui had done several large projects in the past few years, and Father Jiang was very gratified by his ability to grow. Zou Man had only found out after looking at Jiang Kui's safe that Jiang Kui had been secretly using China's internal news to exchange resources with foreign financial groups. Among them, some of the news was enough to cause the entire Jiang family to be destroyed.

Jiang Kui's eyes widened. He raised his hand and slapped Zou Man hard. "B*tch!"

Zou Man was slapped to the sofa by Jiang Kui, and her right cheek quickly swelled up. Zou Man covered her face and looked at Jiang Kui. "Only by marrying me will I be on your side. I can't leak the information and let something happen to me, right? Besides, I have your child. You know that your father values bloodline very much. With this child, how can he hand the Jiang family to your sister?"

Zou Man's words undoubtedly tempted Jiang Kui, but he still could not accept that he had been schemed against by Zou Man. Jiang Kui kicked the bed fiercely, and the medicine hanging on the bed splashed on the ground. "You win."

Zou Man's face burned with pain, but the corners of her lips curled up.

I won the bet. I'm going to be the wife of the Jiang family, the wife of the second most powerful family in China!

Mr. Jiang quickly heard about the ribbon-cutting scene and called Jiang Kui back.

In the eyes of ordinary people, Zou Man came from a rich family, but that kind of noble was worlds apart from a traditional family like the Jiang family. Father Jiang naturally disagreed.

In the end, Jiang Kui signed a military order in front of Father Jiang and set a goal to surpass the Jun Corporation in the market value of the Jiang family within a year. Only then did Father Jiang relent and let Zou Man enter.

Just as Jiang Kui left, the news of Zou Man's pregnancy spread like wildfire.

Everyone was discussing the gossip of Zou Man forcing the emperor with her child.

[... Zou Man's fans always compare her to Xia Wanyuan... How can they compare? Xia Wanyuan is doted on by CEO Jun, but Zou Man... She actually wants to use her pregnancy to threaten Jiang Kui to marry her. This gap.]

[The person in front, stop talking about Xia Wanyuan. Hasn't Xia Wanyuan's image collapsed enough? She has been marketing the Chinese light for a few days, but in the end, Director Charon exposed her. How embarrassing.]

[Retards are everywhere. There are especially many this year. Even without a phone call, how is Xia Wanyuan not the Light of China? Isn't her achievement enough to be called the Light of China?]

As the fans argued, Director Charon's words were dug out by everyone.

Not only was this video circulated domestically, but due to Director Charon's powerful international influence, this video was also quite popular on the Internet.

The international community had always been resistant to Chinese people. Seeing Director Charon criticize an actress like this, some media went to look for Xia Wanyuan's resume and realized that she was actually the Best Actress in China's entertainment industry.

[China's entertainment industry is indeed twenty years behind the world. Can such a person be a best actress?]

[That country doesn't connect with the world and can't produce any good movies. Of course, they can only support such an actor.]

Looking at the comments of the foreign netizens, the domestic netizens were furious, but they had no choice but to watch helplessly.

In the studio, Chen Yun racked his brains. "What do you think we should do? Once the netizens' public opinion forms, it'll be difficult to change their inherent impression. It's useless to clarify that Wanyuan doesn't have marketing."

On the first day of work at the studio, Lu Li, who was learning about being a manager, stuck her head out. "Brother Chen, didn't they say that we can't film a good movie? Then why don't we film it for them?"

In Lu Li's opinion, since Director Charon did not want Sister Xia to film his movie, why not Sister Xia film one herself and make it better than Director Charon's?

This was the best public relations method to shut everyone up.

"How is that possible? With Director Charon's standards and special effects production, do you know how much it costs to make this movie?" Chen Yun suddenly stopped.

Isn't it just spending money? We have plenty of money! As long as we have money, what kind of special effects production team can't we hire? With Wanyuan's acting skills, why should we worry about not conquering everyone?

Chinese movies had always suffered from not having a presence internationally. This time, Xia Wanyuan could be considered to have made a name for herself internationally, although it was negative.

However, there was a turning point in the crisis. Perhaps this was the best time for Chinese movies to rush out of the international scene.

The more Chen Yun thought about it, the more excited he became. He looked at Lu Li with shining eyes. "Girl, Wanyuan is right. You're indeed suitable for this. I'll discuss this with Wanyuan first."

After hearing Chen Yun's explanation, Xia Wanyuan thought for a while and agreed. "I have no problem, but I have a request."

"What request?"

"I want to choose my own script." Xia Wanyuan had never tried such a movie before. She was still quite curious.

"Of course!" Chen Yun agreed. "Then I'll come up with a plan."

After hanging up, Xia Wanyuan casually flipped through the comments online. She felt that these people were quite boring, but she was not angry at the netizens' mockery.

After all, she knew very well that ordinary netizens were only being led forward. The ones who really controlled the direction of public opinion were the people hiding behind.

She quickly sorted it out in her mind. Finally, the back of a person who had been hiding behind all sorts of things appeared.

In the office of the Jun Corporation, Jun Shiling was looking at the document in his hand.

"CEO Jun, the public opinion on the Internet a few days ago was started by Zou Man. She got someone to buy Charon's video and mobilized the navy to spread the news." Lin Jing stood in front of the desk and reported to Jun Shiling respectfully.

"Zou Man?" Jun Shiling frowned slightly. He had never had a good memory for these people.

"Yes, she's about to be Jiang Kui's wife."

"Then let's give them a big gift together."

"Yes." The office fell silent.

The Internet, which had been boiling for two days, finally received a statement from Xia Wanyuan's studio.

Everyone thought that they would see a clarification about the marketing incident. Unexpectedly, what came was news that the studio was about to film a sci-fi movie.

Chapter 1072: Infuriating the White Lotus

Seeing this news, everyone's first reaction was to find it funny. After all, Chinese sci-fi movies were basically equivalent to bad movies in everyone's hearts.

Over the years, only one or two sci-fi movies that barely matched the public's aesthetics and had good box office sales were only popular domestically. They had no way of entering the international market.

Xia Wanyuan's studio had announced this news at this critical moment after being rejected by Director Charon. *Wasn't this clearly declaring war on Director Charon?*

At this moment, not only did the passers-by feel that it was ridiculous, but even the fans felt a little guilty.

[... Are you poisonous? Have you discussed this with Yuan Yuan? Can the studio not just take money and do inhumane affairs? Anyway, when the time comes, you won't be the one to embarrass yourself and be scolded, right?]

[Um... Director Charon can be considered the father of science fiction movies. You're courting death by challenging him.]

[For some reason, I have a feeling that Xia Wanyuan is arrogant. How much money do you think you have? How dare you openly challenge an international director now? America is not China. No matter how rich you are, they won't fall for your tricks.]

At the center of public opinion, not only was there a large number of reports about this news in the country, but under the operations of foreign people, the topic of "Chinese actresses publicly challenging Charon's new movie" was also widely spread overseas.

Director Charon was a famous director overseas, and none of China's movies could enter the international scene. In the eyes of foreign people, Chinese actresses really did not know the immensity of heaven and earth.

When Xia Wanyuan arrived at the set, the staff was a little careful. "Sister Xia, are you going to film a sci-fi movie?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "I think it's quite interesting and want to try it."

To Xia Wanyuan, in the dynasty she lived in her previous life, the Chinese were worshiped by all countries. The thoughts of the Heavenly Kingdom were rooted in her bones. She had always felt that China had to do the best thing, so there was no fear of foreign thoughts.

"Oh, oh." The staff forced a smile. "Then work hard. Your movie will definitely be popular."

Towards the end, the staff felt that their words were a little unreliable.

Xia Wanyuan did not care about what others thought. She matched the scene with the director and began filming.

Over the past few days, Su Yueran had not come to the production team again. However, today, halfway through Xia Wanyuan's filming, Su Yueran slowly walked in.

"Sister Yueran, congratulations on obtaining the qualifications to film Charon. You're really amazing." Before Su Yueran could walk to the director's side, the staff began to congratulate her.

“Thank you, everyone. I was just lucky. Xia Wanyuan gave in to me. Actually, her acting skills are much better than mine,” Su Yueran replied humbly.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan’s scene had just ended. Su Yueran walked towards her. “Miss Xia, can I take some time to talk to you?”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded, her expression indifferent. In the eyes of the others, they felt that the atmosphere between the two was very awkward.

Su Yueran brought Xia Wanyuan to the cafe beside the film studio and handed her a box.

“What are you doing?” Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow.

“It’s to apologize.” Su Yueran’s eyes were filled with apology. “If not for your delay at the hospital, the opportunity to get this role would definitely be yours. If I had known earlier, I should have sent the young lady and Miss Xia, you could’ve gone for the audition. Your acting skills are much better than mine.”

