

Modern Day 71

Chapter 71: WeChat Password

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in surprise. Jun Shiling had easily taken a person's head with a flick of his fingers.

Xiao Bao wanted to lean over and play with Jun Shiling, but he was stopped by Jun Shiling's hand. "Your eyes can't take it. Don't look."

"Hmph, bad Daddy. Fine, I won't look." Xiao Bao pouted and sat down with his back facing Jun Shiling, ignoring his father.

"Do you play this too?" No matter how she looked at it, Jun Shiling didn't seem like someone who would play games in private.

"No, it's my first time playing." As Jun Shiling spoke, he had already gotten Xia Wanyuan's score to increase to 9-7. Her teammate, who had been scolding Xia Wanyuan, fell silent.

"Amazing." Xia Wanyuan sighed. *As expected, an intelligent person was good at everything.*

Jun Shiling received Xia Wanyuan's praise, and with Xia Wanyuan watching from the side, he did not show it on his face. However, his actions became even more ruthless, beating the opponent until he surrendered.

"Impressive." Looking at the words' victory 'on the phone screen, the corners of Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved into a smile. Jun Shiling turned his head and met Xia Wanyuan's phoenix eyes, which were filled with smiles. His breathing paused.

"I'll give you my account number. Help me play when you're free."

As soon as she said this, Xia Wanyuan felt that something was wrong. It seemed that she had been too casual with Jun Shiling recently. Such a request was not logical to the busy Jun Shiling.

"Are you sure?"

Upon hearing this, Jun Shiling stared intently at Xia Wanyuan. There was a deep darkness in his eyes that Xia Wanyuan could not understand.

"If you don't mind?" Xia Wanyuan was a little confused by Jun Shiling's attitude, so she followed his words.

"I have time to help you." Unexpectedly, Jun Shiling agreed very quickly.

"Give me your WeChat password." Jun Shiling took out his phone and downloaded the game.

As a result, Big Boss Jun's phone, which only had a few apps all year round, finally welcomed a new partner.

There was finally some space for him to play with the high-quality phone that had hundreds of GB.

"Huh? Oh." Logging into the game did seem to require authorization. Anyway, there was nothing shameful in her WeChat, so Xia Wanyuan simply entered the password into Jun Shiling's phone.

Jun Shiling's eyes flashed as he watched Xia Wanyuan input the password into his phone step by step.

"It's done." Xia Wanyuan looked at the time after typing the password. It was time to sleep. "Xiao Bao, it's time to sleep."

"Okay, Mommy."

Xiao Bao obediently put down the comic book and opened his arms to Xia Wanyuan, planting a kiss on her face that smelled like milk.

Then Xiao Bao turned to look at Jun Shiling and snorted provocatively. "Daddy, you're bad. I'm not kissing you today!"

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Jun Shiling's expression darkened. He suddenly felt that there was no need to implement quality education in this family. This little dumpling was getting mischievous. It was time to beat him up.

Qing University did not need to publicize much in the media to be famous. Hence, when the Qing University opened Weibo, they did not pay attention to the Internet in real time. Hence, they did not notice that the topic of the Qing University had become so popular.

It was not until the next day when he went to work and opened Weibo that he realized that there was a sea of red dots. He was so frightened that he thought that he had been discovered drinking milk tea in his office yesterday and was collectively denounced.

He clicked on it and saw that it was not to denounce him. *Huh?! It was actually to say that there was a management loophole in the lecture.*

This time, the problem was even bigger. The operator was so frightened that he hurriedly reported to the school.

It was going to be the annual student recruitment season soon, not to mention that the Qing University represented the reputation of the most prestigious university in the country. Hence, the school naturally took this matter very seriously and immediately contacted Elder Zhong to confirm it.

When Elder Zhong heard the news, he wanted to clarify it himself. "Quick, open a Weibo account for me. I want to go up and clarify."

"Teacher, if you clarify now, the netizens will only say that Miss Xia entered the lecture through connections. It won't be good for you or her. Why don't you wait for the results of the Chinese Arts Competition to be released? It won't be too late to clarify then. Anyway, it's going to happen in the next two days."

Li Nian had a good understanding of the matters on the Internet. After hearing what she said, Elder Zhong felt that she was right. He immediately called Professor Zhang and asked about the Chinese Art Awards. After knowing that the results would be out the day after tomorrow, Elder Zhong was relieved.

With Xia Wanyuan's skills, he believed that it would not be a problem for her to get first place. When the time came, her status as a guest consultant in Chinese arts would be more useful than anything else.

“Hubby, you’ve worked hard. Come here, I’ll massage your shoulders.”

Seeing that Father Xia had finished his work, Han Yuan hurriedly brought over a cup of tea. She stood behind Father Xia with her belly sticking out and gently massaged his neck.

“Alright, you’re pregnant. Stop working and rest well.” Father Xia pulled Han Yuan to a chair and sat down, then carefully touched her stomach.

“Hubby, you’ve worked hard.” Han Yuan leaned into Father Xia’s arms, but her eyes were already cold. If not for the fact that she was counting on Xia Wanyuan to get some money for Father Xia’s sake and save the Xia family’s company, she would not have bothered to feign civility with Father Xia.

“Why have you been so considerate these two days?” Because of the Xia family’s company, Father Xia was so anxious that his hair had turned gray.

“There will always be a way when the time comes. I believe that you will definitely be able to make a comeback. The baby and I still need you.” Han Yuan rolled her eyes, but her actions were very passionate.

Father Xia was touched. “Don’t worry. When the child is born, I will write those properties under his name.”

At that moment, Father Xia’s phone rang.

Father Xia looked at Han Yuan awkwardly and finally picked up the phone. “Hello, Wanyuan.”

Upon hearing that it was Xia Wanyuan who had called, Han Yuan was delighted. The matter must have been settled.

“Okay.”

Father Xia hung up the phone and carefully observed Han Yuan’s expression. He realized that she did not explode upon hearing Xia Wanyuan’s name as she usually did. He was relieved. It seemed that Han Yuan had truly become much more sensible.

“Oh, it’s Wanyuan? What’s the matter with her?” Recalling how Xia Wanyuan had agreed to go and ask Jun Shiling for help the other day, Han Yuan’s smile had a hint of authenticity.

“Wanyuan said she wanted to see me about something and asked me to meet her at the company.” At this point, Father Xia was a little confused.

Xia Wanyuan had never gotten along with Han Yuan. Ever since she married into the Jun family, she rarely contacted her family. Why did she suddenly want to meet me today?

And why did she want to meet at the Xia family’s company?

“Then hurry up and go. Wanyuan probably has something important to tell you,” Han Yuan said considerately.

“Okay.” Seeing how sensible Han Yuan was, Father Xia didn’t say anything more and got up to rush to the company.

When Father Xia's figure disappeared from the door, Han Yuan's smile finally disappeared. She took out her phone and sent a message to the group of sisters, "I'll treat everyone to a vacation in Europe next month."

Chapter 72: Negotiation with Father Xia

Xia Wanyuan arrived at the Xia family's company. Unlike the Jun Corporation, which was rich and imposing, the Xia family's company was located in an office building in Beijing's Fifth Ring Road.

However, in Beijing, being able to afford to rent an entire office building meant that the Xia family used to be relatively rich.

However, at that moment, the company was in a state of depression. Because the company had declared bankruptcy, many employees had already chosen another path. The company that used to be prosperous and lively could only see groups of employees packing their things and preparing to leave.

"Wanyuan?"

When Father Xia arrived at the company, he pushed the door open. If not for that extremely recognizable face, Father Xia would not dare to recognize her as his pretty daughter.

