

Modern Day 291

Chapter 291: Possessiveness

Seeing this picture and thinking of the nickname of an investment genius, some netizens recalled that when Elder Zhong was giving a lecture, Xia Wanyuan and Xuan Sheng seemed to have appeared on the same stage.

Everyone dug out the photos from back then. Xuan Sheng, who was dressed in an official suit, could not hide the sinister look in his eyes. He sat together with Xia Wanyuan, who was dressed in a short skirt that exuded elegance and elegance. For some reason, it made one's imagination run wild.

[F*ck... When Young Master Xuan looked at Xia Wanyuan, those peach blossom-shaped eyes were gone.]

[Evil big shot and elegant female celebrity... Why do I feel that they look a little good?]

[From the way Xuan Sheng smiles at Xia Wanyuan and with the experience of me stanning couples, this is love!]

[Xuan Sheng is the crown prince of Glory World Corporation. Ignoring the fact that Xia Wanyuan is a C-list small actress, even if she's just an A-list big shot, she doesn't have the right to be Xuan Sheng's girlfriend, okay? What love? It's just a money and lust scheme.]

[I heard from the people in the industry that Xuan Sheng's image is very bad in private. I heard that he's extremely brutal. Perhaps Xia Wanyuan really did a deal with him. No wonder Xia Wanyuan's resources have been so good recently. So she has hooked up with the crown prince of Glory World Corporation.]

[There's no need to say that... Xia Wanyuan's acting skills are not bad. That potato chip advertisement is also very delicious. You think that women rely on men to climb up the ranks easily. There must be something wrong with your brains.]

The trending topic "Xuan Sheng Xia Wanyuan's relationship" quickly climbed to the top of the trending topic.

Many people were not familiar with Xuan Sheng, but Glory World Corporation was too famous in China. After being crowned the prince of Glory World, everyone's interest in this trending topic increased.

When everyone clicked on the trending topic, they were first shocked by the title of the Crown Prince of Glory World. It was the relationship entanglement of a rich second-generation heir. Then, they saw Xuan Sheng's photo.

Okay, a super rich and handsome relationship entanglement.

Then, they looked at the female lead who had a scandal with him.

Everyone was confused.

After all, these two people were completely unrelated to everyone.

On the trending topic, everyone thought that Xia Wanyuan was just a little celebrity who had been kept by Xuan Sheng for fun. After all, the difference in their statuses was too great.

Xuan Sheng had always acted as he pleased. He casually reposted Weibo for shows that he liked to watch for Xia Wanyuan. If he liked to look at photos, he would casually Like them. Unknowingly, he did not realize that his personal Weibo was already filled with Xia Wanyuan.

It was only when his assistant came over that he realized what had happened on Weibo.

When he clicked on the trending topic, they were almost all insults to Xia Wanyuan. Xuan Sheng's peach blossom-shaped eyes were filled with coldness as he posted his first original Weibo post in a long time.

@ Sheng: "I don't have a relationship. I'm just following celebrities normally. I haven't even added Miss Xia's WeChat yet."

[????????]

[Does the crown prince of Glory World Corporation need to chase celebrities?]

[I admit that I'm jealous. What kind of magical person is Xia Wanyuan? She actually made my husband come out specially to clarify and even said that he was her fan.]

[Hey, hey, hey. The person in front is too much. Show some respect. Don't call him husband. Xuan Sheng is my boyfriend. Can you not talk nonsense? If you do this, he will coax me for a long time when he comes home.]

[Isn't the main point that Young Master Xuan doesn't even have Xia Wanyuan's WeChat?? Impressive. I suddenly feel that Xia Wanyuan has a personality.]

[I'm sorry, I think this CP is a little good. I'll be respectful first and wait for Young Master Xuan to succeed in chasing celebrities online.]

At the same time, a CP named "The Great Summer[1] Pact" secretly opened.

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When Lin Jing walked into the office, he surprisingly saw that Jun Shiling was not working but looking at his phone with a frown.

Seeing Lin Jing enter, Jun Shiling handed the phone to him. "What does this mean?"

Jun Shiling did not pay much attention to the entertainment industry and did not know much about the actions of the industry.

Lin Jing leaned over to take a look. The words "The Great Summer Pact" were hanging on the screen. Lin Jing swiped it twice and saw the photo of Xia Wanyuan and Xuan Sheng sitting side by side.

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At this moment, the omnipotent Special Assistant Lin still displayed the value of his annual salary of ten million dollars.

"This is a type of fan behavior that is popular in the entertainment industry nowadays. For the Great Sumer Pact, the Great represented Xuan Sheng, while the Summer represented Madam. The fans formed this couple's chat." As Lin Jingyue spoke, his voice became softer.

Because he saw that Jun Shiling's expression was getting colder.

Xia Wanyuan had also learned about this farce on the Internet from Tang Yin. Xia Wanyuan did not care about this. Anyway, the thoughts in the hearts of the fans could not affect her real life.

However, when she saw Jun Shiling return to the manor with a cold expression, Xia Wanyuan actually felt a hint of guilt.

"You're back?" Xia Wanyuan took the initiative to speak to Jun Shiling.

"Mm," Jun Shiling replied calmly.

Xia Wanyuan found it funny. She had interacted with Jun Shiling for so long, so she naturally felt that Jun Shiling was sulking.

Jun Shiling went straight to the study on the second floor and did not come down until dinner time.

"Madam, Young Master said that he's busy with work and doesn't want to eat. He asked you to eat first." Uncle Wang went to the study and went downstairs helplessly. Then, he added, "Young Master also reminded you not to eat cold food."

Xia Wanyuan had been on her period for the past two days, and her stomach always hurt a little. Even though Jun Shiling was sulking, he did not forget to care about her. A warm feeling flashed across Xia Wanyuan's heart.

"Got it. Uncle Wang, go ahead and do your work. I'll send the food up later."

"Okay." Uncle Wang nodded and walked away. With Xia Wanyuan's words, he was relieved. In any case, only Madam could treat Young Master now.

Jun Shiling sat in the study, the possessiveness that kept colliding with his chest making him want to announce to the world immediately that Xia Wanyuan was Jun Shiling's wife, and not any messy Great Summer Pact.

However, his rationality told him that once he announced it now, his overwhelming power would become a weapon to hurt Xia Wanyuan. In the eyes of others, all of Xia Wanyuan's efforts would become bubbles. Others would only say that she, Xia Wanyuan, relied on Jun Shiling to have everything.