Xia Wanyuan did not take the thing Su Yueran handed her. Her gaze landed on the coffee in front of her. “You’re too polite. You got this role. It has nothing to do with me.”

“Then, Miss Xia, have you forgiven me?”

“There’s no forgiveness. You got the role yourself.” Xia Wanyuan was a little impatient. She did not like Su Yueran.

Su Yueran’s eyes were filled with anxiety. “Then you still won’t forgive me. We went to the audition together, but because you sent someone to the hospital, this opportunity fell on me. I feel guilty for accepting it.”

“Sister Xia.” Just as the two of them were in a deadlock, a crisp and sweet voice suddenly came from the side. Lu Li ran happily to Xia Wanyuan’s side. “There are a few scripts that I need you to read.”

“This is?” Su Yueran’s eyes flashed with displeasure at being interrupted.

“I’m Sister Xia’s manager. My name is Lu Li. I’m Lu as in deer, and Li as in pear. Hello, Miss Su.” Lu Li smiled sweetly and introduced herself to Su Yueran.

“Hello.” After greeting Lu Li, Su Yueran turned around to look at Xia Wanyuan. “Miss Xia, I hope you can forgive me. My birthday banquet is the day after tomorrow. I want to invite you and CEO Jun to the Su family. If you don’t come, you’re still angry with me.”

“Why did you invite CEO Jun along?” Lu Li interrupted. She looked really puzzled. “Did you make CEO Jun angry?”

“...” Su Yueran glanced at Lu Li. Xia Wanyuan’s manager, looked a little stupid. She could not be bothered to argue with her about Lu Li catching the wrong point. “I just want to express my apology.”

“Sister Su” Lu Li opened her innocent eyes as if she had suddenly thought of a good idea. “How about this? Let’s hold a press conference and explain the situation to the public. At that time, I was bitten by a

dog. Sister Xia sent me to the hospital. Sister Su went to the audition herself, which led to Director Charon misunderstanding Sister Xia.”

Lu Li’s tone was very serious. She even took out a notebook from her bag as if she was planning the press conference. “Sister Su, what do you think? It can help Sister Xia reduce the pressure of public opinion and stop you from feeling so guilty.”

“...” Looking at Lu Li’s very innocent face, Su Yueran could not hold back the smile on her lips. She wondered if this little girl was pretending to be innocent.

Facing a person who had been bitten by a dog, Xia Wanyuan had chosen to send someone to the hospital, but she had run to the audition herself. What would others think of her?

Seeing that Su Yueran was silent, Lu Li carefully shrank her neck and looked at Xia Wanyuan. “Sister Xia, did I say something wrong?”

The corners of Xia Wanyuan’s lips curled up slightly. “No, Miss Su feels that there’s something wrong with your actions. In that case, let’s go.”

Su Yueran tightened her grip on the gift box. She could not stop Xia Wanyuan now, but she felt indignant if she did not. While she was hesitating, Xia Wanyuan had already walked out of the cafe with Lu Li.

Walking out of the cafe, Lu Li still felt a little guilty. *Did I say something wrong just now? Why does that Su Yueran look unhappy?*

Chapter 1073: Little Star

Lu Li was worried that she did not do her job well. She carefully asked Xia Wanyuan, “Sister Xia, did I not do my job well?”

Xia Wanyuan patted her head. “It’s nothing. Just maintain this.”

There were many twists and turns in the entertainment industry. It was not a bad thing to have a character that directly pries open the fog and grasps the root like Lu Li.

“Okay, hehe.” Knowing that she did not mess things up, Lu Li was happy. “Sister Xia, where are you going after filming?”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at her phone. “Jun Shiling will pick me up. After the production team is done, you can go home.”

“Okay.” Lu Li nodded, then looked at Xia Wanyuan enviously and curiously. “Sister Xia, I heard that you and CEO Jun have a good relationship. I’ve never seen CEO Jun before. Can you let me take a look?”

Xia Wanyuan laughed. “Why do you want to see him?”

Lu Li was very honest. “Because I saw netizens say that CEO Jun is handsome. I’m a little curious how good-looking CEO Jun is in person.”

“Okay, then I’ll give you a ride home tonight.”

“Mm!” Lu Li’s eyes were filled with stars.

She felt that she was too happy! Not only could she work with Xia Wanyuan, but she could also earn a very high salary. Now, she could even see Jun Shiling, whom the netizens were dying to see.

Meeting Xia Wanyuan is the luckiest thing in my life!

After a day of filming, Xia Wanyuan waved at Lu Li, who happily followed her out.

At the entrance of the base, Jun Shiling was wearing a refined suit and a black coat. Hearing footsteps, he turned around. Lu Li was stunned.

So the domineering CEO in novels really existed in the world. Sister Xia’s husband was too handsome.

Before Xia Wanyuan could walk up to him, Jun Shiling’s hand had already reached over. His eyes were gentle. “Are you tired?”

Xia Wanyuan shook her head and introduced Lu Li to Jun Shiling. “My new manager, Lu Li.”

“Hello, CEO Jun.” Lu Li greeted Jun Shiling happily.

“Mm.” Jun Shiling’s attitude towards the people around Xia Wanyuan was much better. He nodded at Lu Li.

“Let’s go. We’ll send you.” Xia Wanyuan got into the car and looked at Lu Li.

“No need, Sister Xia. I can go back myself. I’ve already seen it.” Lu Li waved her hand. Although CEO Jun was handsome, he was really scary. Lu Li was a little afraid of him.

“Alright, be careful.” Lu Li did not get into the car, and Xia Wanyuan did not force her.

“Mm! Bye, Sister Xia.” Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s car gradually disappear in front of her, Lu Li walked towards the bus stop.

The bus had not arrived yet. Lu Li looked around and her eyes suddenly lit up. She walked towards the porridge shop not far away.

This was a small shop that specialized in seafood porridge. Business was very good. Lu Li waited for a long time before buying it. When she returned to the bus stop, the previous bus had just left.

Lu Li carried the seafood porridge. She wanted to take a taxi, but her heart ached for the money. She could only sit on the chair beside her and wait for the next bus.

“CEO Xuan, our profits this quarter increased by 30% compared to the previous quarter...” In the car, the assistant was reporting to Xuan Sheng.

Xuan Sheng, who was sitting in his seat and looking out the window, suddenly raised his hand. “Wait.”

“What’s wrong, CEO Xuan? Is there a problem?” The assistant panicked and hurriedly lowered his head to look at the document in his hand. *Did I read the data wrongly? No.*

“Go to the bus stop.” Unexpectedly, Xuan Sheng was not talking about the documents at all.

“Okay.” The assistant was stunned, but he still followed Xuan Sheng’s instructions and gestured for the chauffeur to turn around.

At the bus stop, Lu Li was counting the leaves under her feet in boredom when a car honked.

Lu Li subconsciously looked over and saw Xuan Sheng’s exquisite side profile in the car window.

“CEO Xuan!” Lu Li’s eyes lit up as she walked over with the seafood porridge.

“Get in.” Xuan Sheng moved to the side.

“Okay, thank you!” Lu Li entered the car and brought in a faint fragrance of porridge. The assistant, who had been reading documents the entire way, secretly swallowed his saliva.

However, what made him most curious was the spiritual-looking young lady in front of him. The assistant secretly glanced at Xuan Sheng and thought to himself, *Could it be that our CEO Xuan is starting to be the same as before?*

In the past, Xuan Sheng had been surrounded by flowers. Later on, he met Xia Wanyuan and Xuan Sheng had never touched those women again. It had been a long time since the assistant had seen Xuan Sheng with a woman. This was the first time in almost a year.

Looking at Lu Li’s clear eyes, the assistant sighed in his heart. He could already foresee the scene of these bright eyes extinguishing in the future.

Xuan Sheng was the second person Lu Li knew in Beijing. Lu Li naturally felt very close to him. She could not hold it in and wanted to chat with Xuan Sheng, but Xuan Sheng’s cold “Shut up” stopped her.

When the car arrived at the entrance of the hotel, Xuan Sheng and Lu Li walked out together. Seeing the two of them walk away, the assistant could not help but click his tongue. *That young lady looked like a naive and ignorant person. Who would have thought that she would be so unrestrained? She went straight to the hotel.*

To think that I had sympathized with her just now. I thought that the little rabbit had met the big bad wolf. Who would have thought that it was just two wild wolves?

“CEO Xuan, thank you for bringing me back.” When Lu Li was happy, her eyes lit up.

Xuan Sheng could not stand such hopeful eyes the most. He turned his face away. “It’s on the way.”

