

## Modern Day 321

### Chapter 321: I Love You

Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Jun Shiling. In the past, Jun Shiling would always kick up a fuss because he called her Sister Wanyuan. Today, he was surprisingly quiet as he looked out of the window, which made Xia Wanyuan a little uncomfortable.

“He’s looking for me because the Wei family’s old madam wants to see me,” Xia Wanyuan suddenly said as if she had thought of something.

“Mm.”

“He told me that there might be another reason for my mother’s death.”

“Mm.” Jun Shiling still looked out of the window and did not turn around.

“Wei Zimu gave me a fan. It’s pretty cool. I feel like he really treats me as his sister, the kind of person who is close to his family, although I don’t know why he treats me so well.”

“Mm.” Jun Shiling’s aura gradually softened under Xia Wanyuan’s words.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling’s cold side profile, not knowing how to continue the conversation. At that moment, Jun Shiling turned around and looked at Xia Wanyuan with a deep gaze.

“Stupid, I’ve never really been angry. I was just teasing you. I believe you.” Jun Shiling paused, as if he had used all his courage to speak.

“Even if you don’t choose me in the end, I will believe you. I will always respect your choice.”

Xia Wanyuan’s heart skipped a beat. With a smile on her face, she took the initiative to reach out to Jun Shiling for the first time. “Hug.”

Jun Shiling had been mentally preparing himself outside the dining room for an entire hour before he finally built a tall mental defense. It collapsed under Xia Wanyuan’s gentle “hug”.

Only then did Jun Shiling let go of his hand that had already formed a fingerprint and hugged Xia Wanyuan tightly.

In a place where Xia Wanyuan could not see, the love and possessiveness in Jun Shiling’s eyes surged out in all directions, making one feel shocked.

Even though he had magnanimously convinced himself to be mentally prepared not to have her, the moment he hugged Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling could not imagine what would happen to him without Xia Wanyuan.

The desire that could not be expressed in words, the strong possessiveness that was hidden extremely deeply, the passion that had been suppressed day after day, but had grown like wild grass, all softened under Xia Wanyuan’s comforting “hug”. The love that came out of her heart swept through every corner of her body.

“I love you,” Jun Shiling whispered into Xia Wanyuan’s ear. Xia Wanyuan froze.

This was the first time someone had said this to her in her two lifetimes. Although Jun Shiling's voice was extremely soft, the heavy emotions that seemed to be real made her feel it herself.

Xia Wanyuan's heart softened. In the past, whenever Jun Shiling hugged her, she would always stay in his arms passively.

She raised her arm and put it down again. After three times, she finally mustered her courage and hugged Jun Shiling back.

Sensing the gentle movement at his waist, Jun Shiling's body suddenly stiffened, and he hugged Xia Wanyuan even tighter.

"Can you give me a little more time?" Xia Wanyuan's voice sounded.

"Okay, I'll wait for you." Jun Shiling lowered his head and planted a kiss on Xia Wanyuan's hair. It was rare that Xia Wanyuan did not dodge this time, causing the flames in Jun Shiling's eyes to burn even more.

This was the first time Xia Wanyuan had taken the initiative to hug him. Jun Shiling was overjoyed. On the way back, he did not want Xia Wanyuan to let go.

"I'm hot. Let go." Xia Wanyuan wanted to retract her hand, but Jun Shiling held it tightly at her waist.

"No, how can you run after touching me?" Jun Shiling's eyes were smiling as he held Xia Wanyuan's hand.

"Jun Shiling!" Xia Wanyuan was angry and embarrassed. She could not help but call out to Jun Shiling loudly.

"Yes," Jun Shiling replied leisurely. "Madam, what can I do for you?"

For the first time in her life, Xia Wanyuan felt regretful. She shouldn't have softened her heart and hugged Jun Shiling back just now.

After struggling for a while, she could not escape. Xia Wanyuan directly used combat skills with Jun Shiling. What surprised her was that Jun Shiling had easily neutralized her move.

"You know how to fight?" Xia Wanyuan asked curiously. Normally, Jun Shiling rarely fought, but from Jun Shiling's actions just now, he was definitely an expert.

"As the person in charge of the Jun Corporation, you have to have some self-defense skills. There's no need to be afraid of anything." Jun Shiling patiently explained to Xia Wanyuan, but his hand was still gentle and could not break free from Xia Wanyuan.

"You're really amazing." Xia Wanyuan really admired Jun Shiling now. *How could he do anything so outstanding?*

Due to Xia Wanyuan's actions and Jun Shiling's move to suppress her, the two of them were now intertwined in a strange position.

Initially, Xia Wanyuan wanted to use her leg to press down on Jun Shiling's knee, but Jun Shiling dodged her. At that moment, Xia Wanyuan's right leg was kneeling between Jun Shiling's legs. The two hands were suppressing each other, and the distance between the two of them was practically close.

Jun Shiling's Adam's apple bobbed. Xia Wanyuan sensed the flames rising in Jun Shiling's eyes. Not only did she not dodge, but her right leg rubbed against Jun Shiling's leg. "Are you letting go?"

Jun Shiling's body suddenly froze. The place where Xia Wanyuan had touched seemed to be ignited, and the temperature on his body seemed to have instantly risen. Flames surged in Jun Shiling's eyes, but his hand seemed to be holding a hot piece of fire. He let go of Xia Wanyuan's hand almost instantly.

Between the two of them, he was the one who did not dare to gamble. He was afraid that he could not control himself, but he did not want to hurt Xia Wanyuan.

"You're just taking advantage of the fact that I don't have any resistance to you. Go back to the room first." Jun Shiling helplessly pulled a pillow over and placed it in front of him. Both of them knew what Jun Shiling was hiding.

Although Xia Wanyuan was the culprit, her face flushed red. She hurriedly stepped out of Jun Shiling's arms. "Hmph, CEO Jun doesn't have much self-control, but you're blaming me."

"I still have very strong self-control, but when facing you, my self-control is zero." Jun Shiling was very helpless. He looked at Xia Wanyuan as if he could do nothing to her.

The dotting look in his eyes made Xia Wanyuan's heart burn. "I'm leaving." With that, she left the car.

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"You're saying that we can't find Xia Wanyuan's residence?" In the courtyard, Old Madam Wei drank tea and listened to the servants' report.

"Yes, Old Madam. Our people are always disrupted halfway. Furthermore, the radar in her car is useless. Someone should be protecting her from behind." The person in charge of tracking felt that it was strange. The Wei family was not a small family. If they could intercept the Wei family's signal every time, how terrifying must their opponent be?

"Since you can't find out, there's no need to investigate. Let's retreat." Old Madam Wei's expression was as usual, making it impossible to tell her emotions.