He wanted everyone to see her radiance and did not want to become the dark clouds above her head.

The thought of announcing it immediately in his heart was gradually suppressed. He could not give everyone a chance to criticize her because of his private thoughts.

After Xia Wanyuan finished her meal, she picked up some of Jun Shiling's favorite dishes and walked into the study.

"CEO Jun, what's wrong?" Xia Wanyuan smiled and placed the food in front of him.

"I'm not happy."

[1] 'Great Summer' in Chinese is 'Sheng Xia' which is a combination of Xuan Sheng and Xia Wanyuan's names.

Chapter 292: Coax Me

Xia Wanyuan laughed. Of course, she could tell that he was unhappy. His face, which was usually cold, now looked as if he had walked around in the cold winter.

“Eat first. Aren’t you hungry?” Xia Wanyuan handed the chopsticks to Jun Shiling.

However, Jun Shiling did not reach out to take it. “I’m not hungry. I’m already full from the vinegar [1. ‘Vinegar’ and ‘jealousy’ shared the same Chinese character, so this is a pun.]”

Xia Wanyuan really couldn’t help but laugh. “Isn’t it just a Great Summer Pact? Fans’ hobbies. You’re angry about this too?”

Jun Shiling, who was already furious, felt even worse when he heard the words ‘Great Summer Pact’. “You’re still mentioning it??”

“Okay, okay, I won’t mention it. Then what will it take for you to eat? If I starve CEO Jun to death, I won’t be able to bear the responsibility.” Xia Wanyuan sat beside Jun Shiling with a smile.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan and said leisurely, “Coax me.”

“.....”

Ever since Jun Shiling exposed that layer of paper window, Xia Wanyuan felt that not only had he become more possessive, but he had also become more childish.

“Are you Xiao Bao? You want me to coax you?” Xia Wanyuan widened her eyes slightly as she looked at Jun Shiling.

However, Jun Shiling seemed to have hardened his heart. He just did not take the chopsticks from Xia Wanyuan’s hand. His eyes drooped slightly, and there was actually a hint of grievance.

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Xia Wanyuan wanted to just get up and leave, but just as Jun Shiling cared about her, she knew that Jun Shiling had always lived a disciplined life. Now that he hadn’t eaten dinner, his stomach must be feeling terrible.

Xia Wanyuan hesitated for a moment, then picked up her chopsticks, picked up an egg, and brought it to Jun Shiling’s mouth. “Eat quickly.”

Only then did Jun Shiling look up, the smile in his eyes bright. He lowered his head slightly and bit down on the egg.

“It’s delicious. This is the most delicious egg I’ve ever eaten,” Jun Shiling swallowed the egg and said to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling reproachfully, then picked up a piece of pork rib and fed it to him.

After Jun Shiling finished eating, Xia Wanyuan was about to pick up more food when Jun Shiling took her chopsticks.

"I've already been coaxed." Jun Shiling turned his head and smiled at Xia Wanyuan. "I can't bear to make you suffer."

"Oh." Facing Jun Shiling's occasional sweet words, Xia Wanyuan already had some initial resistance. Now, she could basically ignore them.

Seeing that Jun Shiling was willing to eat, Xia Wanyuan prepared to go out.

"Don't go. Stay with me." Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was about to get up, Jun Shiling stopped her. "I'll still be unhappy if you don't accompany me."

Even though she knew that Jun Shiling was teasing her, Xia Wanyuan still softened her heart and sat back on the sofa.

Sensing Xia Wanyuan's indulgence towards him, the corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up slightly as he placed a bitter melon in his mouth.

Mm, so sweet.

"Wanyuan, did you get into trouble?"

On Tuesday afternoon, Xia Wanyuan was practicing calligraphy in the study when the phone rang. As soon as Xia Wanyuan picked up the call, Tang Yin's worried voice came from the phone.

"What?" Xia Wanyuan raised her eyebrows in confusion.

"A group of people ran to our studio just now and are still standing here. They specifically said that they wanted to see you and didn't say anything when I asked them. They only said that they were from the Wei family and said that they wouldn't leave if you didn't come."

Xia Wanyuan paused. *The Wei family?*

"I'll come over now." With that, Xia Wanyuan grabbed the car keys on the table and went out the door.

Chen Yun and Tang Yin were surrounded by more than a dozen bodyguards, and they were very flustered in their hearts. They hoped that Xia Wanyuan would be smarter and not come alone. *Who knew what these people were doing?*

Then, they saw an extremely eye-catching gray sports car stop in front of the door.

Xia Wanyuan walked down alone.

Chapter 293: Wei Family Banquet

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Little ancestor, we know that you're bold, but you don't have to be so bold. Aren't you afraid that something will happen to you alone? How are we going to explain this to Master Jun later?

Xia Wanyuan pushed open the door of the studio and a group of tall bodyguards looked at her.

A middle-aged man beside her was first shocked when he saw Xia Wanyuan's appearance. Then he stood up and walked to her side.

"You're Xia Wanyuan?" The middle-aged man's tone was probing.

"I'll count to three. If your people don't get out of here, you have to deal with the consequences." Xia Wanyuan glanced at the bodyguards in the house. There was a coldness in her voice and the aura emanating from her body shocked the middle-aged man.

I had only seen such a strong aura from the Old Madam. How could such a small celebrity have such an aura?

"Three, two." Xia Wanyuan's cold voice sounded.

The middle-aged man's rationality told him that there was nothing to be afraid of since she was just a little girl. However, when he met that pair of cold eyes, he subconsciously listened to her orders.

"You guys go out first." He could not help but wave his hand for the bodyguards to leave.

"Miss... Xia?" The middle-aged man wanted to call Xia Wanyuan, but under her aura, he actually could not bring himself to do so.

"What's the matter?" Xia Wanyuan was worried about what these people would do to Tang Yin and the rest. She drove very quickly the entire way, and she was a little thirsty now.

The middle-aged man was used to serving the old lady. Now that he saw Xia Wanyuan's actions, he knew that she wanted to drink water. The middle-aged man subconsciously wanted to pour tea for Xia Wanyuan.

He had already taken a step forward when he recalled that the person in front of him had no right to make him pour tea.

He looked at Chen Yun and Tang Yin. Xia Wanyuan waved her hand and dismissed the two of them. Only then did the middle-aged man go forward and continue, "It's like this. You're the daughter of Third Miss Wei and can be considered a member of the Wei family. I invite you to attend the Wei family banquet tonight."

