

Modern Day 51

Chapter 51: Charming

Xia Wanyuan turned around and met a pair of smiling amorous eyes.

The man behind him was very handsome. Under his high nose bridge, his thin lips had a devilish smile. The street lights reflected in his ears, and his black diamond earrings glistened.

“Thank you,”

Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly in greeting, then turned and left without the slightest change in expression.

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Xuan Sheng did not urge Xia Wanyuan to stay after she left. He only stood where he was and watched her leave.

He could not help but think of Xia Wanyuan’s cold eyes when she turned around. Xuan Sheng had always hated those sour words of the scholars, but at this moment, he recalled a sentence he had once seen.

When looked at from afar, it was as if the sun was rising into the multicolored clouds of the morning. As it approached, it was as if a lotus was emitting green waves.

The beauty in the video call, the beauty he saw in the coffee shop across the street, was no match for the lights in the city, when that pair of cool eyes turned around.

Xuan Sheng had never felt that he was so interested in a woman. He really wanted to know how dazzling those ice-cold eyes were when they melted.

After a day of filming, Xia Wanyuan was a little hungry. Waves of sweet fragrance kept wafting out of the cake shop, and it led Xia Wanyuan into the cake shop.

There were not many people in the shop at the moment. Xia Wanyuan looked at the colorful cake slowly. It looked as beautiful as a work of art.

In her previous life, in the palace of the Xia Dynasty, the pastries made by the imperial chefs were also very exquisite, but the ingredients were limited, so they could not make so many flavors and styles.

Looking at the exquisitely carved castles, gardens, and small animals in the glass windows, Xia Wanyuan found it very interesting.

Seeing a cute pink piglet reminded Xia Wanyuan of Xiao Bao. She felt that Xiao Bao would definitely like this.

At that moment, a WeChat notification sounded from her phone.

“Where are you?”

Unexpectedly, it was that long-silenced black profile picture.

Ever since Xia Wanyuan returned to the capital from the production team, she no longer had to video-chat with Xiao Bao. Hence, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling's conversation stopped more than half a month ago.

"Can I help you?"

Xia Wanyuan did not know why Jun Shiling had suddenly sent her a message.

"I'll pick you up at the entrance of the film studio complex."

The other party replied very quickly.

Xia Wanyuan felt a little flattered. After all, she had known that Jun Shiling was very busy.

"I'm at the cake shop. I'll be right out."

After sending the message, Xia Wanyuan picked up a piggy cake she had just seen and chose a green and fresh-looking cake for herself.

"There are 72 pieces of cake in total. Is there anything else you need?"

The cashier packed the two cakes. Xia Wanyuan was about to scan the QR code when she suddenly thought of something. "Help me get another one like this. Thank you." Xia Wanyuan pointed at the packed mocha mousse.

"Okay, a total of 92 yuan. Please give me your payment code."

Carrying three small boxes, Xia Wanyuan left the cake shop.

The Jun family's car was already parked by the roadside. The luxurious car logo attracted a lot of attention.

The chauffeur stood by the side and closed the door after Xia Wanyuan got into the car, blocking all the curious gazes outside.

In the car, Jun Shiling wore a well-tailored suit that had never changed. Just like him, the outfit was cold and reserved. Upon seeing Xia Wanyuan get into the car, he cast his deep gaze on her. "Uncle Wang said that you didn't go home, so he came by to take you back."

"Okay, thank you."

Xia Wanyuan thanked him politely, but for some reason, she felt the coldness emanating from Jun Shiling deepen.

There was a distance between the film studio complex and the manor. Xia Wanyuan opened a box that contained a palm-sized Matcha Musi.

Xia Wanyuan took out a spoon, dug out a little, and placed it in her mouth. Although the cake tasted sweet, it was not greasy. The rich smell of green tea filled her mouth. The cake's texture was very soft and melted in her mouth. With a gentle sip, she cut open the cake in her mouth.

Xia Wanyuan found it delicious and fed herself spoon by spoon.

Meanwhile, Jun Shiling was like a working machine, always dealing with important matters of the huge Jun Corporation.

“Do you want to eat this?” A box was handed to him. Jun Shiling looked up and saw the cake-like box in Xia Wanyuan’s hand.

“I think it tastes pretty good. Do you want to try it?”

Seeing that Jun Shiling was looking at her without saying a word, Xia Wanyuan thought that he was questioning the taste of the cake.

Who would have thought that Jun Shiling would suddenly approach her, and his face that was as bright as a jade tree would suddenly magnify in front of her? A familiar scent of a man’s perfume suddenly assaulted her, extremely aggressive. Xia Wanyuan held her breath and her eyes widened slightly.

“You?”

Before Xia Wanyuan could finish her sentence, she felt a warm sensation on the corner of her lips.

It was rare for Xia Wanyuan to be so shocked that she stopped chewing on the cake in her mouth. Her beautiful big eyes were wide open, making one think of a deer running in the forest under the moonlight, moving and light.

Jun Shiling placed his index finger in front of Xia Wanyuan. A cake crumb the size of a rice grain was lying on the tip of Jun Shiling’s index finger. Xia Wanyuan could not help but blush. So he was helping her wipe the cake crumbs.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan’s flushed cheeks, Jun Shiling had a broken smile in his eyes. The coldness that had been exuded because of Xia Wanyuan’s politeness had finally dissipated a lot.

Jun Shiling sat back in his seat as if nothing had happened, but Xia Wanyuan felt that the atmosphere in the car was strange and was momentarily speechless.

Xia Wanyuan retracted her hand that was holding the cake box. She did not expect that a pair of jade-like hands would take the box away.

Jun Shiling, who had just been reading the documents seriously, suddenly looked up.

“Didn’t you say you wanted me to try it?”

Chapter 52: Goodnight

“Oh, okay. Here.”

Xia Wanyuan handed the cake back to Jun Shiling. As she was used to taking care of Xiao Bao, Xia Wanyuan even tore open the packaging considerately and handed the spoon to Jun Shiling.

“.....”

Jun Shiling gave Xia Wanyuan a deep look, then put down the document in his hand and took the spoon.

For a moment, the car fell into silence. Only the rich fragrance of tea lingered in the car.

It was much later than usual when they got home.

When Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan walked into the house, they saw a yellow Pikachu squatting at the door.

From afar, it looked like a toy. When they got closer, they realized that Xiao Bao was sitting in the middle of the door with a pout on his face and looking at the two of them with his big eyes.

“Why are you sitting here?” Xia Wanyuan was amused by Xiao Bao’s aggrieved look.

“Daddy, Mommy, I’m hungry. Where did you guys go? Why are you only back now?”

“I’m so hungry. Daddy, Mommy, where did you guys go?” Xiao Bao looked like he was about to cry.

“You can eat first.” Xia Wanyuan walked up and pulled Xiao Bao up, then handed the cake to him. “Look, I bought this for you.”

“Wow, Mommy, you’re the best!!” Upon seeing the pretty little piggy cake, the grievance on Xiao Bao’s face disappeared and was replaced with joy.

“Young Master, Madam, you’re finally back. Little Master said he was hungry just now. I told him to eat first but he refused and insisted on waiting for you guys to eat together.”

Seeing that Jun Shiling and the rest had returned, Uncle Wang hurriedly got someone to prepare the food. “The food is ready.”

Xia Wanyuan had eaten an entire bowl of mocha mousse in advance. She was not very hungry, so she was full after eating half a bowl of rice.

After a tiring day, Xia Wanyuan wanted to go up and take a shower. “Eat slowly. Sleep with me tonight.”

Ever since she arrived in the modern world, Xiao Bao had been extremely close to Xia Wanyuan. In the past few days, he had been clamoring about sleeping with Xia Wanyuan. Now that Xia Wanyuan’s feet were much better, she wanted Xiao Bao to return to the master bedroom to sleep with her.

“Okay! Mommy, wait for me!”

Xiao Bao, whose mouth was stuffed, nodded happily.

After showering, Xia Wanyuan felt that the fatigue of the day had somewhat dissipated.

Ever since she had finished reading the book that Jun Shiling had placed by the bed last time, a new book would be placed on the bedside table every two days.

Xia Wanyuan was halfway through her book when Xiao Bao, who had been washed clean by the nannies, barged in.

But there was someone behind him.

Xia Wanyuan closed the book and met a pair of deep eyes.