"Yes, Old Madam." The servant left after reporting. Old Madam Wei looked at Xia Wanyuan's life information on the table. Her usually stern face revealed a few doubts.

### **Chapter 322: World Music Competition**

At the Ancient Zither Association's hall.

"President, Xia Wanyuan's application for admission has been completed, but there's still a problem."

"What problem?" Cai Qin was facing the ancient zither and practicing the song Xia Wanyuan had left behind during the competition. The more he practiced, the more shocked he became. *The younger*

*generation nowadays was really surpassing the older generation. How could they play to such a high standard?*

I had really wasted my decades. I had practiced for an entire month, but I still could not master the aura and vigor in Xia Wanyuan's zither music.

"Miss Xia doesn't have an examination certificate." An official organization like the Ancient Zither Association usually needed to recruit one person through layers of selection.

The passing mark for this association was that one had to reach level ten in the ancient zither level. However, after their verification, they realized that Xia Wanyuan had not even passed level one, let alone level ten.

Everyone agreed with her standards, but such a hard indicator needed to be processed. Even if they wanted to jump for Xia Wanyuan, they had no choice.

"Did the level test in the first half of the year just end?" Cai Qin stopped practicing his zither and looked at the person beside him.

"That's right. It'll be four months until the next exam. I reckon it'll be four months before Xia Wanyuan can join."

"That won't do. Our association will be competing with the cherry blossom country next month. Xia Wanyuan will be a great help."

Speaking of which, it was quite shameful. As the origin of the ancient zither, China should have brought the art of the ancient zither to greater heights. However, in the ancient zither competition that lasted for five years, the cherry blossom country was the champion.

The people from the Ancient Zither Association were all holding in their anger, but there was nothing they could do. It was not easy for them to see a promising seedling like Xia Wanyuan. Cai Qin wished he could stuff Xia Wanyuan into the association right now and go to the competition with them next month to show those people what true ancient zither art was.

"Then what should we do, President? There's no way to break the procedure requirements."

"Don't we have a special admission channel?" Cai suddenly thought of a solution.

"President, that is something that can only be imported with the International Competition Gold Award. Xia Wanyuan doesn't have it either."

"At the beginning of next month, isn't there a World Music Competition in Olly country? Let Xia Wanyuan participate in that. If she wins the gold award, won't the procedures be completed immediately?" Cai Qin thought of doing it and hurriedly searched for Xia Wanyuan's number to discuss this matter with her.

The person reporting at the side laughed in his heart.

*Although Xia Wanyuan did play well, the gold award for the World Music Competition? President, are you still asleep? This dream is too big.*

Ignoring the fact that our country's zither was not popular internationally, the Western countries had always misunderstood and discriminated against China. Over the years, not to mention the gold award, even if the Chinese entered the top ten, the country would brag about them.

*Gold award... Did the president's brain get muddled from practicing the zither???*

However, seeing that Cai Qin was chatting enthusiastically with Xia Wanyuan, he could only swallow his words. *Forget it, I should prepare to accept Xia Wanyuan into the association in four months.*

Xia Wanyuan did not know much about international competitions, but she agreed to Cai Qin's enthusiastic invitation. Anyway, it was just playing the zither, so it was not difficult.

"Okay!!! Xiao Xia, I knew I didn't see wrongly!!! I'll sign you up now!!!" Hearing Xia Wanyuan agree immediately, Cai Qin's love for this young junior increased.

Not to mention a junior like Xia Wanyuan, even the masters in the associations were dejected at the mention of the World Music Competition. They did not even dare to register for it, afraid that they would be mocked internationally.

However, Xia Wanyuan's reaction was so calm. *What a good young woman!* Even if she did not obtain a ranking in the end, Cai Qin felt that Xia Wanyuan's courage was very worth confirming.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan only wanted to ask, 'Where is Olly? What is the World Music Competition?'

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The next morning, Jun Shiling sent Xia Wanyuan to the Wei family's house. He glanced at the elegant figure at the door and his eyes narrowed slightly. In the end, he only said, "Call me if there's anything."

"Okay." With that, Xia Wanyuan got out of the car.

Wei Zimu was waiting for her at the door.

As he watched the Phantom gradually disappear into the distance, a hint of confusion arose in Wei Zimu's eyes. However, when Xia Wanyuan approached, this confusion turned into a smile.

Good morning, Sister Wanyuan. Have you eaten?"

"I've eaten. Does Old Madam only see me or anyone else today?"

"Other than you, there's another guest." Wei Zimu accompanied Xia Wanyuan into the door and walked through the layers of corridors towards the Old Madam's house.

"Hey, birds of the same feather really flock together." A sharp female voice sounded in front.

The way forward was suddenly blocked by a group of people, forcing Wei Zimu and Xia Wanyuan to stop.

"Wei Zimu, you're quite fast. You found the wild girl so quickly. As expected, wild people like to play with wild people." A man in his twenties looked at Wei Zimu disdainfully, and his words caused the group of people around him to laugh.

Xia Wanyuan looked up. She had seen this man before at the family banquet. From the looks of it, the eldest son of the Wei family, Wei Yang, was someone who indulged in indulgence and was lazy. His status was clearly much higher than Wei Zimu's, but there was actually jealousy and hatred in his eyes as he looked at Wei Zimu.

"Grandma wants to see Sister Wanyuan. Make way." Wei Zimu stood in front of Xia Wanyuan and shielded her behind him.

"Pfft, we're not planning to do anything to her. Who are you trying to show your look of saving the beauty like a hero?" Although Wei Yang hated Wei Zimu, he was not stupid enough to go against Wei Zimu in the courtyard. He was still very afraid of the Old Madam.

"Then please make way." Wei Zimu had always been gentle in the Wei family, but today, Xia Wanyuan was brought here by him, and she was humiliated in front of him. No matter how good Wei Zimu's temper was, he could not help but speak more sternly.

"Oh, wow, even the good old Wei Zimu is angry. My leg hurts and I don't want to walk anymore. I want to rest here for a while. You guys can take a detour." As Wei Yang spoke, he stretched out his leg and stopped in the middle of the corridor.

The Wei family used the design of the Nine Zigzag Corridor. The outside of the corridor was filled with lake water. Xia Wanyuan and the rest were about to arrive, but it would take a long time to turn back and change the route. Wei Yang was clearly making things difficult for them on purpose.

Wei Zimu's gentle brows furrowed slightly. He could ignore how they usually bullied him, but treating Xia Wanyuan like this really made him angry. Wei Zimu was about to speak when Xia Wanyuan patted his shoulder.

Xia Wanyuan gave Wei Zimu a look, and he stood aside. Xia Wanyuan walked up from behind him.

This was the first time Wei Yang had seen Xia Wanyuan up close. He was momentarily shocked by her appearance.