“Thank you very much.” Lu Li handed the porridge in her hand to Xuan Sheng. “I bought this for you. It’s just enough to repay you for sending me back. I think you always drink wine. You won’t feel so uncomfortable if you eat a little porridge.”

The seafood porridge was still steaming, and the fragrance wrapped around Xuan Sheng’s nose. He lowered his head and met Lu Li’s shining eyes.

This was the first time he looked at Lu Li seriously.

Lu Li looked up with bright eyes and dimples on her face. It really matched her name. She was lively and sweet.

The corners of Xuan Sheng's lips curled up. He had crawled out of a pile of women, so how could he not understand the hint of different feelings hidden in Lu Li's sparkling eyes?

The little girl was quite cute, but he did not like her.

This was the person beside Xia Wanyuan. If it were anyone else, he would still be interested in playing, but he would not give this person a chance.

Xuan Sheng took the seafood porridge and walked out of the elevator. Then, he threw it into the trash can. His peach blossom eyes looked very serious when he did not smile. "I don't like to eat this. Be her manager properly and don't give me this."

Xuan Sheng was very fierce and his actions were very hurtful. He thought that this would scare away this delicate and weak young lady, but he was clearly wrong.

Lu Li caught up from behind, her eyes as clean as ever. "Then what do you like to eat? I'll buy it for you later."

Chapter 1074: He's Lonelier Than Fireworks

Lu Li's thoughts were very simple. She felt that Xia Wanyuan and Xuan Sheng treated her very well, and she wanted to treat them well too. Since Xuan Sheng did not like porridge, she could help him buy something else.

Facing Lu Li's clear eyes, Xuan Sheng felt a little helpless. "I don't need you to buy it for me, and you don't have to pity me. I don't need it."

"I don't pity you." Lu Li subconsciously stirred her two index fingers in front of her. "I just think you'll feel uncomfortable if you drink too much."

"You don't have to care if I feel uncomfortable. Besides." Xuan Sheng was halfway through his sentence when he suddenly leaned close to Lu Li. The fragrance on his body enveloped Lu Li, and her almond-shaped eyes widened in shock.

Xuan Sheng smiled, his beautiful eyes shining. "You care so much about me and like me?"

Lu Li was stunned by Xuan Sheng's smile and subconsciously nodded. When she reacted, she hurriedly shook her head. However, she could not hide the blush on her face.

Looking at Lu Li's inexperienced appearance, a smile flashed across Xuan Sheng's eyes. He straightened his body. "Come in. I have something to tell you."

Lu Li hesitated for a long time before following Xuan Sheng into the room.

She believed in Sister Xia. She felt that anyone who could make friends with Xia Wanyuan was a good person.

Xuan Sheng's room looked a little messy. There was a pile of wine bottles on the table.

Xuan Sheng tugged at his tie and casually threw it aside. His exposed collarbone shone white under the light. Lu Li turned her head away in embarrassment.

“Do you drink, little girl?” Xuan Sheng took two glasses, poured a glass of red wine, and handed it to Lu Li.

“No.” Lu Li waved her hand. She had never drunk since she was young.

“Alright.” Xuan Sheng did not force her. He poured himself a glass and drank it like water.

He poured himself another glass, then leaned back on the sofa. “I know why you like me.”

Lu Li was subconsciously a little shy when her most secretive thoughts were exposed so bluntly. The light in the house was very dim, but it could be seen that she was blushing frighteningly.

A smile appeared in Xuan Sheng’s eyes. “Do you know why Xia Wanyuan chose you as her manager?”

Lu Li was stunned. “Because she’s a good person. She saw that I didn’t have a job.”

Xuan Sheng took a sip of red wine, his eyes sparkling. “You’re half right. The other half is because you’re very likable. You’re very clean, the kind of clean that doesn’t stain anything in the secular world. Looking at you makes one feel good.”

Lu Li felt her entire body heat up from Xuan Sheng’s words. “I didn’t.”

Xuan Sheng’s gaze landed on Lu Li. “Your world is innocent and pure. You’re pure white, while I’m strong black. It’s too normal for you to be attracted to me.”

Lu Li felt that there was something wrong with Xuan Sheng’s tone. She looked up and saw Xuan Sheng looking down, looking very lonely. “CEO Xuan.”

“Mm.” Xuan Sheng smiled. The corners of his lips were clearly curled up, but in Lu Li’s eyes, Xuan Sheng was very sad. “Little girl, you can tell, right? I like Xia Wanyuan, just like how I attract you. Someone like Xia Wanyuan attracts me strongly, but look, will we have an outcome? No, because we’re not on the same path.”

Lu Li was confused, but it did not stop her from feeling the intense sorrow in Xuan Sheng. She felt her heart ache and subconsciously apologized, “I’m sorry.”

“What’s there to apologize for?” Perhaps it was because Lu Li was too clean, so clean that Xuan Sheng could not help but say a few more words to her. “Go back, little girl. Follow your Sister Xia and see more of the world. You will realize that there are many people who are on the same path as you in this world, and they are the ones who can travel with you.”

As a young lady, she would always be blinded by the outer appearance when she was young and mistakenly think that she was attracted to him. As time passed, she would always realize that at that time, being attracted was not worth mentioning.

Lu Li did not know what to say and could only stand up and walk out. Someone suddenly set off a firework outside the hotel, and Lu Li subconsciously turned around.

The fireworks outside the window were brilliant. Xuan Sheng also turned to look at the fireworks. His exquisite eyebrows were clearly extinguished by the light of the fireworks.

Fireworks fell in the blink of an eye. Lu Li thought of a sentence. *He’s more lonely than fireworks.*

Lu Li bit her lip, then pushed open the door and left the room.

The door closed. Xuan Sheng turned around and drank the red wine in his glass. He shook his head.
“Little girl.”

Lu Li returned to the next room and the fireworks began outside the window again. This was the first time Lu Li, who had always slept well, could not sleep.

After the fireworks dissipated, she called her grandparents. She knew that in order to answer her call, her grandmother would always put her phone by her pillow when she slept at night.

Although it was already late at night, the call was picked up after two rings.

“Good granddaughter, why aren’t you asleep yet?”

Hearing Grandma’s voice, Lu Li’s thoughts seemed to calm down a little. She nestled in the warm blanket. “Grandma, I want to ask you a question.”

“Tell me, what’s wrong?” Lu Li’s grandmother had never gone to school, but she had learned all her life philosophy from her grandmother.

“Grandma, what if I fall in love with a boy and he says that he’s not the same as me? He seems to have already experienced a lot.” Lu Li did not know what Xuan Sheng had experienced, but she could feel the desolation emanating from Xuan Sheng, making her heart turn cold.

“Good granddaughter, how old are you this year? Isn’t it just liking a boy? This is a small matter.” Grandma’s teeth were a little exposed. She chuckled. “If you like him, go and fight for him. Time will tell you the answer. But you have to remember not to disturb others’ lives.”

Grandma was almost 70 years old. She had experienced too much in the long river of time. In front of time, all questions could be answered.

“Mm! Okay, Grandma.” Lu Li nodded.

“What kind of boy is he?” Grandma asked curiously. “Can you let Grandpa and Grandma take a look at him too? My good granddaughter has grown up.”

“Grandma! You’re laughing at me again.” Thinking of Xuan Sheng’s bright eyes when he approached her, Lu Li quietly blushed. “Grandma, sleep early. I want to sleep too.”

“Okay, be careful not to kick the blanket. Be careful not to catch a cold.” Grandma patiently instructed for a long time before hanging up the phone.

Lu Li crawled out of the blanket and secretly smiled when she thought of Xuan Sheng.

It didn’t matter if Xuan Sheng didn’t like me! It didn’t stop me from being good to him!

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Chapter 1075: Stop Acting like a Senior in Front of Me

The next day, just as Xuan Sheng woke up, he heard someone knocking on the door. When he opened the door, there was no one at the door. There was only a box of seafood porridge hanging on the door handle.

Xuan Sheng reached out to take the porridge. It was still steaming. Xuan Sheng casually threw it on the table at the side and shook his head helplessly. "Young girl."

Lu Li hid at the side. Seeing that Xuan Sheng had taken the porridge away, she secretly came out and hummed a song as she walked downstairs.

Xia Wanyuan had a day of filming today, so Lu Li was waiting at the film studio early.

"Sister Xia ~" Seeing Xia Wanyuan walking over from afar, Lu Li waved at her.

Xia Wanyuan walked over and saw Lu Li's innocent smile. She immediately felt better. "How did you get here in the morning?"

"I took the bus." Lu Li handed the printed script to Xia Wanyuan. "Sister Xia, this is the script I received a few days ago. Take a look first."

Xia Wanyuan took it and her eyes flickered. Although Lu Li did not know anything, she was very serious and willing to learn.