For some reason, Xia Wanyuan suddenly recalled the warmth that had brushed past her lips in the car earlier. She immediately avoided Jun Shiling’s gaze unnaturally.

Sensing Xia Wanyuan's resistance, Jun Shiling's eyes turned cold.

"Mommy, let's sleep together!"

Xiao Bao climbed onto the bed excitedly and crawled to Xia Wanyuan's side, but his other hand was unwilling to let go of Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling could only lie on the bed according to his strength, and a fragrance instantly lingered at the tip of his nose.

"Let's sleep."

Xia Wanyuan patted Xiao Bao's head.

"Mommy, I can't sleep. I can't fix that Iron Man's arm. Can you help me?"

Xiao Bao had a long nap in the afternoon and was very energetic.

"You're not allowed to play with toys when you sleep." Jun Shiling glared at Xiao Bao unhappily.

"Daddy is fierce to me... Mommy, save me... You're the best! Play with me, okay?"

Xiao Bao shifted his tiny body a little, distancing himself from Jun Shiling. He turned around and hugged Xia Wanyuan's arm, acting cute.

Xia Wanyuan didn't know what to do with Xiao Bao's soft whining, so she said to Jun Shiling, "It's still early today. Why don't you let him play for a while?"

Jun Shiling, who was decisive and never compromised in the business world, looked at the two pairs of expectant eyes and agreed to their request.

"The parts are next door. Mommy, I'll go and get them."

With that, Xiao Bao lifted the blanket and was about to get off the bed. "Don't move." Unexpectedly, Jun Shiling held onto Xiao Bao and got up to go next door.

Not long after, he brought over a small box.

"Daddy, you're the best." Xiao Bao grinned at Jun Shiling.

"Hmph."

Jun Shiling threw the toy onto the blanket, while Xiao Bao opened the box and played with Xia Wanyuan. Jun Shiling picked up the finance newspaper and started reading.

"Daddy, Mommy and I can't twist this." A small part was handed to Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling took it and used a little strength to pry it open. Just as he handed it to Xiao Bao, Xiao Bao gave him a harder part. "We can't twist this either."

As a result, Jun Shiling's habit of reading a finance report every night for decades was broken that night. Jun Shiling separated the parts while Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao assembled them at the side.

Finally, under the cooperation of the three people, Iron Man's two arms were assembled.

"Wow, we're too awesome!"

Xiao Bao looked at his pieced arms happily.

“Alright, let’s sleep.” Xia Wanyuan yawned. Her eyes were watery, and she looked sleepy.

“Okay, Mommy.” Xiao Bao obediently lay down under the blanket. Three seconds after he finished speaking, he fell into a deep sleep.

...

Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao and reached out to take the toys on the blanket. However, Xia Wanyuan reached out to take the toys too.

Seeing that Jun Shiling had taken it, Xia Wanyuan retracted her hand. Meeting Jun Shiling’s gaze, she smiled slightly. “Goodnight.”

“Goodnight,” Jun Shiling replied softly.

It was a good night’s sleep.

The editing for “The Long Ballad” had already entered the final stage, and it was time to start the early publicity.

“Yingyu, this is your first female lead drama. Xia Wanyuan is useless too. The company is preparing to package your image. You have to seize the opportunity.”

Ruan Yingyu’s manager had several B-list celebrities under her, so she was rather busy. Ruan Yingyu’s manager did not go with her when she was filming, so she did not know how Xia Wanyuan performed during filming.

Upon hearing her manager’s words, Ruan Yingyu was first elated. However, when she thought of Xia Wanyuan’s stunning performance, she panicked a little. However, now that the company was finally going to promote her, she didn’t want the company to think that she was a disappointment.

“Okay, I’ll cooperate with the company.”

Ruan Yingyu made a promise. When she first debuted, she was only a small internet celebrity and could not even be considered a B-list celebrity in the entertainment industry. Later on, when she acted as a supporting role in the production team, she relied on all sorts of scandals to become popular on the hot searches, tied together with marketing, and hyped herself up step by step.

During this process, there was no lack of pretty actors who had good acting skills. Their celebrity rankings were much higher than Ruan Yingyu’s, but as long as they kept brainwashing passers-by and distributing all kinds of marketing buns, they could create the impression that Ruan Yingyu and they were of the same celebrity ranking.

She had succeeded in the past, but this time, Xia Wanyuan herself had many dark spots. It was too easy for her to write essays.

Thinking of this, Ruan Yingyu felt that there was nothing to panic about. Rest assured, she sent all the photos she had taken on the production team to her manager.

Chapter 53: The Bo Family

The morning sun shone on the heavy flowers and trees, reflecting on the red walls that were filled with creepers. Not far away, the sound of reading could be heard.

“Old Zhong, I’m already here. Why don’t you show me that painting?” A loud voice broke the silence in the courtyard and shocked the sparrows.

Professor Zhang, who had been busy writing the country’s textbooks, finally had time to come to Elder Zhong to look at the paintings that he had been showing off.

“Coming, coming. Old man, you’re too impatient.” Elder Zhong walked down the stairs in a silk gown.

“Who asked you to keep showing off? You’re making my heart itch.”

“Here, here.” Elder Zhong walked to the desk and took out a painting from the drawer. He opened it and asked Professor Zhang to take a look.

On the lustrous white piece of paper, she took a white cloud brush and dip the tip of the white brush in pale sunlight red. From the front to the back, she poked the lice petals with the tip of the brush. The brush would be placed at the root of the valve, and the stamen had to be blank. She used rouge and light red or light yellow-green spots in the nursery, which would be dyed light yellow-green around the flower.

Due to the lack of ink lines, the petals and petals of the flower appeared round and gentle, like clusters of pink clouds floating on the Xuan paper.

Although the art of boneless painting had been lost for a long time, the later generations of painters had once restored this art from various ancient books. However, the appearance of the art could not match the essence.

Since there were no ink lines, it was very easy to draw a boneless painting.

However, the painting in front of him had its own charm. To be able to give the inkless bone painting such a charm, it showed the mentality and skills of the person who drew it.

“Old Zhong, who drew this? I don’t think anyone I know has drawn this style.”

Professor Zhang was a famous scholar of Qing University and an important talent in the country’s literary world. Almost all the famous literary workers in the country knew him. Professor Zhang searched his brain but did not find anyone with a similar painting style to this person.

“Let me test you. How old do you think the person who drew this is? What kind of person is the painter?” Elder Zhong suddenly looked mysteriously at Professor Zhang and kept him in suspense.

“With such charm and technique, I’m sure you won’t be able to draw it without forty years of effort. Could it be a peerless artist?”

“Haha, I thought so too. However...” Elder Zhong stroked his beard and stopped talking.

“You old man, but what?” Professor Zhang was intrigued by what he said.

“You’ll know in two days. I plan to invite that painter here in two days.”

“Okay, remember to let me know when the time comes. I’ll come and visit this mysterious painter too.”

Seeing that Elder Zhong was unwilling to say the name of the person who drew, Professor Zhang did not pursue the matter further. He only waited for a few days to personally exchange pointers with the person who drew.

“Brother, you’re back?”

Bo Yi, who was about to go out to attend the award ceremony, bumped into Bo Xiao, who had just walked in.

“Who’s your brother? I’m my mother’s only son. What face do you have to call me, you product of adultery?”

Bo Xiao looked at Bo Yi mockingly. The words that came out of his mouth were unpleasant.

“Bo Xiao, don’t you go overboard!” Bo Yi glared at Bo Xiao angrily.

When he was young, he had always been envious of Bo Xiao’s status as a young master. This jealousy had taken root in his heart every day.

Ever since Bo Xiao was sent abroad and he was brought back to the Bao family, he had become the Young Master Bo in everyone’s eyes, just like what they had always imagined when they were young.

When Bo Xiao was not around, he was the young master that was sought after by many. He was an idol and celebrity who responded to every call. But now that Bo Xiao was back and seeing him reminded him of his terrible identity.

Why did he come back?!

Bo Yi looked at the expressionless Bo Xiao hatefully. All these years, he had been deliberately disguising his temperament to become the rich young master of the entertainment industry that fans chased after.

However, at that moment, facing Bo Xiao, who was casually sitting on the sofa, Bo Yi felt a strange sense of inferiority.

“Oh, is the big star angry?” Bo Xiao’s lips curled up.

“Why did you come back?” There was no one else present, so Bo Yi could not be bothered to pretend.