"Don't tell me that you think I will be like you and worry about the Old Madam?" Xia Wanyuan's cold voice sounded.

### **Chapter 323: The Princess Fighting Again**

"What?" Wei Yang was still immersed in Xia Wanyuan's alluring appearance and did not react to what Xia Wanyuan meant.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the few people in the middle of the road.

They felt that they did not dare to clash with them in the Wei family's courtyard, so they dared to block the way so arrogantly. Unfortunately, she did not care if this was the Wei family's territory.

Xia Wanyuan took a step forward, and Wei Yang's sidekick immediately walked forward and blocked Xia Wanyuan's path.

"Move."

"I'll just stand here. Miss Xia, if you have the ability, walk past me." Before the lackey could finish speaking, Xia Wanyuan pulled his arm and kicked him in the chest with her right foot, sending him into the water.

Wei Yang was shocked and hurriedly stood up from the chair. Wei Yu leaned towards Wei Yang's ear. "Brother, Xia Wanyuan was the one who attacked first this time. Why are we afraid of her? Grandma can't blame us."

With this reminder, Wei Yang also reacted. *That's right, Xia Wanyuan was the one who attacked first. If Grandma wanted to blame someone, she couldn't blame us.* Wei Yu gave a look, and the remaining few people surrounded Xia Wanyuan.

In a hurry, Wei Zimu wanted to pull Xia Wanyuan. Who would have thought that Xia Wanyuan would directly dodge the group of people's attacks? She passed through the gap in the crowd and stood on the railing at the side. The group of people came to catch her. Xia Wanyuan gently leaped and crossed over their heads.

Then, she stepped hard on their backs. A few people fell straight into the lake, causing a splash.

Wei Zimu was shocked as he watched from the side. He originally wanted to say "Sister Wanyuan, be careful" but he swallowed it back.

The corridor that was originally tightly blocked by people became much brighter.

"Xia Wanyuan, don't be too arrogant. If you bully the people of our Wei family like this, Grandma will teach you a lesson." Wei Yu was shocked by Xia Wanyuan's ruthlessness when she fought. At that moment, she was hiding behind Wei Yang, but she refused to admit defeat.

"Let's go." Xia Wanyuan ignored her and turned to look at Wei Zimu.

"Okay." There was a hint of a smile in Wei Zimu's eyes as he followed Xia Wanyuan.

"Sister Wanyuan, you actually know a little martial arts." Wei Zimu had a smile on his face as he looked at Xia Wanyuan gently.

"To protect myself. Actually, I don't know much. The main reason is that the Wei family's guards are weaker."

"Sister Wanyuan is too humble. The courtyard in front is where Grandma lives. Logically speaking, you should call her Grandma."

"Mm," Xia Wanyuan replied softly. Wei Zimu didn't know what his sister was thinking either.

In the small courtyard hidden by green bamboo, Old Madam Wei was playing chess with a gray-haired old man. Hearing footsteps, Old Madam Wei looked up at Xia Wanyuan. "You're here."

"Mm," Xia Wanyuan replied.

Old Madam Wei did not speak further and focused on the chessboard in front of her.

Xia Wanyuan found a chair and sat down.

The style of chess where one person played often reflected the style of one person's actions. Xia Wanyuan only took a glance and knew that these two elders were people with extremely deep thoughts. The gray-haired old man looked kind, but there was actually a strong ruthlessness in the style of chess.

The two of them played one stone and one stone. Soon, the chessboard was entangled.

"Jiarong, let's see how you break my chess game this time." The gray-haired old man looked at Old Madam Wei smugly.

Old Madam Wei thought for a while and suddenly looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Girl, try it."

### **Chapter 324: Ice-like Eyes**

Xia Wanyuan had only taken a look at the beginning before understanding the style of their chess. She did not even need to look to guess how the next two people would play.

In her previous life, she was proficient in all four arts. A chess saint had personally taught her chess skills.

Before the Go Saint taught her chess skills, he told her, "When you see the first three, you have to deduce the last three."

It meant that when a person's chess skills reached a certain level, they could deduce their entire line of thought from the first three stones their opponent had dropped, and then know where their last three stones would land.

This was also the condition her master had set for her to finish her apprenticeship, and Xia Wanyuan had finished her apprenticeship very smoothly.

Xia Wanyuan was not flustered at all by the Old Madam's sudden call. She stepped forward, picked up a white piece, and placed it in the middle of the chessboard.

"Isn't this destroying your foundation?" Wei Zimu leaned forward. Seeing Xia Wanyuan's actions, he broke out in a cold sweat for her. Xia Wanyuan's next move was even more unexpected. She directly struck the yellow dragon and landed the white piece in the circle surrounded by the black stones.

It seemed that their foundation had been greatly damaged and they could not retreat, but Old Madam Wei and the gray-haired old man's eyes lit up.

"The young lady is young, but it's rare for her to have the courage to take drastic measures. She fought to survive on the verge of death. This game of dead chess has been revived by you."

There was a rare look of approval on Old Madam Wei's wrinkled face.

"Jiarong, why haven't I seen this little girl before? Is she a junior from the Wei family?"

"This is Ah Shu's child. Her name is Xia Wanyuan." Old Madam Wei slowly introduced. "Lass, call Uncle Ji."

"Hello." Xia Wanyuan was not related to this person, so she could not call him uncle, so she smiled at the old man beside her.



Old Madam Wei's eyes turned cold. She glanced at Xia Wanyuan but did not speak.

"Uncle Ji, Grandma, Sister Wanyuan has just arrived and isn't familiar with the environment. Let me take her out for a walk first." Wei Zimu stood up.

"Bring her to the exhibition room." The Old Madam waved her hand, and Wei Zimu left with Xia Wanyuan.

"Sister Wanyuan, the exhibition room is displaying all the industrial models of our Wei family. It looks like Grandma thinks highly of you." Wei Zimu pushed open the door and led Xia Wanyuan into the exhibition room.

Xia Wanyuan had come to understand the Wei family. Now that there was such detailed information in front of her, Xia Wanyuan looked at it seriously.

Wei Zimu accompanied her quietly. Whenever Xia Wanyuan encountered something she did not understand, he would explain.

"Watch me first. I'll get you a glass of water."

"Okay, thank you." The more Xia Wanyuan looked at it, the more she felt that the Wei family was powerful. No wonder they were a large family that could last for hundreds of years. Their foundation was very deep.

Xia Wanyuan had learned a lot from the Wei family's detailed exhibition hall. She had a few good ideas about the Moon Bay project, and her eyes were filled with smiles.

"Sister Wanyuan, have some water." Wei Zimu walked over with a glass of water.

Xia Wanyuan turned her head. The sunlight outside the window shone on her. Xia Wanyuan's eyes, which were as clear as ice, seemed to be filled with broken sunlight, shining.