Unexpectedly, Xia Wanyuan was not surprised by his words at all. Furthermore, she did not show any joy at being able to attend the Wei family's banquet.

"I'm not going."

"What?" The middle-aged man found it even more strange. *If ordinary people could build a relationship with the branch of the Wei family, they would already feel that they were climbing up the social ladder, let alone the family banquet of the Wei family. This was a qualification that many people in the high society could not snatch even if they fought to the death. How could someone reject it?!*

"You can leave now. I said I'm not going." Xia Wanyuan took a sip of tea, her bearing indescribably noble.

“Let me report it. Please wait a moment.” The middle-aged man walked to the side and called the courtyard.

“Old Madam, Butler Zeng called.” In the quiet courtyard, the maid handed the phone to a white-haired old man.

“Speak.” An old but dignified voice sounded over the phone. Butler Zeng was filled with respect.

“Old Madam, Miss Xia is unwilling to attend the banquet.” Hearing Butler Zeng address Xia Wanyuan, the old madam’s eyes flashed. Butler Zeng had been by the old madam’s side for many years and had a high status. Yesterday, he had still addressed Xia Wanyuan by her name, but today, it was with honorifics.

Xia Wanyuan had finished a cup of tea when the middle-aged man finished his call.

Xia Wanyuan stood up to leave when the butler’s voice sounded behind her. “Miss Xia, our Old Madam said that your mother should have inheritance rights. Are you going to give up this power on your mother’s behalf?”

Hearing this, Xia Wanyuan stopped in her tracks. In fact, this world had nothing to do with her, but she and the Xia Wanyuan a thousand years later were fated.

If it was her, she would definitely not be interested in the so-called inheritance of the Wei family. However, she had occupied someone else’s body and it was only right to help her take back everything that belonged to her mother.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had indeed stopped as expected, the butler walked forward. “Come with me, Miss Xia.”

“Where is the address? I’ll go there myself later.” Xia Wanyuan came in a hurry. She casually wore her home clothes and left the house. It was not appropriate to attend the banquet like this.

“You can come with me directly...” Butler Zeng was halfway through his sentence when he saw Xia Wanyuan’s gaze that did not allow for negotiation. His heart turned cold and he swallowed his words. “The Clear Wind Courtyard in the suburbs of Beijing. The time is at seven o’clock at night. Don’t be late.”

After the butler finished speaking, Xia Wanyuan left the office.

Butler Zeng shook his head as he watched Xia Wanyuan leave. *It was too strange.*

The entrance to the beautiful courtyard in the suburbs of Beijing was already filled with all sorts of luxury cars.

The Wei family was an old family that had been passed down since the Qing Dynasty. The family rules were strict. Many people came to the courtyard, but they were relatively quiet, except for some who whispered secretly.

“Sister, are all the people from the main branch here today? I heard that Wei Shu’s daughter is coming today too.” At the mention of Wei Shu, there seemed to be no affection in Wei Xian’s eyes.

“She’s considered half a member of the Wei family. It’s reasonable to find her.” Wei Feng, the eldest daughter of the Wei family, was calm.

“But, isn’t having more people meaning having more assets being split? How long has Wei Shu been dead? Now, her daughter knows how to sit back and enjoy the fruits of her labor. She came back directly to split the assets.” Wei Xian was a little angry. Her voice subconsciously raised, attracting everyone’s attention.

“Sister, you can only say this in front of me. If you say this outside, see how Mother will punish you.”

“I… I was just complaining to you, Sister.” After Wei Feng’s reminder, Wei Xian realized that her words had touched the old lady’s taboo and quickly shut up.

The sky gradually darkened. Almost everyone in the hall was here.

The people in the hall were all from the main branch of the Wei family and were familiar with each other. soothing music was playing. Before the old lady arrived, the middle-aged people were exchanging greetings while the younger generation gathered and spoke softly.

Outside the courtyard, Xia Wanyuan was sent out by the chauffeur. She walked straight into the courtyard but was stopped.

“Miss, this is the Wei family’s place. You can’t barge in.”

“I’m here for the banquet.” Xia Wanyuan stood still.

“Please show me your invitation.”

“I don’t have an invitation.”

“I’ll go in and report this. Please wait a moment.”

The guard had been in the Wei family for so long but had never seen this junior. He could not help but be suspicious. However, Xia Wanyuan’s appearance and clothes were too outstanding. The guard’s heart wavered, so he asked Xia Wanyuan to stay at the door and go in to pass the message.

Soon, Butler Zeng brought the guard over. “Miss Xia, this way please.”

Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s clothes, Butler Zeng nodded to himself. Ignoring everything else, her noble aura was much better than those of the noble ladies who had been raised in the Wei family since they were young.

People might even suspect that Xia Wanyuan was the one who had truly been raised by the best in the prestigious family.

Chapter 294: Old Madam’s Sizing Up

After following Butler Zeng into the courtyard, Xia Wanyuan had learned some skills in reading things after spending so many days in the manor.

The courtyard was much larger than Xia Wanyuan had imagined. It was decorated with pavilions and pavilions, and the Nine Zigzag Corridor style was like a large private garden.

If Xia Wanyuan had not walked in from outside, she would have thought that she had entered the Misty Rain River.

It seemed that Jun Shiling was right about the deep foundation of the Wei family.

“Miss Xia is here.”

A voice was heard from outside the door. The hall, which had been filled with low voices, instantly fell silent.

In principle, everyone who could stand in the hall today had the right to inherit the Wei family’s property. Furthermore, the old lady’s health had been deteriorating in the past few years, but the next head of the Wei family had not confirmed it for a long time. Everyone looked harmonious on the surface, but there was already a storm brewing in the dark.

There was already a lot of competition. Now, there was still someone who could not really be considered from the Wei family but came in to share a spot with them, everyone was naturally unhappy. However, after knowing that Xia Wanyuan was only a female celebrity who was connected to the Internet, everyone relaxed a lot. Now, they were more interested in watching the commotion.

After all, in the Wei family, everyone was highly educated and intelligent. They were either in the arts or in the business world. In the eyes of the Wei family, who had a strong sense of tradition, those who entered the entertainment industry were simply embarrassing.

Butler Zeng entered and led the people behind him in. The crowd, who had been prepared to watch the commotion, was speechless when Xia Wanyuan was completely exposed.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing a sky-blue embroidered dress. Her hair was tied up simply with a hairpin.

