

Modern Day 301

Chapter 301: Call Me Brother

Sensing the coldness in Jun Shiling's voice, Xia Wanyuan wanted to retract her foot, but Jun Shiling held her ankle tightly and didn't let her move.

"I knocked it." Xia Wanyuan felt a little guilty.

"Will it look like this after a knock?" Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan's leg. There was a large bruise where the bottom of her pants had been lifted. It was obvious that she had been hit by a great force.

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan's elbow and indeed saw some swelling. "You fought with someone," Jun Shiling said affirmatively.

"I ran into a group of people who wanted to take Tang Yin away, so I..." Xia Wanyuan finally spoke the truth. However, under Jun Shiling's cold gaze, she could not bring herself to say the rest.

Jun Shiling lowered his eyes and looked at Xia Wanyuan's wound. No one knew what he was thinking about, but Xia Wanyuan felt that the pressure on him was getting lower. "I'm fine. It's just a bruise. I'll be fine in a few days."

Jun Shiling suddenly stood up, picked Xia Wanyuan up horizontally, and walked upstairs.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to say something, but when she saw Jun Shiling's cold side profile that was pursed tightly, she swallowed her words and obediently stayed in Jun Shiling's arms.

Jun Shiling's aura was extremely terrifying, but his actions were very gentle as he placed Xia Wanyuan on the bed. He found a medical box and gently applied the medicine for Xia Wanyuan.

"Hiss." Jun Shiling applied some ointment on the bruises. Only then did Xia Wanyuan feel a little pain.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's leg shrink in pain, Jun Shiling paused and frowned even more, his actions becoming lighter.

After finally treating the wounds on Xia Wanyuan's legs and arms, Jun Shiling remained silent with a cold expression.

Jun Shiling?" Seeing that Jun Shiling was about to leave after applying the medicine, Xia Wanyuan called out to him.

"What?" Jun Shiling asked coldly.

"Don't be angry. It really doesn't hurt much. I'll..." Xia Wanyuan was about to say that she would definitely pay attention next time.

"It hurts me." Jun Shiling's deep voice sounded in the room, stunning Xia Wanyuan.

With that, Jun Shiling left the bedroom, and Xia Wanyuan did not stop him.

Not long after, Jun Shiling entered the bedroom and placed the water, snacks, and fruits by the bed. Jun Shiling rolled up his sleeves and sat by the side, peeling oranges for Xia Wanyuan.

“Jun Shiling?” Looking at Jun Shiling peeling the orange seriously with his head lowered, but the corners of his lips were still tight, Xia Wanyuan could not help but call out, but Jun Shiling did not reply.

“You’re not going to talk to me anymore?”

Jun Shiling still did not speak. He quietly handed the peeled orange to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan did not take the orange. Instead, she passed Jun Shiling’s hand that was holding the orange and tugged at his sleeve.

“Brother, don’t be angry, okay?”

Jun Shiling’s hand paused. He suddenly looked up and saw a smile in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes.

“Look, I’ve already called you brother. Can you stop being angry with me?”

With Xia Wanyuan’s call of Brother and her smile, Jun Shiling felt as if his heart had been split into two. One half was warm in the clouds, and the other half was roasted in the fire.

“Okay?” Xia Wanyuan gently tugged at Jun Shiling’s sleeve again.

Jun Shiling sighed softly in his heart. He really could not do anything to her.

“Where did you learn these sweet nothings?” Jun Shiling said helplessly. Finally, he was no longer ignoring her.

Jun Shiling put down the orange that had been poked by Xia Wanyuan calling him ‘Brother’, dried his hands, and peeled another one for her.

Chapter 302: Feeding

Xia Wanyuan slowly ate the orange Jun Shiling had peeled.

“You’ve made yourself like this. Have you never thought about my feelings?” Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan’s bruised leg, his heart aching.

Knowing that she was in the wrong, Xia Wanyuan pulled the blanket over her legs. “I understand. Didn’t you say you weren’t angry with me anymore? I promise there won’t be a next time.”

“Mm.” Jun Shiling nodded. In any case, there was nothing he could do about Xia Wanyuan.

“You went to look for Tang Yin?” In the villa, the originally continuous and pleasant piano sound stopped after Shi Tian entered the house.

“Yo, you even know that. She really is your former lover. You have telepathy with her?” The person who was already filled with anger because of Xia Wanyuan became even angrier when he saw Liu Xingchuan’s nervous expression at the mention of Tang Yin.

“You only have this expression when you see Tang Yin.” Liu Xingchuan’s hand that was on the piano keys shrank slightly. It was so terrifying and hateful. “What did you do to her?”

“What can I do to her? She has many people protecting her now. Liu Xingchuan, let me tell you. You’re my man for the rest of your life. If you get entangled with Tang Yin again, I’ll definitely make her die a very ugly death.”

After Shi Tian finished speaking, Liu Xingchuan clenched his fists and remained silent.

Shi Tian looked at Liu Xingchuan’s back, her eyes filled with hatred and pain of adoration*. I loved him for so many years, but I still could not enter his heart. That Tang Yin was just a whore. What right did she have to make Liu Xingchuan miss her so much all these years?!*

If I don’t live well, others can’t either. Everyone should suffer together!

Under Xia Wanyuan’s deliberate softening, the coldness on Jun Shiling finally dissipated a lot.

Dinner was brought to the bedroom by the servants. Jun Shiling picked up the cutlery and prepared to feed Xia Wanyuan himself.

“I only have a small injury on my hand. It’s fine.” Xia Wanyuan wanted to take the chopsticks and eat it herself.

“It’s my duty to take care of you as a Brother,” Jun Shiling said leisurely instead of passing the chopsticks to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan’s face flushed red instantly.

The reason why she had called Jun Shiling ‘Brother’ just now was because Xia Wanyuan wanted to coax him. In a moment of desperation, she recalled that Jun Shiling had especially wanted to hear her call him ‘Brother’ that day, so Xia Wanyuan called him directly without thinking too much.

Now that she was being teased by Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan felt a little embarrassed.

Jun Shiling was gloomy for the entire night. When he saw the pinkness on Xia Wanyuan’s face, there was finally a smile in his eyes.

“Open your mouth.” Jun Shiling scooped some rice and meat with a spoon and handed it to Xia Wanyuan.

Anyway, she was used to being taken care of by Jun Shiling. Xia Wanyuan ate the food Jun Shiling fed her mouthful by mouthful.

After the meal, Jun Shiling applied the medicine on Xia Wanyuan again before bringing the computer to the bedroom. He sat beside Xia Wanyuan and handled his work while she lay on the bed and watched “The Long Ballad”.

On the computer, an anonymous email was sent over.

“The people on Old K’s side have been active in Beijing recently. Someone in America sent news that they’ve discovered a nest of theirs in the Chels Mountain Range.”