“I came back to make you and your mother unhappy, didn’t I?” Bo Xiao’s fox-like eyes flashed. “That’s why I came back.”

“You!” Bo Yi clenched his fists as sparks flew in his eyes.

“Butler, come, help me tidy up the master bedroom on the second floor.” Bo Xiao called out to the outside and the butler entered the house.

“Yes, Young Master.” Qiao Feng bowed respectfully towards Bo Xiao, and his eyes were filled with love. He had watched Bo Xiao grow up. When Bo Xiao’s mother was still alive, she had quite the prestige. Many servants here were dissatisfied with Mo Ling and Bo Yi’s arrogance.

With that, the butler led the servants to clean up the master bedroom.

Bo Yi was left fuming on the spot.

There was no other reason other than the fact that ever since Bo Xiao went abroad, he had occupied Bo Xiao's former bedroom and moved into the master bedroom himself. Although Father Bo had scolded him a little, with Mo Ling helping him, Father Bo did not say anything else.

Now that Bo Xiao had come back and wanted someone to clean the master bedroom, wasn't this a slap in his face?

However, he did not dare to do anything to Bo Xiao face to face. After all, he still remembered how Bo Xiao had beaten up the bodyguards at Mo Ling's wedding five years ago. He could only watch as the servants moved his things out.

"Pfft, Bo Xiao, don't be too arrogant. Let's wait and see."

With that, Bo Yi left the villa angrily.

"Next up is the male lead, Bo Yi, who is currently in the midst of a popular movie, who has transmigrated and fallen in love with you. Everyone, let's give him a round of applause!"

[Wow, Young Master Bo is so handsome!]

[I think you're referring to my husband!]

[As expected of the rich young master of the entertainment industry. I love this temperament of his.]

[No wonder Xia Wanyuan insisted on using Bo Yi as a publicity stunt. Who wouldn't want to be with such a good-looking person?]

[Can you not mention those disgusting people like Xia Wanyuan?]

[That's right. It's disgusting to even put Xia Wanyuan and my idol's names together.]

There was a warm smile on Bo Yi's face, and his tall and elegant figure looked extremely radiant under the spotlight. However, there was still a trace of anger in his eyes.

From the moment Bo Yi walked onto the red carpet to the moment he entered the stadium, the fans' screams shook the sky.

After the awards ceremony, it was time for the routine media interviews.

"Your box office performance this time was very good. What are your plans next?"

"Next, I will focus on honing my acting skills and try to perform better in my next production." Bo Yi smiled modestly, causing everyone to have a good impression of him.

"Bo Yi, are you really in a relationship with Xia Wanyuan?" A reporter from a famous gossip magazine squeezed forward.

Chapter 54: Official Announcement

Upon hearing the reporter's words, the smile on Bo Yi's face froze.

Meanwhile, Bo Yi's fans, who were watching the live broadcast of the award ceremony, were enraged by this baffling reporter's question.

[????????]

[What's wrong with the organizers? Why did they let such a reporter in?]

[Is she crazy? Xia Wanyuan is worthy of Bo Yi? Is there something wrong with the reporter's brain?]

[My son is confused. Can the manager protect my son well?!]

"Is this true? Is there anything you can't answer?"

Seeing Bo Yi hesitate for a moment, the reporters felt that there was something to dig up, so they quickly asked.

Bo Yi put on a smile again. "I want to fall in love too. It's a pity that I'm busy filming and I don't think I'm capable enough. I need to learn more, so please forgive me."

Bo Yi made a begging expression, causing everyone to laugh.

Bo Yi's words not only cleared up the rumors of him being in a relationship, but also conveniently mentioned that he had been working hard to improve his acting skills.

As expected, the fans' hearts ached for Bo Yi when they heard his words. He had worked so hard but people were still spreading rumors.

"I did work with Miss Xia once, but it was only because of our work relationship. I have no intention of offending Miss Xia."

Bo Yi's words had a deeper meaning. Since there was a scandal about the two of them being in a relationship, and now that Bo Yi had said that he had no feelings for Xia Wanyuan, it went without saying who spread the rumors.

[Xia Wanyuan is really amazing. How can she be so shameless?]

[As expected, I knew it. How could my idol fall for Xia Wanyuan?]

[It must be a scandal that Xia Wanyuan released to tie up my son to hype herself up. I threw up.]

Invisibly, Bo Yi's fans felt even more sorry for him. His fans had become more stable, while Xia Wanyuan's anti-fans had increased.

Bo Yi was a newly-promoted celebrity, and his every move could cause waves on the Internet.

Hence, the topic "Bo Yi clarifies the rumors about love" instantly trended on the real-time hot search list.

Fans with a lot of fans were naturally top-notch in their criticism. When they clicked into the trending searches, the hottest topic was Bo Yi's clarification video, and the second most popular topic was Bo Yi's various exquisite films and films.

Xia Wanyuan was already being criticized on Weibo. Although the video released by the production team last time stunned everyone for a moment, it could not change Xia Wanyuan's long-standing bad image.

Apart from being infatuated with Bo Yi, An Li was also filled with disdain and mockery towards Xia Wanyuan.

After all, the current Xia Wanyuan no longer had the support of her own family's capital, and the company would not waste money on her public relations. Hence, public opinion was basically one-sided.

Soon, even the trending topic "Xia Wanyuan" slowly entered the hot search list.

[Buying trending searches every day. This B-list celebrity is really interesting.]

[Buy a trending topic every few days. Didn't they say that the Xia family was bankrupt? Why do they still have money to buy a trending topic?]

[I'm begging Xia Wanyuan. Can't you go back and be your rich daughter? Why must you pollute my eyes every day? I'm so impressed.]

[Let's not talk about anything else. # Xia Wanyuan Get Out of the Entertainment Industry #]

The internet was abuzz. Before the netizens could finish their gossip, the production team of "The Long Ballad", which had been silent for a long time, suddenly posted a few Weibo posts consecutively, causing the internet to become popular again.

"He is the Eldest Senior Brother of Archean Eon Mountain and also Young Master Fu Yi, who upholds justice in the world. He has let time pass and the world change for the better. His heart has never changed and he has a pure heart. Let us welcome Young Master Fu Yi, Lin Xiao, @ Qin Wu."

Under the document were two photos. One of them was the young and arrogant Eldest Senior Brother.

The other picture was of Young Master Fu Yi, who had become a hero in the later stages of his life. Lin Xiao, who was dressed in a long robe, had his hands behind his back. He stood alone above the sea of clouds and looked down on the common people. At that moment, there was no longer the frivolity of youth in Lin Xiao's eyes. There was only the restrained deepness and the righteousness of taking pity on the common people.

[Oh my god! It's Lin Xiao in my heart! This is the Young Master Fu Yi in my heart!]

[Yes, yes. This disguise is not bad. As expected of a good actor.]

[Wow, why is the production team moving so quickly? Weren't they filming a while ago? How is the publicity going? I wonder how the special effects are going.]

Qin Wu's acting skills had always been recognized as good, and he was naturally popular as well. This official Weibo post basically had good reviews.

Even the fans of the original novel, who had always had tricky tastes, were very satisfied with Lin Xiao's appearance.

But there are also those who have started to express their concerns about the two main female characters on Weibo.

[The male lead is indeed very good, but I wonder how Tian Ying Er and Shen Pei will act? They are my two goddesses.]

[You've voiced my worries. Ruan Yingyu is still fine, but the main problem is that Heavenly Spirit Princess Xia Wanyuan. She's simply a goddess who destroyed me.]

[Can you not mention Xia Wanyuan? I don't even dare to look at her appearance. I'm afraid I won't be able to resist crawling over the Internet and killing her.]

A minute later, the second Weibo post from the production team appeared.

"She's an innocent and cute little junior sister who has accompanied Young Master Fuyi all the way to be a chivalrous hero. They are childhood sweethearts who have never changed their minds. Let us welcome our little junior sister, Tian Ying Er, @ Ruan Yingyu."

There were still two photos on Weibo. One of them was the innocent little sister who had her hair tied up in a bun and was flying a kite under the warm spring sun. The other was the wife of Master Fuyi, who was dressed like a woman and had shed her naivety. She was calm and composed as she stood beside Lin Xiao.

[AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH! Our Yu'er is so beautiful!! This is the little sister in my heart!]

[#Ruan Yingyu Tian Ying Er # Yu'er did not disappoint us, I believe Yu'er will bring us the best junior sister]

[Fans in front, can you not control your comments? Aren't you exaggerating too much? I think it's just average. It's not as amazing as you say.]