Wei Zimu's eyes froze for a moment, but it was only for a moment. It was so fast that even Xia Wanyuan did not notice it.

"Thank you." Xia Wanyuan took the water and habitually put it aside.

### **Chapter 325: Can't Help but Miss You**

In the blink of an eye, it was noon. Xia Wanyuan read quickly and basically read all the information in the exhibition room.

After leaving the exhibition room, Wei Zimu brought Xia Wanyuan to the Old Madam. The Old Madam asked a few questions that were related to the Wei family's business.

Wei Zimu considered that Xia Wanyuan did not know anything about the Wei family's business and wanted to help her resolve the situation. Who would have thought that Xia Wanyuan would actually answer so readily? Wei Zimu looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise.

"Are you staying for dinner?" Old Madam Wei did not comment on Xia Wanyuan's reply.

Xia Wanyuan had no idea what status the Wei family had in China.

If it was anyone else, they would be able to brag about eating a meal in the Wei family for a long time.

Thinking of the many terrible rules of the Wei family, Xia Wanyuan felt that the food was probably not delicious, even though the food of the Wei family was indeed not bad.

“No need. I still have something on, so I won’t stay for dinner.” Xia Wanyuan declined.

“Alright, you may go then.” The old madam was not angry. She gestured for Wei Zimu to send Xia Wanyuan out.

Wei Zimu accompanied Xia Wanyuan to the door when the servant beside the Old Madam suddenly came out with a large box.

“Miss Xia, Old Madam said that you like to eat the dishes in the courtyard. They were specially made for you. Bring them back and eat them.”

“Thank you.” Xia Wanyuan reached out to take the lunch box and waved at Wei Zimu. “Bye.”

“Bye, Sister Wanyuan. You can look for me if you need anything.” Wei Zimu smiled gently.

The courtyard and manor were located at the two extremes of Beijing. They were very far away, but they were very close to Jun Shiling’s company.

After some thought, Xia Wanyuan got the chauffeur to drive to the Jun Corporation.

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It was already past noon, and the meeting room was filled with gloom. Since they could not come up with a plan that would satisfy Jun Shiling, a few company leaders accepted Jun Shiling’s instructions one by one.

*Oh god, please save us.*

Tears streamed down everyone’s faces. *Who said that CEO Jun had become gentle?! He was clearly still the King of Hell!!*

As if someone had heard everyone’s thoughts, Lin Jing pushed the door open and entered. He said a few words beside Jun Shiling, and his expression softened visibly.

“We’ll talk in the afternoon. Meeting dismissed.”

With that, Jun Shiling strode out of the meeting room.

Everyone: *Boohoo, Special Assistant Lin, you’re really my savior!! You’ve given me a new life.*

Lin Jing said, *I’m sorry, you’ve found the wrong savior.*

Jun Shiling pushed open the door. Xia Wanyuan sat on the sofa, setting up the food and waiting for him to eat.

Jun Shiling’s heart skipped a beat.

“Why are you here?” Jun Shiling took off his coat, loosened his tie, and slowly sat beside Xia Wanyuan.

“Old Madam Wei packed a lot of food for me, so I brought it here. The food from the Wei family is really not bad,” Xia Wanyuan said and reached for her chopsticks, but Jun Shiling grabbed her wrist.

Xia Wanyuan looked up in surprise. Jun Shiling’s eyes were bright.

“Kiss me, okay?” Jun Shiling stared intently at Xia Wanyuan.

“...Jun Shiling, can you not move?” Xia Wanyuan was a little helpless.

“I couldn’t help it. I missed you during the meeting. The thought of seeing you again after work made me miss you even more. But you came over at noon.” Jun Shiling paused, and a smile appeared in his eyes. “I’m very happy.”

The joy and smile in Jun Shiling’s eyes were too obvious, causing ripples in Xia Wanyuan’s heart.

Jun Shiling rubbed the back of Xia Wanyuan’s hand. “Okay? Hm?”

As if scalded by the warmth in Jun Shiling’s hand, Xia Wanyuan retracted her hand, but Jun Shiling clenched it very tightly.

After a while, Xia Wanyuan could not stand Jun Shiling’s gaze that was about to melt her. She made up her mind. Since she had kissed him before, she closed her eyes.

The corners of Jun Shiling’s lips curled up slightly. He pulled her into his arms and covered the red face that he had thought about a thousand times.

Jun Shiling was like a king who was patrolling his territory, carefully and enthusiastically putting his aura on every corner.

Xia Wanyuan felt that her entire body was soft. Jun Shiling’s aura was too strong, unlike his usual gentleness. It was as if he wanted to imprint her from the inside out.

After a while...

Xia Wanyuan was almost out of breath when Jun Shiling finally let go of her. However, he did not leave completely. Instead, he planted a kiss on Xia Wanyuan’s forehead and said as if he was sighing, “Why are you so lovable?”

]Xia Wanyuan leaned into Jun Shiling’s arms to catch her breath, then pushed Jun Shiling’s hand away. “Can you let me eat properly now?”

“Eat, I’ll peel the prawns for you.” Jun Shiling looked satiated, making Xia Wanyuan’s face heat up.

While Xia Wanyuan ate, Jun Shiling did not eat much. He kept putting food in Xia Wanyuan’s bowl.

“Aren’t you hungry?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling. He had been taking care of her and had not eaten much.

“I’m already full.” Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan meaningfully. “But if you want to feed me another meal, I don’t mind.”

The moment Xia Wanyuan saw Jun Shiling’s gaze, she knew what he was referring to. “I won’t come and eat lunch with you again.”

“I was wrong.” Jun Shiling quickly admitted his mistake and placed a few white prawns in Xia Wanyuan’s bowl.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at the prawn meat in the bowl and glared at Jun Shiling coquettishly. Jun Shiling’s heart was itching from this look, but considering that Xia Wanyuan would be angry with him, Jun Shiling could only peel the prawns for her obediently.

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The two films “Above the Moon Palace” and “Moon As Frost” originally did not have much interaction.

After all, he was a big production director. From the beginning of the filming, his works had been praised by investors all the way to the altar.

Although “Moon As Frost” had obtained some support with the addition of Yan Ci, due to the controversial country theme and the unknown director and screenwriter, no one thought highly of it.

As the Weibo account of the production team of “The Moon Palace” had once followed Xia Wanyuan when they were about to announce the second female lead, so when the production team of “The Moon Palace” participated in media interviews, a reporter asked if the production team had ever considered letting Xia Wanyuan play the second female lead role.

The director hesitated. This question was a little difficult. He could not say that Xia Wanyuan had rejected his invitation. After some deliberation, the director said,

“It’s like this. We did consider it at first, but we thought about many actresses at the same time. In the end, after we considered all their acting skills, we felt that she wasn’t very suitable for this role.”

