

Modern Day 381

Chapter 381: Number 1 at Tricking the Dad

The invitation was very exquisite. Xia Wanyuan took it and looked at it.

So it was Bo Xiao's 24th birthday party.

One was for Jun Shiling, and the other was for Xia Wanyuan.

Even if Jun Shiling had not told Bo Xiao that he and Xia Wanyuan did not plan to publicize it for the time being, with Bo Xiao's ability to sense it, he had long discovered it. Hence, he carefully distributed two invitations and sent them to the manor.

She looked at the time. June 13th. That was the day after tomorrow.

"You're back?" A pair of arms wrapped around her waist. The heat pounced on her ear. Xia Wanyuan could not help but shrink her shoulders, causing the person behind her to hug her even tighter.

"Why don't you make a sound when you walk?"

"You were too focused." Jun Shiling leaned over and kissed Xia Wanyuan's ear. "I haven't seen you for a day. I missed you so much."

Xia Wanyuan's ears heated up. "Got it."

"Did you miss me?" Jun Shiling chuckled when he saw Xia Wanyuan's flushed ears.

"Yes, yes, yes. Let go of me quickly. Xiao Bao will be back soon." Xia Wanyuan put down the invitation and patted Jun Shiling's hand.

"Good boy." Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Jun Shiling was satisfied.

However, thinking of his scammy son, Jun Shiling's eyes narrowed.

Because he and Xia Wanyuan had gone to Continent O for nearly a week and had not brought Xiao Bao along, Xiao Bao relied on Xia Wanyuan to pamper him. Every night, he would hug Xia Wanyuan and not let go, not even wanting his favorite bear doll. Jun Shiling could only curl up in the corner of the bed and sleep alone every night.

"Mommy, I'm back. The teacher praised me today!"

Jun Shiling was about to say that it was time to let Xiao Bao sleep alone and not spoil him all the time when Xiao Bao's familiar running sound came in. Jun Shiling hurriedly let go.

Xiao Bao ran in with a little red flower in his hand. The nanny could not follow him.

"Mommy, look. The little red flower that Teacher rewarded me with is for you." Xiao Bao leaned over and hugged Xia Wanyuan's leg, handing the little flower to her.

"Good boy, you're the best." Xia Wanyuan patted Xiao Bao's head, bent down, and kissed him on the cheek.

"Hehe, Mommy is better than me. Mommy is the best person in the world."

Xiao Bao: *Xia Wanyuan's number one fan in the universe.*

"Go and wash your hands and eat." Jun Shiling watched Xia Wanyuan kiss and rub Xiao Bao's head from the side, and his heart ached.

"Okay!" Xiao Bao, who had received Xia Wanyuan's praise, did not care how bad Jun Shiling's expression was. He happily followed the nanny to wash his hands.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling's expression and found it funny. Seeing that the servants were not in the living room, the nanny brought Xiao Bao to wash his hands.

Suddenly, she walked up and kissed Jun Shiling on the cheek, then held his hand. "You're even jealous of your son."

Sensing the moist warmth on his face, Jun Shiling's eyes lit up. His burning gaze at Xia Wanyuan was about to burn her to ashes.

"Can I send Jun Yin to Grandpa tomorrow?" Jun Shiling's eyes burned.

"Eat, eat. What are you thinking about all day?" Xia Wanyuan bit her lip, pushed Jun Shiling's hand away, and walked towards the dining table. Coincidentally, Xiao Bao had finished washing his hands, so Jun Shiling did not say anything else.

"Daddy, I want to eat prawns too. Can you peel them for me too?" Halfway through the meal, Xiao Bao was envious as he watched Jun Shiling throw chubby prawns into Xia Wanyuan's bowl one by one.

Daddy had never peeled prawns for me!

"You are a man. Do it yourself." Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao and completely ignored his expectant gaze.

"I don't know how to." Xiao Bao pouted. Seeing that Jun Shiling was ignoring him, he looked at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan could not bear to see the little dumpling's soft and expectant gaze. She reached out to peel it for Xiao Bao, but Jun Shiling stopped her.

"Let me teach you." Jun Shiling looked at Xiao Bao. "A boy wants your mother to peel prawns for you. Isn't it embarrassing?"

"Okay."

Xiao Bao picked up a plate of prawns and slipped off the chair, then placed the plate in front of Jun Shiling. He hugged Jun Shiling's leg and snuggled into his arms.

However, during this period of time, Xiao Bao had been fed all sorts of delicious food by Old Master Jun in the courtyard. In addition, he was especially cute and had been fed food by Old Master Jun's old friends, so he had indeed gained some weight.

Xiao Bao rubbed himself against Jun Shiling for a long time, but his short legs still did not climb into his arms.

Jun Shiling could only remove his gloves and carried Xiao Bao to his lap. He frowned. "Jun Yin, you've really gained weight. Starting tomorrow morning, run for half an hour in the morning."

"I'm not fat!! I'm baby fat!! Cute!!" Xiao Bao wanted to protest, but Jun Shiling glanced over and Xiao Bao obediently shut his mouth.

"Look, remove the prawn tail like this first." Jun Shiling began to teach Xiao Bao how to peel the prawns step by step. Xiao Bao had little strength, so Jun Shiling helped him break the shell before letting Xiao Bao peel it himself.

Although he was not very proficient at first, Xiao Bao had inherited their high intelligence after all, so he quickly peeled it properly.

Finally, Xiao Bao peeled a chubby prawn, but he did not eat it himself. Instead, he handed it to Xia Wanyuan. "Mommy, try the one I peeled."

Xia Wanyuan smiled and took it, putting it in her mouth. Then, she gave Xiao Bao a thumbs up. "It's super delicious."

Xiao Bao smiled and peeled another one happily. This time, he brought the prawn meat to Jun Shiling's mouth. "Daddy, this is for you."

Although he was often punished by Jun Shiling for being mischievous, and would always argue and say, "Bad Daddy, I don't want to like you anymore." In Xiao Bao's heart, he still relied on Jun Shiling very much.

Jun Shiling ate the prawn meat that Xiao Bao had brought to his mouth in one bite, his eyes filled with warmth. "You peeled it pretty well."

"Hehe, of course ~" Jun Shiling had never praised people much. Now that he had been praised by Jun Shiling, Xiao Bao's little tail was about to float.

Finally, he peeled the third prawn. This time, Xiao Bao finally fed himself.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the two similar faces at the side. The warm light shone on them, and Xia Wanyuan deeply understood what the words "peaceful time" meant.

The next day, before Jun Shiling could say that he was going to send Xiao Bao to the courtyard, Old Master Jun called the manor.