The style of the courtyard had a hint of ancient architecture. Xia Wanyuan walked slowly, as if she had walked out of the Misty Rain River.

The Wei family had very good genes. Everyone who walked in and out was handsome and beautiful. However, at this moment, everyone could not help but exclaim in their hearts. *She’s so beautiful.*

What surprised everyone even more was that Xia Wanyuan’s arrogant aura faintly resembled that of the Old Madam. It was equally frightening and made one involuntarily look up to her.

People who had originally only treated Xia Wanyuan as a cannon fodder competitor felt an inexplicable panic.

Under everyone’s gazes, Xia Wanyuan leisurely followed Butler Zeng’s guidance and found her seat.

The people sitting at the same table were all juniors of the same age as Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan glanced at them and they seemed to be a little hostile to her, other than a rather handsome man sitting opposite her nodding at her. Xia Wanyuan returned his smile.

Receiving Xia Wanyuan’s elegant smile, Wei Zimu was stunned. This sister he had never seen before was more interesting than he had imagined.

“Old Madam.” Xia Wanyuan had already taken her seat, but everyone’s gazes on her had yet to dissipate. A voice sounded, and Xia Wanyuan acutely sensed a pair of extremely sharp and probing eyes on her.

Xia Wanyuan followed this gaze and saw a silver-haired but rather imposing old lady sizing her up.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the old lady and retracted her gaze. She picked up the cup beside her and poured herself a glass of water.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was still so composed under her scrutiny, some thoughts arose in the old madam’s heart, but she did not show it on her face.

“Let the banquet begin.” The old madam sat on her seat and glanced at the people in the hall. Without saying anything else, she got someone to start the banquet.

Xia Wanyuan had been busy the entire afternoon and was hungry. Just as her chopsticks were about to reach for the pearl meatballs on the table, they were stopped by someone.

Chapter 295: Provocation Counterattack

Xia Wanyuan looked up. An extremely delicate lady blocked Xia Wanyuan’s chopsticks with her chopsticks and picked up the meatball that Xia Wanyuan was about to pick up.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at her. Wei Yu was a little afraid, but thinking that Xia Wanyuan was only a second-rate actress, how did she have the right to eat with them? She glared back. “Hmph, you’re just an actress. Don’t treat yourself as a member of the Wei family just because you entered the Wei family’s door.”

“Miss Xia is a guest. Furthermore, she is Third Miss Wei’s daughter.” Wei Zimu frowned. *Wei Yu had gone too far.*

“Pfft, another one. Aren’t you the same as her? You’re just an adopted son. After eating a few mouthfuls of food from the Wei family, you really think of yourself as my brother?”

Wei Yu’s words made everyone laugh. Wei Zimu’s face turned pale, and he looked at Xia Wanyuan with embarrassment.

The commotion at the juniors’ table attracted the attention of others, but no one paid attention to them. The old madam swallowed a mouthful of hot soup and inadvertently glanced at the dining table where Xia Wanyuan was sitting.

Everyone was waiting to see Xia Wanyuan make a fool of herself, but Xia Wanyuan acted as if she had not heard Wei Yu. She reached out with her chopsticks to pick up the crisp meat in front of her.

As expected, the pair of chopsticks appeared in front of her again. Xia Wanyuan paused and glanced at Wei Yu. “You like this dish?”

“That’s right.” Wei Yu raised her chin slightly and looked very smug.

“Then I’ll let you eat it.” With that, Xia Wanyuan picked up the dish with her chopsticks. The dish circled around and landed in front of Wei Yu. When it landed on the table, it made a bang, startling everyone.

“Xia Wanyuan, what are you doing?! You dirtied my clothes!!” The moment the gravy on the plate of crispy meat fell on the table, it spilled all over the table in front of Wei Yu. It frightened Wei Yu so much that she stood up to check her evening gown. This was the latest design she had bought at a high price.

If you like it, I’ll bring it to you for you to eat. Also, your dress isn’t stained with anything at all. Don’t exaggerate when you speak. Actually, you seem to like this meatball quite a lot.”

With that, Xia Wanyuan picked up the plate with the meatball and placed it beside the plate.

It was unknown what tricks Xia Wanyuan had used. Those two plates occupied the space in front of Wei Yu. The vegetable soup also seemed to have a soul, and it did not surpass the thunder pool of others.

Everyone at the table was stunned. Xia Wanyuan picked up her chopsticks and slowly picked out her favorite dishes.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s actions, Wei Zimu was first stunned, then his eyes were filled with smiles. What a sister who refused to suffer a loss.

“Grandma, look at her.” Wei Yu was stunned by Xia Wanyuan’s series of actions. She stomped her feet in grievance and ran to the old madam to act coquettishly.

“Go back and eat. Don’t cause trouble.” The old lady did not give her any face.

“Ok.” Wei Yu pursed her lips in grievance. She could only get the maidservant to change a tablecloth for her and eat obediently, not daring to cause trouble for Xia Wanyuan again.

On the high seat, the old madam glanced at Xia Wanyuan, who had caused a controversy but was still eating calmly. Her eyes flashed slightly before she retracted her gaze.

Xia Wanyuan didn’t know if others were happy or not, but Xia Wanyuan was quite full. The food cooked by the Wei family’s chef was not bad.

Chapter 296: Call Me Brother

After the meal, the tables in the hall were removed. Everyone sat in the hall and listened to the Old Madam’s lecture.

Originally, she had wanted to probe the Wei family’s background, but she did not expect that the Wei family had so many rules.

In her previous life, when Xia Wanyuan was a princess, she had more rules than she did now. However, she had been used to wandering around the manor these few days, and the Wei family did not have much relation to her, so Xia Wanyuan felt very bored. She took advantage of Old Madam Wei’s intermission and left the hall.

Under the light of the night, the garden outside revealed a hazy beauty. Xia Wanyuan walked around the corridor. The fresh air in the courtyard washed away the boredom in her heart.

“You’re Xia Wanyuan? Third Sister’s daughter?” An old voice suddenly came from behind.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and saw Old Madam Wei standing not far away. Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. “Yes, Old Madam.”

“How was the banquet today?” The Old Madam looked at Xia Wanyuan and Wei Shu’s similar eyebrows and suddenly asked an unrelated question.

“The food is pretty good.” Xia Wanyuan stood calmly, and her words made Butler Zeng’s eyebrows twitch.