Lu Li read the scripts in her hand seriously first, then sorted out the general points of each script and attached them to the side.

"Lu Li, are you living well in the hotel?" Xia Wanyuan suddenly asked. "I got Chen Yun to help you find a few houses. Do you want to take a look?"

Lu Li was stunned for a moment, then waved her hand. "No need, no need. I'll live there quite well."

"Can't you live alone? You can even cook and eat by yourself. It's not healthy to eat takeout every day."

"It's okay, Sister Xia. I'm fine living there." Lu Li's ears suddenly turned red.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the tips of Lu Li's red ears. "How does Xuan Sheng treat you?"

As expected, the redness at the tip of Lu Li's ears quickly spread to her entire face. Lu Li lowered her head and blinked. "Pretty good."

Lu Li's reaction was too obvious. How could Xia Wanyuan not tell? However, she knew that Lu Li was thin-skinned, so she did not say anything else. "Mm."

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In Beijing Hospital, Mu Feng was already able to stand up on his own. Wei Jin accompanied him and slowly did rehabilitation training.

"Ah Jin, I don't have any strength. Hold me more." Mu Feng hugged Wei Jin's waist and could not help but sigh in his heart. *How could my wife's waist be so thin?*

Wei Jin's face flushed red. "When I didn't help you just now, you walked quite well yourself. Why do you have no strength when I help you?"

“Didn’t I lose my strength when I saw you?” Mu Feng took the opportunity to lean his head on Wei Jin’s shoulder. “Aiyu, I’m dizzy. Jin, do I need CPR?”

“If you continue like this, I won’t come!” Wei Jin wanted to push Mu Feng away angrily, but she could only suppress her anger because of Mu Feng’s health.

The more Mu Feng looked at Wei Jin, the more he wanted to tease her. He looked at Wei Jin’s beautiful eyes and was happy. “Ah Jin, can I kiss you?”

Wei Jin was embarrassed. “No.”

Mu Feng rubbed against her shoulder. “We’ve registered our marriage. If you don’t let me kiss you, give me a reason.”

Wei Jin pursed her lips. “Anyway, you can’t.”

Mu Feng smiled and suddenly pointed out of the window. “Look at what bird that is.”

Wei Jin looked in the direction he was pointing. There was a magpie standing outside. “It’s a mag-”

Before she could finish speaking, a hint of heat landed on her lips. In front of her was Mu Feng’s enlarged eyebrows.

“You!” Wei Jin subconsciously opened her mouth to speak, but Mu Feng slipped in. “Ah Jin, close your eyes.”

Mu Feng’s actions were very gentle. He slowly wrapped himself around Wei Jin and tasted her sweetness.

Just as Wei Jin was feeling emotional, the ward door was suddenly pushed open and a middle-aged man walked in. “It’s broad daylight. Ridiculous!”

Mu Feng retreated from Wei Jin’s lips and protected her behind him. He frowned and looked at the door. “What are you doing here?”

“I’m your father. Why do you think I’m here?” Mu Ting looked at Mu Feng unhappily and then at Wei Jin, who was protected by Mu Feng. “You’ve grown up. You took advantage of my absence to register your marriage with someone else. Do you still have me in your eyes?”

“Hubby, calm down.” Zhang Yi held Mu Ting’s arm and gently breathed on his chest. She glanced at Mu Feng. “Mu Feng, look how concerned your father is about you. As soon as he returned to China, he heard that you were sick and came to visit you. Don’t make your father angry.”

“Hmph, he’s an unfilial son. Other than making me angry, what else does he know?!” Mu Ting looked at Mu Feng hatefully. Seeing Mu Feng’s disdainful expression, he was even angrier.

Wei Jin stood up from behind Mu Feng and called Mu Ting “Father”. After all, he was Mu Feng’s father and she should greet him.

“I can’t afford to be called father by you. Our Mu family is a prestigious family. I’ve never seen anyone marry in secretly.” Mu Ting could not do anything to Mu Feng, but he could vent his anger on others.

Mu Feng stood up and held Wei Jin's hand. "Stop acting like a senior in front of me. Wei Jin is my wife, the mistress of the Mu family. If you scold her, ask me if I agree first."

With that, Mu Feng made a call. Not long after, the bodyguards arrived at the ward.

Mu Ting looked at the way he chased him away and was instantly angry. "Unfilial son!"

Mu Feng ignored Mu Ting and closed the door.

Zhang Yi held Mu Ting's arm and helped him calm down while sighing. "Sigh, Hubby, I heard that Father has already agreed to hand the power of the Mu family to Mu Feng. This child has such a bad temper. I'm afraid it's not appropriate to let him control the family now, right?"

"What?!" Mu Ting's eyes widened. *I'm not dead yet! Now, Mu Feng wants to obtain power?!*

Zhang Yi sighed. "Sigh, it's all that Wei Jin's fault. If not for her, Mu Feng wouldn't be so radical. Although this child was also rebellious in the past, when did he ever speak to you so aggressively? He didn't even care about his father-son relationship with you."

"Hmph, no one can enter the Mu family without my approval!" Mu Ting was angered by Zhang Yi's words. He was the head of the Mu family. Without his permission, no one could enter.

Seeing Mu Ting's angry expression, the corners of Zhang Yi's lips curled up.

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The sky gradually darkened. Xia Wanyuan had finished filming for the day. Lu Li walked forward and handed the warm grapefruit water to Xia Wanyuan. "Sister Xia, you acted so well. I can't tell if it's acting or reality."

Just now, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a crown. When she sat on the high seat, Lu Li's legs subconsciously went limp, as if she had really seen the queen who controlled life and death.

Xia Wanyuan took a sip of water. "You've worked hard today. Go home and rest early."

"Mm!" Lu Li nodded and smiled at Xia Wanyuan.

In the vast international waters of Continent M, Yu Qian leaned against the piano and was aimlessly hitting the keys.

Jayce walked in and bowed respectfully. "Boss, the Chinese operation has begun to close the net."

Yu Qian waved his hand. "Do as you deem fit."

Jayce was puzzled. *Do as I deem fit for something so important?* However, he did not dare to refute Yu Qian's words and could only lower his head and agree.

Jayce left the room. Yu Qian pressed the piano keys casually.

He had known from the beginning that China operation would fail. It made no difference who he handed it to.

He had planned such a large event just to confirm some things. As for how many people had died and how many threads had been lost, it did not matter to him.

Chapter 1076: Show Off Your Love

The sky gradually darkened, and the manor seemed especially quiet today. Xiao Bao was sent to Old Master Jun's house. After dinner, Jun Shiling entered the study and did not come out.

Xia Wanyuan was happy to be quiet. She sat in the living room and started a live broadcast, then drew.

[Boohoo, I finally see Yuan Yuan again. Yuan Yuan, let me take a look at your face.]

[Wow, Yuan Yuan, we miss you so much! You finally appeared again! Ignore the comments of those haters. Your acting skills are the best!]

At the beginning of the live-stream, a large number of fans started to cheer for Xia Wanyuan. They were afraid that Xia Wanyuan would be sad when she saw those bad comments online.

Looking at the screen filled with cheers, Xia Wanyuan was a little touched. At the request of her fans, she aimed the camera at herself and waved at the camera. "Good evening ~"

[Ahhh, fairy!!]

The fairies on the screen amused Xia Wanyuan. She picked up a pen. "CEO Jun is busy today. He's not accompanying me. I'll draw for you."

[Aiyaya, this aggrieved tone. CEO Jun came out to be beaten! Why didn't you accompany such a cute Yuan Yuan? If you don't accompany her, I'm going to steal such a beautiful and cute Yuan Yuan away.]

[The person in front, your courage is commendable. You actually dared to hit CEO Jun. You're really bold. Xia Wanyuan really relied on her beauty to hold on to such a casual angle.]

As Xia Wanyuan drew, she chatted with the netizens, killing time.

In the study, the video conference room in front of Jun Shiling was filled with people in charge of the southwest.

"Sir, we've already ambushed troops on all the immigration routes according to the plan."

"Mm, we must capture them all tonight." Jun Shiling nodded.

"Yes!"

The terrain in the southwest region was complicated. There were many mountains and forests, many of which could not even be entered by a detector. In such a steep place, there were teams of people sneaking around in the night.

"Boss, is this map reliable? Why do I feel more and more flustered as we walk? Didn't they say that there was a big river here? Why did we walk into this dense forest?"

"Don't worry, this map was given by the local leader. It can't be wrong. Just follow it."

However, as they walked, the sound of a helicopter suddenly came from afar. The leader hurriedly gestured for everyone to crawl on the ground and wait for the helicopter to leave.

