

## Modern Day 1101

### Chapter 1101: Chase the Evil Woman Away

In the past, the staff was willing to tolerate this family because the leader had instructed them not to offend them and to take good care of them.

Now, the leader had specially held a meeting and given orders to chase this family away.

The staff members, who had suffered a lot of anger over the past few days, straightened his back. They were also very confident in doing things. "You're staying in our hotel's total suite. The price list on the first floor is clearly marked. You have to pay 60,000 yuan for a night. Do you have the money to renew the room? If not, we have to remove you according to the rules."

Liu Ling's mother placed her hands on her hips. "Who are you lying to? Sixty thousand yuan a night. Why don't you rob money? Stop lying to me."

Seeing this, the staff ignored Liu Ling's mother and focused on cleaning up the trash on the ground.

Liu Ling's father rolled up his sleeves and was about to pull the staff away when a group of bodyguards walked in.

When the burly bodyguard stood at the door, Liu Ling's father immediately cowered.

Seeing that she could not make a scene, Liu Ling's mother hurriedly pinched Liu Ling's arm. "Wretched girl, didn't Xia Wanyuan bring you here? Why can't you stay here now? Hurry up and contact Xia Wanyuan."

"Oh, okay." Liu Ling nodded and took out her phone to call Xia Wanyuan.

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan was practicing calligraphy. When she heard the bell ring, she glanced to the side and pressed the answer button.

She was used to living with her mother these few days. Liu Ling's tone became a little aggressive. "Sister Xia, why won't the hotel let me continue living?"

Xia Wanyuan did not stop writing. "I found you a hotel because I wanted you to have a shelter for the time being. Now that you have an income every day, the hotel needs to operate normally. Do understand what the hotel is doing?"

"Why?" Liu Ling subconsciously asked. After saying that, she felt that her tone was too much. She suppressed her voice. "Sister Xia, I'm sorry. I didn't mean that. It's just that it's too rushed now. I can't find a suitable house yet. Can I stay for a while more?"

"How long more are you staying?" Xia Wanyuan's voice was already vaguely cold.

Liu Ling's mother gestured crazily at the side. Liu Ling hesitated. "Can I stay for another half a year?"

The person in charge of the hotel could not help but roll his eyes when he heard Liu Ling's words.

*Half a year? Sixty thousand yuan a day? Was she trying to get close to ten million yuan for free? Why was this little girl so shameless?*

When Xia Wanyuan heard Liu Ling's words, the pen in her hand paused for a moment before she rejected her directly. "Contact the hotel staff. I still have something on."

With that, Xia Wanyuan hung up.

Hearing the beeping sound on the phone, Liu Ling looked at her mother helplessly. "Mom, Xia Wanyuan asked us to tell the hotel staff ourselves."

"What?!" Liu Ling's mother wanted to scold someone, but when she saw the bodyguards standing in a row, she immediately cowered.

The person-in-charge looked at her and knew that this family bullied the weak and feared the strong.

Under the death gazes of the bodyguards, Liu Ling and her family quickly moved out of the hotel suite.

Before leaving, Liu Ling's mother even packed all the blankets and blankets in the room with the excuse that she had bought them herself.

The room they left behind was in a mess. More than ten staff members tidied it up for a long time before barely recovering 50% of its original appearance.

"Sigh." The person in charge sighed silently. *This room probably had to be renovated before it could be used.*

Outside the hotel, Liu Ling and his family, who were carrying bags of luggage, looked at the cars outside and looked at each other.

"Dad, Mom, where are we going now?"

"Go and find a hotel to stay in first." Liu Ling's mother calculated the money in their hands. "Anyway, we still have tens of thousands of yuan. We can hold on for a few days."

However, after staying in the presidential suite for so long, how could they care about other hotels? Five-star hotels looked very simple in their eyes.

However, time gradually passed and night was about to fall. In the end, the family reluctantly found a star-class hotel to stay.

"Hurry up and write more manuscripts. After writing them, we'll sell them." Liu Ling's mother pinched Liu Ling and looked disappointed. "If you write more, we can go back and stay in that presidential suite. We don't have to let those dogs look down on us."

"Okay." If she had not seen those prosperous places, Liu Ling might not have yearned for money so much. However, now that she had lived in the best room and eaten the best food, Liu Ling could no longer go back.

She began to pay attention to the sci-fi movies with high box office sales on the market and wondered how they could make so much money. Then, she began to imitate the routine of these movies.

During this process, she slowly threw away her previously untainted spiritual energy.

In the manor, after Xia Wanyuan finished practicing her calligraphy, she glanced at the manuscript Liu Ling had sent her and frowned.

She leaned on Jun Shiling's back. "Should I not have saved her back then?"

She still remembered how Liu Ling looked like when she first saw him. She was thin and small, but her eyes were very clean. She condensed all her thoughts in her manuscript and had her most real appearance in her fantasy.

However, for the current Liu Ling, she could tell from the new manuscript that she had begun to deliberately imitate the commercialization routine and began to write in a routine manner. The words were filled with a desire for money.

Jun Shiling put down the document in his hand and turned to hug Xia Wanyuan. "If she hadn't met you, she would only live another miserable life."

If she had not met Xia Wanyuan, Liu Ling's spiritual energy would not have been discovered. She might have frozen to death in the bridge or been beaten to death by her mother.

Meeting Xia Wanyuan should have been Liu Ling's turning point. If she stayed true to her heart, Xia Wanyuan would definitely bring her a better life.

However, all of this was destroyed because of her own greed.

"So, don't blame yourself. You've already given her a chance." Jun Shiling leaned over and kissed Xia Wanyuan on the forehead.

Xia Wanyuan sighed slightly and hugged Jun Shiling's neck. "I want to eat cake."

"Okay."

"I want to eat hotpot."

"Okay."

"I want to eat ice cream."

"No, you're not allowed to eat in such cold weather."

"..." Xia Wanyuan, who was trying to bluff her way through, pursed her lips. "Petty."

Jun Shiling smiled. "Alright, didn't you agree to that variety show? When will the recording begin?"

"Tomorrow." Xia Wanyuan stood up. "The recording time is three days. Can you find time to come?"

"You've already spoken. How can I not find time?" Jun Shiling still wanted to hug Xia Wanyuan, but she walked away and called Chen Yun.

No matter what, she was the one who had brought Liu Ling out. She still decided to give Liu Ling one last chance. If she could not grab it, she would not give him face anymore.

**Chapter 1102: Completely Abandoning Brother Wei Leaving**

When Chen Yun received the news, he sighed. Everyone said that Xia Wanyuan was cold and aloof, but he felt that Xia Wanyuan's heart was really soft.

He felt that Xia Wanyuan had already done enough. No boss could be as generous as her. In the end, Liu Ling's family was completely greedy and even played the blame game. It was too much.

In the hotel, Liu Ling was racking her brains to think of a way to sell it for more money when the phone suddenly rang.

Liu Ling picked it up and saw that it was Chen Yun. He hurriedly pressed the answer button. "Brother Chen, are you giving me money today?"

"... Don't call me Brother Chen. I can't accept it." Chen Yun's tone was very bad. "Wanyuan asked me to ask you if you want to sign the contract according to your previous contract and get 10% of the profits after the movie is released?"

Liu Ling's mother also leaned over and snatched the phone away. She shouted into the phone, "You turtles, are you bullying my daughter for not knowing anything? You just want to lie to her to get the manuscript!" She wanted to continue scolding, but the sound of the phone being hung up came from the phone.

"What kind of person is this?" Chen Yun rolled his eyes. "She deserves to be poor for the rest of her life."

"I knew it. That Xia Wanyuan is not a good person at all." Liu Ling's mother did not have a good time scolding Chen Yun and vented her anger on Liu Ling.

At that moment, the phone rang again.

Liu Ling's mother thought it was Chen Yun and began to scold him.

The person on the other end of the line was silent for a long time. After Liu Ling's mother finished scolding, he said, "Auntie, you've misunderstood. We're from the film company. We called you to ask if you're willing to sell the manuscript to us for fifty million. This is only a portion of the deposit. When the movie is released, there's another portion."