Xia Wanyuan wore a short black cardigan jacket, paired with a bright yellow velvet knee-length skirt and a pair of black high boots, making her look cold and elegant.

What surprised Father Xia even more was Xia Wanyuan's confident and powerful aura. He had been in business for so many years, so he had naturally trained his ability to judge people very well. But at this moment, he could actually see the aura of a leader in his daughter.

Could it be that one is marked by the company one keeps? How could her marriage to Jun Shiling affect my daughter so much?

"Okay, come and sit."

In the end, Xia Wanyuan still could not call him 'Daddy'. Although the original owner of the body's father was a little weak and biased, he treated the original owner of the body pretty well. Unfortunately, the soul in this body had changed to the Xia Wanyuan from a thousand years ago, and she could not bring herself to call him that.

"W-what do you want from me?" Father Xia sat in front of Xia Wanyuan hesitantly. He felt that his

"The Xia family is bankrupt, right? I can inject funds into the Xia family."

"Really? Wanyuan, you... Is it because Master Jun is willing to help us?" Upon hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Father Xia was overjoyed. *Didn't Jun Shiling hate Xia Wanyuan a lot? Could it be that Xia Wanyuan had truly secured her position as Madam Jun?* Thinking of this, Father Xia looked at Xia Wanyuan even more passionately.

"It's not him, it's me." Seeing the light in Father Xia's eyes grow brighter, Xia Wanyuan added, "But I have a condition."

"What condition?" Father Xia was stunned.

“I want you to transfer all your shares to me.”

“What?!” Father Xia had thought that Xia Wanyuan’s condition might be to give her some shares after the Xia family rose again, but he did not expect Xia Wanyuan to want all his shares.

“I’ll give you three days to consider. Even if you don’t give me your shares, the Xia family’s capital chain is already broken. You also know that no one will be willing to invest in this mess.” Xia Wanyuan slowly broke down Father Xia’s psychological defense. “Besides, are you going to watch the Xia family’s company end in your generation?”

After speaking, Xia Wanyuan observed Father Xia’s reaction. She estimated that this matter was about to end, so she left the office, leaving Father Xia to think alone.

As he watched Xia Wanyuan leave, Father Xia felt that this person was too unfamiliar. However, Xia Wanyuan’s words had indeed taken root in his heart and sprouted.

It was difficult for him to decide what to do with all the shares in the Xia family.

Father Xia walked down the stairs in a daze. The once lively office was now devoid of life.

When some employees saw Father Xia, they did not greet him respectfully as usual and just ignored him coldly.

“Hey, isn’t this Director Xia?”

As soon as Father Xia left the company, he met his former right-hand man, Zhou Kang. Before the Xia family went bankrupt, Zhou Kang had been very respectful to Father Xia.

Zhou Kang had strongly recommended the film investment case back then. The reason why Father Xia had invested in it was partly because he trusted his trusted aide’s judgment.

“Zhou Kang? Where are you going?” Ever since the Xia family went bankrupt, Zhou Kang had left the Xia family’s company. Although Father Xia was bitterly disappointed, he knew that everyone had to live, so he did not blame Zhou Kang too much.

“I’m going to be the finance director of Dingsheng Company opposite.” Speaking of this, Zhou Kang’s face was full of smugness, and his tone was filled with obvious pride.

“Dingsheng? You!” Dingsheng could be said to be the Xia family’s rival company. Moreover, Dingsheng had fought with the Xia family for five years. Zhou Kang could go to any company, but Father Xia could not accept going to Dingsheng.

“So what if it’s Dingsheng? Dingsheng gave me a high position and high salary. Director Xia, you’re so rich that you definitely won’t fancy them, but they’re still quite attractive to me.” Zhou Kang looked at how his former boss had fallen and could not help but feel a strong sense of superiority.

“Oh, I have to go to the company now. See you later, Director Xia.” Zhou Kang looked at his watch and greeted Father Xia symbolically. Before Father Xia could reply, he turned and left.

Xia Wanyuan looked at this subordinate who had once tried to curry favor with him. Now, he looked so arrogant because of his bankruptcy. He felt depressed. He could not help but think of Xia Wanyuan's conditions and slowly made a decision.

At the Jun Corporation headquarters.

"President Jun, this is the investment plan for our company this quarter. Please take a look." The director of the investment department handed the proposal to Jun Shiling nervously.

"Film?" The Jun Corporation had always been involved in this aspect. In the past years, there had also been investments in the film industry, but they did not account for much and did not account for much either. This year, the proposal submitted by the investment department had increased the investment share in the film industry.

"Yes, President Jun, after our investigation, we've discovered that due to the popularity of the Korean wave a few years ago, the development of the domestic entertainment industry has been very abnormal. And in the past two years, after the Korean wave subsided, the domestic film industry began to develop. The investment department thinks that there is room for investment in the current film industry."

The change in investment in film and television this year was relatively large. The director of the investment department knew that Jun Shiling would definitely ask about this, so he took out the data that he had prepared beforehand and reported to Jun Shiling.

"Organize the film and television data for the past ten years and send them to me. You can leave first." After hearing the investment director's analysis, Jun Shiling did not agree, but some thoughts arose in his heart.

"Yes, President Jun."

After the investment director left the office, Jun Shiling finished dealing with the matters that had happened in the morning. He took out his phone, logged into Xia Wanyuan's WeChat, and clicked on King of Glory.

Lin Jing carried the lunch box into Jun Shiling's office as usual. The moment he entered, he realized that the usually quiet office had an inappropriate sound of gaming special effects.

When Lin Jing had time, he would play games for a while. Naturally, he knew what the sound effects were. However, the sound effects appearing in Jun Shiling's office really made him feel horrified.

But Lin Jing was still the special assistant of the Jun Corporation steadily. Even though his heart was racing, he still put away the lunch box expressionlessly and said calmly, "Young Master Jun, lunch is ready."

"Mm." After winning the game, Jun Shiling was about to switch off his phone when a new message popped up on WeChat.

"Wanyuan, the production team is about to enter the publicity phase. Do you have time to come out for a meal tomorrow? Let's communicate first?"

The sender was Qin Wu.

Chapter 73: Escort

Jun Shiling raised an eyebrow. Although he knew that he was prying into Xia Wanyuan's privacy, he could not help but click on the WeChat message.

The profile picture of this person named Qin Wu was that of a gentle and sunny man.

Looking at the message asking Xia Wanyuan to go for a meal, Jun Shiling pursed his lips and his eyes darkened.

"Who is Qin Wu?"

Lin Jing was about to leave when Jun Shiling suddenly stopped him.

It had to be said that Assistant Lin's salary of nearly ten million dollars a year was not for nothing.

Facing Jun Shiling's sudden question, Lin Jing went through it in his mind before quickly locking onto a document he had checked before.

"Qin Wu is a relatively well-known actor, and he's also the male lead in the production of the Long Ballad with Madam."

"Got it. You may leave."

"Okay." As long as Jun Shiling did not continue asking, Lin Jing would definitely not ask what his superior was thinking.

Jun Shiling switched off his phone and sat at the table to eat.

Qin Wu thought about it for a long time before finally using the excuse of the production team's announcement to send Xia Wanyuan a WeChat message. However, Xia Wanyuan did not reply for a long time, so Qin Wu sent another message.

"Wanyuan, are you busy?"

His phone vibrated, and Jun Shiling glanced at it. *Wanyuan? He sounded quite intimate.*

There was no more message from his phone. Only Jun Shiling's quiet chewing could be heard in the office.

"Xiao Xia, um, you need to come to the company for a while." After leaving the Xia family's company, Xia Wanyuan was about to return to the manor when she received a call from Chen Yun.