“Keep an eye on him first,” Jun Shiling replied and added, “Check who appeared at the Beijing Film and Television Base today.”

“Understood.”

As the email was submitted, a blue light flashed on the computer, and all traces were erased. Jun Shiling looked up at the warm Xia Wanyuan under the light, his eyes filled with determination.

No matter how dark the world was, as long as I am here, I would give her light.

“Can you hand me a pillow?” Xia Wanyuan pointed at the big rabbit beside Jun Shiling. She wanted to put one on her back.

Jun Shiling switched off the computer and walked over with the big rabbit. He helped Xia Wanyuan pad before sitting by the bed.

“What’s wrong?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion.

“I didn’t hear you clearly just now. Call me again,” Jun Shiling said as he stared at Xia Wanyuan.

“Go away, don’t block me from watching television.” Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling, her face filled with embarrassment.

Jun Shiling reached out and switched off the television. The room instantly fell silent, so quiet that one could hear Jun Shiling’s strong heartbeat.

“Kiss me or call me. Pick yourself. I was supposed to have a meeting tonight. A bill of ten billion dollars. Because of you, it was postponed.”

“Don’t forget that I haven’t agreed to it yet.” Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling had been pushing his luck recently. *What did he mean by I could choose myself??*

“I want some interest first.” Jun Shiling smiled and leaned closer to Xia Wanyuan. “Have you considered it?”

“I’m not choosing either. Get out of the way. ‘The Long Ballad’ is ending tonight. It’s about to start.” Xia Wanyuan did not dare to look straight into Jun Shiling’s burning gaze.

“Sigh, for you, I delayed the bill for ten billion dollars. I didn’t even eat much. I was afraid that you would look for me if there was anything. Alright.” Jun Shiling lowered his eyes, and his tone had an obvious grievance.

Xia Wanyuan was stunned by Jun Shiling’s acting pitiful. *Was this the Jun Shiling I knew who had said with a cold expression, “Don’t have any ideas about him. Get a divorce as soon as possible”?*

However, she had to admit that this pitiful act was useful.

Jun Shiling had always been taking care of her, and he even ate his dinner quickly. She also knew that Jun Shiling treated her extremely well.

“Promise me that this will be the last time I call you. Don’t mention it again no matter what.”

“Okay, I won’t mention it in the future.” Jun Shiling paused for a moment and added meaningfully, “But when you call me that, it doesn’t count.”

Xia Wanyuan thought to herself, *I won’t take the initiative to call you.*

“Brother, is that enough? Or do you like to hear your childhood sweetheart call you Brother Shiling?” Xia Wanyuan quickly called out, but for some reason, she recalled that Zheng Fei had once called him Brother Shiling.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan mention Zheng Fei again, a helpless smile flashed across Jun Shiling’s eyes. *‘Can’t this matter be resolved?’*

“I’ll say it again solemnly. There’s no one else but you.” Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan seriously, his eyes firm and deep.

“Okay, okay, okay. Then can you move aside? I want to watch the drama.” Xia Wanyuan’s ears burned from Jun Shiling’s scorching gaze.

“Let’s watch it together.” Jun Shiling moved forward and sat beside Xia Wanyuan, then reached out and switched on the television.

Jun Shiling rarely watched television dramas. One reason was that he was too busy, and the other was because in the drama “The Long Ballad”, Xia Wanyuan’s role as the Heavenly Spirit Princess liked Qin Wu’s Lin Xiao.

The moment Jun Shiling saw Qin Wu, he recalled those WeChat messages. *What dessert or not? Was there a need for him to buy them for Xia Wanyuan?*

This was the first time Jun Shiling had watched Xia Wanyuan’s “The Long Ballad” seriously.

Chapter 303: The End of the Long Ballad

As the opening theme song with the ink painting style ended, the drama began.

Tonight was the end of “The Long Ballad”. The originally chaotic world had gradually stabilized with Young Master Fu Yi’s help. Meanwhile, the young and inexperienced Eldest Senior Brother who had come out of Cangyuan Mountain had already become a hero who dominated the martial arts world.

As the last city was taken down, the new dynasty map was finally confirmed.

“Senior Brother, we finally see this day.” Tian Ying Er had already lost the flippancy in her eyes. Having established a relationship with Lin Xiao for many years, she already had the steadiness of a woman.

“Mm, Ying Er, after bidding farewell to the new emperor, I’ll bring you back to the forest to live in seclusion. I’ll plow and you’ll weave. We won’t care about the world anymore.”

“Okay.” Tian Ying Er leaned on her senior brother’s shoulder happily.

When Xia Wanyuan watched dramas, she would sometimes watch the audience’s evaluation of her, so she watched them with the comments. At this moment, there were many comments on the television.

[Sigh, I suddenly don’t want to see Lin Xiao and Little Junior Sister together anymore. What should I do? I still think that the Heavenly Spirit Princess is more beautiful.]

[My heart aches for the Heavenly Spirit Princess.]

[I heard that the Heavenly Spirit Princess is going to be the imperial concubine in the end. It's hard to calm down again.]

Just as everyone was discussing, the Heavenly Spirit Princess appeared.

At that moment, she was no longer dressed as a dancer but in a solemn palace gown.

However, this palatial gown was no longer the bright yellow princess gown from back then. Instead, it was the new emperor's beloved concubine palace gown.

After the city was defeated, in order to save his life, the Grand General offered the beauty to the new emperor. The Heavenly Spirit Princess was known as the number one beauty in the world. As soon as she appeared, she charmed the new emperor and was bestowed the title of Spirit Consort to the court.

At this moment, Shen Pei had the name "Ling", but there was no longer any intelligence in her eyes. Instead, she was like an extremely exquisite puppet, her eyes empty and without any soul.

Some of the new viewers in the comments were about to ask if this person had no acting skills. *Why was her acting so stiff?*

Then, they saw Shen Pei's gaze change. It was as if a puppet had suddenly been injected with emotions. Furthermore, the emotions were so strong and oppressive that it was unbearable.

"Young Master Lin." Shen Pei subconsciously bowed, but Lin Xiao was already one step ahead of her. "Greetings, Consort Ling."

Shen Pei's expression froze. The thousands of words that were hidden in her eyes disappeared completely, leaving behind only desolation and a humble love that was hidden under sorrow. "Young Master, you're too polite. Please rise."

"Consort Ling, take care. My wife and I are about to leave. Goodbye."

Shen Pei glanced at Tian Ying Er, who was standing beside Lin Xiao. There was a very well-protected innocence in her eyes.

Shen Pei could barely suppress the tears in her eyes. She did not care if others would find out. She looked deeply at Lin Xiao. "Young Master, take care." Then, Shen Pei got into the palanquin.

