

Modern Day 40

Chapter 40: Father Xia

“Wanyuan.” Chen Yun had unconsciously changed the way he addressed Xia Wanyuan. “Did you forget your Weibo password?”

Weibo could be said to be a very important platform for publicity and to know public opinion. Many of the film crew members followed each other on Weibo and shared posts.

Xia Wanyuan, who had not updated her Weibo for very long, seemed out of place among the group of seemingly intimate cast members.

The news online about her being arrogant and being isolated by the production team was spreading like wildfire.

However, Xia Wanyuan was not too familiar with how Weibo worked, and she did not have the time or energy to maintain her Weibo account. The moment she went up, she was met with all sorts of insults and even bloody photos. She did not understand why these people could be so hostile towards a stranger.

“What should I post?” Xia Wanyuan logged onto her Weibo account, which had long been forgotten by her.

“You can repost the Weibo posts of the production team and the relevant casts to create an atmosphere of a good relationship. At the same time, you can also share things about your daily life.” After Chen Yun said that, he added, “Just stop posting photos of those flashy bags and jewelry.”

That day, Xia Wanyuan reposted more than ten members of the film crew, including the director, the photographer, the gaffer, Qin Wu, and the third female lead. Only Ruan Yingyu’s post was not reposted.

1

As the netizens scrolled through Weibo, they suddenly realized that their homepage had been flooded. The main point was that there wasn’t even an original Weibo post. The netizens were forced to watch the daily filming lives of the production team of “The Long Ballad”.

“Look at your so-called daughter and son. Ever since what happened, have they ever called to ask about you? Why wouldn’t you believe me when I said they were ingrates?”

In the Xia family’s villa that was about to be auctioned off, Han Yuan rubbed her nine-month pregnant belly and looked indignantly at Father Xia, who was twenty years older than her.

She was furious. Back then, because the Xia family was rich, she had taken advantage of Xia Wanyuan’s birth mother’s illness and, as a nurse, secretly hooked up with Father Xia, who often came to the hospital.

2

Who would have thought that the Xia family would go bankrupt after she had chased away Xia Wanyuan? That wench was always at odds with her and she despised her with every fiber of her being.

"You're so useless." Han Yuan was no longer as gentle as she usually was in front of Father Xia. Her eyes were filled with dissatisfaction.

"Yuan, we are bankrupt, but we still have a few properties. My ex-wife still has over a million dollars in her account. If we spend it sparingly, I will definitely be able to support you and our child."

2

It seemed that Father Xia's hair had turned partially gray. He was not angry at Han Yuan's accusation. Instead, his red eyes were filled with regret and guilt.

After all, he was the one who had trusted someone else's investment plan and invested tens of millions of dollars into it, causing the Xia family's capital chain to break and lead to bankruptcy.

"Over a million?! Xia Yuanqing, do you think we're dealing with a beggar here?!" Han Yuan was instantly enraged.

Every year when she went back for the New Year, she would return home in a luxurious car. Among those sisters whom she had bought street goods together with her when they were young, everyone knew that she had married well.

A few days ago, she had told her relatives that she was going to bring them to Europe. Now, Xia Yuanqing actually said that he was going to rely on only a million dollars to support her. How could he afford it?!

"Yuan." Father Xia stepped forward, wanting to hold Han Yuan's hand, but his hand was abruptly flung away.

"Isn't that daughter of yours married to a big shot?" Thinking of Xia Wanyuan's husband, Han Yuan was filled with envy and gloating.

"Go and beg your daughter. Ask her to talk to Master Jun. Hasn't Master Jun always wanted a divorce? Then get him to pay a divorce fee."

1

"How can they do that?! What would Wanyuan do after the divorce?! Besides, could that person from the Jun family be so easily threatened?!" Hearing Han Yuan mention Xia Wanyuan, Father Xia instantly became agitated.

Although he and Xia Wanyuan had gradually distanced themselves over the years, and Xia Wanyuan had hated him a lot because of Han Yuan, she was still his flesh and blood.

Even when the Xia family was in its most difficult time, he did not even think of begging Jun Shiling because he knew that Jun Shiling would not help him. A man like that would not be threatened at all.

That was also the reason why even though Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling were married, he had never dared to publicize that he was Jun Shiling's father-in-law. What would happen to him would probably be worse than bankruptcy.

"Fine! Just take care of your ungrateful daughter! Let me tell you, when this child is born, I will never let you see him!" Han Yuan lost her temper and yelled at Father Xia before slamming the door and leaving.

In the house, Father Xia stood dejectedly in the room and let out a deep sigh.

2

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Meanwhile, in the production team, Xia Wanyuan's filming had already ended, and the Jun family had sent a chauffeur to pick her up.

Everyone's faces turned as pale as a paint tray after Xia Wanyuan got into the world-class luxury car.

"Tsk, I didn't expect that Princess Xia had become even richer after the Xia family went bankrupt." Ruan Yingyu's assistant pretended to sigh unintentionally. "Although her biological father could not give her money anymore, it seems that her godfather has probably given her even more."

It was time to get off work, so many people were passing by. As those words spread, they slowly evolved into fake news saying that "Xia Wanyuan's godfather drove a luxury car to the production team to fetch her home and someone saw it with their own eyes."

As she had already left, Xia Wanyuan could no longer hear what everyone was commenting about her. At that moment, she was sitting in the silent car, looking at Jun Shiling with curiosity.

She thought that it was just the chauffeur, but she did not expect to see a pair of deep eyes the moment she got into the car.

After exchanging greetings, the car fell into a strange silence.

The journey was long. Xia Wanyuan looked out of the window for a while, then searched for things in the car that she could do to kill time.

Jun Shiling, who had been reading documents with his head lowered, suddenly pulled out a book and placed it in front of Xia Wanyuan.

"Thank you." Xia Wanyuan reached out for the book and read the synopsis. It was quite interesting, so she began to read it seriously.

For a moment, there was only the sound of flipping pages in the car. It was quiet and peaceful, filling the car with an inexplicable sense of harmony.