[You said what I didn't dare to say previously. Little Junior Sister should be pure and innocent. From this photo, I really can't tell what's not tainted by the world. The naivety she's putting on is too obvious.]

[Haha, our Yu'er is so-so? Why don't you watch Xia Wanyuan's otherworldly ways later?]

[That's right. With Xia Wanyuan's eye-piercing standards, she probably can't even catch up to one-tenth of Ruan Yingyu. Everyone, it's best not to be too picky.]

There were originally some passers-by who were suspicious on Weibo, but after being reminded by Ruan Yingyu's fans, everyone recalled Xia Wanyuan's frightening acting skills and were no longer so harsh on Ruan Yingyu. For some reason, Tian Ying Er's appearance became more pleasing to the eye.

What was surprising was that the netizens had waited for a full five minutes, but Xia Wanyuan's official assignment was not published. Everyone began to question whether the production team did not dare to release it for fear of being scolded.

There were all sorts of guesses and debates on the production team's Weibo. Just as they were in an uproar, the third official Weibo post of the production team finally appeared.

“She is the noble and pure Heavenly Spirit Princess, as well as the most beautiful dancer who endured humiliation after the country was destroyed. She stepped on blood all the way and finally became the most beloved concubine in the palace. The Great Dream is magnificent. Did she give up everything for her own good? Let us welcome Heavenly Spirit Princess Shen Pei @ Xia Wanyuan.”

Everyone swarmed into that official Weibo post for a full two seconds. There were no comments under the Weibo post. After two seconds, everyone seemed to have finally reacted and started to comment noisily.

Chapter 55: Dispute

[Is there something wrong with my eyes? Who’s going to wake me up?]

[Can I say that it’s a little beautiful? Am I alone?]

[You’re not the only one in front. Eh, why do I feel like I’m scolding you? But please be more confident and remove the ‘a little’ part. I think she’s really beautiful.]

[F*ck, am I supposed to say that the Heavenly Spirit Princess in my heart is like this?]

[Tsk, you guys are too naive. You guys even believe in edited photos? I’ll make you look like a fairy in minutes.]

[That’s right. Hasn’t Xia Photoshop done a lot of things? She takes advantage of her good looks and fixes especially beautiful photos every time. In the end, she collapses the moment the drama is released. Her parents don’t even recognize her.]

What aroused intense discussion was the three photos posted on Weibo.

The first picture was of when she was young. In the imperial garden that was filled with flowers, the little princess, who was dressed in exquisite palace attire, sat on the swing without any worries. There were a group of maids beside her, and the little princess raised her head. Her clear eyes were filled with innocence that did not know anything about the world. Furthermore, because she had been pampered for a long time, her every movement had a noble arrogance.

In the second picture, the bustling hall was empty. A beautiful figure was sitting alone at the wine table. Her eyebrows were raised slightly, and her pale gold eyes outlined boundless charm. It was only the side of her face, but it made people’s hearts tremble.

The third scene had changed. At this moment, the former Heavenly Spirit Princess had experienced chaotic times and had become the new emperor’s beloved concubine. On the luxurious throne of the palace, the well-dressed imperial concubine looked at the bright moon on the palace walls alone. Her eyes were empty and lonely. Although she was under the bright lights, it made people feel the endless darkness on her body.

The role of the Heavenly Spirit Princess was rich in layers. Different phases of life had different personalities. From the photos posted by the production team, every photo had an extremely obvious difference in style.

Other than some anti-fans and other stakeholders who criticized and criticized her, most people were very satisfied with Xia Wanyuan’s appearance.

As for the trending topic of “Xia Wanyuan” that had been trending because of Bo Yi, it was gradually occupied by the three photos posted by the production team of “The Long Ballad”. The originally ridiculing trending topic square was gradually filled with the genuine amazement of passersby.

“Damn it!”

Ever since the production team had posted on Weibo, Ruan Yingyu had been paying close attention to what was happening on the Internet.

Seeing the comments on her on Weibo and how everyone was amazed by Xia Wanyuan, Ruan Yingyu felt both angry and hateful.

In the production team, she had clearly given everyone afternoon tea, but in the end, many people in the production team became even closer to Xia Wanyuan.

If I made the bridal costume for Xia Wanyuan and became her accompaniment, wouldn't I have gotten the female lead role for nothing?

“Say, this Xia Wanyuan is really strange. In the past, when her family was rich, she didn't live up to expectations. Now that she's bankrupt, it's as if she's enlightened. Her acting skills are soaring.”

Her assistant carefully glanced at Ruan Yingyu, afraid that she would lose her temper again.

She's a bad actress who seduces men everywhere. No matter how well she acts, how much will the audience like her?” Ruan Yingyu flipped through the photos on her phone and her lips curled up.

'Xia Wanyuan, I want to see what ability you have to overturn the heavens.'

“Wow. I'm exhausted from sitting in the library all day.”

The solemn library was surrounded by tall sycamore trees. A few energetic men walked out of the door.

“Xia Yu, let me tell you. In order for you to get good results, I didn't even accompany my girlfriend. All I did was study with you.” Zhang Zhe stretched lazily.

“Thank you,” Xia Yu said with a bitter expression. His mind was filled with thoughts of Adam Smith, Mankun, and Marx. “My great sleeping time.”

“We didn't sleep in either. Let's go. We've been learning for a day. Let's go and play ball!” Yang Lin threw his school bag on his shoulder and exercised his wrist.

“That's not a problem. Let's go and order hotpot in the dormitory after we play ball.” Su Mei smiled and hooked his arm around Xia Yu's shoulder. The four of them walked towards the court.

The four of them walked under the setting sun and chatted as they walked to the court. Just as they changed their clothes, they realized that someone had taken over the place.

“Hey! What are you guys doing? We were here first.” Su Mei had a bad temper and went up to argue with them.

“Where did this freshman come from? Why don't you go and find out who is in charge in this area?” A student with yellow hair walked up with a mocking expression.

“Who does this land listen to? Landlord?” Xia Yu walked to the middle of the crowd disdainfully.

The crowd burst into laughter. The blonde felt that he could not keep his face anymore. A fierce look flashed across his eyes. “Rascal, are you looking for death?”

“Let’s see who dies more horribly.” Xia Yu lost his temper.

Seeing the two sides fighting, Zhang Zhe suddenly saw the figure sitting behind the yellow-haired man. He leaned over and said something to Yang Lin. Yang Lin looked forward and his eyes flashed with anger.

However, Yang Lin and Zhang Zhe calmed down and pulled Xia Yu and Su Mei away forcefully.

“Tsk, what a few arrogant freshmen. Brother Nian, let’s play basketball.”

Seeing Xia Yu and the rest leave, the blonde smiled smugly and ran over to the man in black eagerly.

Hey, what are you two doing? Why must we go? We were the ones who arrived first. Why should we give it to them?”

Xia Yu had a bad temper to begin with and couldn’t take it anymore.

“Xia Yu, you just lived in school for a while. You don’t know this, but the group of people just now are in their third year of university. The one in the back is called Ruan Nian. He’s a famous gaming broadcaster. I heard that his sister is a rather famous actress.”

Zhang Zhe explained patiently to Xia Yu.

“So what if he’s a broadcaster?” Xia Yu chuckled. ‘Does he have any special privileges?’

“Ruan Nian is a person who relies on the fact that he has a lot of fans. Don’t you know that someone provoked him last semester? He told his fans about this during the live broadcast. His fans beat up the person who angered Ruan Nian and forced him to drop out.” When Zhang Zhe spoke about this matter, his face was filled with disdain towards Ruan Nian.

“This is too much. Fortunately, we didn’t provoke such a person. It’s fine if we can’t play today, but let’s go back and eat hotpot. We’ll play again tomorrow.” It was the first time Su Mei had heard of this matter.

For a student who had just entered university, he had not reached the extent of coming into contact with such sinister things. Therefore, when he heard this, he was extremely angry, but he could not help but feel a sense of fear. After all, he did not want to be expelled from school for no reason.

Disdain flashed across Xia Yu’s eyes when he heard Zhang Zhe. He originally thought that the school was much cleaner than his circle of rich second-generation heirs. He didn’t expect such trash to exist.

When they returned to the dormitory, everyone ordered a hotpot in the sky and ate their fill. The displeasure in their hearts finally dissipated.