Unfortunately, the helicopter this time was not the patrolling model they had encountered two days ago. This time, it was specially used in the barracks. Soon, armed personnel got out of the helicopter. The huge searchlight illuminated the people on the ground clearly.

There were more than three hundred people in this group.

At the same time, people were constantly caught on all the routes in the southwest.

Until half-past eleven in the evening, all the deployment personnel reported the capture situation.

“Sir, the mission is complete!”

“Hand it over to the various districts for interrogation. After the interrogation, hand over the materials.”

“Yes.”

After deploying for so long, he had finally taken down the underground interest chain that had been hidden in the southwest for a long time. Jun Shiling’s heart was relieved. He called the seventh prison. “You can allow Bo Xiao to have visitors.”

Downstairs, Xia Wanyuan had already drawn three paintings of different styles. Even though it was not the first time they had seen Xia Wanyuan draw, everyone could not hide the shock in their hearts.

[Boss, don’t be so fast and do whatever you want. This will make me think that I can do it too.]

[I heard footsteps. Is CEO Jun here?? Yuan Yuan is too serious about painting. She doesn’t seem to have noticed!]

Just as the comments floated past, a pair of slender hands appeared on the screen. “Baby, why aren’t you going to sleep?”

“You’re not accompanying me.” As Xia Wanyuan spoke, her tone was a little coquettish.

Jun Shiling chuckled. “I’m done. Can I carry you to bed? Last night, you...”

Before Jun Shiling could finish speaking, Xia Wanyuan covered his mouth. “I didn’t turn off the live broadcast!”

Jun Shiling reached out and removed Xia Wanyuan’s hand. He raised an eyebrow slightly and said with a smile, “I said that you didn’t sleep well last night and that you should rest early today. What are you thinking about?”

Xia Wanyuan gently kicked Jun Shiling. *Cut it out. Don’t I know Jun Shiling well? That wasn’t what he wanted to say just now.*

The comments exploded because of Jun Shiling’s words.

[Ahhh, this deep and magnetic voice. I’m dead. I dreamed of such a domineering CEO coaxing me to sleep today!]

[Um, we're not outsiders anymore. What happened to Yuan Yuan last night? CEO Jun, speak louder. We want to hear it too (shy). I'm an adult. I can hear it.]

Just as the netizens were arguing, a slender hand reached over and the entire scene was cut off.

Netizen: *CEO Jun, don't think that you can do whatever you want just because you're the richest man! Put Yuan Yuan down!*

Chapter 1077: Moved

"Alright, the live broadcast has been cut off. Now, let's discuss what you promised me last night." Jun Shiling removed the pen from Xia Wanyuan's hand and pressed her onto the sofa.

"I didn't agree to anything. Get up." Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling helplessly. "I have ink on my hand."

"I don't care." Jun Shiling looked down at Xia Wanyuan. There was a smile in Xia Wanyuan's eyes. The collarbone under her neck was half-hidden, and it could easily draw out the heat in Jun Shiling's heart.

Xia Wanyuan had been filming martial arts scenes for the past few days. She felt that she could not let Jun Shiling mess around anymore, so she hooked her arms around Jun Shiling's neck. Her eyelashes blinked gently, and her big eyes flashed with a hint of weakness. "I'm tired."

Xia Wanyuan usually looked cold and cheerless. Now that she suddenly showed weakness, it made Jun Shiling's heart weak.

Although his body was even more excited because of her soft and weak appearance, he felt extremely pitiful. "Okay, okay, okay. Go and rest. I won't torture you anymore."

Xia Wanyuan smiled smugly and reached out to Jun Shiling. "I don't want to walk."

Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed her forehead. "I'll carry you up."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved.

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In the open sea of Continent M, the phone on the ship was about to explode. Jayce came to ask for Yu Qian's opinion with a troubled expression. "Boss, Sea Shark has already called more than ten times."

"Ignore him." Yu Qian held a book and sat by the window. His gentle side profile made it seem as if the turbulent sea outside had calmed down.

"Yes." Jayce thought for a while and hesitated. In the end, he could not help but remind Yu Qian, "Boss, China's operation failed. Punish me."

Yu Qian flipped a page of the book and his gaze did not deviate at all. "Go down."

He had expected failure. There was no need to talk about punishment.

"Yes." Jayce closed the door carefully.

He felt relieved that he had escaped death, but he was also a little puzzled. The losses this time were not small. The connections and offline lines that the previous boss had spent many years burying in China had all disappeared in this operation.

Furthermore, they had spent a lot of effort to bring billions of drugs into China this time. Not only did they not earn a single cent, but they were also detained in China. It was an unprecedented loss.

However, he did not think that Yu Qian had made a mistake in his decision. After all, this man could kill his previous boss at the age of 15 and spend less than ten years to completely control the underground organization network that covered the world and become the king of this world. His decision had never made any mistakes.

Jayce thought for a long time but could not think of anything. In the end, he gave up. Anyway, he had survived this time. He only needed to strictly follow Yu Qian's orders.

He was halfway there when Yu Qian's voice came from the communicator. "Come here."

Jayce's heart, which had just relaxed, rose again. *Oh no, is the boss preparing to punish me again?*

He walked back nervously and looked at Yu Qian carefully. "Boss, is there anything else you need?"

"Does Xia Wanyuan have a dance scene? Show me." Yu Qian placed his hand on the piano, and his exquisite cufflinks shone under the light.

"Yes." Jayce knew that Yu Qian was a little interested in Xia Wanyuan. In order to deal with Yu Qian's strange request at all times, he specially carried his computer and watched all the television dramas related to Xia Wanyuan. Now, it was easy to find the scene of the Heavenly Spirit Princess dancing in "The Long Ballad".

This dance was coincidentally the dance after the Heavenly Spirit Princess lost her family and lost all hope in the world. It was clearly an extremely gorgeous makeup and clothes, and her actions were extremely beautiful, but it inexplicably made one feel the pain in her every move.

Yu Qian reached out and pressed the piano button. Music notes began to linger in the room, and the rhythm gradually followed Xia Wanyuan's dance.

After the song and dance, Yu Qian looked at the surging sea outside the window.

The endless sea swallowed the boundary between heaven and earth, making one feel endless loneliness.

"Do you think I should find someone to dance with?" Yu Qian seemed to be talking to himself. Jayce did not dare to speak. He could not guess Yu Qian's thoughts, nor did he dare to guess blindly.

In the Wei family's courtyard, Wei Zimu suddenly relaxed when he heard the news.

Fortunately, it did not succeed.

The phone rang. Wei Zimu frowned, but he still pressed the answer button.

"Brother, are you happy?" Yu Qian's voice came from the phone.

“What’s there to be happy about? There’s a problem with your operation, I’ve already advised you.” Yu Qian was too contradictory to Wei Zimu. On the one hand, he hated people like Yu Qian extremely. On the other hand, as the younger brother he had owed for a long time, Yu Qian was a sore point that he could not part with.

“It doesn’t matter.” Yu Qian chuckled. “Isn’t Xia Wanyuan in charge of the Wei family? Why is she so at ease handing the Wei family to you?”

“You didn’t have any designs on the Wei family. You once promised me.” Wei Zimu subconsciously became vigilant.

“I’m not interested in the Wei family. I just want to say that you’ve been in China for long enough. It’s time for you to come back.” The sound of a piano came from Yu Qian’s side, making Wei Zimu panic.

“I understand. After I settle the matters here, it will be at most a month.” Wei Zimu knew Yu Qian’s personality. If he did not go back, who knew what Yu Qian could do?

“I’ll wait for you at home.” With that, Yu Qian hung up.

Wei Zimu sighed. He always subconsciously thought about it.

If I had not chased after that lantern when I was five years old and lost Yu Qian, would everything be different now?

Perhaps Yu Qian would be a lively and kind child like Xia Yu, not someone who made one’s heart tremble just by looking at him.

The night deepened, and most people had already fallen asleep.

In the hotel lobby, Lu Li looked at the script while paying attention to the commotion at the door.

She helped Xia Wanyuan throw another sci-fi script of poor quality. Just as she closed the pen, Lu Li saw someone striding in.

“CEO Xuan.” Lu Li picked up the script and welcomed him. The light in her eyes was much brighter than the lights in the hall.

“Little girl, it’s so late, why aren’t you sleeping?” Xuan Sheng had already experienced too much and his mentality was already old. In his opinion, Lu Li was like a child. She was likable, but he did not feel anything for her.

Unlike Xia Wanyuan, who was quiet because of time, making one’s heart flutter with just a glance.

“I was waiting for you. I didn’t see you today.” Lu Li did not hide anything. Since Xuan Sheng had made things clear yesterday, she did not hesitate and said what was on her mind.

]“What’s there to see?” Xuan Sheng smiled. “Let’s go upstairs. The hall is so cold.”