Miss Xia looked like a smart person, but she did not know how to seize opportunities. Even if she really felt that the food was delicious, she should not say it out loud. (italics)

The old madam stood quietly and looked at Xia Wanyuan for a while. Xia Wanyuan returned Old Madam Wei’s gaze without fear.

After a while, a smile suddenly flashed across the old madam’s eyes. Then, without saying anything, she led Butler Zeng away.

When they were eating just now, Xia Wanyuan had basically identified everyone in the Wei family. She looked at the time and realized that it was time to go back. There was nothing to stay here, so she walked straight out the door.

“Wait a moment.” Wei Zimu had also walked out of the hall and waved at Xia Wanyuan.

A hint of admiration flashed across Xia Wanyuan’s eyes as she looked at Wei Zimu, who had arrived leisurely. This Wei Zimu, who had been adopted by the Wei family, looked much more outstanding than the other so-called members of the Wei family.

“What’s the matter?” Wei Zimu had just helped her at the table, so Xia Wanyuan was much more polite to him.

“My name is Wei Zimu, and I’m considered your brother. Can I call you Sister Wanyuan?”

“Up to you.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

“It’s my first time seeing you today, so I didn’t have time to prepare a gift for you. This is a little thing I carved myself. Just treat it as my first gift to see my sister. Wei Yu is young and has always been pampered. Don’t be calculative with her.”

With an apologetic expression, Wei Zimu handed a small box to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan reached out to take it. “I didn’t hold it against her. Thank you.”

“Are you leaving? Let me send you out.”

“Alright.”

Wei Zimu was a person who made people feel like a clear breeze and moon at first sight. When one chatted with him, it made people feel like they were bathing in the spring breeze. He was just like a modest gentleman.

He accompanied Xia Wanyuan out the door. Along the way, he told Xia Wanyuan many things about the Wei family, and she learned more about them.

“How are you going to go back? Do you need me to send you?” After sending Xia Wanyuan to the door, he did not see her car. As Wei Zimu spoke, he took out his keys and prepared to drive Xia Wanyuan home.

“I...” Xia Wanyuan was about to decline when a familiar Phantom lit up not far away. “Someone came to pick me up. Thank you for your good intentions.”

The Phantom drove over slowly. The chauffeur stood in front of the car door and waited for Xia Wanyuan and Wei Zimu to finish speaking.

“Goodbye, Sister Wanyuan. This is my phone number. You can look for me if you need anything,” Wei Zimu said as he handed a name card to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan accepted the name card and turned to get into the car.

The car door closed and the car gradually drove away. Wei Zimu’s eyes were filled with confusion. He seemed to have seen a corner of the suit in the car just now.

The moment Xia Wanyuan got into the car, the chauffeur very consciously pulled up the partition.

“Why are you here?” Xia Wanyuan took the teacup from Jun Shiling and looked at him in surprise. “Didn’t you say that you would be very busy today? Don’t you have a meeting?”

“I saw that you were not back yet and was worried about you, so I came over.” Jun Shiling glanced at the small box and name card in Xia Wanyuan’s hand. “Have you eaten well, Sister Wanyuan?”

Just as she took a sip of tea, she choked on Jun Shiling’s words.

“Ahem.” Xia Wanyuan swallowed the tea.

Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan’s back gently. “Why are you so agitated? It’s fine if others call you, but I can’t?”

Xia Wanyuan felt her ears heat up. It was because she did not feel anything when others called her sister, but hearing Jun Shiling call her sister made her feel uncomfortable.

“According to seniority, I’m indeed his younger sister.”

“Oh, as far as I know, that person just now is the adopted son of the Wei family. He’s not related to you by blood. Why are you calling him brother? I think he has other intentions. You have to be careful of him.”

“Jun Shiling.” Xia Wanyuan laughed and could not help but stop Jun Shiling from continuing.

“Yes,” Jun Shiling put down the cup in Xia Wanyuan’s hand and replied slowly.

“I think you’re the one with ulterior motives.”

“I only want you, nothing else.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan felt that whenever she spoke to Jun Shiling recently, it would always end with her silence.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was ignoring him, Jun Shiling said, "I'm so hungry."

"Don't tell me you haven't eaten yet?" Xia Wanyuan was surprised.

"I've been in meetings the whole time. Then, I was worried about you, so I came straight here."

"Then eat some bread first. Eat more when you get back," Xia Wanyuan said as she opened the preservation room in the car. Xia Wanyuan liked to eat some snacks, and Jun Shiling often prepared some inside. As expected, Xia Wanyuan found milk and bread inside.

"I don't want to eat it." Jun Shiling took the bread but did not move. Instead, he glanced at Xia Wanyuan faintly.

Xia Wanyuan had been too familiar with Jun Shiling's various actions recently. With one look, she knew that Jun Shiling wanted to tease her again. Xia Wanyuan turned her head and ignored him.

Jun Shiling rubbed his temples, his eyes filled with fatigue. Then, he sighed slightly.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him and felt sorry for him. After all, she knew how busy Jun Shiling was. He definitely didn't lie, and he must have come to look for her after finishing his work. She said helplessly, "Then tell me, what should I do for you to eat?"

Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling was becoming more and more like a child in front of her. He was actually like Xiao Bao, asking for comfort and coaxing.

"He just called you sister." Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan with deep eyes.

"Well, you can call me that too."

"No, I want to hear you call me Brother." Jun Shiling had unknowingly approached Xia Wanyuan, his eyes smiling.

Chapter 297: You're So Cute

Xia Wanyuan turned her head slightly and saw Jun Shiling looking at her with a burning gaze.

Originally, the word "brother" was nothing strange in Xia Wanyuan's understanding. It was like an older brother term, but when it came from Jun Shiling, it made her blush.

"Forget it if you don't want to eat. I'm not the one who's hungry anyway." Xia Wanyuan threw the bread into Jun Shiling's arms and leaned towards the window, pretending to be calm. However, her red earlobe exposed her unstable emotions.

"I'll eat, okay? Sister Wanyuan." Seeing Xia Wanyuan's embarrassment, Jun Shiling's smile widened. He tore open the packaging and ate slowly.

The words that were so normal in Wei Zimu's mouth were said by Jun Shiling at this moment with an inexplicable lingering feeling, making one's heart tingle.

"Don't call me Sister Wanyuan." Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling.

"Alright, then promise me that you won't call him Brother in the future." Jun Shiling slowly swallowed a mouthful of bread and glanced at Xia Wanyuan.

One day, I would hear Xia Wanyuan call me 'Brother'.