The curtain was pulled down, hiding Shen Pei's tear-stained face.

[I'm crying. I'm begging Lin Xiao. Take her away. She's suffering too much.]

[Boohoo, my tears are worth nothing. My heart aches for the Heavenly Spirit Princess! Ahhh!]

[She really loves him so much, but she feels so inferior. Return that innocent little princess to me. She was once the proudest pearl in the imperial city!]

[How can a person with a broken body be worthy of Lin Xiao?]

[The person in front, are you SB?]

[Ignore such a smelly person. Shen Pei is the most bitter person in the drama. Her country is destroyed, and she can't get her love. Sigh, if only Xia Wanyuan and Qin Wu could be together in reality. The two of them are really compatible.]

Chapter 304: Regretful Kiss

[The person in front, I agree with you. I specially searched for the flamboyant scenes in the production team. Although Shen Pei can't love Lin Xiao in the drama, I feel that Qin Wu likes Xia Wanyuan outside the drama!]

[No, I still think that Xia Wanyuan and Xuan Sheng's Pact of Summer are more compatible.]

[That's enough from you guys. Isn't watching a drama enough for you? Why must you create so many surprises for her?]

They were originally discussing the plot when slowly, the style changed. Everyone began to discuss Xia Wanyuan's various CPs.

From the moment she saw Qin Wu and Sheng Xia's Pact of Summer, Xia Wanyuan had thought that something was wrong. She wanted to switch off the television, but Jun Shiling threw the remote control onto the sofa, not letting Xia Wanyuan touch it. Then, he sat beside Xia Wanyuan and watched the entire comment.

"I'm going back on my word." Jun Shiling only spoke after the ending song was played.

"Going back on what?"

"I shouldn't have let you choose one of the two choices just now." After Jun Shiling finished speaking, he reached out to lift Xia Wanyuan's chin and pressed his lips against hers.

Jun Shiling's actions were very forceful, as if he was declaring his sovereignty. He ruthlessly imprinted his mark on every corner of Xia Wanyuan's mouth, dyeing every part of her with his aura.

The kiss this time was longer and more forceful than ever. It was only when Xia Wanyuan was almost out of breath that Jun Shiling let her go with a deep breath.

Xia Wanyuan leaned into Jun Shiling's arms. Her lips had the moist beauty of being tortured, making Jun Shiling's eyes darken.

"I really want to hide you." The rationality and possessiveness in Jun Shiling's heart kept tearing at him. He felt like he was going to be split into two.

He had originally thought that Xia Wanyuan was going to be angry with him, but he didn't expect Xia Wanyuan to reach out and gently pat his back, as if she was pacifying an angry beast with a gentle comfort.

Although Xia Wanyuan had not thought of how to deal with her relationship with Jun Shiling, that did not mean that she did not know how well Jun Shiling treated her. Furthermore, it was not that she did not have feelings for Jun Shiling. At the very least, she did not resist Jun Shiling's kiss.

The raging anger in Jun Shiling's heart dissipated easily under Xia Wanyuan's gentle actions. Jun Shiling could not help but tighten his grip on Xia Wanyuan.

"Mommy!!" Xiao Bao, who had been washed clean by the servants after playing with him, was hugging Ultraman's doll and looking curiously at the two people hugging each other on the bed.

Xia Wanyuan hurriedly pushed Jun Shiling away and reached out to Xiao Bao, who jumped into her arms.

Looking at his originally smaller version of himself in his arms, Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao helplessly. Xiao Bao felt a chill behind his neck and shrank back into Xia Wanyuan's arms.

"Mommy, why is your mouth so red? Did you secretly eat chili?" Xiao Bao looked curiously at Xia Wanyuan's red and even somewhat swollen mouth.

"No, I was stung by a bug." Facing her son's innocent gaze, Xia Wanyuan was a little embarrassed. She looked up and glared at Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling who miserably became a bug:...

Having nothing to do at home for the past two days, Xia Wanyuan had recorded many videos of painting skills and calligraphy skills and posted them on Weibo.

Yuan Wanxia's account, which already had a lot of fans, attracted more people's attention. Among them were many professional organizations and professional masters.

Yuan Wanxia's video recording was patient and simple to understand. Many beginners who had never come into contact with Chinese arts could find a direction that matched their studies from his simple and standard teaching video.

Anyway, she had nothing to do at home. Xia Wanyuan had posted thirty educational videos in two days. It could be said that she was very productive.

Yuan Wanxia had always been mysterious and had never revealed her true appearance until now. Hence, in the eyes of everyone, Yuan Wanxia was a master who was close to seventy years old, had white hair, and had an immortal aura. He lived in a Daoist temple deep in the mountains and forests.

Seeing that the old man had posted so many videos in two days, everyone's heart ached.

[Master, you have to take care of your health!]

[That's right, that's right. Master, you must take care of your health. After all, you're already so old. Don't let yourself be tired endlessly just because you're teaching us.]

[My grandfather is probably around the same age as you. My grandfather can't even walk properly himself, unlike you, Master. You can actually record so many videos for us. You must take care.]

[Rest well, great-grandfather!! If you tire yourself out, we'll be in big trouble.]

Xia Wanyuan was twenty-two years old, but more than a million people called him 'Grandpa Yuan'. She held her forehead helplessly.

The bruise on her leg looked scary, but it had been nourished by the Jun Corporation with the best medicine and taken care of in every way possible. In two days, Xia Wanyuan's injuries had mostly healed.

Thinking of the situation when Tang Yin left that day, Xia Wanyuan asked Chen Yun for Tang Yin's address and drove to Tang Yin's house.

After passing through a few alleys, she arrived at Tang Yin's house.

She knocked on Tang Yin's door. After waiting for a while, someone came to open the door, who was out of Xia Wanyuan's expectations.

It was not Tang Yin who came to open the door, but a man, a handsome man in his thirties with worry in his eyes.

"You are?" The man looked at Xia Wanyuan in confusion.

"Wanyuan, why are you here?" Tang Yin walked out at this moment. She didn't expect Xia Wanyuan to come.

"I came to visit you."

"Come in quickly." Tang Yin welcomed Xia Wanyuan in, then looked at the man standing at the door. "Fu Li, go back first. Don't come and look for me again."

The man called Fu Li glanced at Tang Yin worriedly. "Call me if anything happens. I just returned to the country and I'm still staying at my original place." Then, he took the suitcase by the side and went out.

"I'm sorry for causing you trouble." Tang Yin looked at Xia Wanyuan apologetically. If not for her, Xia Wanyuan would not have fought with others.

"It's nothing." Xia Wanyuan looked at Tang Yin. "No matter what you once had, it's all in the past. In the future, you'll still be my manager and friend."