“This SB Ruan Nian! How dare she insult my goddess! How can he have so many fans who like him?”

After washing up, everyone stayed on the bed and did their own things. Suddenly, Su Mei’s voice broke the silence in the dormitory.

“It’s not strange for that retard Ruan Nian to do anything,” Zhang Zhe added after hearing Su Mei’s words, “But your goddess changes every three days. Which one is she this time?”

“It’s the same video we watched last time. The Xia Wanyuan who portrayed my Heavenly Spirit Princess is so beautiful.”

Chapter 56: Live Broadcast?

Xia Yu, who was lying on the bed with his legs crossed and listening to songs, suddenly heard Xia Wanyuan’s name.

“Who did you say?”

“Ruan Nian that grandson.” Su Mei repeated.

“No, I meant, who did he insult?” Xia Yu poked his head out of the bed curtain.

“My goddess, Xia Wanyuan. Speaking of which, she has the same surname as you.”

“Let me take a look.” Xia Yu jumped out of bed, took Su Mei’s phone, and clicked on the live-stream replay.

Because the production team of “The Long Ballad” had posted an official Weibo post today, it had attracted everyone’s discussion.

Ruan Nian was currently doing a live broadcast of a very popular phone game. The reason he could stand out among all the streamers was because he had called himself the younger brother of popular celebrity Ruan Yingyu.

Therefore, after the production team released the official announcement, many people began to view Ruan Yingyu on the live-stream.

“Of course my sister is very beautiful. She’s the female lead of the Long Ballad,” Ruan Nian said smugly after killing a human head. He took the time to look at the comments in the live-stream.

[What female lead? Xia Wanyuan looks much better in disguise than Ruan Yingyu.]

[Indeed, I don’t think Ruan Yingyu acted very well. On the other hand, Xia Wanyuan’s video was very stunning.]

There were not only fans in the live-stream but also many passers-by. Hence, under the many praises and confessions, these objective comments were very obvious.

“Xia Wanyuan? Is she that bankrupt little princess of the entertainment industry?” Ruan Nian could not sit still when he saw the comments saying that Ruan Yingyu could not compare to Xia Wanyuan.

[Hahahahaha, that’s right. It’s that little princess.]

[Nian Nian is right. She’s the daughter who has to put on airs even after going bankrupt and only knows how to glare at others when acting.]

[Xia Wanyuan can compare to our Nian Nian's sister?? Do you have brains?]

After a few deliberate guidance, Ruan Nian's fans became a little aggressive and united. Now, they were all flooding the live-stream.

"You'll know when the drama airs. How can trash like Xia Wanyuan compare to my sister?"

Seeing that the screen was filled with support, Ruan Nian smiled smugly. *When my sister's drama was released, my live-stream's popularity would probably rise to another level. That damned Xia Wanyuan, what could she compare to my sister?*

"Does a piece of trash like him deserve to talk about Xia Wanyuan?" Xia Yu was about to explode from anger when he saw Ruan Nian's annoying expression. "Which building does he live in?" Xia Yu put down his phone and rolled up his sleeves, looking like he was going to fight.

"Hey, hey, hey, Xia Yu, are you serious?" Seeing that the situation was not right, Su Mei hurriedly got off the bed and pulled Xia Yu.

He had thought that he was the only one who treated Xia Wanyuan as a goddess. Who would have thought that Xia Yu, who looked so arrogant usually, would actually chase celebrities and seemed to be crazier than him?

"Xia Yu, Ruan Nian lives outside. How can a rich person live in school?" Zhang Zhe poked his head out and persuaded Xia Yu. "Don't get yourself into trouble. Ruan Nian's live-stream is pretty popular and she has a lot of fans. If he makes you expelled, where are you going to cry?"

"Tsk, with his skills that allow him to roll around in the Star Glory Bureau all year round, he still has so many brainless fans." Upon hearing Zhang Zhe say that Ruan Nian had a lot of fans, Su Mei was disdainful.

Their dormitory mates often formed teams to play MOBA games. Their skills were quite good.

Cell phones were much simpler than computers. They would play with them normally and could reach Starlight easily. Hence, they felt disdain when they saw Ruan Nian pissing in pants in the Starlight Bureau.

Hearing Su Mei's words, Xia Yu's eyebrows twitched and he stopped in his tracks. Seeing that Xia Yu had calmed down, Su Mei let go of his hand.

"Does he have a lot of fans?" Xia Yu opened Ruan Nian's live-stream lazily. The number of fans was 1,520,000.

After watching Ruan Nian's actions for a while, Xia Yu's gaze gradually settled.

"I'm going to do a live broadcast too."

A while later, Xia Yu suddenly said something that stirred the quiet dormitory again.

There were not many classes at night in college, and Xia Yu was smart to begin with. In the past, he was too lazy to attend classes properly. Recently, he had been paying more attention to classes every day. He felt that he could handle his schoolwork during the day.

I could use the time at night for a live broadcast, wasn't Ruan Nian very proud of his number of fans? Then I would snatch all of his fans and see how he could continue to be arrogant.

Xia Yu snorted and switched off his phone. He began to search for ways to become a broadcaster on Baidu.

The others in the dormitory looked at each other. *'Wow, I didn't expect Xia Yu to chase after celebrities so crazily!'*

After ending a meeting, Lin Jing accompanied Jun Shiling to his office.

When they passed by the pantry, they saw a few employees gathered together to gossip.

"There aren't many good television dramas to watch recently."

"I heard that Qin Wu's *'The Long Ballad'* is going to be released soon. I heard he's in the martial arts genre and the original novel is quite popular."

"I just saw the publicity Weibo post by the production team. I always see on Weibo that Xia Wanyuan's acting skills are bad, but that official photo looks pretty good."

Jun Shiling, who was walking quickly, had just walked past the entrance of the pantry when he heard the name Xia Wanyuan. He suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked into the pantry.

The long-haired employee, who had wanted to say something, turned around when he saw the fear on his colleagues' faces. He was so frightened that his legs trembled. *'Big Boss heard us gossiping in the company. Oh no, oh no.'*

However, they did not expect Jun Shiling to leave after a glance. Everyone hurriedly left the pantry in silence.

Jun Shiling and Lin Jing did not speak until they entered the office. Only when Lin Jing placed a stack of documents on the table and was about to leave did he casually say something.

"They were talking about Miss Xia's new drama just now. The production team just posted a set of publicity photos on Weibo not long ago."

"Are you very free as a special assistant? I don't think the newly recruited secretary of the human resources department needs to be assigned to you anymore." Jun Shiling glanced at Lin Jing coldly.

"I'm not. I just happened to see it. There's an investment case that I need to discuss. Young Master, I'll take my leave first." Lin Jing put down the documents and strode out of the office.

In the empty office, Jun Shiling glanced at the thick stack of documents waiting for him to review and picked up his phone.

Weibo?

Other than the most basic contact software, there were no other apps in his phone. Jun Shiling opened the download and took the document from the side.

By the time he finished signing the document, his phone rang. The download was completed.

By the time he entered the registration phase, the nickname “Jun Shiling” that had already been occupied. Jun Shiling 1, Jun Shiling 11 had also been occupied.

After Jun Shiling entered Jun 1111111, he finally logged in.

The name Xia Wanyuan was still on the hot search list. When Jun Shiling clicked on it, the hottest topic was the official Weibo post that the production team had posted.

Jun Shiling clicked on the picture and stared at it for a long time. The second picture had a dancer’s appearance that reminded him of Xia Wanyuan’s dance that night. She was drop-dead gorgeous and beautiful.

Chapter 57: Reading

The first picture showed the little princess with clear eyes and an innocent look. The usual cool and indifferent temperament of Xia Wanyuan had been restrained, revealing the image of an extremely well-protected little girl.

Such a gaze reminded Jun Shiling of the day Xia Wanyuan had looked up at the flowers under the sea of flowers. Although the scene was different, it was still as clear as before.

The third imperial concubine in luxurious clothes had a lonely look in her eyes.

Jun Shiling opened the comments. Most of them praised her for her beauty, but there were also some sour comments. There were even those who posted # Xia Wanyuan Get Out of the Entertainment Industry #.

The more he read, the colder Jun Shiling’s eyes became. A moment later, Jun Shiling closed his Weibo and was about to call Lin Jing in when his phone rang.

“Ah Ling, come back tomorrow? I miss my great-grandson so much.”