Liu Ling's mother immediately smiled like a flower. "Okay, okay, of course."

In the Jiang family's villa, the assistant walked in. "Madam, I've contacted her."

"Mm, how is it?" Zou Man fiddled with the big diamond ring on her hand.

"The other party is very stupid. We offered 50 million, and she took it seriously," the assistant said and could not help but mock himself. "Who would spend 50 million to buy a script? She's really inexperienced."

"Keep them. I have a use for them," Zou Man said casually.

"Yes."

“Damn Jun Shiling!” Just as the two of them were talking, Jiang Kui walked in angrily and threw the things in his hand on the table.

“What’s wrong? Why are you so angry?” Zou Man walked over and massaged Jiang Kui’s shoulders.

“The client I liked was snatched away by Jun Shiling again. Why?! I clearly offered a higher price.” Jiang Kui was furious. *He had already offered a higher price, but the other party actually said that he trusted Jun Shiling more. Wasn’t this a slap to my face?*

“Don’t be angry.” Zou Man leaned down and her red lips wandered around Jiang Kui’s neck. “We’re filming tomorrow. If you’re so angry, you won’t look good.”

“Got it.” Jiang Kui frowned and pushed Zou Man away. “Don’t hang around me. Go shopping.”

“You make it sound like I only know how to shop.”

Jiang Kui glanced at Zou Man. The look in his eyes was obvious. *Other than shopping, what else do you know?*

It was night and the entire city had fallen asleep. Outside the Beijing airport, a figure was slowly walking in.

“Young Master Zimu, the plane has been arranged. Please follow me.” A man in black was waiting at the airport door. He called out to the young master, but his expression was filled with disdain.

Wei Zimu ignored him and turned to look behind him.

Behind him was night, and light shone from afar. Wei Zimu knew that that was the center of Beijing.

There was Xia Wanyuan.

“Young Master Zimu,” the man in black urged impatiently. “Don’t waste time. The boss will be angry.”

Only then did Wei Zimu retract his gaze and turn around resolutely.

It was as if he had made a permanent farewell to everything behind him. He was hopeless and sad.

Soon, in the dark night, a plane cut through the night sky and headed towards Continent F.

Looking at the shrinking light underground, Wei Zimu sighed and said softly to the void outside the window, “Goodbye.”

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In the hotel, Liu Ling and his family were calculating the remaining money in their hands. Their faces were filled with worry. “There’s only two thousand yuan left. What should we do?”

“Don’t worry.” Liu Ling’s mother was especially calm and smug today. “That person promised yesterday that he would definitely give us a surprise today.”

The next second, a message appeared on the phone. It was from the traffic income of the short video. It was a total of fifty thousand yuan.

“Why is there so many today?!” Liu Ling was very surprised.

At this moment, the topic “China’s Science Fiction Light” was gradually rising on Weibo.

After watching the short video with Liu Ling’s creativity as the core, the netizens were attracted by her novel imagination.

[This is good. It combines ancient Chinese mythology and future technology. There’s a magical feeling. The creativity is not bad.]

[When will our country’s sci-fi movies reach this level? They’ll definitely be able to hit the market.]

[I just took a look at the staff introduction. This script was actually written by an eighteen-year-old girl. This is too amazing.]

As the discussion became more and more popular, Liu Ling, an eighteen-year-old genius author, was also dug out.

Her life experience easily aroused everyone’s sympathy, and the work she wrote was indeed very moving.

Such a contrast made Liu Ling famous in a short period of time. Many people began to call her “China’s last hope of science fiction.”

They sat in the hotel and did nothing, but the money in their phones increased. Many media reporters came to meet them. Liu Ling and his family were so happy that they were about to go crazy. They could go back and stay in the presidential suite again.

Just as they were feeling happy, the phone rang. It was still the assistant from yesterday.

“How is it? Did you earn money?”

“Yes, yes, yes. Just tell us what you need us to do.” Liu Ling’s mother smiled brightly.

“In the future, do whatever I ask you to do. Don’t worry, as long as you’re obedient, you’ll have a lot of money.”

“Okay, okay!” Liu Ling and his family naturally agreed.

Chen Yun told Xia Wanyuan about Liu Ling’s popularity as gossip. Xia Wanyuan was silent for a moment before saying, “In that case, let her be.”

Chen Yun knew that Xia Wanyuan had completely given up on Liu Ling.

The next day was the day the fans were looking forward to so much, they were about to bore a hole in the television.

On this day, “Leisurely Life” began.

The first guests, Jiang Kui, Zou Man, Jun Shiling, and Xia Wanyuan, made the audience look forward to it.

There was another group of mysterious guests. The production team did not announce it officially, but it was also attracting the audience.

After all, the other two groups were already so shocking, so how bad could the mysterious guest be?

### Chapter 1103: The Princess Crushes the White Lotus; Miserable Comparison

The variety show was called “Leisurely life”. In the past, the production team would design many variety games in advance to gather the guests to attract the audience.

However, Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling, Jiang Kui, and Zou Man were too special.

They had their own halo, and their real life was already what the audience was most interested in.

Hence, this time, the director said that since it was “Leisurely Life”, they might as well be leisurely until the end. In the past, it was always the guests who followed the director and photographer’s scenes.

This time, the director and photographer went wherever the guests went.

In the live-stream, a large number of netizens were waiting for the guests to appear.

The morning sun gradually rose. The photography team was divided into two groups and were already waiting in the manor and the Jiang family’s mansion.

It was already spring, and the green leaves were sprouting. Spring, which had been hidden by the winter, bloomed enthusiastically in the garden of the manor.

The camera swept over.

What they saw were large patches of roses that were facing the sunlight and shaking off the dew on the petals.

This scene could not help but remind the audience of the rose manor that had exploded on the Internet a year ago.

At that time, a free traveler had unintentionally recorded a sea of roses. Everyone was amazed by such a beautiful scene.

Now, everyone knew that the sea of flowers back then actually came from this manor.

Now that a year had passed, the sea of flowers had bloomed again. Even the onlookers felt very emotional.

[The sea of roses has bloomed for another year. For some reason, I feel a rush of time.]

[This sea of flowers is really beautiful. CEO Jun is so attentive. I hope my boyfriend is one-tenth as romantic.]

[The person in front, to do this, not only do you need to be meticulous, you also need to have money. Who can have Jun Shiling’s wealth?]

Someone was already talking in the main building. The photographer’s camera moved back from the sea of flowers and headed into the main building.

Just as he reached the door, he bumped into the little cute baby running out.

Xiao Bao had just woken up and was wearing a cute furry suit. His face was red and his big eyes were round and bright. He was not afraid when he saw the photographer and raised his little hand to greet everyone. "Hello ~"

[ I see the little cutie again ~ Quick, let Auntie kiss you. Ahhh, I miss the little cutie too much. ]

[ How obedient. Your eyes have blinked into Auntie's heart. ]

"Hello, Little Master. Where are your parents?" The photographer also felt that Xiao Bao was cute and subconsciously lowered his voice.

Xiao Bao tugged at the strand of hair on his head. "They must be lazing in bed. Boo."

The photographers suppressed their laughter. At this moment, Uncle Wang walked out. "This way, please. Madam and Young Master are upstairs."

Before filming this variety show, the director had discussed with the guests that they could film in depth. Hence, under Uncle Wang's guidance, the photographers came to the bedroom.

When they opened the door, everyone was stunned by the luxurious renovation of the room. The camera slowly filmed from the door to the inside.

Even though they had already communicated in advance, the photographer still carefully lightened his footsteps, afraid that he would wake Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan up.

To everyone's surprise, the camera swept to the side of the bed. Jun Shiling was sitting and reading the newspaper. On the other side of the bed, Xia Wanyuan was still sleeping peacefully.

Seeing the photographer enter, Jun Shiling glanced at him and did not speak.

The photographers' already light footsteps wished they could turn their shoes into vacuum. After all, Jun Shiling's gaze was really unbearable.