"Deal." Anyway, she did not plan to get along with those people from the Wei family. Wei Zimu was not her brother either, so she could not call him that.

Satisfied, Jun Shiling squeezed towards Xia Wanyuan. "How did you feel today?"

"There are many people and the food is delicious. Old Madam is quite smart." Xia Wanyuan was concise.

"Remember to tell me before you come to the Wei family next time. After all, your appearance means that the Wei family has another person fighting for the inheritance. It's better to be careful."

"Got it." Xia Wanyuan handed the milk to Jun Shiling. "Drink this."

However, Jun Shiling did not take it. Instead, he looked at Xia Wanyuan with a burning gaze. "I signed too many documents. I'm exhausted."

"....."

Xia Wanyuan was speechless for a moment. Thinking of how Jun Shiling had taken the time to pick her up, her heart softened. She inserted the straw into the box and brought it to Jun Shiling's mouth.

Jun Shiling lowered his head and took a sip from the straw, then looked at Xia Wanyuan with a deep gaze. "Do you want to try if the milk is sweet?"

Even if Xia Wanyuan was not enlightened, she had been very sensitive under Jun Shiling's influence over the past few days. One look at Jun Shiling's gaze and she knew what he meant by 'give it a try'.

"No!"

"I have a box of new milk here. I just wanted to let you try it. Why are you so excited?" Jun Shiling smiled and took out an unopened box of milk from beside him, waving it in front of Xia Wanyuan.

Knowing that Jun Shiling was teasing her again, Xia Wanyuan simply placed the box beside Jun Shiling and sat by the window, never speaking to him again.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's exquisite side profile, Jun Shiling slowly finished the bread and found it funny. *She's angry with me.*

Xia Wanyuan also felt that she should be angry at Jun Shiling's teasing, but she did not seem to be angry at all, other than feeling exceptionally embarrassed.

Someone gently tugged at her sleeve. Xia Wanyuan turned around.

"I was joking. Why don't you hit me to calm down?" Jun Shiling really went up to Xia Wanyuan.

"Hmph." Xia Wanyuan really reached out and punched Jun Shiling, but the force was not strong. To Jun Shiling, who had been working out all year round, it was just an itch. "Alright, it's done."

"Are you appeased?"

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

“Why are you so cute?” Feeling Xia Wanyuan gently punch his chest, Jun Shiling felt his heart soften. His love for Xia Wanyuan was about to overflow.

Jun Shiling suddenly reached out and pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. She struggled for a while.

“I’ll just hug you for a while. I won’t do anything.” Jun Shiling gently patted Xia Wanyuan’s back, stopping her from struggling.

Lying in Jun Shiling’s arms, Xia Wanyuan could clearly hear Jun Shiling’s vigorous heartbeat and the feeling of love emanating from him.

Even she found it strange. *I seemed to have done nothing. Why is Jun Shiling so good to me?*

Xia Wanyuan had never been defensive in front of Jun Shiling. She had doubts in her heart and asked casually.

Unexpectedly, Jun Shiling laughed softly and said, “You don’t have to do anything.”

Then, Jun Shiling stopped talking, but the two people in each other’s arms understood what Jun Shiling meant.

You don’t have to do anything. As long as it’s you, I will like it.

The car fell silent for a moment, but only the people involved knew how turbulent it was.

“Mom, look how arrogant Xia Wanyuan was today. She made me feel embarrassed in front of so many people. My new gown was splashed with vegetable soup. Look!”

In the courtyard, Wei Yu was sitting beside Wei Xian with an aggrieved expression.

“Alright, who asked you to provoke her first? She’s just an actress. You’re the legitimate Third Miss of the Wei family. Why did you lower yourself to find trouble with her?”

“What do you think Grandma is thinking? Why did she get a lousy actress to sit at the same table as us? Could it be that Grandma wants her to enter the Wei family and share our assets?”

“I don’t know either. Your grandmother is too scheming, but I don’t think she paid any attention to Xia Wanyuan at tonight’s banquet.” Wei Xian had been paying attention to the Old Madam’s movements, but she could not tell what special care the Old Madam had for Xia Wanyuan.

“I don’t care, Mom. You have to help me. I was bullied by that Xia Wanyuan.”

“She’s just an actress. Just do whatever you want. Don’t disturb your grandmother.” Thinking of Xia Wanyuan’s cold eyes, Wei Xian inexplicably felt a little afraid. It was good to let Yu’er mess around. She wanted to see who that Xia Wanyuan was.

In the deep courtyard, Old Madam Wei sincerely offered incense to the ancestral tablet.

“Fengxian, I’m already old. Ever since you left, I’ve supported this huge Wei family alone. It’s a pity that the younger generation is useless. How many times have I wanted to look for you in the past few years? But when I thought that the Wei family would fail in my hands, I held on to my last breath. Fortunately...”

Halfway through her sentence, the old lady suddenly stopped talking. After a while, she looked up. “Old man, walk slowly. When I’ve arranged everything here, I’ll look for you.”

The moon was as cold as water as it quietly looked at the various states of the world.

The drama “The Long Ballad” had already entered the final stages. The regret and deep love between the Heavenly Spirit Princess and Qin Wu, who could not love, made many people unable to calm down.

As time passed, the role of the Heavenly Spirit Princess became more and more diverse, and everyone’s approval of Xia Wanyuan grew.

Taking advantage of this surge in popularity, the Ya Zi advertisement endorsed by Xia Wanyuan officially launched.

Chapter 298: Ya Zi’s Advertisement

Ya Zi had always been extremely willful. Just like that, without any preview, an advertisement about the new summer model was released.

However, Ya Zi was indeed the most popular clothing brand in China. In just a few minutes, she had attracted many fans to click on this new advertisement.

Then, everyone clicked on it a second time in shock.

At the beginning of the video, the blue sky and white clouds, the gentle breeze and green leaves, made one feel comfortable.

Light music sounded. Xia Wanyuan, who was dressed in a white sports suit and had a simple ponytail, slapped the ball with her hand, making one think of the word “vital girl”.

Xia Wanyuan did not have much makeup on, but it made her look even more youthful and energetic. The white sports attire outlined her figure even more perfectly.

Before everyone could enjoy themselves, the scene changed. Not far away, a boy was holding an umbrella and looking around constantly, as if he was waiting for a very important person.

At that moment, a girl holding an umbrella gradually appeared in the rain. She was wearing a lotus pink knitted dress that matched the faint glow on her face. When she looked up, she was excited.