It had been more than half a month since he had seen Jun Shiling and Jun Yin. Old Master had been nagging at home for a long time. When he heard that Xia Wanyuan’s leg had recovered, he called Jun Shiling.

“Grandpa, we’ll be back tomorrow.”

Not long after hanging up the phone, an uninvited person sat on the sofa again.

“Hey, Young Master Jun, are you going to pretend you didn’t see me sitting here?” Bo Xiao, who was dressed in a bright silver shirt, leaned on the sofa.

Knowing Bo Xiao’s character, Jun Shiling could not be bothered with him and began reviewing the documents.

Facing an iceberg like Jun Shiling, Bo Xiao did not want to make things difficult for himself anymore. He had just returned from abroad and had just started playing the most popular phone game he had at the moment. He put on his earphones and played the game.

Hence, when Jun Shiling returned home, another person followed behind him.

Young Master, Young Master Bo Xiao.”

“Uncle Wang, long time no see.” Bo Xiao’s fox-like eyes curved into a smile.

“It’s only been a few days, Young Master Bo Xiao.” Uncle Wang walked up to him kindly.

“Is the little dumpling not back yet today?” Bo Xiao really liked that sweet and cute child Jun Yin.

“School ended early today. Little Master went home early and is learning how to write from Madam.”

Xia Wanyuan did not go out that day and practiced calligraphy at home for a while. When Xiao Bao came back from school, he saw Xia Wanyuan’s calligraphy. He was still a child and did not know much about strokes and strokes. He simply felt that Xia Wanyuan’s calligraphy looked good, so he insisted on pestering her to teach him.

When Jun Shiling entered the house, he saw Xia Wanyuan holding Jun Yin’s hand and writing on a piece of paper. Hearing the commotion, Xia Wanyuan turned around.

“Sister-in-law,” Bo Xiao greeted. Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly.

“Uncle!” Xiao Bao saw Bo Xiao too, and his big eyes lit up. He liked this interesting uncle.

He threw down the brush and ran over with his short legs. However, when he was a step away from Bo Xiao, Bo Xiao’s large palm pressed against his head.

“Uncle?” Xiao Bao pursed his lips in grievance. *‘Does Uncle not like me anymore?’*

“Little dumpling, your face is full of ink. Are you a little cat?”

Jun Shiling looked at Jun Yin’s ink-black face and a rare broken smile appeared in his eyes.

“Aiyo, my little master, I’ll take you to wash up.” Uncle Wang’s eyes were filled with a kind smile when he saw the ink on Xiao Bao’s face.

When Xiao Bao came out of the bathroom after washing up, Bo Xiao and Jun Shiling were standing at the table, reading the words written by Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao.

“Sister-in-law really wrote a good piece of calligraphy!”

Old Master Bo loved antiques and calligraphy. After he was brought back to the Bo family, Bo Xiao had been protected by Old Master Bo and had seen many famous calligraphy and paintings by him.

A beautiful set of words was not beautiful in its shape, but in its skeleton.

The two characters written by Xia Wanyuan were unrestrained, unrestrained, and had their own style. Most of the words written by women were elegant and graceful, but Xia Wanyuan’s words gave off an ancient and imposing feeling.

Jun Shiling looked at the exquisite calligraphy. Even though he had seen Xia Wanyuan’s calligraphy before, he was still amazed by this woman’s calligraphy skills.

“Uncle, I’m clean.” Xiao Bao ran over and hugged Bo Xiao’s leg.

Bo Xiao picked Xiao Bao up, "Tsk, little dumpling, look at how beautiful your mother's words are. Look at yours. You have to keep working hard."

"Hmph." Xiao Bao was unhappy. "Daddy doesn't know how to write beautiful words. I inherited it from my Daddy. It's all his fault."

"Hahaha, you're right. It's all your father's fault." Bo Xiao burst into laughter at the child's honest words.

Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao, who quickly crawled into Bo Xiao's arms. *'Daddy is so naughty. I told the truth yet he's glaring at me.'*

With Bo Xiao accompanying him, Xiao Bao stopped pestering Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan and focused on playing with his toys.

After dinner, Bo Xiao left even though Uncle Wang tried to persuade him to stay in the manor.

He still had to go back and annoy those people. How could he let them sleep well?

"Ling'er, I'm a little busy at the company tonight, so I won't be back."

"You haven't been back in a few days." Mo Ling gripped her phone tightly as if she wanted to crush it.

"Hey, I'm busy with work. You have to understand me. I got someone to buy the necklace you wanted last time. I'll bring it back for you in a few days. I'm busy now. Bye."

After hanging up the phone, Bo Qing took the young model by his side and secretly kissed her on the face. "CEO Bo, have another sip."

Hearing the beeping sound from the phone, Mo Ling was furious. *Did he really think that I didn't know what he was up to?!*

"Busy? Busy hitting on women!"

"This is karma." A cold snort suddenly came from the door. The sudden voice startled Mo Ling.

"Bo Xiao?!"

The last time Bo Xiao went home, he had gotten someone to throw away Bo Yi's things and clean up the master bedroom. However, he did not stay at home, so Mo Ling did not bump into Bo Xiao.

The scene of Bo Yi's big wedding five years ago was still vivid in her mind. Even though Bo Xiao was smiling now, Mo Ling felt that he was as evil as a devil.

Bo Xiao glanced at the frightened Mo Ling and the corners of his lips curled up coldly. He strode towards the bedroom upstairs and did not even spare Mo Ling a glance.

However, Mo Ling felt uncomfortable all over. The things that happened many years ago mixed with Bo Xiao's ghostly gaze made her feel weak. Looking at the exquisitely decorated living room, for the first time, Mo Ling felt that the room was too empty.

The nanny carried Xiao Bao to take a shower. Xia Wanyuan sat on the sofa by the window in the bedroom and casually picked up the finance magazine beside her.

Jun Shiling was a book lover, and he had a wide range of books. Books that he had flipped through could be seen everywhere in the manor. Xia Wanyuan happened to like reading too, and since she had just arrived in the modern world, she wanted to learn more about the modern world.

The finance magazine was different from traditional books. There were many images attached to it that Xia Wanyuan could not understand.

Coincidentally, Jun Shiling walked past the door.

“Jun Shiling.” A clear voice sounded. Jun Shiling stopped walking towards the study.

Chapter 58: Charm

“What’s wrong?” Jun Shiling stood at the door. Xiao Bao had not showered and he was not ready to enter the house.

“There’s something I don’t understand. Tell me about it.”

Xia Wanyuan had held a high position in her previous life. Now that she was in the modern world, from the original owner’s memory, she only knew that Jun Shiling was rich, so she did not have any fear of him.

Hence, she did not know that even in the entire world, there were very few people who could be personally guided by Jun Shiling.

“Which part?” Jun Shiling walked in and sat beside Xia Wanyuan.

A familiar masculine fragrance wafted over. Xia Wanyuan felt a little uncomfortable, as if she had been wrapped up in Jun Shiling’s territory.

“Here, I don’t understand what this picture means.” Xia Wanyuan pointed at the magazine.

“You have to look at the coordinates first.” Jun Shiling’s deep voice sounded as he patiently explained to Xia Wanyuan.

Jun Shiling had rich business combat experience. He was not limited to the photos in the magazine. Instead, he went into details and summarized the proposals he had worked on and the data he knew to explain them to Xia Wanyuan in detail.

Even an old antique like Xia Wanyuan, who did not know much about finance, was enlightened by Jun Shiling’s explanation.

Jun Shiling spoke seriously. As Xia Wanyuan listened, she tilted her head and glanced at Jun Shiling. He was wearing a white shirt with the top button buttoned, making him look extremely abstinent.

His resolute facial features were illuminated by the light, blurring his cold silhouette.

Xia Wanyuan felt that Jun Shiling, who was seriously explaining his professional knowledge, was indeed quite charming.

Just like what she had seen in those idol dramas a while ago, men who worked hard were the most attractive.

Sensing Xia Wanyuan's sizing him up, Jun Shiling stopped his explanation and met a pair of exquisite and clear eyes. "What's wrong?"

"Do you have a lot of women wooing you?"

asked Xia Wanyuan curiously. In those idol dramas, there were usually many people who chased after the male lead. People who liked Jun Shiling could probably line up all over Beijing.

Now, she felt that it was a good thing that Jun Shiling did not allow outsiders to know about their relationship. In the future, after the divorce, she could leave quietly so as not to cause trouble everywhere.