“Mm.” Lu Li nodded and followed Xuan Sheng like a little tail.

It was already very late, and only Lu Li and Xuan Sheng were in the elevator.

Lu Li quietly turned to look at Xuan Sheng.

Although it was very cold outside, Xuan Sheng was still only wearing a thin black coat. The shirt inside was loosely stuck to his body, and his shirt was half buttoned. He was indescribably flirtatious.

Sensing Lu Li's gaze, Xuan Sheng turned his head and smiled. "What's wrong, little girl? Am I good-looking?"

Lu Li blinked and suddenly reached out to press the back of her hand against Xuan Sheng's right cheek before letting go. Lu Li's eyes were filled with seriousness. "Your temperature is so low. It's so cold outside. You can wear something thicker."

When she was young, she liked to wear clothes and rarely played outside. This was how her grandmother took care of her.

Xuan Sheng actually hated touching people, but probably because there was no charm in Lu Li's eyes, only obvious concern for him. For once, Xuan Sheng did not feel annoyed by Lu Li's touch.

"Little girl, don't touch other people's faces." Xuan Sheng raised an eyebrow. "Didn't you listen to what I said yesterday? We're not the same kind of people."

At this moment, the elevator door opened. Xuan Sheng protected her with his hand at the side and gestured for Lu Li to go out first.

Lu Li walked out with a stack of scripts. "I listened, but it doesn't stop me from liking you. Perhaps I won't like you anymore one day, but not now."

Xuan Sheng touched his ear stud. Lu Li was an innocent and stubborn person. He really could not do anything to her. "Alright, as you wish. But I'm going to sleep now. Do you want to come with me?"

The corners of Xuan Sheng's eyes were a little bright, and his words were clearly hinting.

However, to his surprise, Lu Li was neither angry nor provoked by his words. Lu Li was very calm. "When you like me too, I'll be with you. You don't like me now."

With that, Lu Li carried a large pile of things back to her room.

"..." Looking at Lu Li's departing figure, Xuan Sheng was stunned for once. After a while, a smile appeared in his eyes. "Is this girl really stupid or is she pretending to be stupid?"

However, what he did not see was that after Lu Li entered her room, the things in her hand scattered on the ground. She hugged her head angrily and her entire body was as red as a cooked prawn.

What did I just say? Lu Li's ears were burning.

This was probably what a girl's heart was like. If she could not see the person she liked, she would miss him. After seeing the person she liked, she would start to let her imagination run wild after saying a few words.

Lu Li, who had always slept well, could not sleep again. She took her phone and secretly searched for news about Xuan Sheng. In the end, most of the news was negative.

Lu Li looked at it for a long time before she successfully lost sleep.

The next day, Xia Wanyuan had just arrived at the set when Lu Li pulled her to the side mysteriously. "Sister Xia, can I ask you a question?"

"Tell me." Xia Wanyuan looked at Lu Li's eyes and could roughly guess what she wanted to ask. It was nothing more than the young girl being tempted and hesitating.

Chapter 1078: CEO Jun is a Peerless Husband

As expected, Lu Li held Xia Wanyuan's arm and blinked her long eyelashes. "Sister Xia, I saw a lot of news about CEO Xuan yesterday."

"Mm, there are many negative ones, right?" Xia Wanyuan held a small purple and pink warm bag that Jun Shiling had specially prepared for her.

"But CEO Xuan doesn't look like the kind of person the news says." Actually, Lu Li didn't know Xuan Sheng very well herself. She just felt that her heart would beat faster than usual when she saw Xuan Sheng.

"He has indeed done many bad things." Xia Wanyuan looked at Lu Li. "He has also hurt many people. This is all Xuan Sheng. However, the Xuan Sheng you know is also him. In this world, there is no absolute black and white."

Lu Li nodded as if she understood. Only then did she remember that she had selected a better script last night because she could not sleep. She hurriedly handed the script to Xia Wanyuan. "I think this is not bad. Take a look. I don't know much either."

Xia Wanyuan took it. "Okay, I'll take a look."

Xia Wanyuan's filming progress was fast. In addition, the director had specially focused all her scenes. Now, the filming of "Eldest Princess" had begun to end.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan sitting in the temple in her palace clothes, Lu Li could not help but sigh. *Sister Xia was really too charming.*

As a girl, she liked such a woman, let alone Xuan Sheng.

Lu Li suddenly felt a little depressed. She felt that with such a dazzling light like Xia Wanyuan in front of her, Xuan Sheng would not notice her at all.

It was too normal for Xuan Sheng to like Xia Wanyuan.

After filming, Xia Wanyuan saw Lu Li's disappointed expression and was a little amused. "What's wrong?"

"Sister Xia, you're so beautiful." Lu Li stood up, her eyes filled with admiration and disappointment. "No wonder CEO Xuan likes you so much."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and sat under a tree at the side, then waved at Lu Li. "Come here."

"What's wrong, Sister Xia?" Lu Li leaned against Xia Wanyuan and subconsciously leaned on her.

Lu Li was so envious of Xia Wanyuan's ability to calm people down. Just as she was about to follow her, she could calm down. This was something she might never have in her life.

"Are you very envious of me?" Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Lu Li.

"Mm." Lu Li nodded.

"I'm very envious of you too." Xia Wanyuan smiled at Lu Li.

Lu Li's eyes widened. "How is that possible?! What do I have that is worth your envy?"

After all, Xia Wanyuan was a real winner in life. She was beautiful, talented, and peerless on the outside and inside. CEO Jun doted on her so much and had a happy family.

Unlike her, who knew nothing. She was just a hothead.

"People don't suddenly mature." Xia Wanyuan reached out to pinch a ball of snow, her eyes filled with silence. "Like me, like CEO Jun, like Xuan Sheng. In a place where no one can see, I went through countless hardships to reach this step."

As Xia Wanyuan spoke, she turned around and gently patted Lu Li's head. "But you're different. You're still at that age where you're untainted by the world. There are countless ways in your future. No matter how capable a person is, they can't have you in your state no matter how much money and energy they spend."

Lu Li half understood, but she could tell. "Sister Xia, are you comforting me? I have my own merits too?"

"It's not comfort, it's the truth." Xia Wanyuan smiled faintly and handed the little snowman to Lu Li.

"Alright, go to work."

"Mm!" Lu Li smiled at Xia Wanyuan, then ran off to do her work.

Looking at Lu Li's bouncing back, Xia Wanyuan felt a little emotional. She had been so ignorant in her previous life. Unfortunately, she was young then and did not know how precious the time was.

Jun Shiling was reading documents in his office when he suddenly received a WeChat message from Xia Wanyuan.

He clicked on it.

Baby: *I think I'm old.*

Jun Shiling put down the document in his hand and called Xia Wanyuan back. "Are you unhappy with the filming?"

The movie "Eldest Princess" was too close to Xia Wanyuan's previous life. Xia Wanyuan would always have all sorts of emotions because she was too immersed in the scene.

"Am I old?" Xia Wanyuan asked again.

"..." Jun Shiling stood up. "Stay on set and don't move. I'll look for you."

“No need. I was just saying.” Xia Wanyuan laughed. She was just sighing. She did not expect Jun Shiling to be so serious.

“Wait for me.” Jun Shiling hung up and picked up the keys to the set.

Not long after, Jun Shiling appeared in the production team. He strode towards Xia Wanyuan and reached out. “Get up.”

Xia Wanyuan placed her hand in his and Jun Shiling pulled her up.

“CEO Jun, you’re here?” the director asked carefully.

Jun Shiling nodded. “I have something to do, so I’ll take Madam away.”

“Okay, okay.” The director nodded repeatedly. Anyway, the filming was over. Xia Wanyuan could go wherever she wanted. Furthermore, even if the filming was not completed, could he stop Jun Shiling from taking her away?

Jun Shiling drove Xia Wanyuan to the foot of a mountain outside Beijing. It was quiet here and no one came. It had snowed last night, and now it was white. One could only see the outline of flowers and trees under the snow.

Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan’s hand and slowly walked along the path, watching the red plum blossoms by the path.

Xia Wanyuan had always liked this quiet snow scene. She turned her head. “Thank you, CEO Jun.”

Jun Shiling tightened his grip on her hand. “Tell me, what’s wrong today?”

Xia Wanyuan repeated the conversation to Jun Shiling. “CEO Jun, do you think I’m not young anymore?”

Jun Shiling glanced at her and suddenly raised his hand to knock Xia Wanyuan’s head. “Your thoughts are running wild.”

“No, it’s just that when I saw how agile Lu Li was, I felt a little emotional when I thought of myself.” Xia Wanyuan touched the place where Jun Shiling had knocked her. “CEO Jun, you’re hurting me.”