Tang Yin looked at Xia Wanyuan, whose eyes were filled with trust. There seemed to be a magical power on her that carried the power to calm people.

Because of Shi Tian's appearance, she had been feeling uneasy for the past few days. Under Xia Wanyuan's trustful gaze, she suddenly felt a calming force.

"Thank you. I finally know why CEO Jun likes you so much," Tang Yin said gratefully.

Xia Wanyuan was stunned by Tang Yin's words, and an unnatural expression flashed across her face. *Why was Jun Shiling being dragged into this out of nowhere?* However, seeing Tang Yin's eyes light up again, Xia Wanyuan felt very relieved.

Tang Yin was a little stronger than she had imagined. This woman had a life force like a weed in her bones.

“Let’s go. I’ll take you somewhere.” Xia Wanyuan suddenly stood up.

“Where are we going?”

“I’ll help you vent your anger.” The corners of Xia Wanyuan’s lips curled up. *How could she not get back at someone who had bullied her?*

Chapter 305: Punishing Shi Tian

“Huh?” Tang Yin was a little stunned. “Shi Tian’s background is very big. Let’s not provoke her.”

Xia Wanyuan suddenly stared at Tang Yin. “Does she have something on you?”

Just as Xia Wanyuan’s words fell, Tang Yin’s expression turned pale. How intelligent was Xia Wanyuan? She understood at a glance from her expression.

“Let’s go. Come with me.” Xia Wanyuan stood up and pulled Tang Yin up.

This time, Xia Wanyuan did not act on her own. After all, Jun Shiling was too easily angry with her.

Xia Wanyuan brought Tang Yin into her car, followed by two guards sent by Jun Shiling to protect Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan drove and quickly arrived at a bar. The sky was dark, and many cars had arrived at the entrance.

The moment Wei Yu got out of the car, he saw a familiar figure walking past. The exquisite jawline that could not be forgotten after a glance made Wei Yu recognize this person immediately.

“Why is Xia Wanyuan here?” Wei Yu mumbled.

“Sister, what’s wrong?” Wei Yu’s friend, who had come with him, asked when he saw Wei Yu frowning outside the window.

“I saw an acquaintance. She embarrassed me last time. I’ll teach her a lesson later.”

“Who dares to provoke our Miss Wei? Leave this to your sister. Don’t worry, who made you unhappy? I’ll teach her a lesson.”

The original owner of the body had always had memories of dancing in nightclubs. On the one hand, Xia Wanyuan felt that it was noisy, but on the other hand, she was more curious about what this modern bar and nightclub looked like.

Bringing Tang Yin into the house, the lights were decadent, and the music was deafening. Countless fashionable men and women danced under the interweaving lights.

The bodyguards, who had been told to wait outside the door, looked at each other when they saw Xia Wanyuan enter the nightclub. *Madam only said that she was going out but did not say anything about this place. Does Master Jun know about this?*

Xia Wanyuan found a quiet seat and sat down with Tang Yin.

“What are we doing here?” Tang Yin could not understand what Xia Wanyuan was doing.

“Waiting for someone.” Xia Wanyuan sat quietly by the table and looked at the strange lights in the house.

Not long after, the person Xia Wanyuan was waiting for arrived.

“Miss Shi, you’re here. We’ve kept your seat well. You haven’t been here to take care of my business for some time.” Seeing Shi Tian walk over, the bar owner personally went up to welcome her.

“Mm, lead the way.” Shi Tian seemed to be in a bad mood and waved her hand impatiently.

Wei Yu found a seat closer to Xia Wanyuan and sat down. Wei Yu secretly took a few photos. Not far away, Xia Wanyuan suddenly looked up. Wei Yu hurriedly took a cup to cover her face.

Wei Yu secretly glanced at Xia Wanyuan. Seeing the change in her expression, she probably did not notice her.

At that moment, Wei Yu’s friend finally returned.

“Where did you go?” Wei Yu asked.

“I’ll help you take revenge. Wait and see.” Amongst them, Wei Yu had the best status and background. Everyone was proud to be able to please Wei Yu.

Seeing that Wei Yu hated the woman who had just entered, everyone was very active and wanted to help Wei Yu teach this person a lesson.

“Miss, this is the wine that the bar has given to the two of you. Please try the new product.” Xia Wanyuan glanced at the blue wine that looked very fresh. She inadvertently glanced at Wei Yu, who was not far away. She reached out to take the cup and took a sip.

The alcohol content was a little high. Xia Wanyuan took a sip and put it down. “It’s not good.”

The waiter stood awkwardly at the side.

“I’m going to the bathroom,” Xia Wanyuan put down her cup and said to Tang Yin.

“I’ll go with you.” This place was too chaotic, so Tang Yin was a little worried.

When they arrived at the bathroom door, Xia Wanyuan did not enter but instructed Tang Yin on some matters.

“Is this okay?” Tang Yin looked at Xia Wanyuan worriedly. However, she was not the kind of woman who would be afraid. She would not stop Xia Wanyuan from doing what she wanted to do.

Shi Tian drank alone in the house. Thinking of how Liu Xingchuan had become even more silent in front of her these few days, Shi Tian’s eyes turned red and the wine glasses in front of her were arranged.

She had always had a good alcohol tolerance, but today, for some reason, she quickly felt tipsy and her vision blurred.

In a daze, a coolness approached her and she lost consciousness.

The guards, who were supposed to protect Shi Tian but were sent away by Tang Yin, seemed to have finally realized that something was wrong. When they returned to the door of the room, they saw that Shi Tian's room was already empty.

Everyone was shocked. They thought that Shi Tian had been kidnapped and hurriedly called the big boss.

However, very quickly, the guards found Shi Tian. She happened to be sleeping in the other room. However, none of the guards dared to take a second look at that scene.

The guards of the Jun Corporation, who had been waiting outside the door, were about to go crazy when they saw that Xia Wanyuan had not come out for a long time. Just as they were about to break in, they finally saw Xia Wanyuan walk out.

"Let's go home." Xia Wanyuan threw her phone back into her bag, looking like she was in a good mood. Tang Yin's eyes were filled with confusion. To be honest, even until now, she still didn't understand what Xia Wanyuan had gone to do.

Xia Wanyuan sent Tang Yin downstairs. Just as Tang Yin was about to get out of the car, she finally said, "You and Shi Tian have the same weakness."

Tang Yin was stunned at first, then she understood Xia Wanyuan's meaning. Pain flashed across her eyes. *That's right, Shi Tian and I indeed had a common weakness.*

Xia Wanyuan lowered her head and fiddled with her phone a few times. Tang Yin's message notification sounded. Tang Yin lowered her head and saw a scene that she was very familiar with on the phone.