At this point, the director did not continue. However, the public had already interpreted the director’s meaning: Xia Wanyuan’s acting skills did not suit the role, so she was eliminated by the production team of “Above the Moon Palace”.

### **Chapter 326: The Princess Was Ridiculed by the Crowd**

[ Back then, someone even said that Xia Wanyuan didn’t take a fancy to the script for “The Moon Palace”. Is this a slap in the face? ]

[ Xia Wanyuan’s acting skills are not bad, right? I watched ‘The Long Ballad’. Anyway, I think it’s quite good. It’s not as bad as what the Internet says. ]

[ Passers-by pass by. I think Xia Wanyuan is much better looking than Bai Lian. ]

[ Haha, what’s the use of looking good? She hasn’t been selected by ‘Above the Moon Palace’ yet. Our Bai Lian is more popular than some people. ]

[ Pfft, some people don’t have acting skills or ability, so they can only brag about their looks. Isn’t it pathetic? They went up to act in ‘The Moon Palace’ but didn’t succeed. Now, they’re trying to touch your Sister Bai’s porcelain?? Why don’t you look at the difference in celebrity status? Xia Wanyuan isn’t even fit to carry Bai Lian’s shoes. ]

Actually, not many people had paid attention to this interview, but Bai Lian's fans had always been famous for being competitive.

After seeing Bai Lian and Xia Wanyuan's appearances, many real passers-by felt that Xia Wanyuan looked much better. After posting some comments, Bai Lian's fans were unhappy and felt that Xia Wanyuan was trying to frame Bai Lian.

Hence, the director's interview was treated as a divine tool to slap faces. They publicized that "Xia Wanyuan has been personally confirmed by the director that her acting skills are bad".

Passers-by who didn't pay attention to these things gradually began to talk about Xia Wanyuan not choosing "Above the Moon Palace".

Public opinion had always been easy to change. The director of "Above the Moon Palace" was a top-notch director in the country. He had already said that Xia Wanyuan was incapable, so everyone had an additional bad impression of her.

Although Xia Wanyuan had said that she wanted to invest, it was impossible for Xia Wanyuan to support the success of a drama alone.

Because of Yan Ci's participation, many investors were eager to cooperate with Li Heng. They had already discussed the final stages when they suddenly heard the director of "The Moon Palace".

Everyone was a little hesitant. After all, the Moon Palace was also recruiting investors. No one wanted to lose money. If Xia Wanyuan really lacked ability as that director had said, wouldn't their investment money go down the drain?

A group of people began to retreat. As long as there was a first group, the second group quickly retreated. The filming that had already gone on the right track was put on hold.

Some marketing accounts on the Internet directly posted the title "Xia Wanyuan frightened away twenty investors" in order to attract attention. They fully analyzed the reason why Xia Wanyuan was not chosen by the production team of "The Moon Palace", and then listed various data to compare Xia Wanyuan with Bai Lian.

In the end, they concluded that investing in "Above the Moon Palace" would earn more than investing in "Moon As Frost". Investing in "Moon As Frost" was very likely to lose everything.

The production team of "Above the Moon Palace" received many investments all of a sudden, while "Moon As Frost" was miserable.

When Xia Wanyuan heard about this matter, she originally wanted to invest more, but Shen Qian sent news that because the company's project was in the beginning stages, there was no way to take out extra money to invest in the production team, so Xia Wanyuan could only give up.

There were a lot of people watching the fun. Li Heng and Yang Jiu had a headache because of the investment.

Just as Bai Lian's fans were overjoyed that Xia Wanyuan had been mocked by the crowd, a Weibo account that had been forgotten and covered in dust suddenly posted.

## Chapter 327: Master Jun's Other Identity

Speaking of the coldest account on Weibo, if the Jun Corporation's official Weibo account was second, no one would dare to claim first.

The official Weibo account of the Jun Corporation was like Jun Shiling, the person in charge, low-key and mysterious.

After all, the Jun Corporation did not need any publicity. Its existence was a living signboard.

The Jun Corporation had only posted one Weibo post so far, and it only had three words. "Hello, everyone."

Back then, Jun Shiling had personally registered this account and had handed it over to Lin Jing to manage. However, the public announcements of the Jun Corporation were basically on the official website, and there was no need for any publicity on Weibo. This account had stayed in the post from four years ago.

However, even though it had pretended to be dead for ten years, it had nearly a hundred million fans because it was the Jun Corporation.

And this huge monster had woken up today.

It reposted a Weibo post from Star Creation Entertainment that announced that they would inject 300 million dollars into the production team of "Moon As Frost".

[ Big boss, you're awake. ]

[ What's going on? Has the Jun Corporation's account been hacked? ]

[ The person in front, ask around and see who recruited the world's most powerful hacker alliance. Whoever can hack into the Jun Corporation's account is really a god. ]

[ Don't you know that Star Creation Entertainment was bought over by the Jun Corporation not long ago? How could Star Creation Entertainment be so rich in the past? The Jun Corporation probably invested this 300 million behind their backs. ]

[ Actually, I've always felt that 'Moon As Frost' would fail so badly that my parents wouldn't recognize it. Even with the addition of Yan Ci, I feel the same way. However, with the Jun Corporation joining, I suddenly feel that we might be blind. ]

[ I have the same feeling now. To be able to gain the favor of the Jun Corporation, he probably has merits that we haven't seen yet. Our Brother Yan Ci's taste is really too good. Every time he chooses a script, he's especially unique. I'm looking forward to 'Moon As Frost'. ]

The news that the Jun Corporation had invested 300 million dollars into the production team of "Moon As Frost" exploded in the investment world. The Jun Corporation was the global trend.

Let alone drinking meat soup with him, even eating the scraps was enough for everyone to make a killing.

Hence, those investors who had already withdrawn were now squeezing back with all their might.

However, there was no medicine for regret in the world. The Jun Corporation's investment was already enough for the production team. Now, countless people wanted to take a share of "Moon As Frost", but they did not have the chance to insert the spoon in.

When Li Heng received the news, he bowed to the Goddess of Mercy statue that his mother had been praying to every day at home. He really felt like he was in a dream. First, Xia Wanyuan accepted the script, and then Yan Ci actually acted as the male lead.

Now that even the legendary Jun Corporation had come to invest in him, Li Heng felt that he was floating.

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After agreeing to Cai Qin's request to attend the World Music Competition, Xia Wanyuan had also done some research.

The World Music Competition was not restricted to whichever race, country, or musical instrument. Anyone could participate in the Internet preliminaries. After the preliminaries, they would go through the semi-finals and compete for the final gold award in Olly.

Xia Wanyuan took the zither and practiced in the living room.