Looking at the comments that wanted to see Xia Wanyuan, the photographer finally decided to sacrifice himself for the show. He carefully moved his feet, and a close-up of Xia Wanyuan appeared in the camera.

Last night, Xia Wanyuan had changed some scripts overnight, causing her to sleep very late. Now, she was sleeping soundly.

On her fair face, her curly and upturned eyelashes were distinct. Her cold eyes had a hint of peacefulness, looking like a noble and lazy cat.

[My baby is so beautiful. I want to kiss Yuan Yuan's right face.]

[The person in front, you're already on CEO Jun's assassination list. Don't be too arrogant.]

After satisfying the audience's requirements, the photographer immediately retreated and stood quietly at the side as a backdrop.

Jun Shiling did not say anything. He only gently flipped through the newspaper in his hand, as if waiting for Xia Wanyuan to wake up.



On the other hand, in the Jiang family's villa.

Zou Manxi liked luxurious things, so ever since she arrived at the Jiang family, she had sent someone to renovate the already gorgeous Jiang family's villa.

The photographer carried the camera and walked in. Even someone who was used to seeing all sorts of celebrities and rich people could not help but sigh. *This life of luxury was too luxurious!*

Just as he entered the living room, the butler welcomed him. "Young Master and Madam are eating in the dining room. Please come this way."

In the dining room, Zou Man and Jiang Kui were sitting together. Jiang Kui was feeding Zou Man mouthful by mouthful, making people feel that the two of them had an extremely good relationship.

Zou Man saw the camera and turned her head shyly, not letting Jiang Kui feed her anymore. "Hubby, someone is here to film."

Jiang Kui hated entertainment the most, so when he looked at the camera, he subconsciously felt a little arrogant. However, he still remembered that he had to perform better than Jun Shiling. He quickly restrained his expression and reached out to tuck Zou Man's hair behind her ear.

"Silly, just let them film it. You can't be hungry. Come, have another bite. Ah ~" Jiang Kui had seen Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's show. He knew that when Jun Shiling fed Xia Wanyuan, the audience's reaction was especially big.

Hence, he followed suit and fed Zou Man.

However, he had never done this before, so he did not know that Zou Man did not like celery at all. Looking at the spoon full of celery by her mouth, Zou Man's expression froze a little. However, in the end, she still smiled and opened her mouth to swallow all the celery.

"It's delicious. Thank you, Hubby ~" Zou Man endured the disgust in her stomach and smiled coquettishly at Jiang Kui.

"Why are you being so polite to your husband?" Jiang Kui reached out and scratched Zou Man's nose. "Your husband will be happy if you eat well."

The audience could not stand this dog food.

[CEO Jiang is some peerless good man. He dotes on his wife too much. He even fed her. My boyfriend has never fed me.]

[ Uh... Perhaps I'm old and can't stand to see them so clingy. I keep feeling that it's a little strange, but I can't tell what's strange. Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's pair makes me feel comfortable. ]

[ The person in front, stop pretending to be a passerby. If you like Xia Wanyuan, go there and say it. What are you talking about here? I think Jiang Kui and Zou Man are the real sweet ones. I heard that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan are acting. In fact, they're each playing their own game. ]

## **Chapter 1104: CEO Jun Crushes**

The comments were noisy. The show switched to the manor's perspective.

On the bed, Xia Wanyuan, who had been quiet, finally moved. Hearing the commotion, Jun Shiling put the newspaper aside and turned to look at Xia Wanyuan. "You're awake?"

Xia Wanyuan lay on the bed, her vision blocked by the blanket. In addition, the photographer did not even dare to breathe loudly, so Xia Wanyuan did not know that there were other people in this room.

She replied, "Mm, we still have to film a program today. Did I oversleep?"

She had rushed the manuscript until late at night last night, and Xia Wanyuan was still a little sleepy.

"It's nothing. You've worked hard. Sleep more." Jun Shiling leaned down and pinched Xia Wanyuan's smooth face. The expression on his face could not be seen, but just his back made one feel extremely gentle and patient.

[What hard work? CEO Jun, can you be more specific?]

[CEO Jun, be a human. My daughter has to go on the show the next day, and you still tortured my daughter like this. I just want to say that you did well. Keep up the good work and try to have two in three years.]

[I have a lot of traffic. What do you mean by hard work? CEO Jun, I'm not afraid of death. I just want to ask, can you tell me?]

Xia Wanyuan yawned and reached out a hand to Jun Shiling. "I'm not sleeping anymore. I want to get up."

"Okay." Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan up. Only then did Xia Wanyuan see the group of people holding cameras standing in the bedroom. The gentleness in her eyes dissipated visibly.

The audience: *Sorry to disturb you. As expected, only CEO Jun is qualified to see the soft and cute side. We're not worthy.*

Jun Shiling lifted the blanket. The photographers tactfully moved the camera away and turned around.

Jun Shiling got up and took two steps. He took back his clothes and socks and was about to help Xia Wanyuan put them on when Xia Wanyuan stopped him. "No need. I'll do it myself."

She could accept any nonsense at home because only Jun Shiling could see it.

However, she was doing a live broadcast now. She did not want to appear so clingy in front of the audience.

Jun Shiling raised an eyebrow. "You can't fasten the ribbon on your boots."

"..." Alright, Xia Wanyuan compromised. She could undo any complicated buttons, but the ribbons wrapped around the modern boots were too complicated. Jun Shiling usually helped her, so she could not be bothered.

The screen in the live-stream temporarily darkened, so their hearing was especially sensitive. The audience vaguely heard Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's conversation. The originally sour dog life was added to the pot of dog food.

Not long after, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan walked out of the bedroom. Jun Shiling habitually wanted to hug Xia Wanyuan's waist, but he was stopped by Xia Wanyuan's gaze.

Jun Shiling could only retract his hand with a hint of bitterness in his eyes.

[I'm dying of laughter. CEO Jun is so miserable. What did he do to be despised by Xia Wanyuan?]

[I already said that the two of them are just acting as a couple, right? They're just taking what they need. Seeing how Xia Wanyuan despises Jun Shiling, I can tell that their relationship is not good.]

[I think so too. What's wrong with hugging? They're not strangers. They're just a model couple. What a joke. Go and see Zou Man and Jiang Kui. They're the real loving couple.]

After breakfast at the Jiang family, Zou Man and Jiang Kui went to the company.

Zou Man chatted with the photographer calmly. "Sigh, I wanted to draw a few more manuscripts at home. Camellia's director has urged me many times, but my husband insisted that I come to work. Look at how annoying he is."

The photographers hurriedly echoed, "I'm afraid CEO Jiang likes you too much and can't bear to be separated from you for a second. That's why he brought you along."

Zou Man smiled shyly. "You always speak up for him. He doesn't think so much. I think he just lacks someone to serve him tea, that's why he pulled me over. Hmph ~"

Jiang Kui walked over and planted a kiss on Zou Man's forehead. "What are you saying about me, baby?"

Zou Man punched Jiang Kui's chest with her fist. "I said that you needed someone to serve you tea, so you brought me here. You're so annoying."

Jiang Kui grabbed Zou Man's fist and kissed it. "Silly, what nonsense are you talking about? How would I dare to let you serve tea and pour water? I brought you here because I can see you when I want to go to work."

The two of them spoke affectionately, but a middle-aged female photographer pursed her lips silently.

She had also seen storms before and was not as gullible as the underage girls in the live-stream. Jiang Kui casually said a few nice words, and the fans felt that he was a person who especially doted on his wife and had a good relationship with Zou Man.

At her age, what she looked down on the most was people who spoke nonsense but were illusory in their actions.

There were no cameras on the way to the company just now. Zou Man was wearing ten-centimeter high heels and was pregnant. Jiang Kui walked in front alone and ignored Zou Man.

Now that there were cameras, the two of them were so sweet that they could not melt at all. Jiang Kui even called her his precious baby. He even wanted to bring Zou Man along to the meeting. It was as if he was going to die if he did not see Zou Man for a second.