The last time they met was after Xia Wanyuan was injured. The old master had personally come to visit, but because of Xia Wanyuan's injury, the family did not have a proper meal. Now that Xia Wanyuan had recovered, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had not been to the courtyard for a long time, so the old master wanted to call her over for a meal.

When Jun Shiling brought Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao to the courtyard, not only was the old master in the courtyard, but there was also an exquisitely dressed old lady who was not far from the old master.

Chapter 382: Grandaunt?

“Great-grandfather! I’m here!!” The door was pushed open. Xiao Bao, who was dressed in a sea costume today, flew to Old Master Jun like a wave.

“My good boy is here. Come, call Great-grandma.” Seeing Xiao Bao come over, the old master was extremely happy. He hugged Xiao Bao on his lap, then pointed at the old lady sitting opposite him.

“Hello, Great-grandma,” Xiao Bao greeted softly.

The old lady with exquisite makeup nodded and replied as she sized him up, “Mm.”

“Look, sister, I told you, but you didn’t believe me. My great-grandson is very obedient, right?” Speaking of Xiao Bao, Old Master Jun’s eyes were filled with pride.

He had just told his sister, whom he had not seen for many years, that Jun Shiling was already married and had a child, but she did not believe him.

Now that she saw Xiao Bao, the old madam finally believed him.

“He looks quite smart, but he’s too lively. It’s time for an old child like him to start learning the rules.” The old lady’s reaction was a little cold.

Xiao Bao looked at the old lady curiously. He acutely sensed that this great-grandmother did not seem to like him very much.

“Good child, where are your parents?” The old master looked towards the door and asked Xiao Bao when he did not see Jun Shiling or Xia Wanyuan.

“When I got out of the car just now, Mommy saw someone selling ice powder beside me. She said she wanted to try it, so Daddy went to buy it with her. I missed Great-grandfather! I didn’t even eat the ice powder before I came to look for you!!”

Xiao Bao clung onto the old man’s arm tightly, his face filled with praise. The old man was overjoyed by Xiao Bao’s words. “Good boy. Great-grandfather will get someone to bring you candy later.”

“Okay!” Xiao Bao cheered happily.

“Jun Yin, get off your great-grandfather. Your great-grandfather is old, don’t jump on him.” Jun Shiling’s deep voice came from the door.

“Okay.” Xiao Bao obediently got off the old man, but he still hugged his arm and did not let go.

“Long time no see, Shiling. Shiling, you have grown up.” Seeing Jun Shiling, the old lady sitting in the courtyard finally smiled.

However, Jun Shiling did not walk into the courtyard directly. Instead, he held the door. “Slow down.”

Wearing a light green embroidered short skirt, Xia Wanyuan walked in with a bowl of ice powder that contained colorful fruits.

“You’re here.” Old Master smiled and got Uncle Liu to bring two chairs over.

“Grandpa.” Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan greeted Old Master together.

“Hey, Ah Ling, this is your great aunt. Do you remember?”

Jun Shiling glanced at the old lady sitting and called out, “Grandaunt.”

“Hey, that’s great. When I got married and went to England, you were still a child. In the blink of an eye, you’ve grown so handsome. Time really flies.” The old lady looked at Jun Shiling with admiration.

Back then, she had married into England’s royal family and become the Duchess of the York family in England. Over the years, she had seen countless young talents, but none of them could compare to her grandnephew.

“Grandaunt,” Xia Wanyuan called out to Jun Shiling.

Madam York sized up Xia Wanyuan and glanced at the ice powder in her hand.

Displeasure flashed across her eyes. *She was quite pretty, but she had no rules.*

“Why haven’t I heard that Shiling is married?” Madam York seemed to have ignored Xia Wanyuan’s greeting. Logically speaking, with Jun Shiling’s status, if he was married and had a child, it should be a worldwide sensation.

“I’m worried about my granddaughter-in-law’s career. I’ll tell everyone when the time is ripe,” Old Master replied.

“What career?”

“I know!!” Xiao Bao suddenly jumped out. “Mommy is a celebrity! She’s in a drama! She’s super beautiful!!”

“Celebrity?” Madam York’s eyes flickered. *No wonder they did not publicize it. She had probably only given birth to a child for Jun Shiling. She was a small celebrity who could not be shown off, so she was so unruly.*

Xia Wanyuan had originally thought that this was the old master’s relative and was about to communicate with her more. Seeing Madam York’s gaze, she knew what she was thinking.

Xia Wanyuan immediately gave up on communicating with her. Without waiting for this noble old lady to reply to her greeting, she carried the ice powder and sat on the chair beside her.

Chapter 383: Truly Unrivaled Honor

Seeing Xia Wanyuan like this, Madam York’s impression of her worsened.

And Jun Shiling actually had no opinion about her unruly behavior.

Madam York frowned slightly. *He was a young person after all. Even someone as outstanding as Jun Shiling could not resist the temptation of a young and beautiful woman.*

“I want to drink water.” Xia Wanyuan ate half a glass of ice powder and felt that her throat was a little dry.

“I’ll pour it for you,” Jun Shiling said as he walked into the house to pour water for Xia Wanyuan.

Having maintained the etiquette of a Duchess for many years, Madam York already disliked Xia Wanyuan very much, but she only frowned slightly.

Having been in England for many years, Madam York, who was already used to life there, and she regarded etiquette more important than anything else, so she was unwilling to eat with chopsticks anymore. Hence, Old Master Jun specially prepared a separate western meal for his sister.

There were many Sichuan dishes on the table. Xia Wanyuan tried eating a few mouthfuls of Spicy Boiled Fish. It was so spicy that her face was covered in a thin layer of sweat.

Jun Shiling dipped his handkerchief in ice water and carefully wiped her face. Xia Wanyuan seemed to be used to Jun Shiling's actions and ate herself.

Old Master Jun's gaze circled Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, and he could not help but smile. From the looks of it, their relationship was getting better.

It was probably not far from the day he would show off in front of his old comrades, holding hands with a little great-grandson.

Unlike Old Master, Madam York looked at Xia Wanyuan's sweating face and felt even more disdainful. *She was indeed an actress who could not be taught. How could the wife of the head of the Jun family be such a woman?*

After dinner, Jun Shiling had not come to the Old Master for a long time. The Old Master had something to tell him alone, so the grandfather and grandson stayed in the study.

The old master liked to raise flowers, birds, and insects in the backyard. Uncle Liu was extremely happy to catch fish with Xiao Bao in the backyard.

Xia Wanyuan ate a little spicy at noon and her stomach felt a little uncomfortable, so she did not accompany Xiao Bao. Instead, she took off her shoes and leaned on the sofa to digest her food.

"Which school did you graduate from? What major did you major in?" Madam York took her exquisite steps and sat opposite Xia Wanyuan. Her sitting posture was so standard that it was as if she was being held by a ruler.