This scene instantly reminded her of everything that had once been a nightmare. It was just that this time, the protagonist of the picture was Shi Tian. Tang Yin's eyes were filled with tears.

"Sleep early. You still have to work tomorrow." Xia Wanyuan smiled comfortingly.

Since the two of them had the same weakness, Tang Yin was afraid that the matter would be exposed to Liu Xingchuan, and Shi Tian was also afraid.

"Thank you." Tang Yin thanked Xia Wanyuan sincerely.

This matter had always been a thorn in her heart, stabbing into her heart until her flesh was blurred. However, now that Xia Wanyuan had brought her and stabbed this similar thorn into Shi Tian's heart, she was very happy.

"Rest early and work hard. You don't owe anyone and you don't have to be afraid of anyone."

"Okay."

Seeing that Tang Yin was finally not so worried, Xia Wanyuan was relieved.

When she returned to the manor, Xia Wanyuan felt inexplicably guilty. However, on second thought, she did not fight. What was there to be guilty of?

To her surprise, the manor was more lively than usual today. Before she entered the house, she heard someone talking.

Chapter 306: Bo Xiao

Xia Wanyuan walked in and saw Bo Xiao, whom she had not seen in a long time, playing happily with Xiao Bao in the living room.

“Sister-in-law.” Seeing Xia Wanyuan enter, Bo Xiao stood up and greeted her. Xia Wanyuan smiled and nodded.

Xiao Bao had not seen this beautiful uncle in a long time. He did not even play his favorite Ultraman anymore and just pestered Bo Xiao.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling, who looked quite normal. *He shouldn't be angry.*

The next second, Jun Shiling's voice sounded. “You're pretty amazing. You drank and drove. I should call the police and arrest you.”

“I didn't drink. I spat it out. I just smell like alcohol.”

Xia Wanyuan had studied the laws of China. How could she dare to drink and drive?

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan coldly. In the end, he did not say anything and poured her a cup of tea.

Of course, Bo Xiao did not come here simply to freeload food and play with Xiao Bao.

After dinner, Jun Shiling brought Bo Xiao into the study.

It had been a few years since Bo Xiao had entered Jun Shiling's study last time. Bo Xiao saw that the originally simple and dark study was now filled with all sorts of calligraphy and paintings.

There were pink cups on the table, and on the chair beside them were several plushies.

Bo Xiao could not help but sigh. “Back then, I had to go through layers of permission to enter your study, afraid that I would bring some dust into your study. Now, even if Sister-in-law eats in your study, you won't say anything, right? Tsk, men.”

It was rare for Jun Shiling, who allowed Xia Wanyuan to practice calligraphy and painting in the study yesterday and even personally bring the food into the study, to not retort Bo Xiao.

“Tell me, what are you here for today?”

Bo Xiao was not as idle as the outside world thought. On the contrary, he was very busy. Lin Jing was Jun Shiling's special assistant on the surface, and Bo Xiao was equivalent to Jun Shiling's secret helper. He, who was dealing with a lot of things every day, would not look for Jun Shiling unless there was nothing to do.

“I told you the other day that Old K's people have already infiltrated the higher-ups in Beijing. According to the news I received, they have an unclear relationship with the Zheng family. The elections are about to start.”

“Don't alert the enemy first.”

“After a while, we might need to visit Continent F personally. In the past few years, Old K’s power has grown too quickly. There’s a huge problem over there, and it’s almost impossible to suppress it.”

“Come with me after Old Master’s birthday.” Jun Shiling thought for a moment, then gave the order.

“Alright.”

Bo Xiao discussed with Jun Shiling in the study for a long time. Only when it was close to twelve o’clock did Bo Xiao leave under the moonlight.

Jun Shiling washed up and returned to the bedroom. Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao were already asleep.

However, as if she sensed movement, Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes slightly and saw Jun Shiling sitting by the bed looking at her.

“Why aren’t you sleeping yet?” Xia Wanyuan asked softly, her eyes still closed.

“I’ll sleep soon,” Jun Shiling replied, then leaned over slightly and planted an extremely gentle kiss on Xia Wanyuan’s forehead.

Jun Shiling’s actions were too gentle with infinite tolerance and patience. Xia Wanyuan was still sleepy and did not want to argue with Jun Shiling.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had fallen asleep again, Jun Shiling lifted the blanket and got into bed. Everything in the world returned to tranquility in the dark night.

However, there were some places where night could not seep in.

The sinful feelers spread and clung to the originally bright world layer by layer.

Chapter 307: King of the Underground Kingdom

“Boss, our underground network has already been established so well. 90% of the underground transactions in the world will pass through our hands. Why should we be afraid of a rich Chinese?”

In the luxurious hall that was as bright as day, a strong man with a scar on his face was looking at the man sitting on the main seat with respect and confusion.

“Jayce, don’t underestimate these families in China. Let’s follow the original plan and contact the Zheng family first.”

“Yes.” No matter how many doubts Jayce had, the man in front of him had too high a status in everyone’s hearts, so that once he spoke, Jayce would execute any of his orders without hesitation.

Even if it meant death.

After Jayce left the hall, the person in charge of Continent F sent in an extremely beautiful woman. Continent F had many beautiful women with extremely good figures, and this woman who had been selected after thousands of selections not only had a good figure, but she also had a pair of extremely beautiful eyes.

It was the first time she served a guest, so she was very afraid and uneasy, especially when she knew that she was about to serve the emperor of the Underground Kingdom.

“Come here,” the man in the high chair said slowly in English. It was surprisingly pleasant, and the voice was surprisingly young. The beauty approached the high chair respectfully and knelt beside it.

“Look up.”

The beauty looked up and saw the person in front of her. Then, her eyes widened in surprise and she stood rooted to the ground.

No matter how ignorant she was, she knew how famous Old K was in the entire underground world. This man was so mysterious that even the police and public were helpless. They had been looking for Old K, but there was no information about him to date.

But today, she saw him.

Old K, who was famous throughout the world and enjoyed countless infamy in the underground kingdom, was actually a young man who looked to be in his twenties.

Furthermore, it was an Asian.

In her eyes, he was an Asian man who was so handsome that he did not look like an ordinary person. He had a strong scholarly aura, and at first glance, he looked like a professor from a university.

“Your eyes are quite beautiful. Come closer and let me take a look.” Seeing the beauty’s eyes that were filled with spring water, the corners of the handsome young man’s lips curled up slightly, but there was no smile in his eyes.

Being stared at by this handsome young man, not only did the beauty not feel the slightest charm, but she even felt a chill in her heart and her body could not help but tremble.

“Nice eyes. Keep them.”

Unable to grasp the young man’s instructions, she followed her previous training and wanted to cling to his body and have a beautiful dream with him, but he stopped her.

“Just stand there. Don’t touch me.”