Other than school homework, Xiao Bao also had additional homework that Jun Shiling had assigned at night. Xiao Bao was usually mischievous, but he had always completed Jun Shiling's words and tasks seriously.

Jun Shiling returned home after work and saw Xiao Bao sitting on the short stool that had been specially made for him. Xia Wanyuan was playing the zither by the window. Jun Shiling's heart softened. Thinking of the news he had just received, a look of reluctance flashed across his eyes.

"Daddy." Seeing Jun Shiling return, Xiao Bao looked up and called out obediently. Jun Shiling stroked his soft hair.

Xia Wanyuan did not stop playing. Jun Shiling sat at the side and listened intently. The living room was filled with warmth.

After Xia Wanyuan finished playing the song, she glanced at Jun Shiling's expression and felt that something was wrong, so she got Uncle Wang to accompany Xiao Bao to do his homework while she brought Jun Shiling upstairs to the study.

"What's wrong with you?" Xia Wanyuan placed the zither in the box and asked.

"I have something on tomorrow and have to go abroad. I might not be back in two or three days." There was strong reluctance on Jun Shiling's face.

"Mm, alright." A hint of disappointment flashed across Xia Wanyuan's heart. She was used to having Jun Shiling by her side. Xia Wanyuan was a little unaccustomed to him suddenly saying that he wanted to leave.

Jun Shiling caught the disappointment in Xia Wanyuan's eyes at the right time. His originally deep eyes lit up, and Jun Shiling reached out to pull Xia Wanyuan into his arms.

Xia Wanyuan moved, and Jun Shiling pressed her down. "I'm about to leave. Let me hug you for a while." Then, Xia Wanyuan quietened down.

Jun Shiling smiled and placed his head by Xia Wanyuan's neck, pressing his face against her hair.

"I can't bear to part with you," Jun Shiling said softly with deep attachment.

"Then come back early."

The moment Xia Wanyuan spoke, Jun Shiling's grip on her tightened. "Will you miss me?"

"You'll only be gone for two to three days. What do you mean by whether I'll miss you? Can't we still call?" Xia Wanyuan's face was flushed red from the heat Jun Shiling blew on her ear.

"Isn't two to three days long?" Jun Shiling's tone actually carried a hint of grievance. "Even if you're in my arms, I miss you very much. Do you believe me?"

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan away slightly, then showed the affection and longing in his eyes to her without hiding it.

The longing and love in Jun Shiling's eyes were so thick that it was about to become tangible. Even someone with a thousand degrees of short-sightedness could tell that Xia Wanyuan's heart trembled from this gaze.

"I'll miss you." Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan again.

This time, Xia Wanyuan replied with an "Mm" and didn't say anything else.

However, the smile in Jun Shiling's eyes widened.

Because of the slender hands around her waist.

At 3: 00 in the morning, Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao were sleeping soundly. Jun Shiling had already quietly gotten up and looked at his wife and son on the bed for a while. Jun Shiling planted a gentle kiss on both their faces, then left the bedroom and gently closed the door.

Outside the manor, Bo Xiao was waiting for Jun Shiling.

"Have you sent them any news?" Jun Shiling got into the car, and the chauffeur immediately stepped on the accelerator and sped towards the airport.

"Yes, they're already prepared."

"Mm," Jun Shiling replied, and the car fell into silence.

—

Thirteen hours later, the private plane landed on a parking space by the mountains of Continent F.

Countless armed personnel lined up and waited respectfully for the door to open.

The door opened. Other than the few high-ranking officials, everyone else lowered their heads.

"Zeus." A few high-level staff stepped forward and bowed respectfully.



## Chapter 328: The Princess Finally Thought it Through

Jun Shiling waved his hand and restrained his coldness. He sat on a military helicopter that had been waiting for him and gradually disappeared into the mountains.

Xia Wanyuan woke up in the morning and pushed open the door to take a look.

“Madam, Young Master left last night.” Uncle Wang stepped forward and explained.

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

During breakfast, although Xia Wanyuan’s expression remained the same, Uncle Wang noticed that her appetite had shrunk by half. The food in front of her was barely touched.

After eating, Xiao Bao was sent to school, and Xia Wanyuan went to the production team to officially hold the opening ceremony.

With the injection of funds from the Jun Corporation, Li Heng’s actions were very fast. All the actors were already in position, and the props and scenes were progressing methodically.

After the opening ceremony, Li Heng gathered everyone together to get to know each other. Since the setting of the studio had not been completed, the director gave everyone five days off to study the script.

Xia Wanyuan had originally thought that she would have to enter the production team to film after the opening ceremony. Who would have thought that she would have five more days of leave for no reason and would have a lot of time?

Xia Wanyuan was thinking about how to arrange the next five days when she received a call from Shen Qian.

Xia Wanyuan got the chauffeur to send her to the company.

“What’s wrong? Why are you in such a hurry?” Xia Wanyuan sat on the chair and took the document from Shen Qian.

“Our construction team dug a large limestone cave during the construction project. According to the research of the higher-ups, it is very rare and precious, so we need to protect the Falling Phoenix Mountain where the limestone cave is. However, the main part of our project is on the Falling Phoenix Mountain. With this protection, our project will be especially affected.”

Shen Qian also sent people to negotiate a few times, but the local department’s attitude was very unyielding. They refused to give in, so Shen Qian could only give up.

Looking at the Moon Mountain project in her hand, Xia Wanyuan thought for a while and suddenly said, “I’ll go and take a look myself.”

Anyway, she still had five days before she entered the production team. She had originally planned to go to the Moon Mountain project after Old Master’s birthday, so it was not a bad idea to go early.

“That’s great.” Shen Qian nodded happily. If Xia Wanyuan went personally, this matter would definitely be resolved very well.

Xia Wanyuan returned to the manor and called the Old Master to put Xiao Bao in foster care. The Old Master readily agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan could not help but look at her call logs.

It was blank.

It was already the next evening. It had been almost twenty hours since Jun Shiling left, but Jun Shiling had not called or sent her a single text.

*Why did he say that he missed me? Hmph.*

A hint of disappointment flashed across Xia Wanyuan's heart.

At that moment, in the depths of Continent F, Jun Shiling was sitting in the command center, looking at the infrared signals on the screen. Every point on the screen represented traces of the underground kingdom's activities.

Jun Shiling watched quietly for a while before suddenly pointing at a small dot in the upper right corner. "Focus on this city. Have you discussed with the military?"

"We've already informed them. The military will do their best to make peace."

"Mm, continue to search for the location of the laboratory for Poison Scorpion," Jun Shiling said as he stood up and walked to the glass corridor outside.

Looking out of the glass corridor, there was a deep cliff that stretched as far as the eye could see. There was no conventional signal in the command room built two thousand meters underground. Jun Shiling took out his phone and looked at the table.