Be it the angle of her feet, the way she folded her hands, or the size of the chair, they undoubtedly displayed the etiquette of England's royal family and showed her status as the Duchess.

"XX University, history major," Xia Wanyuan replied according to the original owner's educational background.

Madam York searched her mind for the top 100 schools in the world and realized that there was no such school as Xia Wanyuan had mentioned. *What history major?? What was the use of learning this?*

"It's not convenient for my brother to say some things, but I have to remind you." Madam York looked at Xia Wanyuan casually leaning on the sofa, and her brows furrowed even more tightly. "Don't think about things you don't deserve."

The corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up slightly as she glanced at Madam York, who was sitting upright. "Then I want to tell you something too."

“Please speak.”

“A true noble doesn’t need to be decorated with etiquette, Madam York.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled. Even though she was lying casually on the sofa, she could not hide her noble aura.

It was the noble royal bloodline that came from the bones. It was the arrogance tempered by many years of governing and receiving the worship of the people. It was the aura that made people submit from the inside out.

Madam York originally wanted to retort Xia Wanyuan’s words, but she did not expect to be so shocked by Xia Wanyuan’s aura that she forgot what she wanted to say.

By the time she reacted, Xia Wanyuan had already turned her head and was reading the book in her hand.

“You’re bluffing.” Madam York was originally puzzled that Xia Wanyuan had such a strong aura, but on second thought, she heard that this person was an actor and her acting skills seemed to be not bad.

Xia Wanyuan ignored Madam York, and Madam York did not speak to her again.

More than an hour later, Jun Shiling and Old Master finally came out of the study.

“Have you waited long?” The moment Jun Shiling came out, he came straight to Xia Wanyuan.

“Not really.”

“Are you still feeling uncomfortable?” Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan up and asked worriedly.

“Mm, I think I ate too much spicy food for lunch.” Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly, her stomach feeling a little uncomfortable.

“Then let’s tell Grandpa that we’ll go back early,” Jun Shiling said and went to look for Old Master.

Initially, the old master wanted to let Xiao Bao stay, but Madam York found the hotel too dirty and wanted to stay in the courtyard. Jun Shiling was afraid that Xiao Bao would disturb the two elders, so he brought Xiao Bao back to the manor.

“Mom, look at how arrogant Bo Xiao is. It’s not even his fiftieth birthday, and he’s holding such a grand event as if he’s afraid that others won’t know that he has returned to Beijing. Dad is the same. He actually let him do whatever he wants.” Bo Yi was especially unhappy when he saw that the house was decorated very beautifully to celebrate Bo Xiao’s birthday.

“What are you afraid of? That Bo Xiao hasn’t returned to Beijing in so many years. How many people do you think will come for his birthday? If he makes it so grand, I’m afraid it’ll be a joke.” Mo Ling smiled coldly. *In a rich family, Bo Xiao was just a young master who had no presence. Who would waste time attending his banquet?*

Chapter 384: Coveting Master Jun?

Bo Yi counted. Bo Xiao really did not have many friends. The only few classmates he had were recruited by Bo Yi as his friends after Bo Xiao left the country.

Ever since he could remember, Bo Yi had been secretly watching Bo Xiao have so many things that he did not have. Hence, ever since he was young, he had sworn in his heart that he would snatch away everything about Bo Xiao, including his friends.

Bo Yi called Bo Xiao's classmates and was puzzled when he learned that they did not receive an invitation. *If he did not invite these people, how would Bo Xiao have other friends?*

"I'm sorry, my brother's birthday is tomorrow. I don't think he has many friends. Why don't you guys come over tomorrow night? You haven't seen my brother in a long time, right?"

Since Bo Yi had spoken, the others naturally agreed.

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Not long after Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan left, Madam York received a video call.

After teasing the bird, the old master returned to his room and saw his sister talking to the person on the phone with a smile.

"Ruth, call him Great-grandfather." Madam York turned the camera towards Old Master. In the video was an extremely beautiful Chinese face, but there was an exotic look in her eyes.

"Hello, Great-grandfather." The lady in the video was very polite. She even stood up and bowed to the old master.

] "Hello, this is?"

"This is my grand niece, Li Qingxue." Madam York paused for a moment and added, "She's from my husband's bloodline. She's not related to me by blood and is a girl raised by an artistic family. Her father is Li Jia, a Chinese businessman who has just been conferred the title of duke by England's royal family."

"A very outstanding girl." Old Master nodded.

"Great-grandfather, you're too kind." Although Li Qingxue had grown up in England, she had received the nurturing of China's culture. Speaking of which, she was not much inferior to the daughters of wealthy families in China.

"You guys chat. I'll go to the backyard to take a look." Old Master was worried about the fish in his backyard and hurriedly wanted to go to the backyard.

After Old Master left, Madam York asked Li Qingxue about her studies. Seeing that Li Qingxue was hesitating, Madam York understood.

"I've seen my grandnephew. It's been many years since we last met, and he has indeed grown into an extremely outstanding person. No wonder you can remember him from so many years ago."

Li Qingxue lowered her head, her eyes filled with embarrassment.

Li Qingxue was from a prestigious family and she was a student of a top-notch school. She was outstanding in all aspects. Furthermore, the Li family and the York family had a close relationship. Madam York had long wanted Jun Shiling and Li Qingxue to be together.

If they could recruit Jun Shiling, the York family could do whatever they wanted in the world.

It had been many years since she had returned to China. Ever since she had become the Duchess, she had been too busy to leave. This time, she had come back to celebrate the Old Master's seventieth birthday. One was to meet her brother, whom she had not seen for many years, and the other was to come back and visit this especially outstanding grandnephew.

"Grandaunt, I'm about to graduate. I want to submit a resume and intern at the Jun Corporation. What do you think?"

"With such an outstanding resume, there's definitely no problem." Seeing Li Qingxue's expectant look, Madam York did not want to discourage her.

Thinking of Xia Wanyuan, Madam York frowned slightly. However, she was ultimately an actress who could not be shown off. The Jun family would definitely not marry such a woman. As for that child, Madam York thought that she would tell Li Qingxue about it when she found the right opportunity.

As long as she had the status of the Madam of the Jun family, Li Qingxue's children in the future would be the most respected in the Jun family. It was fine to raise another child.

When she married the Duke of York, he had his own child. Wasn't it her child who had inherited the title?

With Madam York's guarantee, Li Qingxue was relieved and sent the Jun Corporation an application resume.

When Jun Shiling and his family returned to the manor, Xiao Bao received all sorts of classes and training as usual. He followed the teacher with a bitter expression.

"Uncle Wang, call Shen Xiu over." Seeing that Xia Wanyuan's face was a little pale, Jun Shiling was worried and wanted Shen Xiu to come and check.