“Yes.” The beauty had a strange regret in her heart, but in the underground world, no one dared to not listen to Old K. She stood obediently at the side and looked at the young man in the high seat with watery eyes.

In this place, there was no difference between night and day. The beauty did not know how long she had been standing in the hall. She only knew that her legs were about to collapse.

“Boss, Ah Sheng has been caught.” Someone suddenly reported from outside the door.

“Bring him in.”

“Understood.”

Soon, everyone pushed in a tied-up Asian.

“Young Master, Young Master, I was wrong. I beg you to let me go. On the account that I’ve served you for so many years, please let me live.” The moment Ah Sheng saw the young man in the high position, it

was as if he had seen a devil. The fear that surged from the bottom of his heart made him tremble uncontrollably.

“Ah Sheng, you should know that I’m not your young master.” The young man smiled. His cold smile was like a poisonous snake, making everyone’s hearts tremble. “I don’t know when you learned to read.”

The person beside him threw a letter in front of Ah Sheng. When he saw the encrypted package that was disguised as an ordinary letter, Ah Sheng’s eyes turned ashen.

“Open the underground network and let everyone admire what happens to traitors.”

“Yes.” Jayce opened the underground network channel and called for the people around him to come forward.

The beauty had never seen such a scene before. Her stomach churned and she could not help but vomit.

Sensing Old K’s gaze on her, the beauty was shocked and hurriedly knelt down. “Boss, please spare me.”

The man in the seat chuckled. “Your eyes are pretty, but they’re useless. Leave your eyes behind and throw the rest away.”

With that, he stretched lazily as if he was extremely tired and left the hall, not caring at all about the beauty’s screams behind him.

In the manor, Xiao Bao was obediently sent to school after dinner.

Jun Shiling usually left before Xiao Bao went to school. Today, he had been reading the newspaper for a long time and had not left.

“Aren’t you going to work?” Xia Wanyuan could not help but ask curiously.

“Are you going to work today?” Jun Shiling slowly closed the newspaper and looked at Xia Wanyuan.

“I don’t have anything on today. I’m going to shoot an advertisement tomorrow. Why?”

“Then come to the company with me.” Jun Shiling stood up. “As long as I don’t look after you for a while, you’ll either fight or go to a nightclub. You’re quite amazing. It’s safer to pocket you and take you away.”

Xia Wanyuan was silent. *Thinking about it, Jun Shiling seemed to be right, but what was the use of putting me in his pocket and taking me away?*

Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s speechless expression, a smile flashed across Jun Shiling’s eyes. Only then did he say his real motive. “There’s a proposal meeting today, and all the people who are here are elites from around the world. It’s good for you to learn from them.”

“Okay.”

Only then did Xia Wanyuan go upstairs to pack up, then followed Jun Shiling into the car.

Because there were especially many people who came to the corporation today, Xia Wanyuan did not want to be recognized and cause a commotion, so she followed Lin Jing into the building from the back door and waited in Jun Shiling's office.

Only Lin Jing and Jun Shiling could enter and leave the floor where Jun Shiling's office was located. Other people could not enter without permission, so Xia Wanyuan strolled outside without worry.

The entire floor had been opened up, and an entire scenic belt had been specially built for Jun Shiling. Flowing water, flowers, carps, birds, and cranes were built in the downtown area of Beijing. Every single one of them was telling everyone that this was a company that was so rich that it defied the heavens.

Xia Wanyuan was sitting on a cold chair when she heard footsteps.

"CEO Jun, it's been two years since we parted in D Nation. I miss you very much."

Chapter 308: Don't Look At Me Like That

Xia Wanyuan sat in the scenery hidden by the flowers and plants. She could see the outside, but no one outside could notice her.

The sound of high heels approached. Xia Wanyuan could not help but poke her head out to take a look.

A foreign woman who, in the eyes of a real ancient person like Xia Wanyuan, even felt that her facial features were extremely beautiful was standing in front of Jun Shiling, speaking fluent Chinese.

"Louise, our cooperation is over. You can look for my assistant for other matters." Jun Shiling's expression was cold and distant.

"CEO Jun, can I invite you to dinner tonight?" She was not frightened by Jun Shiling's cold expression. After all, she treated everyone like this.

Louise had grown up in a foreign country and was more open-minded. From the first time she saw this legendary Chinese man, she had fallen deeply in love with him. It was not easy for her to apply to her family to come to China. This time, she had decided to pursue Jun Shiling.

Impatience flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. He wanted to go to the office to look for Xia Wanyuan as soon as possible. "Miss Louise, you can only stand here on account of your father. I already have a lover. Please respect yourself."

"How is that possible?" Louise did not believe him at all. Seeing that there was no one around, she reached out to pull Jun Shiling's arm. She did not believe that anyone could resist her charm. "CEO Jun," she said softly.

While Xia Wanyuan was watching the commotion with her head tilted, she accidentally knocked on the cup on the table, making a clear sound that stood out especially in the quiet floor.

Louise looked over in surprise, while Jun Shiling was delighted. He strode into the landscape and met Xia Wanyuan's eyes.

Although it was unintentional, it could be considered eavesdropping. Xia Wanyuan was a little embarrassed.

Reaching out, he pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. She subconsciously wanted to break free, but thinking of the foreign woman standing outside, Xia Wanyuan stayed quietly in Jun Shiling's arms.

Louise watched as Jun Shiling carried someone out of the bushes. That person had her head lowered and her appearance could not be seen clearly, but she could tell that she was an extremely beautiful woman.

On Jun Shiling's face was a gentle and loving expression that Louise had never seen before. It was the obvious love and cherish for the woman in his arms.

The two of them entered the office like this and did not bother about Louise, who was standing at the side. Louise's blue eyes narrowed.

After entering the office, Xia Wanyuan brushed Jun Shiling's arm away. "CEO Jun, you're quite popular."

Disappointment flashed across Jun Shiling's heart as he left the warm embrace. Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, the corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up. "I just need one person to welcome me."

"Oh." Xia Wanyuan stopped herself in time. Otherwise, with Jun Shiling's current level of sweet talk, she was afraid.

"Watch it in this office later. I'll get Lin Jing to broadcast the entire meeting here."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

The global meeting this time was mainly led by the Jun Corporation. The top 100 cooperative corporations in the world were gathered together to discuss some controversial global proposals.

In the huge meeting room, those who could sit here were all high-level executives of the top hundred corporations in the world. Jun Shiling was the youngest of them.

However, he was sitting at the head of the table in a tailored suit. No one would question his ability.

Jun Shiling explained his views on the global economy in the meeting room. He led the way and gathered the data easily. His confident and powerful aura made everyone in the meeting room focus on his explanation.