She could not stand it anymore. In the live-stream, some people began to feel that this scene was a little awkward.

[ I'll secretly say this. If CEO Jun were to say this classic line of a domineering CEO, I would feel very pleased. But why does it sound a little strange coming from Jiang Kui? ]

[It's probably because of his face... After all, Jun Shiling is more than a hundred times more handsome than Jiang Kui...]

[Let me say something anonymously and run after saying that. Don't you think Jiang Kui is a little oily?]

When this anonymous comment came out, everyone was enlightened. They finally knew where the sense of disharmony came from.

It was oil.

Although Jiang Kui spoke very gently and sweetly to Zou Man, it was too exaggerated. He always wanted to show that he doted on Zou Man very much, but the more he wanted to show it, the more oily he looked.

At the same time, in the manor, Jun Shiling was eating with Xia Wanyuan.

He was wearing an exquisite suit. His eyebrows were as black as ink and he was a gentleman. His sleeves were slightly rolled up, revealing a wrist with a watch.

Jun Shiling peeled the egg in his hand without a word. Then, as if he had done it hundreds of times, he skillfully placed the egg in Xia Wanyuan's bowl.

Xia Wanyuan took a bite of the egg. Beside her was the milk Jun Shiling handed her.

Jun Shiling sat quietly without saying a word, looking cold and arrogant.

However, everyone inexplicably felt that

their eyes, which had been smeared with oil just now, were finally washed clean by a stream of spring water.

### **Chapter 1105: B\*tch Flipped Car; Mocked by Crowd**

[CEO Jun is still the best-looking. This face, this figure, and this hand are amazing.]

[A group of superficial dogs. You like Jun Shiling just because he's good-looking. Anyway, I like Jiang Kui more. I think he treats Zou Man especially well.]

[Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan feel like an old couple. Zou Man and Jiang Kui should be passionate newlyweds, right?]

Just as the audience was discussing, a soft little dumpling suddenly appeared in the camera.

“Mommy, try this. It’s super delicious.” Xiao Bao ran over and handed a small bun to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan opened her mouth and bit it. Xiao Bao’s big eyes curved up. “Mommy, I specially saved this for you! Daddy doesn’t have it.”

Jun Shiling paused in his chewing and glanced at Xiao Bao. Xiao Bao took a step back and leaned against Xia Wanyuan. “Mommy, Daddy is fierce to me.”

After a long battle of wits and courage with Jun Shiling, Xiao Bao had learned what it meant to strike first.

Xia Wanyuan smiled and stroked Xiao Bao’s head. “He’s not fierce to you.”

“He’s about to scold me.” Facing Jun Shiling, Xiao Bao had a unique surveillance radar.

“Come here,” Jun Shiling said to Xiao Bao.

Xiao Bao glanced at Xia Wanyuan and then at Jun Shiling, then carefully leaned towards Jun Shiling.

Just as he walked to Jun Shiling’s side, his collar was grabbed. Before Xiao Bao could call Xia Wanyuan for help, he was already pulled onto Jun Shiling’s lap.

“Eat properly and stop fooling around.” Jun Shiling glanced at the porridge in Xia Wanyuan’s bowl. *It would not taste good if it was any colder.*

Xiao Bao thought that Jun Shiling would scold him, but he did not expect him to hug him on his lap and eat. Xiao Bao twisted his butt. *Daddy’s leg was much more comfortable than the chair.*

Xiao Bao turned around and hugged Jun Shiling’s neck. His eyes were shining with admiration and dependence. “Daddy, you’re the best. Actually, I hid a bun for you to eat.”

With that, Xiao Bao dragged his bowl over, pulled out another crab roe bun from the pile, and placed it in Jun Shiling’s bowl.

He had originally saved this for himself, but on account of how well Daddy treated him, he gave it to Daddy.

Jun Shiling looked at the bun in his bowl that had been dyed with various colors by other food. There was a rare hint of disdain in his eyes, but in the end, he still ate the bun.

Xiao Bao chuckled and sat on Jun Shiling’s lap to eat his breakfast obediently.

[ There’s nothing wrong with being a fairy child. He’s obedient and cute. I really want to kiss his little face. ]

[The person in front, take back your dangerous thoughts. If you want to kiss the little cutie, I’m afraid you have to go through CEO Jun first.]

[Let’s form a team to steal the child. You’re in charge of stealing, and I’m in charge of raising them. Is there anyone with us?]

The manor was quiet, but it seemed extremely harmonious.

The meeting room of the Jiang family company was equally quiet, but it was strangely quiet.

The people who came for the meeting stood on both sides as usual, waiting for Jiang Kui to preside over the work. However, what came was Jiang Kui and Zou Man.

“Let the meeting begin.” Jiang Kui sat at the front and got someone to add a chair for Zou Man. “My wife is pregnant and I’m worried about her being alone. Everyone doesn’t mind, right?”

How would the employees dare to say that they minded? They only felt embarrassed for Jiang Kui in their hearts.

*So what if she’s pregnant? It’s not like she’s paralyzed. If you really can’t, just hold a meeting at home. Why did you bring her all the way to the company for a meeting?*

However, the employees only dared to complain in their hearts. On the surface, everyone looked at Zou Man enviously.

Zou Man sat beside Jiang Kui and looked at the staff at the meeting table with a smug expression.

She was married to Jiang Kui, but it did not mean that her identity was recognized.

Not only was she participating in the variety show to compete with Xia Wanyuan, but she also wanted to use this opportunity to let Jiang Kui bring her around to declare her status as the mistress.

Hence, in the meeting room, every time the discussion reached a climax, Zou Man would always be thirsty, hungry, and have a headache. Jiang Kui had no choice but to stop what he was doing and coax Zou Man before continuing.

While Jiang Kui was talking to Zou Man, the people in the meeting room secretly exchanged glances and looked at Zou Man with disdain.

*She was really too insensible. What did she treat the meeting room as? CEO Jiang was the same. He really could not distinguish the big picture and the importance.*

When Jiang Kui turned around, everyone looked serious again and even flattered him. “CEO Jiang, you’re so good to Madam.”

Hearing the employees say “Madam”, Zou Man raised her chin smugly.

All the employees present were old foxes who had worked in the workplace. When they saw Zou Man’s smugness, they did not show it on their faces, but they looked down on such petty behavior.

Tsk tsk, they really did not know how CEO Jiang had chosen his wife. Everyone said that marrying a wife and a virtuous person could prosper the entire family. Looking at this young madam, they suddenly began to worry about the future of the Jiang family company.

After breakfast, the production team sent a small request.

Since Xia Wanyuan and Zou Man were both internationally famous designers in the two groups of guests, everyone wanted to see their designs intersect in the show.

Hence, the production team gave the two of them a question, wanting them to design a set of clothes for their husbands.

Regarding this, Xia Wanyuan happily agreed.

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan was designing while Jun Shiling helped her. The two of them did not speak a word, but they had a tacit understanding.

On the other hand, Zou Man was also drawing clothes. Jiang Kui sat beside her and hugged her waist. From time to time, he would lean over and kiss her on the cheek. The two of them were intimate and looked very close.

After Xia Wanyuan finished drawing the script, she brought Jun Shiling to the cloakroom. A large amount of fabric had been prepared. Xia Wanyuan took a piece of cloth and cut it with a pair of scissors.

There was only the sound of fabric tearing in the room. Not far away, Jun Shiling sat quietly and looked at the documents on the computer. Occasionally, he would look up at Xia Wanyuan.

For the entire afternoon, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling stayed in the cloakroom.

From cutting the fabric to sewing and embroidery, Xia Wanyuan meticulously polished every segment. Time seemed to have stopped with her actions.

[Who would have thought that I would watch Xia Wanyuan make clothes for the entire afternoon? Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan didn't say a word. I was even enjoying it.]

[Count me in. I really like watching this handicraft process. It completely cured my OCD. Xia Wanyuan doesn't even need to measure CEO Jun's size and can do it directly. I'm envious.]