"You can't eat so much chili next time." Jun Shiling poured a glass of water for Xia Wanyuan and fed her.

"You didn't even let me eat at the manor, but you won't let me eat at Grandpa's house?" Although her stomach felt a little uncomfortable, Xia Wanyuan felt that the spicy boiled fish tasted really good. She even wanted to have another meal at night, but seeing Jun Shiling's expression, Xia Wanyuan knew that this was a delusion.

"I'll feel uncomfortable with you even after eating." Jun Shiling gently knocked Xia Wanyuan's forehead, his eyes filled with helplessness.

Not long after, Shen Xiu came and checked.

“There’s nothing wrong with Madam. It’s mainly because she hasn’t touched spicy food for a long time. Her stomach reacted a little when she suddenly ate too spicy food. Drink more warm water and don’t eat spicy food for the time being. She’ll be fine soon.”

“Did you hear that? You’re not allowed to eat spicy food anymore.” Jun Shiling pinched Xia Wanyuan’s hand and looked at her with indulgent eyes.

Shen Xiu quietly glanced at the two of them, who were exuding a sweet aura.

Thinking of how his sister, who had overturned the heavens, would nag at him every day, “Will my husband be seduced by that little vixen if he shoots with Xia Wanyuan every day?” “If Xia Wanyuan dares to covet my husband, I’ll definitely defame her.” Shen Xiu wanted to operate on his sister’s brain.

Seeing how CEO Jun treated her so well, how could Xia Wanyuan seduce Yan Ci?

Shen Xiu was young, but as the chief surgeon of the hospital, he was especially busy every day. After confirming that Xia Wanyuan was fine, Shen Xiu left.

Jun Shiling picked her up and walked to the bedroom upstairs. “Rest well. You have to attend Bo Xiao’s birthday party tomorrow.”

However, Xia Wanyuan had no intention of letting go of Jun Shiling. She hugged Jun Shiling’s neck and did not let go.

“What’s wrong?” Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed her on the cheek.

“Accompany me.” Xia Wanyuan had been sticking to Jun Shiling more and more recently. Since her stomach hurt today, Xia Wanyuan didn’t want to stay alone anymore.

“Okay, okay, okay. I’ll sleep with you.” Jun Shiling gently stroked Xia Wanyuan’s hair, his eyes filled with smiles.

He didn’t think that it was a bad thing for Xia Wanyuan to stick to him at all. On the contrary, the more Xia Wanyuan clung to him, the happier he was.

After speaking, Jun Shiling got onto the bed, hugged her, and gently patted her back as he slowly told the story.

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Although Bo Qing had suggested to arrange Bo Xiao’s birthday party in the hotel, Bo Xiao had rejected him. With Old Master Bo’s support, the entire Bo family had been decorated and filled with the aura of a banquet.

Chapter 385: Birthday Banquet

There were many things to do in the production team. As the female lead, Xia Wanyuan had a lot of scenes. When Xia Wanyuan returned to Old Master’s house, she asked for a leave from the production team. The next day, Xia Wanyuan returned to the production team to catch up on filming progress. It was only when it was almost evening that she caught up on the progress for the past two days.

The moon slowly climbed up the treetops, and the Bo family’s birthday banquet gradually began.

Anyway, he had spent the Bo family's money. Bo Xiao had decorated the banquet venue extremely grandly, and to Mo Ling's surprise, there were many people.

Furthermore, all these people who came to attend Bo Xiao's birthday banquet had extraordinary backgrounds.

Those people who had been called over by Bo Yi to watch Bo Xiao make a fool of himself looked at each other. There were so many of them, and they did not have an invitation to Bo Xiao's birthday banquet at all, but they stood in the middle of the hall with Bo Yi. It was really awkward

A few of Bo Yi's friends in the industry also knew that Bo Xiao was back. Hearing Bo Xiao's words, they also came to join in the fun. However, because they were late, they were blocked at the door.

"Why can't we enter?" The few of them wanted to argue with the guard when they saw a familiar figure walking towards the courtyard from the corner of their eyes. "Why did Xia Wanyuan enter?"

"I'm sorry, Sir. Miss Xia has an invitation. If you have one too, I can let you in now," the guard said professionally.

There were already many people in the hall, and it was very lively. However, when Xia Wanyuan walked into the hall, the entire hall was silent for a moment.

Other than those who often followed the entertainment industry, no one else recognized Xia Wanyuan. Even if she could cause a huge commotion online, in reality, not many people knew.

In particular, many people in the hall were elites from all walks of life. They usually had no time to watch entertainment news or television dramas.

Everyone only felt that Xia Wanyuan was especially beautiful and couldn't help but take a few more looks.

A hint of disdain flashed across Bo Yi's eyes when he saw Xia Wanyuan.

Although the people on the Internet were calling Xia Wanyuan "female CEO" one by one, in the many noble families in Beijing, the Xia family was at most a little rich. However, in terms of status, even if they sent out seven rings, they would not be able to enter the wealthy families.

Seeing that more and more people were coming, including many politicians, Bo Yi frowned and looked at Mo Ling. "Mom, didn't you say that Bo Xiao couldn't invite anyone at all?"

"Old Master probably came forward. These people probably came because of Old Master." Jealousy flashed across Mo Ling's eyes. *That damned old man had indeed always favored Bo Xiao.* "Don't worry, I've already arranged it. I won't let Bo Xiao steal the limelight from the Bo family."

She wanted to let everyone in Beijing know that Bo Yi was the only proper young master in the Bo family. As for Bo Xiao? He was just a brat and a useless young master.

Only then could the hatred in her heart that had been suppressed by Bo Xiao's mother for so many years be appeased, and only then could she take revenge for the arrow that Bo Xiao had shot at her wedding five years ago.

There was a sudden commotion in the hall. Bo Xiao walked in from the side door in an exquisite tailcoat. However, what surprised everyone was that the first thing he did when he entered the house was not to greet the big shots of the business world or the higher-ups of the military. Instead, he walked to Xia Wanyuan.

“Miss Xia.” Bo Xiao smiled slyly. He did not dare to call her sister-in-law in front of everyone.

“Happy birthday.” Xia Wanyuan smiled and handed him a box.

Before Bo Xiao could accept it, he heard a commotion outside the door.

“What’s going on?”

“I think the Zheng and Qin family are here.”

“Really? That’s impossible, right?” The listener seemed to not believe it. After all, the Zheng and Qin families were families with power.

There were clear boundaries between politics and business. In the past, they would not interact much with the business world, let alone now that it was only a birthday banquet. How could these two families send people over?

However, in reality, these two families did send people, and the level of the people who came was not low. But these two families were not here for Bo Xiao.