Xia Wanyuan arrived at the building where Creating Star Entertainment was located. It was a building with an extremely modern architectural style.

Unlike the strictness of the Jun Corporation, Star Creation Entertainment had electronic posters of its celebrities everywhere. Once they entered the hall, they saw brief introductions of their celebrities everywhere.

"Hey, isn't this our little princess? Tsk, the little princess took time out of her busy schedule to come to the company today. The sun is rising from the west today."

Xia Wanyuan was waiting for the elevator and reading the artist's introduction on the wall when she suddenly heard a female voice with obvious hostility.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and saw an extremely beautiful woman. Beside her were two other similarly dressed women.

The poster of the person in front of her was hung on the wall. Xia Wanyuan recognized it immediately. This person belonged to the same company as the original owner of the body and was also considered a new popular starlet, Xie Rou.

]A beautiful woman would always have an extremely sensitive feeling towards another beautiful woman. Xie Rou didn't feel it when Xia Wanyuan was standing there just now.

But when Xia Wanyuan turned her head just now, that pair of eyes that were like the mountains after the rain startled her subconsciously. *Didn't I hear that something had happened to Xia Wanyuan's family? Why did I feel that this person was getting more and more beautiful?*

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's flawless skin, jealousy flashed across Xie Rou's eyes.

"Hey, why are you ignoring me?" Based on Xia Wanyuan's character in the past, she would explode at the slightest provocation. How could she not react after being ridiculed like this today?

"I only care about people." Xia Wanyuan turned a deaf ear to Xie Rou's constant provocations. Only when the elevator reached the 16th floor did Xia Wanyuan leave the elevator.

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"What does she mean?" Xie Rou thought for a long time but still didn't understand what Xia Wanyuan meant.

Meanwhile, the two celebrities beside her had already understood what she meant. They lowered their heads and secretly mocked Xie Rou.

It was not until they reached the office that Xie Rou reacted. "This little b*tch scolded me??"

No matter how angry Xie Rou was, it had nothing to do with Xia Wanyuan.

"Xiao Xia, you have to be considerate of the company's difficulties, right? You can't get a role here, the company can't support you for nothing."

Supervisor Jin glanced at Xia Wanyuan's flawless face and felt a little regretful. This Xia Wanyuan was quite good-looking, but unfortunately, she could not be popular.

In the past, he could still raise her in the company and let her mess around because her family had donated funds. But now that the Xia family had stopped investing funds, he could not continue to support her for nothing.

"Then what do you need me to do?"

From the moment she entered the office, Xia Wanyuan had been quietly listening to Supervisor Jin. After understanding Supervisor Jin's personality and his basic intentions for coming, Xia Wanyuan finally spoke.

“The company won’t be able to accept any script endorsements, so you’ll have to recommend yourself to the investors and directors.” Supervisor Jin grinned. “If you can get resources, the company will definitely do its best to nurture you.”

“Self-recommendation?”

Xia Wanyuan was still not too familiar with the rules of the entertainment industry and was somewhat puzzled.

“There’s going to be an investor’s dinner later. Come with me. If the investor thinks that you have the potential to invest, you won’t have to worry about film resources and endorsements in the future.”

As soon as Supervisor Jin finished speaking, coldness flashed across Xia Wanyuan’s eyes. For a moment, Supervisor Jin felt a fatal coldness from Xia Wanyuan. When he looked at Xia Wanyuan again in a daze, he realized that she had returned to normal.

“Okay, thank you, Supervisor Jin.”

The corners of Xia Wanyuan’s red lips curled up slightly, making her look breathtaking.

Seeing how sensible Xia Wanyuan was and how beautiful she was, Supervisor Jin was in a good mood. It seemed like the investment this time was stable.

Supervisor Jin brought Xia Wanyuan to an extremely luxurious KTV in Beijing. Although it was called a KTV, it was actually an entertainment venue that integrated all kinds of entertainment and games. It was extremely luxurious, so the people who came were either rich or noble.

“Hey, that woman is really something.”

Bo Xiao was drinking coffee by the window without interest when his friend suddenly exclaimed.

Bo Xiao pursed his lips. “Whoever you see is the best.” No one could compare to his sister-in-law in terms of beauty.

“No, I swear. Look!” His friend pulled Bo Xiao towards the door. Bo Xiao looked over reluctantly and was stunned.

“Look, don’t you think she’s especially pretty? Sigh, such a beautiful person can go anywhere with a lot of money. Why is she so stupid to be an escort?” His friend mumbled regretfully.

“What escort?” Bo Xiao was puzzled. *Why was Xia Wanyuan here? And what did my friend mean by escort?*

“The one beside her is Supervisor Jin from Star Creation Entertainment. I know him. He specializes in getting investors to drink with her artistes. His reputation in the industry is pretty bad. It’s a pity for this beauty.”

Seeing that Bo Xiao kept staring at the woman beside Supervisor Jin, his good friend thought that Bo Xiao had taken a fancy to that beauty. “Hey, if you like her, I’ll give you Supervisor Jin’s contact number another day. This lady is indeed of the highest quality. Even I...”

“If you want to live for a few more days, shut your mouth.” Seeing his friend getting more and more ridiculous, Bo Xiao scolded him.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had entered the elevator with Supervisor Jin, Bo Xiao felt that something was wrong, so he called Jun Shiling.

Chapter 74: Angry

“CEO Liang, CEO Li, I’m sorry I’m late. I’ll drink three glasses as a punishment.”

The moment Supervisor Jin pushed open the door, he had already put on a socializing smile and bowed humbly.

“Supervisor Jin, you made us wait so long. It’s not right for you not to drink the wine today.”

“I took so long to bring a beauty here today. CEO Li, please forgive me on account of our beauty.”

“Since Supervisor Jin said she’s a great beauty, I’m looking forward to it. If not for her, Supervisor Jin wouldn’t have been able to avoid these ten glasses of wine.”

In the luxurious private room, everyone was full of anticipation when they heard Supervisor Jin mention the great beauty. After all, they were very satisfied with what Supervisor Jin brought every time.

“Come, Xiao Xia, come in.”

Supervisor Jin waved at Xia Wanyuan, who took a step into the house and appeared in front of everyone.

The originally noisy private room instantly fell silent.

Xia Wanyuan was dressed in a rather cold and elegant manner that day. Her pair of long boots complemented her slender legs, and her aura was fully released. She had lightly applied makeup, but it could not hide her exquisite figure. Her beautiful eyes looked around and were overflowing with splendor.

CEO Liang, who was sitting in the middle of the room, even forgot to put down the wine glass in his hand.

“Haha, how is it? CEO Liang, CEO Li, for the sake of this beauty, I don’t have to drink anymore, right?”

Seeing CEO Liang and CEO Li’s reactions, Supervisor Jin smiled smugly. He knew that with Xia Wanyuan’s beauty, this matter would definitely succeed.

“Xiao Xia, right?” CEO Liang put down his wine glass, but his eyes were glued to Xia Wanyuan. “Come, come, come, sit here.”

With that, he pushed the woman in his arms aside. The woman glared at Xia Wanyuan with jealousy.

“I’ll just sit here.”

Instead of sitting beside CEO Liang, Xia Wanyuan sat on the sofa furthest away.

“What?” A flash of displeasure flashed across CEO Liang’s eyes as he looked at Supervisor Jin.

“Xiao Xia, there’s no one else here, so I’ll be straightforward with you. If you serve CEO Liang and CEO Li well today, you’ll naturally have an endless stream of endorsements.” At this point, there was a hint of ruthlessness in Supervisor Jin’s eyes. “If you don’t know your place, don’t blame me for being ruthless.”