This was a photo of Xia Wanyuan in her life. She was wearing an apricot white shoulder knitted shirt, and she was curled up on the sofa, looking warm and gentle. When Jun Shiling looked at this photo, his expression softened.

Bo Xiao, who was wearing a white lab coat and gloves, walked over. "From your expression, I think you miss sister-in-law."

Jun Shiling put away his phone and glanced at Bo Xiao coldly. "Is the results out?"

"If I do it, will there be anything that can't come out?" Bo Xiao waved the small bag in his hand in front of Jun Shiling. "I've found it. My initial guess is that this Old K might have gone to China personally."

"Besides," Bo Xiao couldn't believe the conclusion he had found. "After analyzing the sequence of that strand of hair, Old K is likely dead. The new successor, KING, is actually a young man no older than 25 years old."

Hearing Bo Xiao's words, Jun Shiling fell into deep thought. There was a black hole outside the glass, roaring as it tried to swallow the only light in the depths of the earth.

However, Jun Shiling stood there quietly with a calming force. It was as if no matter how the darkness roared, it could not shake the light behind Jun Shiling at all.

— —

Xia Wanyuan tossed and turned on the bed for a long time, but she still couldn't fall asleep. She subconsciously glanced at her phone, but there was still no news.

Xia Wanyuan buried herself in the blanket. Out of sight, out of mind.

Ding Ling

Her phone suddenly rang. Xia Wanyuan reached out to take the phone. The words 'Jun Shiling' flashed on it.

Xia Wanyuan pressed the answer button.

"Hello?" Jun Shiling's deep voice came from the phone. Xia Wanyuan suddenly felt as if she had not heard Jun Shiling speak for a long time.

"Mm," Xia Wanyuan replied softly.

"I missed you." Jun Shiling's voice, filled with strong longing, smashed into Xia Wanyuan's heart.

"Mm."

"Did you miss me?" Because of the signal restriction and the privacy restrictions, it was already extremely difficult for Jun Shiling to call Xia Wanyuan, let alone make a video call. Although he could not see Xia Wanyuan's face, Jun Shiling could imagine how Xia Wanyuan had blushed from his words.

"Mm," Xia Wanyuan replied softly.

"Although..." Jun Shiling did not expect Xia Wanyuan's answer to be this. He originally wanted to say "although you don't miss me, I miss you" but he swallowed it back.

Jun Shiling lowered his voice as if he was afraid of scaring Xia Wanyuan. "Say it again. I didn't hear you clearly. Did you miss me?"

Xia Wanyuan was already a little shy. Hearing Jun Shiling's gentle voice as he coaxed a child, her face, which was buried under the blanket, turned even redder. Only then did she realize what she had just said.

"Be good. Can you say it again? Did you miss me?" Jun Shiling's tone became even gentler, so gentle that water was about to drip from it.

"Mm, I missed you." Although Xia Wanyuan was embarrassed, she did not want to lie. There had been no news of Jun Shiling for more than twenty hours, so she naturally missed him.

The breathing on the other end of the line suddenly increased, and both sides fell silent. It was so quiet that only the sound of electricity could be heard.

"You're really my ancestor." After a while, Jun Shiling's voice was hoarse, as if he had to exert a lot of strength to control his emotions.

**Chapter 329: Baby Pampered**

This woman was sent by the heavens to torture him.

For twenty hours, God knew how much self-control he had to suppress the urge to go back and see her.

However, her soft "I missed you." She made him lose his armor. If not for the mission on him, he would have taken the plane back to her.

"What?" Xia Wanyuan was a little embarrassed after saying that she missed you. She bit her lip until it formed a mark.

Although there was no video, after being together for so long, Jun Shiling knew Xia Wanyuan's every move like the back of his hand. "Be good. Don't bite your lips."

Xia Wanyuan blushed from his words, but she still listened to Jun Shiling and let go of her lips.

"I'll tell you a story. Sleep well." Jun Shiling was very busy. It had been a long time since he had come here, and there were many things waiting for him to settle.

"I don't want to listen to stories, I want to listen to songs." Jun Shiling's tone was too gentle. Even though Xia Wanyuan had never been an unreasonable woman, in front of such overwhelming tolerance, she could not help but become delicate.

"Ha." Jun Shiling's laughter came from the phone. "Baby, are you asking to be pampered?"

"Who's your baby?" Having lived for two lifetimes, Xia Wanyuan had never been called 'baby' by anyone. Furthermore, in such a tone that was enough to melt someone, Xia Wanyuan's entire face flushed red.

However, the joy and sweetness in her heart could not help but slip out.

"It's okay, I'll allow you to be pampered." Jun Shiling smiled and said dotingly, "I'll always allow it."

Jun Shiling began to hum the songs from Xia Wanyuan's album. Xia Wanyuan had never heard Jun Shiling sing before, but it could not be denied that Jun Shiling's voice was extremely pleasant to begin with. On the phone, it appeared even more magnetic.

"I didn't expect CEO Jun to sing so well," Xia Wanyuan praised. "Why haven't I heard you sing before?"

"If you like it in the future, I'll sing it for you every day." Jun Shiling's smiling voice sounded.

"Why do you have so many sweet words?"

"You can feel the sincerity." After Jun Shiling finished speaking, Xia Wanyuan fell silent. She could indeed feel Jun Shiling's heartfelt love and care. It was so heavy that Xia Wanyuan could not bear it.

"I'm going to bed. I'm not talking to you anymore." Xia Wanyuan chose to sleep. She felt that she was not Jun Shiling's match.

"Okay, good night." Jun Shiling smiled and Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone.

Standing in front of the glass window and looking at the laboratory group, the passion in his eyes was still there. However, at that moment, there was still a terrifying darkness surging in Jun Shiling's eyes.

He had always been used to being cold and aloof, and he had never displayed any possessiveness towards anyone. However, Xia Wanyuan was becoming more and more dependent on him, and she was getting closer and closer to him.

The possessiveness that came roaring like a storm made him almost lose control.

Although Xia Wanyuan, who had been tossing and turning in bed, had fallen asleep with her face flushed after receiving Jun Shiling's call, it was undeniable that

It was a good night's sleep.

Xiao Bao had already been sent to the old master. Xia Wanyuan packed her things and rushed to the airport. Now that she had more and more business activities, Tang Yin and Chen Yun were even busier.

Since there were only a few days left, Xia Wanyuan went to the Moon Mountain project alone.

However, when they got on the plane, a familiar person came up from the neighboring seat.

### **Chapter 330: Something's Going to Happen to the Princess**

At the last moment before the plane closed, a tall figure sat beside Xia Wanyuan.

"Miss Xia, long time no see." The familiar amorous eyes curved up. Xuan Sheng smiled at Xia Wanyuan.