[I really like this kind of long-term company. Looking at the exaggerated interaction next door, I'm going to die of embarrassment. I thought it was very sweet, but isn't it fake to act too much?]

### **Chapter 1106: Face Slapping Hypocritical Zou Man; Young Master Jun and Princess Divorce**

The audience was originally watching Zou Man and Jiang Kui's video with relish. They felt that it was sweet and enviable.

Perhaps it was because there were many comments such as "immortal love", "ideal husband", and "so envious that I cried", that gave Jiang Kui confidence. He became more and more "good" to Zou Man.

He wished he could chew the food first before feeding it to Zou Man, calling her a baby.

No matter how much the netizens liked to watch others show off their love, they could not stand such a sweet impact.

[Can we not do this... It's hard to imagine such a couple in our daily lives... That's a little too much.]

[ Can't our Manman and CEO Jiang have a good relationship? A bunch of sour grapes. I think you just can't meet a good man yourself. You still think Manman can't meet either. ]

[Let me say something. With my countless experience in reading people, although Jiang Kui calls Zou Man baby, his eyes won't lie. I can't tell that Jiang Kui likes Zou Man.]

Zou Man only drew a design and did not participate in the production process because she was pregnant and felt unwell. By the time the Jiang family's professional clothing team finished making the clothes and brought them to the villa, it was already past ten in the evening.

Zou Man's design style was gorgeous and elegant. The clothes she designed for Jiang Kui were also luxurious. The style and style were extremely good. The moment Jiang Kui saw the clothes, his eyes lit up. This time, he praised Zou Man sincerely. "Baby, this clothes is so beautiful. I like it very much."

Zou Man smiled shyly at Jiang Kui. "I already said not to call me that when there are cameras. If it looks good, try it? I want to see you in this. You must be especially handsome."

"Okay." Jiang Kui nodded and took out his suit from the box.

Then, something awkward happened.

This dress was indeed beautiful, but it seemed a little small on Jiang Kui. Although it was harmless, it looked a little awkward.

If it were anyone else, this small flaw would not affect everyone's impression of clothes, but this was designed by Zou Man.

*As the closest person to Jiang Kui, how could she not know Jiang Kui's figure and size?*

[This... This is awkward. The most outstanding designer actually doesn't even know her husband's figure and size?]

[So, did something happen? I knew it was a little strange to watch the two of them show off their love. It feels very fake, unlike Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.]

[Tsk, you're still bragging about being the most amazing designer. You don't even know your husband's figure. I'm speechless.]

Zou Man's studio reacted quickly. Sensing the public opinion online, they stood up and explained.

@ Zou Man Studio: "Please forgive our confused pregnant woman. Her pregnancy reactions have been more serious recently. Please forgive us."

However, not long after this post was posted, a famous gossip expert in the entertainment industry stood up.

@ Gossip expert: "I advise Zou Man's team not to clear her name anymore. After all, Zou Man is pregnant. It's enough for you to use a child as a shield. I can't stand it anymore."

Today, I'll show you what so-called love is.

Let's talk about breakfast first. All Zou Man's fans should know that Zou Man hated celery. You can ask Zou Man's fans yourself. As for Jiang Kui, he said that he loved Zou Man while giving her celery. Amazing.



Also, did you notice the way the two of them walked? Zou Man walked slowly because she was pregnant. If you intercept a photo of Jiang Kui waiting for Zou Man, I'll take your surname.

There was also this problem with size. Zou Man was a designer, so she should be quite sensitive to this. The size of the clothes she designed should also be based on Jiang Kui's, but why couldn't Jiang Kui wear it now? There was only one answer, and that was that Jiang Kui had gained weight recently, but Zou Man did not notice it. Wasn't their relationship very good?

Also..."

This gossip expert had a large number of fans because she was the most accurate at eating melons every time. Furthermore, she never slandered people for no reason. Instead, she had reason and evidence.

This time, she also attached a large number of photos and videos. From all aspects, they were irrefutable.

[I knew it. I kept feeling that Zou Man and Jiang Kui were strange. From the looks of it, my intuition was too accurate. Love can't be faked. I guess the two of them didn't expect to be exposed on the first day of the variety show.]

[As expected, there's no time to miss out on gossip. Sister, do you want to dig up Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling's relationship again? Didn't they say that they were pretending to be a loving couple?]

The gossip expert, who had never replied to comments, replied to this comment this time. "I don't want to dig up Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling. My eyes are almost blinded by their sweetness. I can only say that if you want to see love at its most beautiful, go and see Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling."

This comment was reposted by a large number of netizens.

On one hand, Zou Man and Jiang Kui were mocked by the crowd, and on the other hand, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were reputed to be the most beautiful in love.

Jiang Kui, who had been paying close attention to the online public opinion, was so angry that he smashed his phone screen. Seeing Zou Man walk over, there were no cameras in the bedroom. Jiang Kui revealed his true colors and looked ruthless. "You messed things up again. You're so stupid that you can't design a single piece of clothing!"

Zou Man glanced at the online public opinion and her expression was a little ugly. However, she quickly calmed herself down. "What's the use of scolding me now? You make it sound like you did very well."

Seeing the details of Jun Shiling and Jiang Kui that the netizens had intercepted, a mocking expression appeared on Zou Man's face. "If you don't have feelings, you don't have feelings. No matter how you act, others will still see through you. Who can you blame? You should blame yourself."

Back then, when she first got together with Jiang Kui, she was also very devoted to him. Who would have thought that the two sweet people would end up in such a state?

They needed to rely on acting to maintain the illusion of love, and they could not even act properly. How laughable.

"Alright, stop talking." Jiang Kui stood up impatiently. "I'll settle this matter."

“How will you resolve it?”

“You don’t have to care.” Jiang Kui left after saying this.

The next morning, everyone had just woken up from their sleep and habitually wanted to scroll through Weibo. However, they realized that Weibo had collapsed again.

Everyone was curious. *Which top celebrity had announced their relationship again? Such power had directly collapsed Weibo.*

However, when everyone refreshed and took a look, they were stunned.

It was not a matter of who announced their relationship with whom.

The trending topic was “Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan’s divorce agreement”.

### **Chapter 1107: Brotherhood Relationship???**

Seeing the word divorce agreement, everyone subconsciously cursed in their hearts. *Could it be that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were going to divorce?!!! No way? What happened to the most beautiful love?*

When they finally clicked on the topic, the most beautiful love in everyone’s hearts shattered.

@ Gossip Goose: “It’s definitely true. Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling had a marriage agreement. Back then, Xia Wanyuan drugged Jun Shiling and successfully got pregnant. Under the pressure of the family, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan agreed to marry.

The two of them had drawn up a divorce agreement last year. Look at the divorce conditions Jun Shiling had given Xia Wanyuan. 100 million in cash and five properties and several shops in Beijing. The conditions could be said to be quite good.

The agreement took effect last summer, so the two of them were already divorced. From the official announcement of the new year to the current variety show, the two of them were completely acting. It was really amazing.

The original picture of the following document is definitely real. If it’s fake, I’m willing to take legal responsibility.]

Below this Weibo post was a scan of the divorce agreement.

It was clearly written that if Xia Wanyuan agreed to the divorce, she would be able to get a lot of assets.

[! No!!! If the two of them are acting, I really don’t believe in love. To think that I was still talking about Zou Man and Jiang Kui pretending yesterday. After all this time, both pairs are acting. It’s just that Xia Wanyuan’s acting skills are better. ]

[As expected of a woman who was nominated for the Golden Film Award. There’s no trace of fakeness when she acts. So they’ve always been divorced and are just pretending to love each other to lie to us? What are they after?]

[Make a bold guess. Jun Shiling doesn't lack money anymore, so he asked Xia Wanyuan to act as his wife. Could it be because Jun Shiling is the same? Then, there's a lover who can't be exposed and needs to find a woman to shut the world up.]

The netizens discussed enthusiastically. In the end, things slid in a strange direction.

Xia Wanyuan was Jun Shiling's real lover's shield.