That pair of watery eyes blinked gently. The camera changed. In the banquet hall where the lights changed, Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing a cloud embroidered gown, appeared on the screen in high heels.

The lights chased after her. Without any decorations, she was the center of the party.

Xia Wanyuan, who was attending the gathering, Xia Wanyuan, who was playing by the sea, and Xia Wanyuan, who was touring... It was as if Ya Zi had given all the clothing resources in the series to Xia Wanyuan, and had taken countless photos of her.

Xia Wanyuan's performance did not disappoint. Be it witty, solemn, dazed, or energetic, she was very outstanding.

[Sisters, Ya Zi is here to snatch money again!!! Run!]

[Why did you post an advertisement when my salary was just given? My wallet told me that it doesn't want to leave, but I can't control my hand.]

[Xia Wanyuan is so beautiful... Boohoo, where did you find such a goddess? How can she look like this?]

[I've never watched much domestic television dramas, but I've always heard the Internet say that Xia Wanyuan's acting skills are bad. Just looking at the styles in the advertisement, I really don't see how her acting skills are bad. I feel that her temperament has changed after changing clothes. If this is called bad acting skills, then they have really closed their eyes and turned black.]

[The clothes are beautiful too. Now I understand why Ya Zi wants to be Xia Wanyuan's spokesperson. F*ck, Xia Wanyuan has simply displayed Ya Zi's style to the fullest, so that's why can she be the first in the industry, even when no one charmed them in so many years. Their taste in choosing people was amazing.]

[Let's not talk too much. Buy, buy, arrange!]

At the same time as the online advertisements, the offline publicity in the major cities also began to be released.

Everyone was originally rushing out of the house according to their usual habits, eating buns as they rushed to the subway. However, they suddenly realized that the advertisement poster in the inner circle of the subway had been changed.

After waiting for a long time, everyone could not help but read the posters to kill time. When they read it, they clicked their tongues. The current entertainment industry's photoshopping skills were really brilliant. They could actually fix someone so good-looking. Amazing.

However, this dress was really beautiful. All the styles were beautiful.

Three days after online and offline advertisements were launched into the market, Ya Zi's orders had suddenly increased by 30% this summer, attracting the attention of the industry.

Chapter 299: Explosive Endorsement Effect

After all, no one had expected that a small Xia Wanyuan, who was neither an A-list big shot nor a top-notch celebrity, could actually pull in such a high sales volume.

At that moment, Ya Zi's CEO was already extremely excited. He hurriedly called Lin Jing to thank him. If not for Assistant Lin's guidance back then, how could they have found such a good spokesperson?

Not to mention that their performance had improved so much. Thinking of the number of year-end bonuses they might receive this year, everyone was elated.

“President Zheng, you’re too kind. You don’t have to thank me. If you want to thank someone, you should thank Master Jun.”

President Zheng was stunned. *What did the spokesperson of this subsidiary company have to do with CEO Jun?*

However, on second thought, didn’t the entire Jun Corporation belong to CEO Jun? In the end, they should thank CEO Jun for his support if their results were good.

“Yes, yes, yes. If not for CEO Jun’s wise guidance, Ya Zi wouldn’t have her current achievements.”

It was obvious that CEO Zheng did not understand what he meant, so Lin Jing did not expose him. He chatted with CEO Zheng for a while before bringing Ya Zi’s report into Jun Shiling’s office.

“Young Master, this is Ya Zi’s order report after Madam endorsed Ya Zi. The effect of Madam’s endorsement can be described as perfect. In just three days, the number of orders increased to 30%.”

Jun Shiling took the report and glanced at it, pride rising in his eyes. “She’s naturally perfect.”

“...”

Young Master, wake up. I’m talking about the perfect endorsement effect. I remember that your memory is so good that you won’t forget it. You don’t have to directly omit my core words, right?

However, the reason why Assistant Lin became Assistant Lin was that no matter how great his emotions were, his expression could not be seen.

“Alright, give Ya Zi more bonuses this year. Send someone to keep an eye on Star Creation Entertainment and don’t reveal Xia Wanyuan’s identity.”

“Yes, Young Master.”

———

Everyone had secretly paid attention to the last time Jun Shiling had come to Star Creation Entertainment. They had thought that Xia Wanyuan would be punished.

However, to everyone’s surprise, Xia Wanyuan was not punished. On the contrary, CEO Wang, who usually covered the sky with one hand, was actually dismissed. Furthermore, it was as if he had disappeared without a trace, and there was no longer any commotion in Star Creation Entertainment.

Furthermore, after CEO Wang was dismissed from the investigation team, the vice president of Da Kun Entertainment was also removed from his position by the Jun Corporation.

Xia Wanyuan was not affected at all. Everyone discussed in private. *Could Xia Wanyuan have anything to do with the Jun Corporation?*

Even if everyone dared to think further, they did not dare to pull Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling together. After all, no one dared to even dream of having a person like Jun Shiling.

Not long after, the Jun Corporation sent a manager over. He did things fairly and justly. He had no intention of leaning towards Xia Wanyuan.

It was only then that everyone felt that perhaps CEO Jun was simply punishing those who had violated the company's system and did not involve any relationship.

It was too funny that they would link Xia Wanyuan to the Jun Corporation.

The new management had implemented a series of reforms on Star Creation Entertainment regarding the problem of Star Creation Entertainment. Naturally, they needed a lot of manpower and material support, but the Jun Corporation actually approved them very readily every time.

The executive that Lin Jing had poached from another entertainment company said, "I've never seen such a straightforward leader who approves of money. CEO Jun trusts me too much. I must work harder and not let down Boss's trust in me."

Chapter 300: The Princess' Martial Power Explode

If Lin Jing had heard this executive's sincere confession, he would definitely have a standard smile on his face and laugh in his heart.

Young man, you're too young.

Seeing that Ya Zi's advertisement had such a good publicity effect, Hays, who was originally leisurely designing a publicity film for Xia Wanyuan, could not sit still anymore.

The publicity department wrote out the proposal overnight and worked through the three designers' hair until they were bald. Finally, they rushed out the publicity film proposal.

Chen Yun drove while Tang Yin accompanied Xia Wanyuan and discussed the Hays advertising plan with her.

Suddenly, Tang Yin's phone rang. Tang Yin picked up the phone and took a look. Xia Wanyuan watched helplessly as the expression of Tang Yin, who had always been indifferent and calm, changed.