“It’s my fault,” Jun Shiling suddenly said, stunning Xia Wanyuan.

“What did you do wrong?”

“I was wrong to let you off last night and let you still have the mood to think nonsense.”

“You’re annoying.” Xia Wanyuan kicked Jun Shiling. “What nonsense are you talking about?”

Xia Wanyuan raised her foot to kick Jun Shiling, but she happened to step on a protruding stone. Her foot slipped, and Jun Shiling hurriedly grabbed her waist. He lay on the snow at the side first and made a human cushion for Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan fell into Jun Shiling’s arms with a smile in her eyes. “Serves you right.”

“Mm.” Jun Shiling leaned over and kissed Xia Wanyuan. “I deserve it.”

“Did you fall?” Xia Wanyuan said, but she was still worried that Jun Shiling would be stung by a stone.

“No.” Jun Shiling was not in a hurry to get up. He lay on the snow and looked at Xia Wanyuan’s clear eyes. “I have something to tell you.”

“What?”

“With me, you’ll never age.” Jun Shiling’s eyes were filled with sincerity. He smiled. “Do you believe me?”

Xia Wanyuan’s nose felt a little sour. Actually, most of the time, she was just suddenly emotional. Perhaps this emotion would pass after she stayed for a few minutes, but Jun Shiling would always treat her little emotions as something very important.

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She nodded. “Yes.”

“Then stop letting your imagination run wild.” Jun Shiling reached out to grab a handful of snow and handed it to Xia Wanyuan. “Little friend, do you want to have a snowball fight? I’ll accompany you.”

Chapter 1079: A Man’s Mouth, A Lying Ghost

At the foot of the mountain that was filled with snow, there were only two black figures.

Others would never be able to see Jun Shiling, who had always been noble and arrogant, accompanying Xia Wanyuan in a snowball fight.

“CEO Jun.” Xia Wanyuan hooked her finger at Jun Shiling.

“Huh?” Jun Shiling threw away the snowball in his hand and walked towards Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow slightly, and the snowball hidden in her right hand instantly smashed into Jun Shiling’s face.

Jun Shiling helplessly wiped the snow off his face, took off his scarf, and wrapped it around Xia Wanyuan’s red hand. The scarf still had Jun Shiling’s warm body temperature. “Are you happy?”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. She had only sighed with emotion. Actually, she would be fine after a period of mediation. Now that she had played here for so long, no matter how unhappy she was, her mood would become better.

“Okay, my company still has some things to settle. Then can you accompany me?” Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan back.

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan nodded, but she stood rooted to the ground.

Jun Shiling turned to take a look, then squatted down and patted his shoulder. “Come up, I’ll carry you.”

Xia Wanyuan lay on Jun Shiling’s back and he carried her on his back. “Your face will be warmer if you press it against me.”

A smile appeared in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes. She tilted her head and pressed her right cheek behind Jun Shiling’s ear. Jun Shiling’s body temperature was high, and it instantly made Xia Wanyuan feel much warmer.

“CEO Jun,” Xia Wanyuan suddenly called out to Jun Shiling.

“Mm,” Jun Shiling replied. “What’s wrong?”

“It’s nothing.” Xia Wanyuan shook her head.

Jun Shiling smiled and did not say anything else. He knew what Xia Wanyuan wanted to say.

The two of them walked away, leaving a row of shallow footprints on the snow.

Halfway through their car, Xia Wanyuan received a call from Wei Zimu.

“Sister Wanyuan, can I meet you for a while?”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling and nodded. “Okay, where?”

“Do you think I’m a sculpture?” After Xia Wanyuan hung up, Jun Shiling snorted softly.

Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling was only angry on the surface. She held Jun Shiling’s arm. “CEO Jun, please send me over.”

“Sure. I’ll wait for you outside. Come out when you’re done.”

“Petty.”

Jun Shiling did not comment. If she said he was petty, so be it. Anyway, he could not stand Wei Zimu calling Xia Wanyuan “Sister Wanyuan” every day.

When they arrived at the place Wei Zimu had mentioned, Xia Wanyuan got out of the car while Jun Shiling stayed in the car.

Wei Zimu, who had been waiting by the window for a long time, waved at her.

“Sister Wanyuan.” Wei Zimu was as warm as ever. He had prepared a cup of hot tea for Xia Wanyuan in advance, and there were all sorts of unique snacks piled on the table.

“What’s the matter?” Xia Wanyuan felt that Wei Zimu looked a little sad. He had always smiled, making one feel warm.

“I’m leaving China.” Wei Zimu smiled at Xia Wanyuan. The corners of his lips were clearly curled up, but the corners of his eyes did not change. He looked a little sad. “I’m here to say goodbye to you. In the next month, I’ll hand over the Wei family’s matters.”

“Where are you going?”

“To find my brother, Yu Qian.” Wei Zimu looked at Xia Wanyuan intently, as if he wanted to remember her forever. “We’ve been separated for many years. Now, we’re finally going to reunite.”

Wei Zimu said that they were finally going to reunite, but Xia Wanyuan did not feel any joy on his face.

“Then, aren’t you coming back to China?”

“I don’t know. Maybe not.” Wei Zimu smiled. He wanted to come back, but it was not up to him to decide if he could come back.

"Then..." In all fairness, Wei Zimu had treated her extremely well. Now that Wei Zimu was leaving, Xia Wanyuan felt a little uncomfortable. "I hope you're safe and healthy."

This time, Wei Zimu's eyes were really smiling.

When the others learned that he was leaving, they said a lot of words.

However, all the flowery words lost their color when Xia Wanyuan said "safe and healthy".

"Thank you." The corners of Wei Zimu's lips curled up slightly. "If I still have a chance to return to China, what gift do you want me to bring you?"

After so many years, Wei Zimu had already developed the habit of bringing gifts when he went out.

"Bring yourself." Xia Wanyuan looked into Wei Zimu's eyes. "I hope you never lose your heart."

"Okay." Wei Zimu nodded. "I promise you."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wei Zimu looked out of the window. There was a black car parked by the roadside.

A hint of hidden envy appeared in Wei Zimu's eyes. "CEO Jun should be a very good person." *Otherwise, he would not have won Xia Wanyuan's heart.*

"Great." Xia Wanyuan nodded. Her eyes were filled with the warmth of being doted on, making Wei Zimu's heart ache.

"Alright, that's all for today. I'll slowly hand over the Wei family's matters." Wei Zimu stood up.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan stood up and picked up the things Wei Zimu had brought. "Remember to inform me when you're leaving."

"Okay." Wei Zimu wanted to say that there was no need to send him off, but he could not help but let him yearn for the last warmth in the world.

Wei Zimu accompanied Xia Wanyuan out until he saw her get into the car before turning to leave.

"Wei Zimu is leaving." Xia Wanyuan got into the car, her eyes a little disappointed.

Jun Shiling, who had always been extremely jealous, did not say anything. He only pulled Xia Wanyuan's hand and accompanied her quietly.

The news that Wei Zimu was leaving quickly spread in the Wei family. The Wei family, who had been obedient for a few months under his strong control, began to jump around again.

If Wei Zimu left and Xia Wanyuan had already married into the Jun family, wouldn't the Wei family be our world?

Xia Wanyuan had long expected these changes in the Wei family. She called Wei Jin in advance.

On the phone, Wei Jin's seemed to be very noisy. Her voice was a little soft. "Cousin, Mu Feng is preparing to be discharged today. After we settle down, I'll look for you at the manor."

"Okay," Xia Wanyuan replied.

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan was a little worried. The Wei family was now in pieces, and the Mu family was also in a mess. Just as the Jun family and the Jiang family were fighting openly and secretly, the current capital was really a mess.

It was fine if it was just a ball of muddy water. After all, water would clear up one day. She was just afraid that someone would take advantage of the chaos in the muddy water.

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Seventh prison,

Bo Xiao lay on the bed with his legs crossed. As he bit into the dried mango, he made a video call with An Rao, looking very satisfied.

An Rao touched her stomach, her face filled with unhappiness. Her cheeks bulged slightly. She clearly had an extremely beautiful appearance, but at this moment, she looked cute.

“Tsk, why is your face so bitter?” Bo Xiao smiled. “You don’t look good to begin with. If your face is bitter, you’ll look even uglier.”

“Who’s ugly?!” An Rao was easily angered by Bo Xiao’s words. “Bo Xiao, you’re too much. You didn’t call me for a few days and didn’t come back to see me for so long. Now, you’re saying that I’m ugly. Boohoo.”

The more An Rao spoke, the more aggrieved she became. In the end, tears fell as if they were free.

Bo Xiao had only wanted to tease An Rao, but he did not expect to provoke her to this extent. He panicked. “I was wrong, I was wrong. Can you stop crying? It’s all my fault.”