Among them, the news that Bo Xiao was Jun Shiling's true lover quickly spread.

A large number of novels, comics, and essays began to appear. An Rao saw many of them when she surfed online and even took screenshots to send to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan picked a few and read them out to Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling's face immediately darkened. "They're fooling around, but so are you."

Xia Wanyuan pursed her lips. "Who asked you to sign the divorce agreement with me back then?"

Jun Shiling stepped forward and hugged Xia Wanyuan's waist. "It wasn't you back then."

"You reap what you sow." Xia Wanyuan was gloating.

"Okay, I reap what I sow." Jun Shiling did not dare to say anything to Xia Wanyuan and could only swallow the bitter fruit silently.

"Who released the news?" Xia Wanyuan had mocked enough and began to talk seriously.

"Jiang Kui." Speaking of this, a dark glint flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. His legal team was not so easy to break through. With Jiang Kui's ability, he could not do this. There should be others standing behind Jiang Kui.

"Then are we still recording our show?" Xia Wanyuan snuggled into Jun Shiling's arms. No matter how little Jun Shiling wore, his body was warm. Xia Wanyuan narrowed her eyes in satisfaction. "CEO Jun, you smell so good."

Jun Shiling was originally thinking seriously about the problem. Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, he suddenly lowered his head. "What fragrance?"

"Clothes." The faint soap smell on the clothes was mixed with the smell of sunlight. It was clean and refreshing, a smell that Xia Wanyuan liked to smell.

Jun Shiling's eyes surged as he pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. He lowered his head and touched the tip of her nose. "Not as fragrant as you."

As Jun Shiling spoke, the tip of his nose rubbed against Xia Wanyuan's face until it reached her neck. He buried himself in it and kissed the tip of Xia Wanyuan's ear. Xia Wanyuan immediately smiled and shrank back. "Don't move. It's so itchy."

Jun Shiling paused and whispered a few words into Xia Wanyuan's ear.

Xia Wanyuan's ears and cheeks instantly flushed red. Her eyes widened slightly, feeling embarrassed and angry. "Hooligan."

Jun Shiling chuckled and replied softly, "Mm."

Xia Wanyuan wanted to say something, but Jun Shiling had already picked her up by the waist. "Madam, don't flirt with me next time."

"You're twisting words!" Xia Wanyuan's eyes widened. *When did I flirt with Jun Shiling again?!*

However, it was useless. Jun Shiling was even more domineering at this moment, not allowing Xia Wanyuan to question him at all.

The outside world was filled with public opinion, and in the bedroom, the sea of love was surging.

During this period of time, Xia Wanyuan had been busy, so Jun Shiling had not tortured her much. Now that he had the chance, he wished he could eat Xia Wanyuan up.

In the silent night, there were only some small sounds in the bedroom. It was only when it was almost midnight that the sounds slowly stopped.

In the apartment, An Rao flipped through the comments online. The more she read, the more amused she became. She even wanted to read them out in front of Bo Xiao.

"He's a giant in the business world. He's a carefree officer. His meeting with him is destined. Hahahaha."

Opposite An Rao, Bo Xiao rubbed his eyebrows helplessly.

Seeing that An Rao was getting more and more enthusiastic, Bo Xiao pulled the phone out of her hand. "Don't read it in front of me. If you have the ability, take this and read it in front of Jun Shiling."

An Rao said righteously, "I don't have the ability. Other than Yuan Yuan, who would dare to pluck the hair of a tiger?"

"Then why do you dare to pluck hair off my head?" Bo Xiao knocked An Rao's forehead. He was also called an iron-blooded instructor in the military, but when it came to An Rao, he had no principles at all.

"Because you dote on me." An Rao blinked at Bo Xiao smugly. "I've already sent the link and screenshot to Yuan Yuan. CEO Jun must have seen it now. Guess how CEO Jun reacted?"

Bo Xiao sat over and touched An Rao's stomach. "The person who spread the news should die very miserably."

In the Jiang family's villa.

Looking at the public opinion online, Jiang Kui crossed his legs smugly. "What loving couple? What model couple? Aren't they all acting? If not for your bad acting, would we have been suppressed by Jun Shiling and the other two?"

Zou Man held a cigarette in her mouth and smoked slowly. She spat out a circle of tears and looked a little disappointed. "Pfft, acting skills?"

Zou Man knew very well that the reason why she was so jealous of Xia Wanyuan and wanted to compete with her was because she saw that Xia Wanyuan could have everything.

Especially since not only did she not lack anything material-wise, but even the man beside her doted on her.

She was a woman, unlike Jiang Kui. When she saw a divorce agreement, she felt that it had nothing to do with Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.

What she was most jealous of was the light and cherish in Jun Shiling's eyes when he looked at her.

No woman could resist such precious love.

And she did not have it, so she hated Xia Wanyuan. *Why could Xia Wanyuan have everything while I had nothing?*

### **Chapter 1108: Rich Princess**

As a core figure of the Jun Corporation, any actions of Jun Shiling would greatly affect the shares of the Jun Corporation.

Due to the divorce agreement, the next morning, just as the stock market opened, the shares of the Jun Corporation fell and their market value kept evaporating.

In the manor, the production team stood silently outside the bedroom, wondering if they should go in.

"Do you think this episode is poisonous?? There are only two teams of guests in total, and there's a problem. Should we continue filming?"

"Let's film it." The director finally decided. "No matter what, we've already decided on the filming plan. We can't stop halfway. Furthermore, there's no final conclusion to the matter."

They had been filming closely with Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling for the past few days. The audience had eaten dog food through the screen, and they had been attacked by love every minute and second.

Everyone was an adult who had experienced the ups and downs. They would not look at people crookedly. Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling did not look like they were acting.

In the live-stream, the production team thought that after the collapse of the guest's reputation yesterday, the viewership ratings would definitely plummet today.

Unexpectedly, after yesterday's incident, not only did the viewership ratings not decrease, but it also rose to an extremely high level.

The audience basically liked to watch the commotion and gossip. Now that the two pairs of guests had collapsed, everyone was even more excited. *What was happier than watching others fail?*

[I've been waiting for so long. The production team, hurry up and broadcast!]

[I heard that the guests of this episode failed? Hahahaha, to be honest, I wasn't interested when it didn't fail. Now that it has failed, I feel like watching it, hahaha.]

When the director saw the gratifying viewership ratings, he hurriedly instructed the production team to start filming according to the original plan.

At the manor, the production team carried the camera into the bedroom. Jun Shiling woke up early as usual. Xia Wanyuan was buried under the blanket and sleeping soundly.

According to the time Xia Wanyuan woke up yesterday, the production team estimated that she would wake up in about ten minutes.

However, after ten minutes, Xia Wanyuan was still sleeping.

The production team was helpless and could only squat at the side and wait for Xia Wanyuan to wake up before recording.

In the Jiang family's villa, Jiang Kui and Zou Man were as loving as ever.

Although the netizens had pointed out many things yesterday, Jiang Kui and Zou Man had never thought of admitting it. They could only bite the bullet and continue acting.

Hence, Jiang Kui brought a cake for Zou Man, who never ate sweet things. "Baby, do you want to eat it?"

He brought a glass of wine for the pregnant Zou Man. "Baby, I'll drink with you."

He even specially called Zou Man by her nickname for intimacy. However, helplessly, he called her by the wrong name.

[ Hahahahaha, it's too awkward. My awkward toes have already dug out three bedrooms and a living room on the ground. ]

[Hahahahahaha, I think it's much better than before! I like to watch such awkward performances. I can't take it anymore. Why are the two of them so funny? He keeps calling her baby. Don't they feel awkward?]

[ F\*ck, as Zou Man's fan, I really can't stand it anymore. Zou Man hates sweet things and celery the most. Furthermore, her nickname is Qiao Qiao, not Tiantian!!! I don't know if I should say MMP. I'm so angry. ]

On the manor's side, when it was almost noon, there was finally movement on Xia Wanyuan's side.

The fans who had been waiting the entire morning and were almost sleepy were filled with tears.