“Oh? I don’t understand how to serve?” The corners of Xia Wanyuan’s lips curled, but there was no hint of a smile in her eyes.

“Of course. Don’t worry, as long as you’re sensible enough, I’ll give you whatever resources you want for the endorsement,” CEO Liang said as he pulled the beauty over and kissed her on the cheek. His hand reached out to her chest and rubbed it.

Xia Wanyuan narrowed her eyes at CEO Liang’s oily appearance.

Meanwhile, in Xia Wanyuan’s bag, which no one had noticed, a small camera was constantly flashing with infrared light, recording everything that was strange in the house.

“Then I’m really sorry.” Xia Wanyuan smiled gently. Although she was magnificent, the words that came out of her mouth were cold. “I’m quite insensible.”

Oh, look. It’s understandable that this young lady is so arrogant.” The middle-aged man called CEO Li poured a glass of wine and walked over to Xia Wanyuan. “Come, Miss Xia. It’s our first time meeting. Let’s have a drink.”

A victorious smile flashed across CEO Li’s eyes as Xia Wanyuan accepted the wine glass. As long as she drank this wine, no matter how immature a person was, she would become sensible.

Xia Wanyuan slowly picked up the wine glass and was about to close in on her red lips when she suddenly splashed the entire glass of wine on CEO Li’s face. The red wine dripped with CEO Li’s hair, making him look extremely disheveled.

“You little hussy, I gave you face?” CEO Li had never been treated like this before. He was instantly enraged. He wiped the wine off his face and reached out to Xia Wanyuan, wanting to pull her into his arms.

However, Xia Wanyuan nimbly dodged his hand and kicked him, sending him flying onto the table in the middle of the room. The wine bottles on the table fell to the ground.

“You don’t know what’s good for you.” CEO Liang put down his wine glass and walked towards Xia Wanyuan with CEO Li.

They had encountered strong resistance before, but it was useless. No matter how much a weak woman resisted, she was not as strong as two 1.8 meters tall men.

At this moment, Supervisor Jin, who had brought Xia Wanyuan here, was calmly watching with folded arms. It was as if he had seen this scene countless times before.

Xia Wanyuan moved her wrist and assumed a defensive posture. It seemed like CEO Liang’s hand was about to reach Xia Wanyuan.

“Bang!”

The door of the private room was suddenly kicked open. Because she had used too much strength, it made a loud sound that shocked everyone in the private room.

“Who are you?”

Although CEO Li was called CEO, he was actually just an investor who knew how to take advantage of situations. Hence, he had never seen Jun Shiling before. He asked angrily when he saw a young man with a strong aura suddenly standing outside the door.

“C-CEO Jun?!!” Although President Liang had never seen the real Jun Shiling, as an entrepreneur who was considered successful in the country, he naturally knew what the head of the Jun family, who controlled almost all the economic connections in the country, looked like.

At that moment, Jun Shiling only saw two tall men surrounding Xia Wanyuan in the luxurious and chaotic private room. The lust in their eyes was about to overflow. One didn’t need to think to know what they were up to.

An obvious anger gathered on Jun Shiling’s usually calm face, and his deep eyes surged with waves.

Seeing that CEO Liang’s hand was almost on Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling strode over and pulled her behind him.

“Get lost.” Jun Shiling’s deep voice was filled with a bone-chilling coldness, which frightened the people in the room.

No matter how stupid CEO Liang and CEO Li were, they knew that they had provoked someone they shouldn’t have. When they saw Jun Shiling’s angry face, they broke out in a cold sweat, drenching their clothes.

“Yes, yes, we’ll get lost immediately.” The two of them scrambled out of the private room.

Supervisor Jin, who was lying in the corner of the sofa and watching the show, did not expect that things would turn out like this. He did not know Jun Shiling, but seeing how CEO Liang was so afraid of this person, he naturally knew that Jun Shiling had a powerful background.

When he met Jun Shiling’s cold eyes, Supervisor Jin rolled down from the sofa and hurriedly left the private room.

“I’ll be fine.”

Although Jun Shiling usually had a cold expression, Xia Wanyuan had never seen him like this. The extremely suppressed anger of Jun Shiling made Xia Wanyuan feel a little afraid.

“What do you’ll be fine?!” Jun Shiling turned around and saw Xia Wanyuan’s indifferent expression. Anger surged in his heart, and he could not help but growl at Xia Wanyuan.

After shouting, Jun Shiling seemed to realize that he had lost his composure. He restrained his anger, grabbed Xia Wanyuan’s wrist, and walked out.

At the door, Bo Xiao saw Jun Shiling pulling Xia Wanyuan out angrily. “What’s wrong?”

Jun Shiling did not reply, only pulling Xia Wanyuan out the door without stopping.

Chapter 75: Coaxing

"You're hurting me." Jun Shiling seemed to be trying his best to suppress his anger. He did not notice that he had grabbed Xia Wanyuan too tightly and was pulled into the car. Xia Wanyuan's wrist was still in Jun Shiling's grip, and she could not help but cry out in pain.

"Are you alright?" Jun Shiling only reacted after hearing Xia Wanyuan's words and hurriedly let go of her hand.

Xia Wanyuan rolled up her sleeves, and her wrist was a little red.

When Jun Shiling saw Xia Wanyuan's hand, the anger in his eyes dissipated and was replaced with guilt. "I'm sorry, I didn't notice."

"I'm fine." It was just a little red, but it wasn't that serious. Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan could tell that Jun Shiling was so angry because he was worried about her, so she didn't blame Jun Shiling.

In the manor, Uncle Wang was leisurely watering the flowers when the door slowly opened and Jun Shiling's car drove into the manor.

The car door opened and Jun Shiling got out first. Uncle Wang had watched Jun Shiling grow up, so he could naturally tell that Jun Shiling was extremely angry. He was about to go forward and ask if anything had happened.

Jun Shiling placed his hand on the car door and helped Xia Wanyuan get out.

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Uncle Wang picked up the kettle that had been placed on the shelf.

He was already an old man, so he wouldn't be a third wheel anymore. Let the young people settle their own problems.

After entering the house, Xia Wanyuan asked Nanny Li to prepare some food for her. After meeting Xia Fu, she went to the office. She hadn't eaten lunch yet and was a little hungry.

Upon hearing that Xia Wanyuan had gone to that lousy place and had not even eaten lunch, the coldness on Jun Shiling's face grew. However, considering that Xia Wanyuan was eating, he did not say anything. He took his computer and went to work under the small gazebo in the garden.

Xia Wanyuan ate her fill and finally felt her stomach warm up.

"Nanny Li, your food is getting more and more delicious." Xia Wanyuan smiled at Nanny Li.

Nanny Li smiled kindly. "It's good that Madam doesn't mind." Ever since she arrived at the manor, everyone had addressed Xia Wanyuan as Madam. Having seen how everyone treated Xia Wanyuan these few days, Nanny Li naturally had an idea of Xia Wanyuan's status, so she had changed her way of addressing her.

"Where's Jun Shiling?" When Xia Wanyuan returned, she could clearly sense that Jun Shiling had something to say to her. However, after she finished eating, Jun Shiling was nowhere to be seen.

“Young Master is in the gazebo in the garden.” Nanny Li recalled Jun Shiling’s expression when he had just returned and felt worried for Xia Wanyuan. “Madam, Young Master seems to be very angry. coax him.”

Xia Wanyuan also knew that she had been a little reckless today. She had even alerted Jun Shiling to come personally. If news of this were to leak, it would probably affect the Jun Corporation greatly. It was only right for Jun Shiling to be angry.