Chapter 386: Chase Him Out of the Table? Master Jun Won’t Sit Anymore

“Mrs. Zheng, Mrs. Qin, what brings you here?” Bo Qing was flirting with the new housekeeper when he suddenly saw the two walk in together. He hurriedly walked up.

Although these two ladies did not have any real power, as the saying went, if the pillow talk was good, the truth could be reversed.

The men beside the two women were all in charge of life and death, so everyone present leaned towards Mrs. Zheng and Mrs. Qin.

Mrs. Zheng and Mrs. Qin had power, while Mo Ling had money. Logically speaking, with Mo Ling’s status, she shouldn’t be able to blend into their circle.

However, Mo Ling was especially good at spending money. Every few days, gifts would come to her door, so she earned a place in the circle of rich ladies in the capital.

At this birthday banquet, Mo Ling had also spent an astronomical price to send two necklaces out before inviting them over.

Mo Ling supported the hairpin on her head and shook her waist as she walked forward. “Sister Zheng, Sister Qin, you’re here.”

“Hey, look at the day we chose. I wanted to come and catch up with you, but I didn’t expect to run into something big happening at your house. What’s wrong?” The plump Mrs. Zheng was the first to speak.

"It's the 24th birthday of the eldest son of the Bo family, Bo Xiao." Mo Ling covered her lips and smiled as she pointed at Bo Xiao, who was not far away.

"We came at the wrong time."

"Madam Zheng, Madam Qin, what are you talking about? It's our honor to have the two of you here. We welcome you." Bo Qing had a real estate project on hand and was worried about not being able to move it. Now that Madam Zheng was here, he couldn't wait for the two of them to play for a while more.

With that, Bo Qing guided Mrs. Zheng and Mrs. Qin to the main table.

"Why haven't I heard that CEO Bo has an older son?" the thin Mrs. Qin asked casually. "I've only followed my Old Qin to Beijing these few years. Am I too ignorant?"

When she said this, everyone present looked a little awkward. All kinds of complicated gazes landed on Bo Xiao.

"More than ten years ago, when I was still a child, I knew that CEO Bo's first wife had given birth to his eldest son, Bo Xiao. Perhaps Mrs. Qin, you're too forgetful," Xia Wanyuan, who sat at the main table with Bo Xiao, said.

"Who is this? Why haven't I seen her before?" Mrs. Qin stopped herself and glanced at Xia Wanyuan unhappily.

"This is a celebrity friend of Bo Xiao's," Mo Ling replied.

"Oh?" Mrs. Qin raised her voice, and anyone who was not blind could see the mockery on her face.

How could a small celebrity be so shameless to sit at the main table?

"I'm sorry, Miss Xia. Our table did not set up a seat for you. We set up a guest table at the side. Please move over there." Mo Ling gave a look, and the servant by the side stepped forward to "invite" Xia Wanyuan out of the main table.

Everyone present felt that Xia Wanyuan was a joke. She actually sat at the main table so boldly and could not tell her status at all.

Xia Wanyuan did not want to bicker with them. After all, looking at their faces, she was in no mood to eat. She immediately stood up and sat at the table with the servant.

Bo Xiao glanced at Mo Ling coldly, making one's heart turn cold for no reason. Then, he stood up and sat at the guest table with Xia Wanyuan.

However, no one at the main table cared about the departure of the protagonist of the birthday banquet. Mrs. Zheng and Mrs. Qin were asking about Bo Yi, and the others followed suit, as if Bo Yi was the protagonist of the banquet.

When the people at the other tables saw this awkward scene, their expressions varied. The atmosphere in the hall was rather subtle.

Some people looked curiously at Bo Xiao and Xia Wanyuan, guessing what their relationship was that actually made Bo Xiao abandon the main table and sit with her in the corner.

Just as everyone was speculating, a report suddenly came from the door. "CEO Jun of the Jun Corporation is here for the banquet!"

For a moment, the entire hall was silent.

Chapter 387: Banquet

Jun Shiling?!

Jun Shiling would actually come here? We would have a chance to see Jun Shiling too?

This was what most of the people present thought. After all, the Jun Corporation had a considerable economic influence worldwide.

Some people present had also heard some news about Jun Shiling returning on the Hurricane that night. The various operations in China had changed, making it impossible for anyone to understand the background behind Jun Shiling.

It made the already very mysterious Jun Shiling even more unpredictable. No one had expected to see Jun Shiling at this birthday banquet, as Jun Shiling had always lived in seclusion and rarely appeared.

Probably only the representative appointed by Jun Shiling? Everyone did not believe that Jun Shiling would really come.

However, the door suddenly opened and an extremely handsome man in a suit walked in. Just from his oppressive and powerful aura, some people who had never seen Jun Shiling before could recognize him at a glance. This was the famous master of the Jun Corporation.

Jun Shiling entered and glanced at the hall first. Meeting Xia Wanyuan's warning gaze, the corners of Jun Shiling's lips curled up slightly, then he walked in.

"CEO Jun?!?!" Bo Qing's eyes widened slightly when he saw Jun Shiling. That piece of land he wanted to do for the real estate project belonged to the Jun Corporation. Now that he saw Jun Shiling coming over personally, he hurriedly went up to him.

"I'm really honored that you came to visit the Bo family." Bo Qing leaned forward, wanting to get close to Jun Shiling, but Jun Shiling did not even look at him.

"You're here?" Bo Xiao, who was sitting in the corner, suddenly stood up and waved at Jun Shiling. Then, everyone watched as Jun Shiling walked to the table in the corner.

What was going on?!

Bo Qing was also stunned. A week after Bo Xiao went abroad, he had received a notice of expulsion from the school saying that Bo Xiao was fighting outside.

Bo Qing could not be bothered with his son. It did not matter to him if he quit school or not. It was fine as long as he did not come back and cause trouble.

Hence, Bo Qing was in charge of transferring money to Bo Xiao's card every month. His request was that Bo Xiao stay abroad quietly.

According to the investigation report from abroad, Bo Xiao had been hanging out in nightclubs and bars every day. *How did he know Jun Shiling? And it seemed like their relationship was not bad.*

"CEO Jun, do you know my eldest son?" Bo Qing leaned over and asked carefully.

Jun Shiling nodded. "We're friends."

!!

Bo Qing was shocked, and so were the others present. To be able to say the word 'friend' from Jun Shiling's mouth, that was not an ordinary relationship.

Bo Qing was about to say something when he saw that Jun Shiling had already started to pick up his chopsticks. It was obvious that he did not want to listen to him anymore, so he tactfully shut his mouth.

Mo Ling had just given a hint to the servant, so the servant brought Xia Wanyuan to the lowest-class guest table in the hall.

Now, as they looked at Jun Shiling sitting at the table, everyone was envious of the person sitting at the table.