As Xia Wanyuan took notes, she sighed in her heart. *Jun Shiling is really charming when he worked.*

Time passed quickly, and Jun Shiling ended the morning meeting. The moment he pushed open the door, he saw a pair of bright eyes.

Xia Wanyuan had never been stingy with her praises. "Jun Shiling, you spoke so well."

An unnatural look flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. He had heard these praises countless times from others, but hearing them from Xia Wanyuan made his heart jump with joy and nervousness.

Jun Shiling took off his coat and loosened his tie. Then, he walked over and covered Xia Wanyuan's eyes with his hand.

"Don't look at me like that." Jun Shiling's voice was a little hoarse.

"What's wrong?" Xia Wanyuan was puzzled as her eyes were suddenly covered.

“I’m afraid I won’t be able to resist kissing you.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan shut up.

Her eyelashes fluttered gently in Jun Shiling’s palm. Every move was like a small fan, making Jun Shiling’s palm itch and his heart tingle. As if he was scalded, Jun Shiling hurriedly retracted his hand.

“Did I speak well?” Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan’s sparkling eyes and was delighted.

“Mm, very well. There are just some things I don’t understand.”

“Let me teach you.” After Jun Shiling finished speaking, Xia Wanyuan was about to hand over the notebook when Jun Shiling added, “Give me a benefit and I’ll teach you.”

Xia Wanyuan understood the benefits Jun Shiling was referring to and her face flushed red. She looked up and saw the teasing look in Jun Shiling’s eyes, and her heart sank.

Even a rabbit would bite when it was anxious, let alone Xia Wanyuan, who had experienced countless storms.

In her previous life, when she attacked Anbei County, the county governor had no other flaws. His only flaw was his lust.

Xia Wanyuan had sent people to train twelve beauties for him, and all of them had learned good charm techniques.

Although Xia Wanyuan had never eaten pork before, she understood human psychology, especially now, she understood men’s psychology even more.

Xia Wanyuan hooked Jun Shiling’s tie and handed the notebook to him. She lowered her voice. “Teacher Jun, please teach me.”

Jun Shiling was aroused almost instantly, his eyes dark. “Where did you learn all this?”

“Teacher Jun, you taught me well.” There was a smile in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes, which had a hint of charm. Jun Shiling reached out to hug her, but Xia Wanyuan flipped over nimbly, dodged Jun Shiling’s hand, and stood aside.

“Forget it if you don’t want to teach. I’m leaving.” Xia Wanyuan pretended to leave.

“I’ll teach, I’ll teach. Come here, I won’t tease you anymore, okay?” Jun Shiling helplessly suppressed the agitation in his heart. He had never been able to do anything to Xia Wanyuan.

Only then did Xia Wanyuan sit back down.

The drama “The Long Ballad” finally ended with everyone’s reluctance to part. Young Master Fu Yi, Lin Xiao, and his junior sister, Tian Ying Er, lived in seclusion in the mountains while Shen Pei endured her life in the gorgeous palace.

In the television drama of the same period, the viewership ratings of “The Long Ballad” was outstanding. It could be said to be a classic drama that drove low and traveled high this year.

Meanwhile, Xia Wanyuan's popularity had also soared because of this drama. Her acting skills had also been recognized by industry insiders. A production team had taken the initiative to come looking for her, wanting to invite her to film a drama.

Chapter 309: Heartache Picking the Script

"Tang Yin, which scripts do you think are better in here?"

There was a pile of scripts on the table in the studio.

The role of the Heavenly Spirit Princess that Xia Wanyuan played was rich in quality and deeply rooted in the hearts of everyone. Everyone liked her very much, and her ending was rather difficult to reconcile with. Even though the grand finale had already ended, the popularity caused by it on the Internet did not decrease at all.

Many production teams threw out olive branches to her, hoping to use her remaining popularity as the Heavenly Spirit Princess to promote their drama.

"There are three that are okay. One is the second female lead in a fantasy drama, one is the second female lead in a youthful style, and the other is the script for the first female lead in a small production team that I've never heard of." Tang Yin pulled these three scripts out of a pile of documents.

"These three are indeed not bad. Let's give these three to Wanyuan and see what she has to say."

"Okay."

—

When she returned home after the day's meeting, Xia Wanyuan felt especially tired. Even though she had only listened for a day, she had spent a lot of energy and effort to understand the contents of the meeting.

Thinking of it this way, Jun Shiling had actually worked much harder than she had imagined after being in such a high-pressure job for so many years.

"What's wrong?" Sensing Xia Wanyuan's gaze, Jun Shiling turned his head.

"You've worked hard," Xia Wanyuan said seriously.

Jun Shiling's heart warmed. "Is your heart aching for me?"

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

She was not a person who said one thing but meant another. She indeed felt that Jun Shiling made her heart ache.

She had once controlled the entire Xia Dynasty and had experienced the peak of power, so she could understand how people in power were treading on thin ice.

It was easy to be a useless ruler, but it was difficult to be a wise ruler.

Furthermore, in modern society, the competition in political, economic, and cultural aspects was much greater than her time.

“Then let me hug you, okay?” Jun Shiling’s expression was very solemn, but his expression was extremely serious, without the usual teasing.

“Mm.”

Jun Shiling waited until Xia Wanyuan nodded before pulling her into his arms, as if he was hugging a rare treasure in the world.

This hug was not charming at all and was filled with gentleness and cherish.

He felt that everything was worth it. The pain he had suffered when he was young, the sadness and loneliness he had felt along the way, seemed to have been gently erased by Xia Wanyuan’s words.

Jun Shiling had never believed in fate, but at this moment, he was extremely grateful that fate had sent her to him.

Xia Wanyuan received the script that Tang Yin had sent her. The first fantasy book was a big production with a famous director. Although she was only the second female lead, she was much better than the female lead of many low-cost dramas.

The second book was a youth school drama, but the story was a little old-fashioned. There were misunderstandings, abusive relationships, and a hodgepodge of in-laws. It gave Xia Wanyuan a headache.

The third book was a script for a small production. Xia Wanyuan flipped through it and was attracted by the plot.

Many television dramas nowadays were adapted from novels. The third script was an adaptation of a national novel called “Moon As Frost”.

Xia Wanyuan found the original novel and read the first ten chapters. Then, she decided to act in this role.

“Forget it, Brother Li. I still have a suite. I’ll sell this house and return to my hometown after paying my debts. Even if I think that my writing is good, what’s the use? Who would notice?”

“Let’s persist for a while more. What if that Xia Wanyuan is willing to accept our script?”

“How is that possible? I heard that the production team of ‘Above the Moon Palace’ also sent her a script. How could they abandon that kind of big production and come to our small production team?”