Xia Wanyuan walked to the kitchen, cut some watermelon, and placed it on a plate. Then, she carried it to the garden and looked at Jun Shiling sitting there from afar. For some reason, Xia Wanyuan could tell that Jun Shiling looked a little aggrieved from his back.

Xia Wanyuan felt that she must have seen wrongly. She laughed a little and slowly walked into the pavilion.

“Have some fruits before you continue working?”

Xia Wanyuan placed the watermelon by Jun Shiling’s hand.

Jun Shiling’s hands did not stop typing on the keyboard, and his cold side profile exuded coldness.

Seeing that Jun Shiling ignored her, Xia Wanyuan did not speak further. She sat across the table, took a book from Jun Shiling, and slowly read it.

A few minutes later, Jun Shiling looked up and saw Xia Wanyuan acting as if nothing had happened. For the first time in his life, he felt suffocated.

“Don’t you have anything to say to me?” Jun Shiling switched off his computer and stared at Xia Wanyuan with his deep eyes.

“I thought you were going to stop talking to me.” Xia Wanyuan closed her book. Her phoenix eyes curved into crescents as a gentle breeze blew past, causing the hair on her forehead to blow.

“Hmph.” Jun Shiling snorted lightly.

“I’m fine. Even if you didn’t come at the time, I still had a way to escape.” Xia Wanyuan was someone who had been on the battlefield before. Although her martial arts were not high, she still had ways to defend herself.

“There are two people this time, what if there are twenty next time?” Seeing that Xia Wanyuan did not realize the danger, Jun Shiling’s anger, which had slowly subsided, rose again.

Xia Wanyuan choked on Jun Shiling’s words. She felt that she had been too confident.

“I won’t do it again next time.” Seeing that Jun Shiling’s expression was getting worse, Xia Wanyuan’s expression turned serious. “I promise that I won’t be so reckless if something like this happens again.”

“There’s going to be a next time?”

“No, no.” Xia Wanyuan hurriedly shook her head.

“Remember to tell me first if something like this happens in the future.” Seeing that Xia Wanyuan really knew how dangerous the situation was, Jun Shiling’s expression eased a little. He thought for a moment and added, “If anything happens to you, Jun Yin will definitely be very sad.”

“Okay, thank you.” Xia Wanyuan knew that Jun Shiling was doing this for her own good. “Then can you stop being angry?”

“Mm,” Jun Shiling replied softly.

]“Have one.” Xia Wanyuan picked up a piece of watermelon and handed it to Jun Shiling with a smile on her face. The coldness on Jun Shiling dissipated after he received the watermelon.

“Can you tell me more about the topic you were talking about in Qing University? I didn’t understand some of it.” Seeing that Jun Shiling had returned to normal, Xia Wanyuan ate the watermelon in her hand in relief.

“Okay, I have some photos here. Come and take a seat.”

Xia Wanyuan sat beside Jun Shiling and looked at the data he had drawn up. Jun Shiling explained it to her patiently.

Not far away, after Uncle Wang watered the flowers, he saw Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling sitting together, looking like a match made in heaven.

Jun Shiling, who had been filled with anger and exuding a cold aura a moment ago, was now explaining things to Xia Wanyuan gently and patiently.

Uncle Wang smiled and went to water a patch of flowers with the kettle.

When Supervisor Jin returned to the office of Creating Star Entertainment, the more he thought about it, the more he felt something was wrong. He called CEO Liang and wanted to find out who that person was. *How could he make CEO Liang so afraid? No matter what, CEO Liang was someone with a net worth of over a hundred million dollars.*

“Hello? Who is it?” It seemed to be extremely chaotic on the other end of the line.

“Hello, CEO Liang, it’s Xiao Jin.”

However, unlike the usual chatter and laughter, when he heard Supervisor Jin’s voice, CEO Liang wished he had never known this person.

Thinking that the industry that he had worked so hard to build might be destroyed because of the person Manager Jin brought over, CEO Liang scolded Manager Jin fiercely on the phone.

“CEO Liang, what’s wrong?” Manager Jin was stunned.

“I’m done for. You won’t be able to recover either. Wait for it.” CEO Liang finally said something that didn’t make sense, but for some reason, it made Manager Jin’s heart turn cold.

The internet buzz caused by Jun Shiling, Xuan Sheng, and Xia Wanyuan at Qing University yesterday had yet to subside when the production team of “The Long Ballad” quietly released the promotional concept film for the drama, triggering a new round of internet buzz.

Chapter 76: Good Comments From the Publicity Film

The popularity of yesterday had not subsided completely, and there were still many netizens gathered under Qing University's Weibo, asking him to give an explanation.

Jun Shiling and the others were still trending.

Due to the fact that they had a huge fan base from the novel, every time the production team of "The Long Ballad" released news, it would be extremely popular. However, this time, everyone was busy watching the drama. The production team quietly posted a video of the official announcement on Weibo and was only discovered by the netizens half an hour later.

[The front row will occupy the pit first. I'll comment after I finish watching it.]

[Eh, why did they suddenly post a promotional video today?]

[It's here, it's here. I hope Xia Wanyuan isn't too eye-catching.]

"Hey, the production team of 'The Long Ballad' has released a promotional video. Let me take a look." Su Mei ate the snacks and fruits that Xia Yu had brought from the manor and clicked on the video sent by the production team happily.

"F*ck!!! I knew my goddess was the most beautiful!!!" Su Mei, who was lying on the bed with his legs crossed, suddenly jumped up and shook Xia Yu, who was listening to music with his headphones on. "Brother, look at our goddess!"

"What goddess?" Xia Yu turned around.

Xia Wanyuan! You've already entered the live broadcast industry for the goddess, and you're still saying that you're not her fan?" Su Mei looked at Xia Yu in disdain. *Tsk, what's there to be embarrassed about chasing a star?*

Xia Yu took Su Mei's phone and clicked on it.

Although the post-production schedule for "The Long Ballad" was a little tight, it was obvious that they had put in a lot of effort into it.

At the beginning of the video, a brush dipped in ink flew over from the sky in a bold and elegant manner. It danced in the hazy mist and gradually, mountains and rivers appeared on the screen.

Accompanied by the melodious sound of a flute, a light boat carrying a man with ink-black hair floated over from the depths of the mountain.

As the light boat floated past, it created layers of ripples. The birds, who were on the lake, was shocked. They flapped their wings and flew past. On the screen, ostentatious words appeared.

The Long Ballad

"The opening scene was really well done. Look at the back." Su Mei couldn't help but want Xia Yu to directly go to Xia Wanyuan's part.

On the towering Qin Chen Mountain, the vegetation was lush and the mountains were clear and beautiful. A butterfly-shaped kite flew out from the corner of the mountain. The tinkling laughter of a young girl accompanied by the youth's helpless and indulgent exhortations echoed in the mountain.

The scene changed. Under the blue sky and white clouds, the young Lin Xiao and Tian looked at each other and smiled innocently.

The world was in chaos and there were disputes in the pugilistic world. The Qingcheng Mountain of the past was in ruins. Lin Xiao walked the pugilistic world with his sword in hand, went to court, was humiliated, bullied, and misunderstood. However, he did not change the determined chivalry in his eyes.

Tian Ying Er had also gone from being an innocent and naive little sister in the beginning to becoming the gentle and lovely Madam Lin beside Lin Xiao in the end. Her initial feelings for Lin Xiao had not decreased, but there was less innocence and innocence in her eyes.

Halfway through the video, the image of Xia Wanyuan finally appeared. When they first met, it was the young man with starry eyes and the little princess who was unaware of the world. Her veil fell, and she was drop-dead gorgeous, but the shyness that she had when she looked at Lin Xiao was the most moving.