"Why do you ask?"

Jun Shiling had never imagined that Xia Wanyuan would ask such a question after sizing him up for a long time.

"Because you're quite charming," Xia Wanyuan said honestly.

When Jun Shiling heard this, it was as if a pebble had been thrown into his heart, causing layers of ripples and waves to surge in his heart.

Jun Shiling had heard countless praises and received countless rewards since he was young, but none of them had stirred him.

But this time, just Xia Wanyuan's words made him feel an uncontrollable joy, even helplessness.

Jun Shiling clenched his fists and glanced at Xia Wanyuan, deliberately maintaining his composure and coldness.

"Flattery."

Jun Shiling threw that sentence behind and stood up to leave.

.....

Xia Wanyuan was a little confused. *Weren't modern people quite direct in expressing themselves? Besides, I seemed to have praised Jun Shiling. How did it become flattery?*

The thoughts of rich people were indeed different from ordinary people.

Jun Shiling left the bedroom quickly, but when he sat on the chair in the study, he felt that he had overreacted.

His mind was clearly filled with the content of the proposal before he went upstairs, but now, his mind was occupied by the sentence "You're very charming" and that pair of clear eyes.

Suddenly remembering that he still had a meeting, Jun Shiling dismissed all his thoughts and sat at the study table. He switched on his computer. The executives of the Jun Corporation from all over the world were already waiting in the meeting room online.

Jun Shiling glanced at the time. He was ten minutes late.

“Alright, let the meeting begin.”

After Jun Shiling spoke, everyone began to report on their work.

As for being late? How could the boss being late be considered late?

The meeting had long ended and work had been settled, but Jun Shiling felt a little uncomfortable and insisted on staying in the study until Xiao Bao came to find him.

“Daddy, why aren’t you sleeping yet?”

Xiao Bao was hugging a dinosaur plushie and wearing a one-piece dinosaur pajamas. His long tail was dragging on the ground as he yawned and looked at Jun Shiling at the door.

“Let’s go.”

Jun Shiling went forward and pulled Xiao Bao into the bedroom.

Xia Wanyuan had already laid down, and her gaze was extremely natural. However, Jun Shiling felt a little displeased when he saw how honest she was.

When he heard that he was going to visit his great-grandfather today, Xiao Bao woke up very early and even wore his favorite Pikachu suit.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing a light-colored knitted dress, and the pearls around her ears added a hint of gentleness.

“Mommy, you’re the most beautiful person in the world.” The kindergarten teacher had said that mothers were noble and had to praise their mothers often. Xiao Bao had perfectly carried out the kindergarten teacher’s teachings.

“You’re the cutest baby too.” Xia Wanyuan was tickled by Xiao Bao’s praise and patted his head.

When they arrived at the alley where Old Master Lin lived, it was not as quiet as the last time they were here.

The car drove into the alley and was surrounded by rows of guards.

There were also a few ordinary-looking cars parked at the entrance of the courtyard house. However, their car plate numbers were either Beijing A or Beijing A.G.

Chapter 59: Guest

The chauffeur, who was driving skillfully, subconsciously trembled when he saw the car plate. His hand, which was holding the steering wheel, was sweating as he hurriedly slowed the car.

Jun Shiling glanced at the car plate number. Jun Yin, who was beside him, was fidgeting around. He couldn’t wait to get out of the car and find his great-grandfather.

“We have a guest today, so behave yourself,” Jun Shiling warned Jun Yin in a low voice.

“Okay, Daddy.” Xiao Bao withdrew his head from the window and answered obediently.

“Young Master, Madam.” Uncle Liu had been waiting at the door for a long time.

Xiao Bao held Xia Wanyuan's hand in one hand and Jun Shiling's hand in the other as they walked over. The cold Jun Shiling, the peerless Xia Wanyuan, and the red-lipped and white-toothed little dumpling were truly a harmonious and perfect family.

Uncle Liu looked at them and his eyes were filled with smiles.

"Uncle Liu!" "Grandpa Liu!"

"Old Master is inside. Some of his comrades are here today too," Uncle Liu said as he led Jun Shiling in.

The fragrance of tea lingered in the courtyard. The old master sat under the sycamore tree with three hale and hearty elders sitting beside him.

"Great-grandfather!"

When Xiao Bao saw the Old Master, he instantly forgot Jun Shiling's instructions and ran to him.

"Oh, my sweetheart." The old man was so happy when he saw Xiao Bao that his beard curled up.

"Is this your precious great-grandson?" When the person beside the old man saw Xiao Bao's fair and tender appearance, he immediately liked this younger generation.

"Come, this is your Grandpa Wang, Grandpa Bo, and Grandpa Mu." The old man patted Xiao Bao's head, signaling him to greet them.

"Grandpa Wang, Grandpa Bo, Grandpa Mu." Xiao Bao poked his head out of the old man's arms and called out to the benevolent old men.

"How obedient." The few elders looked at the old man enviously. They were all of the same age but he already had such an adorable great-grandson. Even until now, they had yet to find their own granddaughter-in-law.

"This is my grandson, my granddaughter-in-law."

Ever since Old Master Jun abdicated five years ago, he had rarely interacted with the outside world. His old comrades were usually busy too. It had only been a year since they had slowly stepped down from their important positions. They could finally gather together today.

"This grandson of yours is amazing." The few elders looked at Jun Shiling in approval. This Jun family's younger generation was indeed outstanding. The industry chain touched on all aspects and had a decisive impact on the entire country's economy.

From the moment she entered the house, Xia Wanyuan had noticed the few plainly dressed elders.

From them, Xia Wanyuan could feel the familiar aura of a leader. Unlike Jun Shiling, they were calm and reserved, having been in the political world for a long time.

While Xia Wanyuan was sizing them up, the few old men also noticed Xia Wanyuan, who was beside Jun Shiling.

To people like them who had been in the political world for their entire lives, Xia Wanyuan's beauty was nothing special.

On the other hand, Xia Wanyuan's clean and composed aura made their eyes light up.

A girl this age could have such a bearing and her aura was restrained, but standing beside Jun Shiling, who had a strong aura, she was not inferior at all. Instead, she seemed to be on par with him.

"Xiao Jun, not only do you have good taste in business, but you also have such good taste in finding a wife," Old Master Mu said to Jun Shiling half-jokingly and half-seriously.

If those brats in my family were half as outstanding as Jun Shiling, I wouldn't have to worry.

"Uncle Mu, you're too kind."

Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan but did not retort. Instead, he agreed with Old Master Mu.

It had been a long time since the old master had seen his comrades. After Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had lunch, they brought Xiao Bao back to the manor, leaving the time for the few old masters.

"Old Jun, which family raised this granddaughter-in-law of yours? What a great bearing. I'll go to this house tomorrow to find a fiancée for my grandson."

Hearing Old Master Mu's words, Old Master Jun recalled the family who had raised Xia Wanyuan and couldn't help but laugh.

"My granddaughter-in-law is a girl from an ordinary family." Old Master Jun stroked his beard smugly. "Damn, speaking of which, my grandson has good taste."

"Old Master, the word 'smug' is written all over your face." Old Master Mu was rather emotional. "It's really not easy to get such a woman from an ordinary family."

However, he could only be envious. Other people's grandson really knew how to choose the granddaughter-in-law.

That night, the younger generation of the Mu family received a scolding from the Old Master for no apparent reason.

There were so many guests that Xia Wanyuan couldn't even finish her meal properly. Before the car drove back to the manor, she felt a little hungry.

"Xiao Bao, are you full?"

Xia Wanyuan pinched Xiao Bao's adorable little face.

"Mommy, I'm full!" Xiao Bao looked up, his big eyes begging for praise. "I ate two big bowls of rice! Great-grandfather even put a lot of meat in my bowl!"

"....."

Xia Wanyuan paused for a moment before praising Xiao Bao. "Mm, that's great."

After receiving the praise, Xiao Bao happily continued to read his cartoon book.

Xia Wanyuan pursed her lips. *Forget it, I will eat later.*

Jun Shiling had noticed that Xia Wanyuan had only eaten half a bowl of rice when he was eating. Hence, when he saw Xia Wanyuan asking Xiao Bao if he was hungry, a smile appeared in his eyes.

While Xia Wanyuan was reading the cartoon book with Xiao Bao, Jun Shiling picked up his phone and sent a message.