Chapter 310: Moon Like Frost

In the chaotic food stall, two middle-aged men were sitting together and drinking. One of them was Li Heng, who had sent Xia Wanyuan a script. Sitting beside him was the original author of “Moon As Frost”, Yang Jiu.

“Old Yang, I’m sorry. Perhaps I shouldn’t have let you come to Beijing to earn a living back then.” Li Heng drank a mouthful of wine and looked at the blurred lights in front of him. He felt suffocated.

“If not for you back then, I would have starved to death. I’ve never blamed you. All these years, I don’t know what I’ve been persisting in. In the end, there’s no place for me to settle down in this prosperous capital city.”

In the early years, Yang Jiu was also a very popular online novel author. He had earned a lot of money and bought a house in Beijing. It could be said that he had established his roots in Beijing.

Over the years, IP adaptations were popular. Yang Jiu was a stubborn person. He had seen too many examples of adaptations that had been destroyed. He did not want his blood and sweat to be ruined by others and had rejected many chances.

A few months ago, when they were discussing cooperation, the investor had said that he would definitely respect the novel and the author’s opinion. However, when Yang Jiu received the revised script, he realized that his novel was in a mess. It had completely changed.

He would rather not have money than let those people defile his work like this. Hence, he terminated his contract with the investor at that time. Of course, he also paid a large sum of compensation.

Yang Jiu calculated that after he sold the house, he could fill in the final payment. Then, he would bring his family back to his hometown in Nanjing. During the years he had been in Beijing, he would treat it as a dream.

“Alright, this toast is to you, Brother Li. Let’s meet again someday.” The thirty-year-old man, Yang Jiu, had bloodshot eyes as he raised his glass at Li Heng.

The clinking of glasses was the sound of parting flute and dream breaking confusion.

He staggered back to his house. His virtuous wife was waiting for him at the door. Yang Jiu felt guilty. If he didn’t take it so seriously, his wife wouldn’t have to follow him everywhere now. However, he couldn’t convince himself to cater to those investors.

“Ah Rong, I want to sell the house. Let’s go back to our hometown in Nanjing.”

“Okay.” His wife nodded. She had a gentle smile on her face, but her eyes were filled with worry. “As long as we’re together, there’s nothing to worry about. I’ll go and pack my luggage.”

“I’m sorry, I...” Yang Jiu choked as he looked at his wife’s back. He suddenly wondered if his persistence had any meaning.

He had clearly turned a blind eye to it so that his wife and children would not have to wander about. *Was it really worth it to make my family suffer with me for that little bit of faith in my heart?*

Yang Jiu did not sleep the entire night. The ashtray on the balcony was already filled with ashes.

The sky gradually lit up. Yang Jiu sighed and took out his phone to find the investor’s number.

If he was alone, he would not bow down to the capital even if he had to eat sh * t. However, he had family and he could not let them suffer with him.

With trembling hands, Yang Jiu hesitated a few times before finally deciding to make a call.

However, before he could make the call, Li Heng called.

“Hello.” Yang Jiu, who had not slept the entire night, sounded tired.

“Old Yang! Quick, get ready. See you at Time Cafe at ten o’clock. Xia Wanyuan has agreed to accept our script!!!” Li Heng was extremely excited over the phone. “Don’t forget! I’ll go and prepare the documents first. Bye.”

Yang Jiu was still a little stunned when the call was hung up. He didn’t expect Xia Wanyuan to accept his script, but no matter what, this was a turning point.

Once the main lead was confirmed, he could start to pull in investments. This meant that he had a chance to catch his breath.

He had watched the drama “The Long Ballad” before, and he was certain that if Xia Wanyuan acted as his main character, she would definitely play this role well.

His wife was still packing when she saw Yang Jiu excitedly changing and washing up.

“Honey, don’t pack for now. I’ll go out for a while and wait for me to come back.” Then, Yang Jiu left the house.

In Time Cafe, even though they had already seen Xia Wanyuan’s shocking beauty on television, Li Heng and Yang Jiu were still stunned when they saw her standing in front of them.

“Hello, I’m Xia Wanyuan.”

“Hello, I’m Li Heng. He’s the author of ‘Moon Like Frost’, Yang Jiu.” Xia Wanyuan’s cold voice woke them from their daze and they hurriedly introduced themselves.

“I’ve seen your script. It’s written very well. When will we be on set?”

“Huh?” Li Heng and Yang Jiu were shocked. They had never seen such a straightforward actor before. *She entered the production team just like that?*

“It’s like this. We’re a small production team, and the investors haven’t arrived yet, so we can’t start for the time being.” After knowing that Xia Wanyuan was going to act in “Moon As Frost”, Li Heng sent emails to some film companies. Some of them already had intentions of investing, but they didn’t have the time to finalize the details.

“No investors?” Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly.

Yang Jiu’s heart sank when he saw Xia Wanyuan’s expression. Even he felt that asking Xia Wanyuan to act in a drama where their funds had yet to gather was making her suffer. He thought this cooperation could not be negotiated.

“Although we lack money, I...” Li Heng still wanted to find other reasons to persuade Xia Wanyuan.

“I can be an investor.” Xia Wanyuan interrupted Li Heng. “50 million? 100 million? How much do you need? Just give me a detailed report.”

“.....”

Until Xia Wanyuan left the coffee shop, the two of them still seemed to be in a dream.

“Did she just say that she wanted to invest?”

“Mm.”

“She also said that you will personally write the adaptation of the script, right?”

“Mm.”

“I think she must be a god sent by the heavens to save us.”

“Mm.”

After confirming her cooperation with the production team of “Moon As Frost”, Tang Yin rejected the other scripts.

“What? Xia Wanyuan rejected our script?” The director of “Above the Moon Palace” was in disbelief. If not for the fact that Xia Wanyuan had attracted a lot of fans and had the gimmick of elegance, such a big production like his would never have been acted by Xia Wanyuan.

I didn't expect this little celebrity to be so ungrateful? Not only did she reject my script, but she even turned around and chose a small production team that was not even fit to carry shoes for “The Moon Palace”. Isn't this clearly slapping my face?

“She don't know what's good for her. Forget it. Let's not calculate anymore. The Bai Lian that came to the audition last time, inform her to come over.”

“Alright.”

There had been many opinions online about Xia Wanyuan's upcoming drama. Over the past few days, the production team of “Above the Moon Palace” had followed Xia Wanyuan's Weibo. Everyone guessed that Xia Wanyuan was going to act in “Above the Moon Palace”.

A group of anti-fans was jealous of Xia Wanyuan's good resources. Many passers-by were also somewhat puzzled. *How could Xia Wanyuan receive such good resources?*

Soon, the official Weibo account of “Above the Moon Palace” began to announce the actors. What was surprising was that Xia Wanyuan was not included. This triggered everyone's discussion, and many haters took the opportunity to appear.