The dynasty had fallen, and the world had changed. In the extravagant hall, the dancer charismatically danced with her rainbow feather dress, making her look like a dream.

In the end, the young knight brought his little sister back to the forest to live in seclusion. The little princess, who he had caught a glimpse of under the light, returned to the familiar palace once again. However, this time, she was returning as the beloved concubine of the new dynasty.

Lin Xiao stood at the peak of the mountain with his little sister staring at him from behind. In the distant Imperial City, the royal concubine, who was dressed in luxurious clothes, was leaning on the railing and looking up at him with joy and sorrow in her eyes.

"How is it? Is Xia Wanyuan so beautiful that you can cry?" Su Mei took the phone and looked at Xia Wanyuan's dance again.

"Nonsense," Xia Yu scoffed.

"Hey, Xia Yu, you haven't told me what your relationship with Jun Shiling is." Su Mei suddenly thought of something. "You actually know Jun Shiling? He's a legendary big shot. Can you get an autograph for me?"

"I don't know him." Xia Yu touched the tip of his nose unnaturally. "My family knows him. That day, Jun Shiling happened to pass by and brought me back."

"Alright, that's impressive. After all, you sat in the same car as Boss Jun." After all, he was still a student. Su Mei easily believed Xia Yu's words and never thought that Jun Shiling would pick him up on the way.

Although Su Mei was a straight man, his reaction reflected the attitude of most book fans.

In recent years, there had often been situations in China where novels were adapted into television dramas. However, most of the adaptations had failed. Either the casting was bad or the plot was watered down. In short, very few fans of the novel were satisfied.

Fans of the novel “The Long Ballad” received the news and clicked on the video without much expectations. However, they were attracted by the beautiful opening scene.

By the time the video ended, no one had recovered from the martial arts world in the video.

[Why do I feel that it’s not bad?]

[I hope the drama is as good as the publicity video.]

[Are there very few film companies in the country who do such things? The post-production fee is ten million, and the eight million is used to make publicity films. Anyway, I’ve been cheated too many times, I don’t want to watch it.]

[I originally thought that Xia Wanyuan was a burden, but it seems...]

[Be bold! Xia Wanyuan looks like an outstanding student, while Ruan Yingyu looks like a burden.]

It was originally a joke between passersby, but now, it incurred the displeasure of Ruan Yingyu’s fans.

In the entertainment industry, there were disputes whenever there were fans, let alone two female celebrities in the same drama. Ruan Yingyu’s fans were eager to fight with Xia Wanyuan’s fans.

In the end, Ruan Yingyu’s fans had already prepared a complete set of combat information, but even after searching the entire internet, they still couldn’t find a single fan of Xia Wanyuan’s.

The only loyal fan of Xia Wanyuan, who was called “the grumpy little lion”, had been reported.

The farce in the entertainment industry had only added to the popularity of the production team. The publicity video posted by the production team of “The Long Ballad” had indeed caused a huge commotion.

Xia Wanyuan’s performance in the publicity film had truly surpassed everyone’s. Even the fans of the actors in the drama had to admit in their hearts that Xia Wanyuan could be said to be the highlight of this publicity film.

Due to the fact that Xia Wanyuan was too shy and moving that day, her alluring dance was the best in television dramas and films. Also, her lonely look after becoming the imperial concubine was full of stories.

On the famous D-Site, many video hosts edited Xia Wanyuan’s scenes separately, mixing them with the scenes in the popular male star’s drama.

In less than half a minute, Xia Wanyuan had used three shots to film all the male celebrities in the film industry. The video directors displayed all sorts of talents and edited Xia Wanyuan’s three shots into tens of thousands of different videos.

In just thirty seconds, Xia Wanyuan had swept through D-Site.

Within two days, eight of the ten videos reviewed by the video reviewers at Station D were related to Xia Wanyuan. It was said that on the night of the audit, the dreams of the Heavenly Spirit Princess were filled with shy smiles.

Chapter 77: Shortlisted for Chinese Arts

The internet was abuzz, but it did not alarm Xia Wanyuan.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan was engrossed in the homework Jun Shiling had given her.

Ever since Xia Wanyuan showed her interest in finance, Jun Shiling had told her some international theories. After that, he even gave her some “homework”.

Looking at the dense data on the computer, Xia Wanyuan was a little confused. After all, this was the first time she had systematically come into contact with the modern financial system.

But thinking that she was about to take over the Xia family’s business, Xia Wanyuan calmed down and looked at it seriously.

“Young Master, this is Miss Xia’s new publicity video.”

Xuan Sheng’s assistant did not know that Xuan Sheng had lost interest in Xia Wanyuan, so he still showed Xuan Sheng everything about Xia Wanyuan.

Although Xuan Sheng was unrestrained and had an unruly personality, he was indeed talented and serious when it came to work.

Xuan Sheng was flipping through the proposal in his hand. Before he could stop his assistant, the latter had already placed the video in front of him.

Xuan Sheng frowned and was about to turn it off when the video played the first time the Heavenly Spirit Princess met Lin Xiao.

The first time Xuan Sheng met Xia Wanyuan was in a video secretly taken from Ruan Yingyu. From the looks of it, that scene should be the one in the video.

However, the video at that time was too dim. After professional lighting, the entire scene became exquisite.

The street lights were heavy as the masked purple-clothed girl glided over. Her intelligent eyes seemed to contain a pool of spring water. When the light shone in her eyes, it was difficult to tell whether the moonlight was more beautiful or her eyes were more beautiful.

The night breeze blew down the little princess’s veil. She was as beautiful as jade. When he met the handsome knight’s eyes, the little princess’s shy expression actually made Xuan Sheng’s heart itch.

“Tsk.” Xuan Sheng touched the tip of his nose. *‘She’s so pretty. What a pity.’*

He had originally thought that Xia Wanyuan was a snow lotus on the peak of ice and snow. Who would have thought that she was just a canary raised by Jun Shiling? Although this canary was embedded with gold and jade and was indeed beautiful, it was only a canary.

Thinking of this, Xuan Sheng turned off the video. He was too lazy to watch anymore.

He reread the proposal in his hand. Although the head of the Xia family's company did not have much ability, the Xia family's foundation was deep and the head of the Xia family was considered to be average. Hence, he had always been able to bring him stable benefits.

After he had invested the money, he had rarely cared about the Xia family's company. He did not expect that after staying abroad for a while, when he returned, the Xia family was already bankrupt. The money he had invested was also deeply involved and he could not withdraw it.

"Tell the investment department to do an evaluation of the Xia family company and arrange a meeting with the company's representative next week."

"Yes, Young Master."

The assistant stepped forward and took the video board. From Young Master Xuan's expression, he guessed that he had lost interest in Xia Wanyuan. He had thought that Young Master Xuan was serious this time, but his passion had only lasted half a month. However, the assistant only dared to think about these words in his heart.

The higher-ups of the Jun Corporation held another online meeting.

Looking at the familiar large bookcase behind Jun Shiling, everyone knew that President Jun must have held an online meeting at home.

The higher-ups were confused. They felt that conferences had been happening more frequently online recently. *Could it be that the Big Boss had something important to attend to at home that prevented him from meeting in the company?*

However, everyone only dared to wonder in their hearts. Anyway, they did not have to face Jun Shiling directly in the online meeting, and they really did not want to see him.

"The target for this season is..."

Everyone began to report their work. After an hour, most of the work had been arranged under Jun Shiling's guidance.

"Jun Shiling, I have a few questions I don't understand. Can you explain them to me?"

A silvery voice sounded from the camera. When everyone heard this familiar voice, their hearts burned with gossip.

I think it's the lady from the previous time?