"CEO Bo, is there anything else?" Jun Shiling glanced at Bo Qing, who felt his heart turn cold.

"CEO Jun, follow me to the main table and sit. You should sit in the main seat."

"There's no need. CEO Bo, you should go back and sit. It's quite good for me to stay here." Jun Shiling had asked him to leave, and it was not good for Bo Qing to stay here forever.

He gave Bo Xiao a look, but Bo Xiao acted as if he did not see anything and continued to serve Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.

Bo Qing glared at Bo Xiao before turning to leave.

At this moment, the most remote corner in the hall had become the most eye-catching place.

No one paid attention to Mrs. Zheng or Mrs. Qin anymore.

No one cared about how outstanding Bo Yi was.

Everyone remembered that the main character of this banquet was the eldest young master of the Bo family, and this eldest young master had a very good relationship with Jun Shiling.

There were a few others sitting at Jun Shiling's table. Seeing that they were actually sitting at the same table as Jun Shiling, everyone was very restrained. They only dared to put the food in their bowls and did not even dare to eat it, afraid that they would disturb the big shot in front of them.

The calmest people at the table were Xia Wanyuan and Bo Xiao.

Jun Shiling picked up a meatball and habitually wanted to put it in Xia Wanyuan's bowl when his right leg was suddenly knocked by Xia Wanyuan.

Only then did Jun Shiling realize that he was not in the manor. He twisted his chopsticks and placed them in his bowl.

Just as Xia Wanyuan heaved a sigh of relief, she realized that her hand had been grabbed. Xia Wanyuan lowered her head calmly and saw that Jun Shiling was holding her hand.

The two of them sat adjacent to the wall with a tablecloth. No one else realized that there was such a scene under the tablecloth.

Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand with his right hand and the chopsticks with his left, making it very smooth.

Everyone looked around carefully and thought that Jun Shiling was left-handed.

Everyone cursed in their hearts. *Everyone says that left-handed people are smarter. As expected.*

In public, Jun Shiling kept holding her hand and even hooked her palm from time to time. As Xia Wanyuan ate, her face turned redder.

"Miss Xia, are you very hot?" Bo Xiao noticed Xia Wanyuan's expression and asked.

"It's nothing. It's a little spicy. I'll be fine after drinking some water." Xia Wanyuan forced Jun Shiling's hand away, then gently knocked Jun Shiling with her left leg, hinting that he should not go overboard.

Jun Shiling received Xia Wanyuan's warning and the corners of his lips curled up slightly. Only then did he eat quietly.

No one at the main table had finished their meal peacefully. Without Jun Shiling causing trouble, Xia Wanyuan ate very smoothly.

After the meal, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan left some time later. However, Jun Shiling's arrival made Bo Xiao's birthday banquet famous in Beijing.

Meanwhile, the various forces in Beijing also paid attention to the scene of the Bo family's Eldest Young Master's domineering return. The Bo family was probably going to become chaotic again.

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Back then, when Xia Wanyuan promoted Hays potato chips, she had once helped promote a plum drink.

Later on, the plum drink had also looked for Xia Wanyuan to promote that green plum drink. Initially, that brand was not very large, but because it was indeed delicious, Xia Wanyuan helped to repost a publicity Weibo post, bringing a lot of sales to that shop.

This matter had originally been forgotten long ago, but in the past two days, a very famous large beverage company had directly sued this small company of plum drinks on the basis of a secret copyright infringement formula. Even when announcing it to the public, it had mentioned Xia Wanyuan.

Because of the CEO of Xiafeng Corporation, Xia Wanyuan had been very popular these few days. Now, she was directly involved in this dispute.

Chapter 388: Complaint Under the Moon

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's car returned to the manor one after another. Xiao Bao was squatting at the door waiting for them.

"Mommy, you and Daddy snuck out again and you did not bring me." Xia Wanyuan had just gotten out of the car when Xiao Bao hugged her leg. Xiao Bao's eyes were filled with begs for comfort.

"The places we went to today were for adults. There were no children to play with you. It's because of the interactions between adults that I didn't bring you there." Although Xiao Bao was young, Xia Wanyuan treated him as an adult in many situations.

Xiao Bao was also very sensible. After hearing Xia Wanyuan's explanation, he stopped arguing.

Xiao Bao's schedule could be said to be especially disciplined. After pestering Xia Wanyuan to play games for a while, Xiao Bao was extremely tired. He hugged the little bear doll and fell into a deep sleep.

Although most people at the banquet did not eat much, Xia Wanyuan was definitely full without any baggage. She was very full and did not feel sleepy at all.

Feeling bored, Xia Wanyuan sat by the bed and gently poked Xiao Bao's chubby little face. As if because Xia Wanyuan had gained Xiao Bao's complete trust, Xia Wanyuan poked Xiao Bao a few times, but Xiao Bao did not react and slept especially soundly.

The child's skin was good, and Xiao Bao's fair and tender little face felt especially good when pinched. Xia Wanyuan could not help but pinch him a few more times.

When Jun Shiling pushed open the door, he saw Xia Wanyuan sitting by the bed and playfully pressing a small nest on Xiao Bao's face.

Jun Shiling's eyes were filled with smiles. He walked forward and grabbed Xia Wanyuan's hand. "What did you do? You might wake him up."

Xia Wanyuan blushed. *I was very gentle, okay?*

"Come down with me if you can't sleep," Jun Shiling said as he pulled Xia Wanyuan's hand and walked out of the bedroom.

Ever since Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan returned from Lin Xi City, anyone could tell how close Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were. Uncle Wang also very tactfully removed all the people who had stayed in the main building to serve them.

At this moment, only Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were in the main building, as well as Xiao Bao, who was already asleep.

"Where are we going?" Xia Wanyuan could not help but ask as Jun Shiling led her out.

"I thought you can't sleep? Go out and sit for a while."

It was summer now, and the lotus flowers in the lotus pond exuded a faint fragrance in the dark night.

There was a cooling sofa in the garden. Jun Shiling sat on the sofa while Xia Wanyuan lay on the sofa and leaned her head into Jun Shiling's arms. Jun Shiling turned off the light in the garden. There was a moment of darkness in front of her, and Xia Wanyuan could not help but grip Jun Shiling tighter.

After her eyes adapted to the darkness, she saw a beautiful starry sky.

The moonlight was very bright tonight, and there were many stars. They covered the sky and earth, making Xia Wanyuan think of the night she had just arrived in the modern world.

That night, she watched the stars with Xiao Bao. The stars that night were as bright as today.

At that time, she was just a newbie in the alternate world. Someone who had no concept of anything and was incompatible with this era.

She did not expect that so many things would happen after two months, and she seemed to have found the meaning of being in this alternate world.

“What are you thinking about?”

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan looked at the stars and did not speak for a long time, Jun Shiling asked.