When the car drove back to the manor, she smelled an overwhelming fragrance the moment she entered the house.

“Why did Nanny Li cook today?”

Xia Wanyuan asked curiously, her appetite aroused by the fragrance of the food.

“Young Master instructed me.” Nanny Li brought the cutlery over.

“Oh.” Xia Wanyuan took the bowl and chopsticks, only to see Jun Shiling walking straight upstairs to the study.

“Jun Shiling, didn’t you instruct her? Come and eat,” Xia Wanyuan called out to Jun Shiling.

“...”

Jun Shiling paused and walked back to the table.

Xia Wanyuan ate another bowl, but Jun Shiling only ate a few mouthfuls before putting down his chopsticks.

“The future superstar of the broadcasting industry is about to be born! Brothers, are you looking forward to it?” Su Mei and the others surrounded Xia Yu’s bed and watched him tinkering with the registered host.

“F*ck you,” Xia Yu scolded Su Mei jokingly.

“Xia Yu, what are you going to broadcast?” Yang Lin asked curiously.

“The popular mobile game now? Doesn’t Ruan Nian play that too?” Xia Yu sat on the bed with his legs crossed. His eyes were filled with disdain when he spoke of Ruan Nian.

“You’re definitely more popular than him. Really, Xia Yu, with your face, you’re definitely popular.”

Xia Yu was good-looking and looked a little like Xia Wanyuan. Over the past few days, countless girls had secretly admired him.

“Tsk, how can that piece of trash be compared to me?” Thinking of how Ruan Nian had scolded Xia Wanyuan, Xia Yu was furious.

Chapter 60: When the Nation’s Younger Brother Comes

After preparing the cameras and sound cards, Xia Yu waved at Su Mei and the rest. “Go, go, go back to your beds.”

“Alright, I’ll be your first viewer on the live-stream.”

His roommates returned to their beds and searched for Xia Yu's live-stream ID. Hence, before Xia Yu could start the broadcast, he received four subscriptions, including himself.

"I'm starting the broadcast." Xia Yu held the mouse and was about to press the button to start the live broadcast when he felt a little nervous.

"Let's go, let's go. Xia Yu, you're the next live streamer! I'm Mr. Big's roommate now."

"Then I'm Mr. Big's top bunk."

Everyone's teasing made Xia Yu less nervous.

"Hello, everyone. I'm the broadcaster, Xiaoyu."

When Xia Yu searched for the streamer guide online, he saw that there was a soundproof curtain on someone's list. To prevent disturbing Yang Lin's studies, Xia Yu also bought a curtain. The soundproof effect was not bad.

[Wow, the host's voice is really nice!]

[The most handsome person in the world of streamers!]

[I love you, broadcaster!]

[I can do it.]

Before Xia Yu could finish speaking, the comments had already been flooded. Xia Yu looked at the number of viewers backstage speechlessly. The real audience was in their dormitory.

Since it was a gaming live-stream, Xia Yu was too lazy to show his face. However, the platform said that the camera would attract more people, so Xia Yu pointed the camera at his hand and displayed the live-stream on his phone.

Xia Yu had not played his account for long and was still in Starlight.

Xia Yu, who had played all kinds of games since he was young, was very proficient in King's Glory. He liked heroes who had high explosive power and high damage, which was why he had gotten an assassin.

Ten minutes later, the results were 12-0-5. Xia Yu looked up and saw the number of viewers in the backstage. 5.

In other words, there were only two audiences who might not be real.

"Why is my popularity so low?" Xia Yu pulled open the soundproof curtain and poked his head out to ask Zhang Zhe. Zhang Zhe usually watched more live streams and knew more.

"It's very normal for a newbie like you. Typically, a new streamer wouldn't be that popular even when they've just started broadcasting. That is unless they receive large amounts of gifts from all the platforms. That way, they will be more popular."

Zhang Zhe felt that Xia Yu would become popular sooner or later. After all, they played games together. Xia Yu's reflexes were fast, his hand speed was fast, and his playing style was extremely fierce. Many people liked this type of play in Esports videos.

“Oh.” After hearing Zhang Zhe’s words, Xia Yu seemed to be in thought and shrank back into the bed.

Five minutes later, Bunny Teeth broadcasted a message to the entire platform.

“I have the money to bury a treasure chest in Xiaoyu’s live-stream. Everyone, come and dig for treasure!”

When fans rewarded the broadcaster with treasure chests that could attract the entire platform’s broadcast, the entire platform’s audience could see this piece of news. There were all kinds of gold and silver coins in treasure chests, so they were very popular gifts.

There was only one drawback to this item, and that was its price. A treasure chest was worth 5,000 RMB, and it was exclusive to ballers.

Looking at his rich ID, Su Mei, Zhang Zhe, and Yang Lin were all confused. This ID was their alternate account that they had seen Xia Yu register with half an hour ago.

Ha, the world of the rich was indeed colorful.

Obviously, the power of money was great. A treasure chest instantly attracted a large number of people, and the number of viewers backstage instantly increased from 3 to 350.

In the live-stream, the assassin was lying in ambush in the grass by the river. The archer opposite him tried to clear the troops. He took a step forward and took two steps back.

Huh? No one seemed to have caught him?

With that, the little braised egg was relieved and took smug steps towards the river. Unexpectedly, a tiger instantly ran out from the grass and made the little braised egg fall to the ground with a peaceful face within three moves.

The opposing assassin and mage rushed over to support him. The tiger, who had killed the little braised egg without losing any health, turned around, and with exquisite movement and fierce maneuvering, took three more kills.

At the same time, the announcement “My tiger has taken down four kills” sounded in the game.

[Amazing!]

[NB!]

[Yes, yes. This positioning is very exquisite.]

[There’s something.]

The audience who had come for the treasure chest were attracted by Xia Yu’s actions.

As the most popular game in the world, Mobile Legends had many fans, including a large number of female gamers. At that moment, not only were the female gamers in the live-stream shocked by Xia Yu’s skills, but they were also shocked by the well-defined hands in the camera.

His fair and slender hands moved quickly as he played the game.

[I'm satisfied with his hand control.]

[Mommy, this hand, I'm gone.]

[I really want to know what a broadcaster with such beautiful hands looks like. I feel like he's a sunny little handsome guy.]

[Hehe, what a love-struck fool. Would he not show his face if he was handsome? He must be a fatso.]

[Person in front, you must be jealous. You're the one who is fat and should stay at home.]

The comments were still noisy. Xia Yu had already wiped out five of his teammates and destroyed the crystal on the other end with the five kill points.

"Victory!"

The sign of victory appeared, and the results exceeded 100% of the players in the same level. The comments flooded with 666.

However, some people scoffed when they saw Xia Yu's level.

[Tsk, it's just a low-end game in Star Glory. How can you spam 666 like this?]

[That's it??]

[Low-end game.]

Indeed, on this live-stream platform where streamers often had 100 stars, Starlight seemed a little low.

"I just started playing. Come and see if it's Star Glory in a few days."

Xia Yu was not a patient person. Seeing that the comments were questioning him, he retorted.

He was a young man with a clear and melodious voice. The end of his sentence was slightly higher with a hint of arrogance, but it did not make him feel arrogant. Instead, it was like water bubbling under the summer sun, refreshing the heart.

[AHHHHH! I'm gone!]

[This young voice, I'm dead!!!!]

[F*ck streamer, if you say something more and I'll send you presents!]

[Tsk, what are you being arrogant for? Don't think that you can get a subscription just because you're goading me. I just don't want to look at you. You're too arrogant.]

[Is the person in front sick? Didn't you come from Star Glory?]

The majority of the gamers who were watching the live-stream were also at the normal level. The comments directed at Starlight triggered public anger, and under everyone's joint report, they ran away dejectedly.

Facing the screams on the screen, Xia Yu was a little confused. *'Isn't this a gaming live broadcast? Why do they keep asking me to speak?'*

At that moment, Xia Yu's phone rang.

Xia Yu put down the mouse and picked up the phone. The comments were crying because Xia Yu's hand had left the camera.

Then, everyone heard the clear voice of a young man in the quiet live-stream. "Sister."

By the time Xia Yu returned from Xia Wanyuan's call, the comments in the live-stream had doubled.

[Brother! I'm here!]

[Ahh! Brother, why did you kill me?]

[I'm dead!]

[Little Brother! I'll give my life to you!]

At the same time, many fireworks exploded in the live-stream.