The big boss is hiding a mistress in his golden house!

Wow, wow, wow. I've never heard of Big Boss getting married. Could it be his girlfriend?

Jun Shiling was wearing headphones. Xia Wanyuan did not know that Jun Shiling was in a meeting, so she went straight to the study.

"What don't you understand?"

"I don't understand some of the data. If you're busy, teach me later."

“Wait a moment,” Jun Shiling said to Xia Wanyuan, then looked at the camera in the meeting room. “Do you have anything else to say?”

“No, no. President Jun, we’ve reported everything. Please continue with your work.” Everyone expressed their loyalty, afraid that they would become the brightest bulb in the crowd if they were late.

“Mm.” Jun Shiling closed the meeting room, then got up and walked to Xia Wanyuan. “Let’s go and talk. I’m done.”

“Alright.”

As Xia Wanyuan had expected, her father replied not long after.

Father Xia was willing to give Xia Wanyuan the shares of the Xia family company, but he wanted to continue working in the company, so Xia Wanyuan agreed.

In Father Xia’s heart, Xia Wanyuan was only vain enough to buy the Xia family’s shares with money. As for the details of the company’s governance, Xia Wanyuan had no idea. In the future, he would have to control the matters of the Xia family so that nothing would go wrong.

Although Xia Wanyuan had agreed, she did not intend to hand the company over to Father Xia. Father Xia was a cautious person in the past and liked to use trusted aides instead of focusing on selecting talents.

Over the past few days, she had learned a lot from Jun Shiling. After Xia Wanyuan obtained the shares of the Xia family, she planned to make a major change in management of the Xia family company. Only by injecting fresh blood and handing the company over to someone with the ability and drive would the company continue to develop.

“Hello, Elder Zhong.”

There seemed to be a lot of calls today. She had just finished answering Father Xia’s call when Elder Zhong called.

“Xiao Xia, congratulations. Your artwork has been selected. When will you have the time to come to school?”

Elder Zhong restrained himself a little. In fact, those old men at the art institute looked at the painting as if it was a treasure. They were even more shocked when they heard Elder Zhong say that the painting was drawn by a young person in the twenties.

They all asked Elder Zhong to invite the person who was painting to school. After all, they had lived for so long and had seen countless young talents. However, although the person who was painting was young, the ancient charm contained in the painting was rare.

“Of course.”

Although modern science and technology developed very rapidly, China, a country with a long history, was filled with reverence and admiration for traditional culture. Xia Wanyuan very much admired their attitude towards historical culture.

If her painting style from a thousand years ago could bring some revelations to modern people and allow her to communicate with them, Xia Wanyuan was very willing.

“Xiao Xia, don’t take those comments online to heart. I’ve already clarified things for you.”

After settling the important matters, Elder Zhong thought of the criticism online directed at Xia Wanyuan and consoled her.

Xia Wanyuan thanked Elder Zhong, but even after hanging up the phone, she still did not know what the internet had said about her.

She opened the Weibo account that she had not been on for a long time and saw 999+messages flooded in.

Chapter 78: Master Jun Is Drunk

Xia Wanyuan had thought that these comments would come and scold her as usual, but she didn’t expect that after clicking on a few, there would be people who praised her for her good acting as the Heavenly Spirit Princess. There were also people who praised her for her good acting. However, in the huge army of convicts, there were very few positive comments.

However, it was like the flames of the stars that adorned the vast night sky. Once the east wind blew, it would be like a fire that covered the entire world.

Xia Wanyuan was very sorry that she had troubled Elder Zhong and the Qing University.

Flipping through the Weibo comments, Xia Wanyuan saw a comment with very low reposts. From the tone of the post, it looked like it had been posted by Elder Zhong. Xia Wanyuan clicked on the profile picture of the man in the lonely boat.

As expected, although he did not have many fans, his Weibo verified account said, “Qing University’s Professor, the country’s top economist, Zhong Wei.”

When she was on the phone just now, Elder Zhong had repeatedly instructed Xia Wanyuan to repost his clarification Weibo post. Hence, Xia Wanyuan reposted Elder Zhong’s post on her Weibo profile.

Xia Wanyuan’s Weibo, which was already boiling with excitement, once again blew up.

Because Xia Wanyuan had always posted on Weibo either to flaunt her wealth or to take all sorts of selfies, everyone was already prepared to send “ugly”, “tasteless”, and “don’t flaunt it, you do not look good”.

However, when they took a closer look, they saw that Xia Wanyuan had reposted a text message on Weibo @ Lone Boat Manchurian: ‘Little friend Xia Wanyuan was personally invited to attend the lecture at Qing University by me. I didn’t know about the verification ticket, so I stopped little friend Xia outside. The management of Qing University is very standard. Thank you for everyone’s supervision.’

The comment also posted a photo of the guest list for the lecture.

[I’m dying of laughter. You even invited her to Qing University yourself. Who do you think you are? Why are you getting in through the back door so openly now?]

[She said that she could enter without a ticket just because he invited her personally. Isn't this a huge management loophole?]

[What the hell is this Lone Boatman bamboo hat? I'll photoshop a hundred of these guest names for you guys in minutes, okay?]

[From above, I advise you to click on the profile picture of that Lonely Boat Brawler and take a look at his certification before saying those words.]

Some rational netizens clicked on the post that Xia Wanyuan had reposted and came out on their knees. When they saw Xia Wanyuan's comments, their hearts turned cold. They then silently reminded everyone.

After being reminded by this person, everyone clicked on the name "The Lone Boat Brawler" and returned on their knees.

[Erm, cough, the comments at the beginning have been deleted. I can't PP this kind of name list. Goodbye!]

[This backdoor is done very openly!!! Awesome!]

[I've thought of countless ways that Xia Wanyuan had public relations, but I never expected that it would be done online by the chief economist with GWY's special allowance.]

After seeing Zhong Wei's Weibo verification, those comments that were filled with doubts and ridicule were quietly deleted.

Those who arrived late only saw that the screen was filled with bad*ss and had no idea what was going on.

With a face full of confusion, he clicked into Zhong Weibo's Weibo account with the nosy masses. Then, he followed the nosy masses out of Elder Zhong's Weibo and finally left an NB under Xia Wanyuan's Weibo account with a look of admiration.

Although there were still some doubtful voices on Weibo, most people gave up on the idea after a heavyweight like Elder Zhong came out to clarify things.

Seeing how public opinion had changed so much in such a short period of time, Xia Wanyuan felt emotional. It seemed that no matter how much time passed, strength was still very important.

If Xia Wanyuan had posted the clarification herself today, probably no one would be willing to believe her no matter what she said. However, if it was Elder Zhong, who was rather influential in the domestic financial world, everyone would be very convinced.

Having been in the modern world for so long, Xia Wanyuan had always been very indifferent. However, at this moment, she did indeed have some thoughts of fighting for power.

It was already dark and Xiao Bao had already finished school, but Jun Shiling had not returned for a long time. Xiao Bao complained that he was hungry, so Xia Wanyuan and Xiao Bao ate first.

There was a small sports meet in kindergarten today. The little dumpling was extremely active and had been dancing and fooling around for the entire day. During the meal, he almost buried his chubby little face in his bowl.

After dinner, she got the nanny to bathe Xiao Bao, who fell asleep the moment he touched the bed.

Xia Wanyuan used her hand to touch Xiao Bao's fair and tender little face. The baby's chubby cheeks twitched.

Xia Wanyuan found it fun and pinched Xiao Bao's face twice more. In his sleep, Xiao Bao felt as if he was being touched by Doraemon, so he pouted and pushed Doraemon away.