"What's wrong?" Xia Wanyuan could not help but ask.

"It's nothing. Let's continue practicing our lines." Tang Yin did not reply after reading the message but stuffed it directly into her bag.

"Mm." Tang Yin did not say anything, and Xia Wanyuan did not probe further. However, in the following journey, Tang Yin was clearly distracted.

Hays potato chips were not like Ya Zi Entertainment. Ya Zi Entertainment belonged to the Jun Corporation's subsidiary company, and the Jun Corporation had its own entertainment company. They could just get the brother company to film the advertisement directly.

When Hays filmed publicity films, they needed to go to the film production base in the suburbs of Beijing to film. This inevitably led to them meeting many other celebrities.

Tang Yin sent Xia Wanyuan to the filming room. "I have something on and will go out for a while. I'll come and look for you later."

Xia Wanyuan looked at Tang Yin's distant back and was in deep thought.

"Come, come, come, Miss Xia. This way, please. Let's change our clothes first." After two promotions, the manager of the Hays marketing department looked at Xia Wanyuan, as if he was looking at a golden tree that would drop money. His attitude was especially enthusiastic.

The potato chips film combined the inspiration of Xia Wanyuan's current popular role as the Heavenly Spirit Princess and came up with a publicity plan for an ancient and modern combination.

An hour and a half later, Xia Wanyuan's ancient part had ended filming, but Tang Yin still had not returned. Taking advantage of the intermission, Xia Wanyuan asked a staff member at the side, then walked towards the basketball court of the film studio complex.

Tang Yin's hand that was holding the phone was somewhat pale. She waited for more than an hour, but the person who had sent the message still did not appear. Tang Yin stood up and prepared to leave.

"Where are you going, Great Manager Tang?" A delicate female voice sounded behind her. Tang Yin turned around and saw that face she would never forget.

"Why are you looking for me?" Tang Yin asked with a cold face.

"Don't you know why I'm looking for you" Shi Tian looked at Tang Yin's still beautiful face, her eyes filled with jealousy and hatred. "Didn't you say that you would never step into the entertainment industry again? Yet you're back now, even a dog wouldn't go back on its word to you."

"My return has nothing to do with you." Upon hearing Shi Tian's words, anger flashed in Tang Yin's eyes. However, she suddenly thought of something and suppressed the flames.

"Pfft, let me warn you. Since you promised me that you wouldn't enter the entertainment industry anymore, then scam obediently. Don't bring that useless celebrity of yours around the entertainment industry. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite."

"Then I'll tell you too. I, Tang Yin, want to enter." Tang Yin, who was originally silent, could not suppress the anger in her heart when she heard Shi Tian insult Xia Wanyuan like this.

"You don't know what's good for you." Shi Tian raised her eyebrows. "Someone, take her away."

The moment Shi Tian finished speaking, a group of men in black suddenly appeared in the originally quiet basketball court. Tang Yin's pupils shrank slightly when she saw this familiar scene.

She had thought that Shi Tian would not be so brazen in the film studio complex, but she had been careless. Shi Tian's family background was strong, and she was still as arrogant as before.

The unbearable memories of the past swept into her mind once again as this group of black-clothed people slowly approached. Tang Yin clenched her hands tightly, immersed in the pain of the past, and was grabbed by someone without any resistance.

"Wait." Just as Shi Tian was about to leave with her people, Xia Wanyuan and Chen Yun finally arrived at the field.

“Chen Yun, don’t worry about me. Take Wanyuan and leave first.” Tang Yin, whose mind was in a mess, finally recovered a little of her rationality from her complicated thoughts when she heard Xia Wanyuan’s voice.

“Let go of her.” Xia Wanyuan’s cold voice sounded.

“Wanyuan, go back first. She won’t do anything to me.” Tang Yin knew Shi Tian. She wouldn’t do anything to her. At most, she would torture her. Anyway, it was not like she had never experienced it in the past.

However, Xia Wanyuan’s status was valuable. Shi Tian’s family had a dark background. If anything happened to Xia Wanyuan, that would be a serious matter.

“Hey, isn’t this the little artiste that Big Manager Tang is managing?” Shi Tian’s red lips curled up slightly as she glanced at Tang Yin at the side. “Why are you standing up for your manager? You probably don’t know what kind of lousy person your manager is, right?”

When Shi Tian said this, Tang Yin’s face instantly turned as pale as a piece of paper, losing all its vigor.

However, Xia Wanyuan acted as if she did not hear her words. Before anyone could react, she stepped forward and kicked the man in black who was holding Tang Yin away, causing him to fall to the ground with a bang.

Xia Wanyuan reached out to pull Tang Yin over and threw her to Chen Yun.

The men in black reacted and surrounded Xia Wanyuan.

“Wanyuan, be careful!!” Chen Yun supported Tang Yin. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was surrounded, he was about to step forward to help. Then, he saw Xia Wanyuan pick up a baseball bat that someone had placed there and hit a black-clothed person’s face cleanly.

“...” Chen Yun was stunned.

Having practiced dancing and exercising every day recently, Xia Wanyuan’s physical fitness was no longer as weak as when she had just arrived in the modern world. Although she did not know much martial arts, they were all solid and ruthless moves that could take one’s life.

Being shocked by her cold killing intent and her ruthless moves, the guards who were responsible for protecting Shi Tian had already lost a lot in terms of aura.

Xia Wanyuan’s attacks were extremely tricky. In a few moves, the ground was covered in corpses.

Chen Yun retracted his foot that was about to step forward.

“Get lost.” Xia Wanyuan stood quietly with a baseball bat in her hand, causing the guards who had just fought her to feel a chill in their hearts.

“Let’s go.” Shi Tian was also stunned by her aura. She glanced at Tang Yin hatefully and left with a group of guards who were hung up.

Xia Wanyuan threw away the racket and walked to Tang Yin’s side. She did not ask anything. “Chen Yun, send her back first.”

“Okay.”

Xia Wanyuan had completed a day of filming in the studio herself.

By the time he got home, it was already late. Jun Shiling was sitting in the living room on the first floor waiting for Xia Wanyuan to return.

Hearing footsteps, Jun Shiling picked up the cake on the table and looked out the door with a smile. However, slowly, the smile on Jun Shiling’s face disappeared.

Putting the cake back on the table, Jun Shiling stood up and walked towards Xia Wanyuan. Before Xia Wanyuan could react, he lifted her pants.

“What happened?” Jun Shiling’s voice was as cold as ice.