“Jun Shiling, I’ve never asked you. What’s your first impression of me?” When Xia Wanyuan fell in love, she had the thoughts of an ordinary girl. She wanted to know how Jun Shiling thought of her.

“The first time we met?” Jun Shiling’s eyes flickered. “Back then, you were eating at the dining table with Jun Yin. The first time I saw you, I felt that you were very beautiful.”

What Xia Wanyuan did not notice was that she was asking about her first impression, and Jun Shiling had directly defined his first impression in the restaurant in the half mountain villa.

“Then what happened after that? When did you like me?” Xia Wanyuan pressed.

“After that, I felt that you were good in every way and I fell in love with you unknowingly. If you want me to say when I fell in love with you.” Jun Shiling recalled for a while. “At first glance at the restaurant.”

Just one look and those cool eyes settled into his heart and never left.

“At first glance? You didn’t know me at that time, so you fell for me?” Xia Wanyuan, who was never delicate outside, was pampered in front of Jun Shiling.

“Nonsense.” Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan tighter. “It’s a glance for life. I also want to know when you fell for me.”

Hearing Jun Shiling’s question, Xia Wanyuan recalled. She actually did not know when she had fallen for Jun Shiling. It seemed that in every day, she was used to having Jun Shiling by her side and gradually made this person an indispensable part of her life.

“I don’t know,” Xia Wanyuan said honestly.

“It’s okay.” Jun Shiling lowered his head and touched her forehead.

It’s okay. It doesn’t matter when it is. As long as you like me, that’s enough.

Xia Wanyuan lay down and looked at the starry sky for a while. The starry sky in the dark night evoked her longing for her parents and friends in her previous life. A sour feeling surged in Xia Wanyuan’s heart.

It was unknown what Xia Wanyuan thought of, but she suddenly sat up and stretched out her arms towards Jun Shiling. "Hug ~"

"Mm, hug." Jun Shiling smiled and pulled her into his arms. As if knowing that Xia Wanyuan was not in a good mood, he gently patted her back. "I'll be by your side forever."

Jun Shiling rarely promised anything, but once he said something, he would do it.

This eternity was truly eternal and distant, one that would never give up on life and death.

"Mm," Xia Wanyuan replied gloomily.

"Alright, it's getting late. Go to bed. You still have to film tomorrow." Jun Shiling patted Xia Wanyuan and prepared to bring her back.

Xia Wanyuan was feeling depressed. She did not want to leave and hugged Jun Shiling's waist without moving.

Jun Shiling smiled and looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was buried in his arms, not moving. A smile flashed across his eyes. "Why are you acting coquettishly?"

Xia Wanyuan was already used to being pampered by Jun Shiling. Now that she was teased by Jun Shiling, she did not feel embarrassed. She tightened her grip on Jun Shiling's waist. The faint pine fragrance on Jun Shiling's body was very pleasant. In this summer day, it had a magical effect of calming one's emotions.

"You're so clingy." Although Jun Shiling said that Xia Wanyuan was clingy, he loved seeing Xia Wanyuan being defenseless and completely dependent on him.

"Mm," Xia Wanyuan replied before continuing to bury her head in Jun Shiling's arms and smell the faint fragrance on him.

Jun Shiling laughed. "If you're so clingy, I have a suggestion." Jun Shiling spoke halfway as if he was deliberately seducing Xia Wanyuan. When Xia Wanyuan looked up, Jun Shiling continued.

"Jun Yin is already asleep. Shall we sleep in the guest room tonight? I'll let you stick to me for the entire night."

Chapter 389: Real or Fake Thief

"..." Xia Wanyuan was stunned for a moment. "You're really..."

"I didn't say anything." Jun Shiling picked her up by the waist and walked into the house. "What are you thinking? I just said that it was purely sleep."

Xia Wanyuan took the opportunity to hug Jun Shiling's neck and nestled in his arms. She gently hammered him to express her condemnation.

A smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes as he steadily carried Xia Wanyuan back to the secondary bedroom.

After placing her on the bed, Jun Shiling lifted the blanket and fell asleep. Xia Wanyuan reached out to hug him habitually.

About a minute later, Xia Wanyuan realized that Jun Shiling was especially disciplined today. When he said sleep, it was really sleep.

Xia Wanyuan could not help but look up at Jun Shiling. Sensing the movement in her arms, Jun Shiling did not open his eyes and said quietly, "What are you looking forward to, my wife??"

"No, I'm sleeping." Xia Wanyuan leaned back into Jun Shiling's arms.

"I haven't been alone with you in a long time. I missed you." Jun Shiling smiled and explained to Xia Wanyuan. "If you have other requests, I can satisfy you."

"No." Xia Wanyuan's muffled voice came from her arms. Jun Shiling smiled and hugged her tighter. He planted a gentle kiss on her hair. "Goodnight, I love you."

"Good night."

The next morning, because Jun Shiling had actually kidnapped Xia Wanyuan and did not sleep with him, Xiao Bao unilaterally protested against Jun Shiling, but he was suppressed.

It took Xia Wanyuan a long time to coax the angry Xiao Bao and even personally send him to school.

Just as she was about to leave the school's entrance, Xia Wanyuan received a call from Tang Yin. Only then did Xia Wanyuan know that something had happened to the plum drink.

However, speaking of which, this matter actually had nothing to do with Xia Wanyuan. After all, she had only helped promote it. At that time, she did not know that this was someone else's formula.

Xia Wanyuan searched online. Jiayin was a relatively famous beverage company in the country, and the plum drink she had helped promote was produced by a very small Bai Xiang company.

Jia Yin Corporation sued Bai Xiang in court and demanded that he return the formula and compensate for the relevant loss of 12 million dollars.

One was a beverage brand that could be seen everywhere on the famous dining table, and the other was an unknown company that made people suspect that it was a small company.

Everyone was more inclined to Jiayin from the bottom of their hearts, not to mention that Jiayin Corporation had presented a lot of evidence.

If not for Jia Yin mentioning Xia Wanyuan, no one would have noticed the dispute between the two beverage companies.

Xia Wanyuan did not pay much attention to it at first. After all, she had only helped promote it. If it was really a theft formula, there was nothing to pay attention to. It would be judged by the court.

However, not long after, Tang Yin called again and said that the studio had a package sent to Xia Wanyuan, asking if she wanted to go and get it.

Xia Wanyuan happened to pass by the studio on the way to the production team after sending Xiao Bao off, so she got the chauffeur to go to the studio first.

After the mineral water incident last time, Tang Yin and the rest did not dare to let Xia Wanyuan open the package herself. After all, it would be bad if something sent by the anti-fans frightened her.

Chen Yun made two especially long poles and slowly poked open the envelope. Inside was not something sent by anti-fans, but a box of drinks.