“I’m not calling you anymore. I hate you.” An Rao was extremely aggrieved.

“Silly.” Bo Xiao could make An Rao cry and laugh. “Do you remember the first time we met? At that time, I thought, which young lady is so good-looking? She’s so beautiful. I must bring her home and make her my wife.”

An Rao was stunned by Bo Xiao’s words. Tears hung on her eyelashes. “Then did you deliberately play games with me back then?”

“Of course.” Bo Xiao looked pained. “I researched for a day and night to find your game name.”

An Rao snorted softly. “You deserve it.”

Seeing that An Rao had stopped crying, Bo Xiao smiled.

Actually, he was exaggerating. He did not look for her for a day and night. After all, An Rao’s game name was very easy to find. He casually scrolled through Xia Wanyuan’s WeChat Moments and added her.

However, Bo Xiao would not say this. He even became worse. “Actually, my gaming skills were especially bad in the past. I didn’t like to play games since I was young. Look, I was very good when I brought you to play games, right? Actually, I secretly practiced for a long time. During that time, I didn’t sleep well.”

Bo Xiao had a serious expression and a hint of nostalgia. An Rao immediately believed him.

However, if An Rao could check Bo Xiao's game results, she would realize that he had already been a national server Li Bai for more than ten seasons.

"Baby, to be honest, am I handsome?" Bo Xiao raised an eyebrow at An Rao.

An Rao pursed her lips, but she was still very honest. "You're okay."

"Do I have money?"

"Hmph."

"Look at me, a top standard tall, rich, and handsome man. I spent so much effort wooing you and placing you in my heart, afraid that you would be cold and hungry. If you weren't beautiful, would I have put in so much effort?" Bo Xiao circled back.

"So, if I'm not beautiful, you won't be so good to me, right?" An Rao hit Bo Xiao back with a question.

Bo Xiao laughed. "Baby, that's not how it's calculated. In short, you're the most beautiful! The best in the world!"

"Hmph." An Rao was happy to be coaxed like a lazy kitten. "When are you coming back?"

"Miss me?"

"No." An Rao was stubborn.

"I'll be back in a while." Bo Xiao hoped that the matter would end early so that he could go back and accompany An Rao.

"Okay ~" After being coaxed by Bo Xiao, An Rao returned to her clingy kitten state. "Today, read a bedtime story for our baby."

"Yes, there was once an elf..."

Bo Xiao's voice gradually floated out of the metal window, as if even the cold prison had softened.

Chapter 1080: Love Variety Again

Although it snowed again in Beijing last night, according to the calendar, spring had actually begun. It was just that spring in the north always came later.

The filming of "Eldest Princess" had already begun to enter the final stage. Xia Wanyuan's filming efficiency was high, and she only needed half a day every day to complete the mission given by the director.

The teachers of Qing University had finally looked forward to Xia Wanyuan's return.

"Aiyo, Professor Xia, if you don't come back soon, the director will jump down from this school building. Do you believe me?"

"Not only the director, but I think I'm going to jump too. There are too many things to do. I'm too busy. Xiao Xia, you're back. It's great."

The teachers in the office were much older than Xia Wanyuan. Now, they looked at her with love and anticipation.

“Is there anything you need me to do?”

Just as Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, the teachers placed all sorts of research topics in front of her.

Looking at the pile of books and materials, Xia Wanyuan did not know whether to laugh or cry. “I have to read slowly.”

“Okay, okay, okay. There’s no hurry.” The teachers had seen Xia Wanyuan’s reading speed. This little content would probably take a month for others. With Xia Wanyuan, it could be resolved in half a day.

As expected, once Xia Wanyuan arrived, the missions that they needed to work overtime every day in the past could all be completed before work ended. The teachers could even leisurely serve a cup of Pu’er tea.

“Tsk.” The head of the literature department took a sip of tea and narrowed his eyes in satisfaction. “If only there were a few more Xia Wanyuans.”

When Xia Wanyuan returned to Qing University, not only was she doted on by the teachers in the office, but she also made the entire school extremely happy. The classes were filled to the brim, and even the number of views of the online classes had broken all sorts of records.

Under such influence, even though the humanities of Qing University was very weak compared to Nancheng University, countless outstanding students competed to apply for Qing University.

Although they could only observe the students’ aspirations, the trend had already shown that there would be many more students applying for the college entrance examination this year. The high-quality students would even swarm to Qing University.

The school administration of Nancheng University had a headache when they saw this number. The principal even flew into a rage in the internal meeting and slammed the documents on the table. “Look at it yourself. How are we going to recruit students this year?! If this continues, not only will Qing University suppress us in science, but the humanities will also rise. There are still more than three months to the college entrance examination. Think of a solution immediately!”

Since the principal had spoken, the people below could only rack their brains to think about enrollment. Xia Wanyuan’s influence was already there. If they wanted to separate the students from her, they could only think of a way from her.

The members of the admissions office held a meeting overnight and secretly formulated an internal confidential document. Then, they began the battle with Qing University.

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Over the past few days, there had been a huge piece of news in Beijing and even the entire country.

The eldest young master of the Jiang family, Jiang Kui, and the genius designer, Zou Man, announced that they were holding a wedding.

Under the deliberate push of the Jiang family, love stories like Jiang Kui and Zou Man, who could be considered princes and princesses, were pushed to the major media.

“In the end, he married the girl he had loved since he was eighteen.”

“The love of the crown prince of a top family is actually as long-term as an ordinary person.”

“Behind the genius designer, Zou Man, stood a tall back. The story between them made us believe that love really exists in this world.”

[Ahhh, I believe in love again!! I’m so touched. I’m crying from hiding under the blanket at night. What a devoted man.]

[Zou Man is so amazing. Although she has the love and care of the Jiang family’s crown prince, she’s also very hardworking to become such a powerful designer. I’m so envious that I’m crying.]

[... I still like Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan. CEO Jun looks at Xia Wanyuan with a glint in his eyes, unlike these two. They feel like they’re forced together. I’m speechless...]

As all sorts of articles and news were pushed, Jiang Kui’s affectionate and devoted image as the crown prince of a top family, as well as Zou Man’s character as a genius designer for love, instantly struck everyone’s hearts.

The shares of the Jiang family rose with the tide. Just this marriage news increased the market value of the Jiang family’s shares by billions.

Zou Man lay on the sofa and touched the diamond ring on her index finger that was the size of a pigeon egg. Her eyes were filled with smugness.

I had finally become the daughter-in-law of the Jiang family. What was so amazing about Xia Wanyuan?

Thinking of Xia Wanyuan, Zou Man stopped moving her hand that was moving the diamond ring. Her eyes were filled with jealousy. She would never forget the day when she was entangled with Jiang Kui. When he was aroused, Jiang Kui subconsciously shouted “Xia Wanyuan”.

What Madam Jun?

Jiang Kui wanted to step on Jun Shiling, and so did she want to step on Xia Wanyuan.

“Hubby ~” Zou Man stood up and twisted towards Jiang Kui.

Jiang Kui’s face was filled with impatience. “Don’t come over. Speak.”

A cold smile appeared on Zou Man’s face. She thought to herself that now was not the time for you to think hard to climb into my bed. She rolled her eyes and stood on the spot to discuss her thoughts with Jiang Kui. “Didn’t the news of our marriage increase the value of the shares?”

“So?”

“Hubby ~ I want to be on a love variety show too, okay ~ Didn’t you say that this is the era of popularity?”

“No.” Jiang Kui rejected him. “Remember your identity. You’re no longer the Tom, Dick or Harry outside. You’re now the daughter-in-law of the Jiang family. Stop doing these embarrassing things.”

“But didn’t Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan participate too?”

Zou Man’s words made Jiang Kui pause in his actions. Seeing that there was a chance, Zou Man hurriedly leaned forward. “Look, can’t we build our image better by going on one variety show? Besides, if only the two of us could replace Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan in everyone’s hearts, that would be great.”

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Zou Man’s last sentence finally moved Jiang Kui. Jun Shiling had always been the person he had secretly compared himself to. He wanted to shatter the image of Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan as an immortal couple in the hearts of the people.

Jiang Kui thought for a moment. “Sure, but I have a better idea.”

“What?”

The corners of Jiang Kui’s lips curled up. “Since we want to compete with the two of them, we have to compete together. I’ll think of a way to get the two of them involved.”

Jun Shiling liked to create a doting wife image, right? Then I would dote on my wife more than Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling had used his relationship with Xia Wanyuan to increase his commercial value so much, so he had to use the same method to compare with Jun Shiling.

His father said that he was inferior to Jun Shiling every day. He wanted everyone to see who was inferior.

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