They had actually watched the black screen in the live-stream for the entire morning just to wait for Xia Wanyuan to wake up!

"Jun Shiling." Xia Wanyuan's voice was inexplicably hoarse, making her already pleasant voice a little hoarse and sexy.

"Mm, I'm here." Jun Shiling, who had been checking the proposal, immediately walked to the bed.

Xia Wanyuan reached out an arm and Jun Shiling pulled her into his arms. "Do you want to drink water?"

As Jun Shiling spoke, he took a glass of water from the side and handed it to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan drank it in a few mouthfuls and leaned lazily on Jun Shiling's chest. "Get up and put on my clothes."

"Okay."

Without needing Jun Shiling to say anything, the staff carried the camera and retreated out of the bedroom.

At this moment, the live-stream was already filled with enthusiastic comments from the fans.

[Is this way of interacting really for divorced couples? Whose divorce is like this? F\*ck, even my husband and I are not so sweet when we're newlyweds.]

[ Only I noticed... those strawberry marks on Xia Wanyuan's outstretched arm... I'm sorry, I'm the little horny flower of the motherland. I reflect. ]

[ The person in front, I noticed it too. If this is an act, then this act is too real. Secretly, CEO Jun has tortured Yuan Yuan a little too much. It's already so late before she woke up. It can be seen that the battle last night was intense. ]

The audience discussed enthusiastically. Fifteen minutes later, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan came out of the bedroom.

Xia Wanyuan looked lazy as she leaned against Jun Shiling.

When the two of them were sunbathing in the courtyard after lunch, the staff received the director's instructions and went up to ask Jun Shiling's opinion on the trending topic yesterday.

The staff thought that Jun Shiling would fly into a rage, but unexpectedly, Jun Shiling only said calmly, "It was just for fun. Half of the Jun Corporation's assets are under Madam's name. In addition to the Wei family and the Xia family, Madam is much richer than me. Why would she need me to give her a divorce compensation?"

After Jun Shiling finished speaking, not only was the staff stunned, but even Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in surprise, her eyes clearly puzzled. "What half?"

"Half of my assets have been transferred to you," Jun Shiling said calmly, as if this was as normal as eating and drinking. He smiled and looked at Xia Wanyuan. "So, you're much richer than me now. In the future, you can't despise me."

Xia Wanyuan was momentarily speechless.

Although Jun Shiling had not exactly said it, she knew how shocking Jun Shiling's assets were. *Furthermore, moving assets was simple to talk about. However, how could transferring for such a huge corporation be done in a day?*

"You don't have to do this." Xia Wanyuan frowned.

With her relationship with Jun Shiling, there was no fundamental difference between Jun Shiling's and hers. Anyway, the money under her name was enough.

On the other hand, it was unknown how much psychological and material resources Jun Shiling had to spend to transfer his assets. Furthermore, he would definitely face resistance from all walks of life.

Jun Shiling smiled and pulled Xia Wanyuan's hand, his eyes affectionate. "I know. I just want everyone to see that you're not someone I can dismiss with a divorce agreement and a hundred million yuan. As long as you want, the entire Jun Corporation is yours."

### **Chapter 1109: True Feelings**

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan seriously with a smile on his face and said, "As long as you want it, the entire Jun family is yours." The sunlight shone over and plated a faint circle of light on his face.

From Xia Wanyuan to the modern world, she had actually been touched many times. But this time, she was still touched by Jun Shiling.

This man knew everything. Then, he would quietly do everything well and clear all the obstacles and troubles for her, blocking the wind and rain above her head.

The corners of Xia Wanyuan's eyes turned red as she leaned towards Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms as if he had done it thousands of times. "Now you're a rich woman."

Xia Wanyuan laughed. "Mm, so you can't be fierce to me in the future. If you are fierce to me, I'll escape with the money."

Jun Shiling tightened his arms and kissed Xia Wanyuan on the cheek. "How would I dare to be fierce to you?"

Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling's waist and looked up to smile at him. Her eyes, which were usually filled with coldness, were filled with fine sunlight, warm and moving.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's smile, Jun Shiling's eyes surged. He unbuttoned his jacket and covered Xia Wanyuan's head with his suit, then lifted his suit and barged in.

The production team thoughtfully posted a shy expression in the live-stream later on. The camera team quietly turned around.

[Ahhh, I'm a member. Is there anything that a noble member like me can't see?!!! Pull open the coat!!! Annoying!]

[If this is called acting, then I really don't know what love is. Today is also a day to cry crazily for someone else's love. Boohoo, what kind of peerless good man is CEO Jun? How can I meet such a husband?]

[First of all, if you were such a perfect woman like Xia Wanyuan, then you would have met a man like Jun Shiling. Actually, there's no question of who is better between the two of them. I think they're a match made in heaven. A perfect match.]

After a while, the black screen in the live-stream was pulled open again. Xia Wanyuan's lips were red as she leaned into Jun Shiling's arms, half of her face buried in his chest.

]Jun Shiling gently stroked Xia Wanyuan's hair in a leisurely manner.



[This is the real 'Leisurely Life'. If the two of them do a variety show like this for the rest of their lives, I can watch it for the rest of my life. Sigh, other people's love is always so beautiful.]

The "divorce" rumor was broken. No one could go against their conscience and say that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were a fake couple after seeing such a scene.

In the Jiang family, Jiang Kui asked the photographer to leave. Finally, he could not hold back his temper and smashed his fifth phone in the month. "Damn it, why does he always turn misfortune into good luck?"

Zou Man sneered. "This isn't called turning misfortune into fortune. This is called true feelings."

"What true feelings? He just knows how to lie." Jiang Kui was too annoyed with Zou Man now. Once Zou Man spoke, he did not want to talk to her.

"Then lie too." Zou Man smiled mockingly. "If you can give me half of your assets, our rumors will collapse. Do you dare?"

He could not even bear to buy ten million yuan worth of jewelry for her. It was probably impossible for him to take half of the family assets.

As expected, Jiang Kui glared at Zou Man. "If you want the family assets, look for Jun Shiling. Do you think Jun Shiling will like you?"

"You..." Zou Man clenched her fists and suppressed the anger in her heart. "You want to look for Xia Wanyuan, but she doesn't like you either."

This sentence also angered Jiang Kui. The two of them were red in the face and neither of them gave in.

However, when they went out and stood under the camera, they were still extremely loving and affectionate.

In their competition with Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, they had already fallen into a disadvantage. They could not let others laugh at them anymore.

However, the love that was suppressed by anger was awkward no matter how one looked at it.

[I'm sorry for being so young and ignorant. How did I say that Zou Man and Jiang Kui were in love?]

[So liking someone can't be hidden. Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan with a glint in his eyes. Jiang Kui called her Baby Zou Man, but his eyes were actually not on Zou Man.]

[ I can't take it anymore. It's really awkward. Quick, cut to Xia Wanyuan's perspective. I'd rather be stuffed to death with dog food than be embarrassed to death. ]

The next night,

According to the data given by the monitoring website, every time it came to Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling, the viewership ratings would always soar. When it came to Zou Man and Jiang Kui, it began to fall rapidly.

The audience's reaction gave all the answers.

That night, An Rao nestled on the sofa and called Xia Wanyuan.

“Sister, rich lady, can I hug your thigh?” An Rao had been chasing Xia Wanyuan’s show since she had nothing to do at home. Seeing what Jun Shiling had said to Xia Wanyuan, An Rao was extremely touched.

“Hug, hug, hug. What do you want? I’ll give it to you.” The rich woman, Wanyuan, was very generous.

An Rao chuckled. “I want you to be my bridesmaid, okay?”

Seeing that the wedding was imminent, An Rao was anxious and expectant, and even a little nervous.

According to China’s marriage habits, married women could not be bridesmaids, but An Rao did not want anyone else to do it. She only wanted Xia Wanyuan to accompany her.

“But I’m already married. Isn’t that not good?” Xia Wanyuan was a little hesitant.