Chen Yun went forward to take a look. "Hey, this is the plum drink from Bai Xiang that you helped promote last time."

Xia Wanyuan walked over and took a look. It was filled with a box of exquisite plum drinks.

"There's still a letter here." Tang Yin had sharp eyes and took out an ancient envelope from a gap at the side.

Tang Yin tore a hole first. After confirming that there was nothing strange inside, she handed it to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan took it and read it. It was a letter from Boss Bai Xiang.

This boss actually wrote with a brush and the words were especially beautiful.

"Miss Xia,

Hello, I'm the boss of Bai Xiang Drink. I'm very grateful for your free promotion back then. I'm very sorry for affecting your reputation due to the dispute between Bai Xiang and Jiayin. I'll send you a box of drinks here. I hope you don't mind. I guarantee with my many years of integrity that Bai Xiang has never done anything to steal other people's recipes. Unfortunately, the other party has strong capital. Whether you believe me or not, I'm very grateful for your love for my company's drinks.

I wish you all the best."

"This boss is still quite polite." Tang Yin also saw the boss's letter and sighed. Then, she looked at the time. "Wanyuan, it's time for you to film, right?"

"Mm, I'll go now." Xia Wanyuan glanced at the drink on the ground. "Help me put this in the car."

During the break between filming, Xia Wanyuan got someone to buy a few bottles of Jiayin Corporation's drinks from the supermarket and tried to drink them.

Modern people had drunk all kinds of drinks since they were young, so they were not that sensitive to differentiating the taste.

In the Xia Dynasty, there were not so many industrial skills. It was all thanks to the hands of the imperial chef.

Xia Wanyuan was very sensitive to the subtle differences in the taste. She tasted a few drinks that were delicious. The fragrance was indeed very rich and sweet, but when it entered her mouth, it seemed a little greasy.

Furthermore, after swallowing it, other than the sweet fragrance lingering in his mouth, there was nothing else that made her reminisce.

As for Bai Xiang's drink, when it first entered his mouth, it had a faint fragrance of plums. It was neither sweet nor greasy. It really seemed to be written on the packaging and made of handmade raw materials. There was no additives in it, so it was especially refreshing.

After swallowing it, more and more sweetness surged into his mouth, making one want to drink another mouthful.

Xia Wanyuan looked at the plum drink that Boss Bai Xiang had sent over and was in deep thought. Then she called Shen Qian.

—

In Bai Xiang Corporation.

"Boss, we really have no choice. Jiayin is such a big corporation. The lawyers are too amazing."

The legal department of the company flipped through the information in his hand. This boss was too unguarded. He actually let the company's trusted aide take the original version of the formula and sell it to Jiayin Corporation.

How were they going to fight a lawsuit now?? Jiayin had a lawyers team of dozens standing behind him, while Bai Xiang was alone. This was simply a death trap.

"It was originally a recipe left behind by our ancestor. I originally wanted to make something good so that the public could enjoy better drinks. Now that things have turned out like this, there's nothing I can do. I'll get someone to come over tomorrow and pay everyone their salaries. It's been hard on everyone in the past few years. I, Han Xu, thank everyone here."

Bai Xiang's boss, Han Xu, stood up and bowed to the people in the meeting room with a tired expression.

After he sold this company, he would return to his hometown in the mountains to farm. In the end, this prosperous world was still superficial. Han Xu, who was pure and straightforward, hated Jiayin's accusations very much, but he had no choice.

Just as everyone was immersed in their thoughts, the secretary suddenly came in and reported, "CEO Han, Miss Xia outside wants to see you."

Chapter 390: The Princess Acquires Bai Xiang Company

"Miss??" Han Xu was stunned.

His brother-in-law, who was sitting on the right, was already frowning. Han Xu was afraid that this brother-in-law would go back and talk nonsense to his sister, so he hurriedly looked at the secretary. "Bring her in and come to this meeting room."

"Alright."

Han Xu thought that he did not know any woman with the surname Xia. He was usually busy with work and would research in the factory whenever he had time. He did not interact with clients either. On Weibo, the person with the surname Xia that he had interacted with was that big celebrity, Xia Wanyuan.

However, he only felt that he had let her down and caused trouble for her, so he wrote a letter to her. However, he was not sure if it could be sent. After all, Xia Wanyuan was a big celebrity. How could she care about him?

As Han Xu was thinking, the sound of high heels hitting the ground came from outside the door.

“Miss Xia, please come in.” The secretary opened the door and walked into an extremely beautiful woman with a very handsome man following behind her.

The employees in the room instantly fell silent and looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was standing at the door, in amazement.

They had also seen Xia Wanyuan promote their product on the live-stream, but she was clearly much better looking in person than on the video, even if she was already very beautiful on the video.

“Miss Xia?” Han Xu was the first to recover from his shock. He walked towards Xia Wanyuan in surprise. “Why are you in our small company?”

“Hello, CEO Han.” Xia Wanyuan nodded at Han Xu.

“Hello, hello. Please sit here,” Han Xu said as he led Xia Wanyuan to the seat in front and sat down. “May I know why you are here, Ms. Xia?”

Han Xu thought that Xia Wanyuan might have come to ask them for compensation because her reputation had been tainted by Bai Xiang. Han Xu thought about his assets and sighed. *It was better to sell my precious watch as an apology gift.*

“I came here this time to discuss the acquisition with CEO Han.” Xia Wanyuan did not beat around the bush and directly revealed her intentions.

“Acquisition?!!” Not only did Han Xu not expect this, but no one present did either. Everyone looked at Xia Wanyuan in shock.

“Yes, acquisition.” Xia Wanyuan gestured for Shen Qian to hand the contract to Han Xu. “This is the acquisition plan. You can take a look and then we’ll discuss the relevant matters.”

Han Xu took the document and flipped through it. His eyes were filled with disbelief. He quickly read it and handed it to the legal staff of the company.

The legal staff looked through the documents carefully and nodded at Han Xu. “No problem.”

Han Xu was even more confused. The document just now could be said to be very generous.

Although it was an acquisition, he could actually get 40 shares. Furthermore, after the acquisition, the arrangements, treatment, and salary of the employees of the company could not be better.

“Miss Xia, although I’m the boss of Bai Xiang, I want to say this too. Aren’t you afraid of losing money by acquiring such a proposal? After all, we’re a small company that’s about to go bankrupt.”

Since Han Xu had no intention of continuing to operate the company, he spoke very directly.

“I’m not afraid of losing money. I believe in Bai Xiang’s value. As for going bankrupt? Xiafeng Corporation will send a legal team to help resolve the dispute. If you have no objections, the shareholders of Bai Xiang should be present today, right? Everyone can vote directly and come to a final conclusion.”