"Mm, where are you going?" Xia Wanyuan nodded at Xuan Sheng.

"I'm going to Moon Mountain. It's a project I invested in after all. Shouldn't I go and take a look after such a big thing has happened? Don't tell me you're going to Moon Mountain too, Ms. Xia?"

"Mm, I'll go too."

"What a coincidence." Xuan Sheng smiled again.

Xia Wanyuan nodded and didn't speak further.

However, an hour ago, in Glory World Corporation's office,

"Young Master, we just learned that Miss Xia is preparing to go for an inspection at the Moon Bay project."

Xuan Sheng, who was typing on the computer, suddenly stopped. "When?"

"In an hour."

Xuan Sheng stood up immediately and his assistant hurried after him. "Young Master, where are you going?"

"The airport."

After deducting 12 points from his assistant, Xuan Sheng finally entered the airport and boarded the plane at the last moment.

Xuan Sheng tilted his head and looked at Xia Wanyuan's exquisite side profile. He felt that the 12 marks his assistant had deducted were worth it. He would go back and increase his salary.

The flight took a long time and it was lunchtime. The air stewardess brought lunch to the passengers.

Xuan Sheng could not even eat the food made by the star chef at home, let alone this pile of food in the lunch box. Xuan Sheng was about to say no when Xia Wanyuan reached out and took a box. Xuan Sheng paused for a moment and took a box from the stewardess.

Xia Wanyuan was someone who had an extremely low tolerance for food and a high limit.

When there was nothing to eat, the coarse rice and steamed buns could be dealt with. When there was something to eat, she liked the Manchu Han Imperial Feast too.

On the plane, it was a time where there was nothing to eat. Xia Wanyuan nimbly opened the packaging and looked like a ball of blurry curry potato. It tasted pretty good.

Xia Wanyuan ate spoon by spoon, while Xuan Sheng watched her eat.

“What’s wrong?” Sensing that Xuan Sheng had been looking at her, Xia Wanyuan turned around and asked.

“Is it delicious?” Xuan Sheng’s good-looking eyebrows were furrowed. *That black thing looked a little strange.*

It’s okay. You can’t not eat, right? It’s not healthy for your body.” After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, she recalled how Xuan Sheng did not like to eat last time. “You should eat more.”

“I ate a lot too, okay? More than you.” Feeling that Xia Wanyuan had underestimated him, Xuan Sheng was somewhat unconvinced. He opened the lunch box.

Perhaps because Xia Wanyuan was by his side, his manic emotions had calmed down a lot. This time, when he ate the food that he thought was extremely disgusting, he did not feel the disgust that surged up.

After Xia Wanyuan finished a box of rice, Xuan Sheng also finished a box. As if to show that he had eaten more than Xia Wanyuan, Xuan Sheng specially ate an extra apple.

Xia Wanyuan sensed Xuan Sheng’s thoughts and was a little amused. There was a hint of a smile in her eyes. Xuan Sheng was stunned.

“Miss Xia, seriously, if you can’t be a canary anymore, I’ll chase after celebrities and raise you.”

“CEO Xuan, you really know how to joke.” Xuan Sheng had always been unpredictable, so Xia Wanyuan didn’t take his words seriously.

Xuan Sheng smiled. When he lowered his eyes, his eyes were filled with seriousness.

In the evening, the plane finally landed at the airport beside Moon Bay.

Moon Bay was a tourist attraction that was in the midst of development. It was located in the south and had beautiful mountains and rivers. The natural scenery was extremely good. As it was still developing, there was only a relatively good hotel not far from it. Xuan Sheng and Xia Wanyuan lived there.

Xuan Sheng threw his luggage to his assistant and helped Xia Wanyuan carry her luggage.

On the same floor with different room numbers, Xia Wanyuan returned to her room after registering.

When the person in charge of Moon Bay heard that Xuan Sheng had come, he immediately found two beautiful women and sent them to Xuan Sheng's room.

In places with beautiful mountains and clear waters, the most beautiful women could be raised. Even Xuan Sheng, who had seen countless beauties, could not help but praise them in his heart.

The two beauties standing in the room naturally had excellent figures. There was the gentleness and charm of a Jiangnan woman in her eyes. If it was in the past, he would definitely accept them happily.

However, Xuan Sheng did not know what was wrong with him. He felt that it was very boring. When he saw the woman in front of him who was like water, he felt even more irritated. He waved his hand. "Go out."

After the two of them left, Xuan Sheng turned on the music. The soothing voice echoed in the room. He felt that his agitation had been calmed.

— —

Jun Shiling was extremely busy. The underground kingdom's power developed faster than anyone had imagined, and Jun Shiling's arrival seemed to have given everyone a boost. Basically, everyone here had to show Jun Shiling all the important decisions.

After signing the last document on the table, Jun Shiling raised his hand to look at his watch, his eyes cold.

It was eleven o'clock in China. According to Xia Wanyuan's habits, she should have fallen asleep long ago.

Jun Shiling hesitated for a moment with the phone in his hand. With a hint of hope in his heart, he called.

"Hello." The call was picked up very quickly. There was no sleepiness in Xia Wanyuan's voice.

"You're not asleep yet?"

"I missed the time after reading some documents." Xia Wanyuan pursed her lips.

"Really?" Jun Shiling chuckled. "Didn't you wait for me?"

Xia Wanyuan was silent for a moment. "No."

Jun Shiling did not probe further. "I was very busy today, so I forgot the time. Sorry."

"Mm, is it tough?" Xia Wanyuan asked casually.

"It's so tough." There was an obvious grievance in Jun Shiling's tone. Then, he changed the topic. "When I go back, you can let me kiss you a few more times, then I won't feel the pain anymore."

"It looks like you didn't work hard either. How can you be so glib?" Xia Wanyuan's cold voice sounded, but Jun Shiling was not angry.

He knew that Xia Wanyuan's tone was cold, but her face must be burning.

"Be good, I'll accompany you to sleep. I have a meeting later." Jun Shiling wanted to talk to Xia Wanyuan for a while, but there were hundreds of people waiting for him to attend the meeting. He could only try his best to accompany Xia Wanyuan and attend the meeting after she fell asleep.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan's voice softened. Jun Shiling gently sang the second song in Xia Wanyuan's album as she gradually fell asleep.

Jun Shiling hung up the phone and casually drank a bottle of nutrient solution. He had no time to call at all, so he could only call Xia Wanyuan while he was eating. After the call, it was time for the meeting. Jun Shiling put away his phone and walked into the meeting room.

In the huge staircase hall, there were rows of politicians and generals who often appeared on television. At that moment, they looked at Jun Shiling with reverence and respect.

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Xia Wanyuan had a good sleep. Just as she finished breakfast, the person in charge of Moon Bay ran over anxiously. "Oh no, something happened."