“Aiya, it’s okay. Sister, please. You’re the best. Look, you and CEO Jun are so happy. If you’re my bridesmaid, you’ll definitely be able to give me good luck.” An Rao acted coquettishly towards Xia Wanyuan.

“Alright.” Xia Wanyuan smiled. “Do you need Jun Shiling to be your best man?”

“This...” An Rao had the guts to argue with Xia Wanyuan, but she did not have the guts to ask Jun Shiling to be her best man. “There’s no need to trouble CEO Jun. He’s so busy. Bo Xiao has a group of comrades who can be his best man.”

“Okay.”

“Howl, sister, I love you too much. Why are you so good?” If not for the fact that she was pregnant and could not walk easily, An Rao would have immediately run to the manor to hug Xia Wanyuan.

“Alright, take good care of the baby. Someone is already making the wedding dress. It can be done before your wedding. I’ll send the design to you later.”

“Okay, Sister, I know the clothes you designed will look especially good without me looking at it.” An Rao happily ate the fruit Bo Xiao handed her. “Then go ahead and call me if you want to look for me.”

Just as the call ended, An Rao received the wedding photo sent by Xia Wanyuan. With just a glance, her eyes lit up.

Just looking at it made her feel that it was sparkling and extremely dreamy. An Rao imagined herself wearing clothes and was so beautiful that she was about to bubble.

Bo Xiao knocked An Rao’s head. “What are you so happy about?”

An Rao touched her stomach. “I just feel that Yuan Yuan is so good. Meeting her is the luckiest thing for me.”

Bo Xiao clicked his tongue. “You’re not lucky to meet me?”

## Chapter 1110: Weakness

An Rao snorted softly. "You're so petty. You're still jealous of Yuan Yuan."

However, seeing Bo Xiao's disappointed expression, An Rao held his hand again. "I'm very lucky to have met you. It's the second luckiest thing in my life. After all, if not for Yuan Yuan, we wouldn't have known each other."

Only then did Bo Xiao smile and rub An Rao's head. "Silly, did you really think I would be jealous of Sister-in-law?"

Only then did An Rao happily hand the map in her hand to Bo Xiao. "Look, Yuan Yuan designed a wedding dress for us. Look at yours. Doesn't it look good?"

"Yes." Bo Xiao nodded and touched An Rao's stomach. The child, who was more than seven months old, could already move. As if sensing his father approaching, the little fellow kicked Bo Xiao hard in his stomach, causing the corners of Bo Xiao's eyes to raise slightly.

In the manor, seeing that Xia Wanyuan was drawing the wedding dress again, Jun Shiling walked over and took a look. "Isn't it already done?"

"I'm going to be An Rao's bridesmaid." Xia Wanyuan drew the design seriously.

"Bridesmaid?" Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Jun Shiling was deep in thought. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was focused on what she was doing and had no intention of paying attention to him, Jun Shiling quietly walked out of the study and called Lin Jing.

Although it was already ten in the evening, Special Assistant Lin, who was still working overtime in the Jun Corporation's office, was still a little stunned when he heard Jun Shiling's request. "CEO Jun, you want?"

"Give me a few proposals in a week."

"No problem." Lin Jing adjusted his glasses. He had always carried out Jun Shiling's requests.

In the office, Lin Jing completed the progress of the day. It was almost midnight when he walked out of the building with his computer.

He could not complete what Jun Shiling had instructed him to do in the company. He planned to take it home before doing it.

"Isn't this Special Assistant Lin? I can see you so late at night. Tsk tsk, you're really a workaholic." Just as Lin Jing walked out of the building, a flashy red sports car stopped by the roadside. The loud roar seemed to want to split the entire street in half.

The woman in the driver's seat also revealed her collarbone and slender neck in the cold night. Her gorgeous facial features were ostentatious and flirtatious in the night sky.

"President Qin." Lin Jing nodded slightly with a polite smile.

“Pfft.” The woman had a mocking smile on her face. “Special Assistant Lin, your heart is really made of stone. I’ve been chasing you for almost three years, yet you still call me President Qin.”

Lin Jing adjusted his glasses. His handsome facial features became gentler under the light. At the same time, there was a sense of alienation from his bones. “I also told you long ago that I would never consider relationships, President Qin.”

“Why?” Qin Yu’s eyes were filled with anger. “How much does Jun Shiling give you a year? Is thirty million a year enough for you? Can a hundred million do it? Or how much do you want? Are you so willing to work for him?”

Lin Jing could be said to be the subordinate that all entrepreneurs in the world dreamed of. He was extremely capable, and the key was that he was very loyal. After so many years, countless people wanted to poach him away from Jun Shiling. No matter how much they paid, they did not succeed in the end.

“My existence is to serve CEO Jun.” Lin Jing’s eyes were firm, as if nothing else could shake his faith.

“Good, very good. As expected, it’s the Special Assistant Lin I know,” Qin Yu said through gritted teeth. Then, she stepped on the accelerator angrily and left.

Under the street lamp, Lin Jing stood quietly and watched Qin Yu leave. There was a slight fluctuation in his eyes, but in the end, he returned to calmness.

Ever since he was brought back from that dark place by Jun Shiling ten years ago, he had sworn in his heart that he was willing to do everything for Jun Shiling after Jun Shiling pulled him out of hell.

Any personal feelings would become his weakness.

To become Jun Shiling’s most perfect right-hand man, he was not allowed to have any weakness.

—

Continent F.

After a few days, Wei Zimu finally arrived at an extremely hidden underground world under a group of people.

This world built underground did not see sunlight all year round. The lights were as bright as day all year round, so it was called the Nightless City.

In the deepest palace in Nightless City, Yu Qian sat on a high seat and was casually flipping through the documents in his hand.

Hearing footsteps, Yu Qian looked up and smiled, but the smile did not reach his eyes.

He walked towards Wei Zimu. “Brother, you’re back.”

Wei Zimu removed the blindfold and looked at Yu Qian. “Why are you covering my eyes? I won’t return to China. Why can’t you let me see?”

The corners of Yu Qian's lips curled up slightly. "Brother, do I need your approval if I don't want to let you see."

Wei Zimu sighed in his heart. "Did you ask me to come back because you need me to do an experiment?"

When he boarded the plane to Continent F, Wei Zimu was already prepared to bid farewell to the world permanently.

*Yu Qian should hate me very much. The medicine injected into my body is getting more and more terrifying. Perhaps this time, I won't be able to hold on anymore.*

Yu Qian glanced at Wei Zimu's expression as if he knew what he was thinking. "Brother, don't worry. How can I bear to let you die? You're my only family. No matter who I let die, I won't let you die. Come with me."

As Yu Qian spoke, he walked to the side. Wei Zimu hesitated for a moment before following him.

About ten minutes later, Yu Qian stopped at the door of a laboratory. He entered the password and the huge electronic door slowly opened. Wei Zimu looked up and was stunned.

This was a huge laboratory that seemed to have no end. In the glass cover beside it, there were rooms that were only about three square meters. There was a person lying in each room.

They had different skin colors and ages. The same thing was that they all had painful expressions.

Yu Qian turned on the display and observed the data for the day. He turned around and saw Wei Zimu stunned at the door with a smile on his face. "Brother, what's wrong? How's my experiment? Does it look good?"

Wei Zimu looked at Yu Qian in shock. "Experiment?!"

Yu Qian smiled. In Wei Zimu's opinion, this smile made him feel extremely uncomfortable. "Yes, do they look good?"

Wei Zimu gritted his teeth. "How can you do this?! These are all living people."

"Mm." Yu Qian nodded. "You too. Go in yourself."

With that, before Wei Zimu could react, Jayce, who was standing at the side, pushed Wei Zimu into a small room.

The room was surrounded by transparent glass, and he could see the miserable state of the people around them. They stared straight at Wei Zimu with their despairing eyes, and Wei Zimu felt his heart tingle.

1

In China, "Leisurely Life" was extremely popular as the production team had expected. After the asset transfer incident, the shares of the Jun Corporation rose and successfully climbed to a high point.