There was a sudden commotion downstairs. Xia Wanyuan let go of Xiao Bao's face and walked downstairs.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan go downstairs, Uncle Wang waved his hand and dismissed the crowd.

"Madam."

"What's wrong? Is Jun Shiling back?" Xia Wanyuan seemed to have heard the sound of a car outside.

"Young Master is back. It's just that Young Master drank some wine today. The chauffeur just reported that Young Master seemed to have fallen asleep in the car. The chauffeur called twice but did not wake him up."

Uncle Wang looked troubled. "The others didn't dare to wake Young Master up casually, but it's easy to catch a cold sleeping in the car, so I wanted to ask Madam to take a look."

"I'll go take a look."

With that, Xia Wanyuan walked out the door. Outside the limousine, the chauffeur was waiting at the door. Seeing Xia Wanyuan walk over, he hurriedly opened the door for her as if he had seen his savior.

Jun Shiling sat on the sofa in the car. Even though he had fallen asleep, he still looked very tidy. When they were close, Xia Wanyuan could smell the strong smell of alcohol on Jun Shiling. It was not unpleasant, but it had a profound and mellow fragrance.

The dim yellow light in the car cast a warm glow on Jun Shiling's perfect facial features. With his eyes closed, Jun Shiling restrained his aura.

"Jun Shiling?" Xia Wanyuan called out tentatively.

Seeing that Jun Shiling did not react, she sat beside him and shook his arm. "Jun Shiling, go back and sleep. Are you okay?"

Xia Wanyuan was about to call out again when Jun Shiling suddenly opened his eyes. At that moment, Xia Wanyuan was only a step away from Jun Shiling. Xia Wanyuan could clearly see the redness in Jun Shiling's deep eyes.

"Why did you drink so much?" Xia Wanyuan was somewhat surprised.

Jun Shiling only stared intently at Xia Wanyuan. After a while, as if he had finally reacted, he closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

"I drank a little too much because of something." Because he had drunk alcohol, Jun Shiling's voice was especially low and hoarse.

Seemingly a little drunk, Jun Shiling tugged at his tie. The cool wind outside the car window blew in, clearing his thoughts.

Jun Shiling turned around and was about to let Xia Wanyuan in when he saw her come out in a silk nightgown. He frowned.

He removed his warm suit jacket and covered her with it before she could react.

Chapter 79: Hug

Caught off guard by Jun Shiling's coat, Xia Wanyuan felt as if she was surrounded by Jun Shiling's scent.

The faint fragrance of the wine mixed with the sandalwood perfume that Jun Shiling often used enveloped Xia Wanyuan in an aggressive manner. The jacket even had some of Jun Shiling's warmth left.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan had been inside for some time and had not come out, the chauffeur tactfully closed the door, leaving space for the two in the car.

"Is there something on your mind?"

Even though in everyone's eyes, Jun Shiling had the entire Jun Corporation, he was decisive and had boundless glory.

However, in her previous life, Xia Wanyuan had once followed orders and controlled the entire Xia Dynasty.

She naturally understood that the higher one stood, the more they would suffer.

When she was young, she loved to fly kites on the plains in the suburbs of Beijing. The mud melted into the warm wind and she was very happy. In the years that followed, she never saw the blue sky and white clouds in the suburbs of Beijing when she was seven years old.

In his drunken state, after Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan put on his coat, he seemed to have fallen asleep again. He leaned back on the sofa and closed his eyes.

Upon hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Jun Shiling's eyelashes twitched, but he did not open his eyes.

"I won't ask if you don't want to tell me."

Xia Wanyuan felt that she might have intruded Jun Shiling's privacy.

"Today is my parents' death anniversary," Jun Shiling suddenly said with his eyes closed. His voice was a little hoarse. "When I was three years old, they passed away due to a car accident."

"I'm sorry, I didn't know," Xia Wanyuan said carefully.

The current Jun Shiling was no longer as cold and aloof as before. It was as if this special day had evoked the gentleness that he had hidden in his heart.

It made one think that the omnipotent and indomitable Jun Shiling was actually like Xiao Bao in the beginning. He knew how to act coquettishly and act cute. Whenever he had something he did not understand, he would come back to look for his parents. He was just a child who needed his parents' love and care.

"It's nothing. Go in first. It's cold outside. I'll go in later." Jun Shiling opened his eyes, his deep eyes filled with fatigue.

Xia Wanyuan glanced worriedly at Jun Shiling's condition before getting out of the car with Jun Shiling's coat over her shoulders.

After Xia Wanyuan left, the car returned to silence. The darkness outside the window surged and roared, as if it wanted to drill in through the car window and completely swallow Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling was thinking about many things. His mind was a little muddled after drinking, and he felt even more tired.

However, the car door was suddenly opened and Xia Wanyuan returned. At that moment, Xia Wanyuan was holding a bowl of vegetable egg soup.

Xia Wanyuan closed the car door, blocking out the darkness.

"The servants in the kitchen are already resting. I made a simple soup. Drink it. You probably didn't eat much tonight."

As Xia Wanyuan spoke, she handed the egg soup to Jun Shiling.

In the modern world, there was Nanny Li in the villa and a complete set of chefs in the manor. There was no need for Xia Wanyuan to personally cook.

However, although Xia Wanyuan rarely cooked, her cooking skills were exquisite. In her previous life, she had brought along her younger siblings and traveled through chaotic times alone. Even a simple stir-fry would be different.

It was a simple bowl of soup, and the vegetables were picked up after boiling once. As a result, the color of the soup was extremely clear. The vegetables were tender and green, and the egg flowers were evenly distributed in the soup. It was as if countless spring flowers had bloomed between the flourishing plants, making it extremely beautiful.

Jun Shiling took the bowl and drank the soup in large mouthfuls. The hot soup flowed down his esophagus, sending warmth to every part of his body and converging back to his heart.

After drinking a bowl of soup, Jun Shiling felt much more relaxed.

Xia Wanyuan was still wearing Jun Shiling's clothes. It was obvious that she had gone straight into the house to cook soup, so she came to look for him without stopping.

Xia Wanyuan was not short, but with Jun Shiling's wide coat, she looked exquisite. Her fair face appeared even more gentle under the warm yellow light.

She was looking down at her book, her long eyelashes casting shadows on her face.

"Xia Wanyuan," Jun Shiling called out in a deep voice, his deep eyes staring intently at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan was reading a book when Jun Shiling suddenly spoke. She looked up in confusion, and his almond-shaped eyes were as clear as the mountains after the rain.

Caught off guard, Jun Shiling's aura surged towards her. With his left hand holding her head and his right hand on her shoulder, he hugged her completely.

"You?!" Jun Shiling's actions were so sudden that Xia Wanyuan did not react in time. She did not even hold the book in her hand as it rolled down Jun Shiling's leg and onto the ground.

She did not know why Jun Shiling had suddenly acted like this, but based on her understanding of Jun Shiling's character, Xia Wanyuan was not worried that he would do anything to her. It was just that Jun Shiling's aura was too strong around her, and her beautiful eyes widened slightly.

"Just for a while." Jun Shiling's magnetic and hoarse voice sounded by her ear. Xia Wanyuan could feel the vibration in Jun Shiling's chest when he spoke.

What surrounded Xia Wanyuan in the suit was Jun Shiling's burning body temperature. Unconsciously, Xia Wanyuan's ears flushed red.

Jun Shiling, who was holding Xia Wanyuan in his arms, naturally saw her bright red earlobe.

Chapter 80: Hug

Xia Wanyuan's body stiffened as she stayed in Jun Shiling's arms. She didn't know where to put her hands.

"Xiao Bao is asleep. He seems to have gained some weight." Xia Wanyuan did not say anything to comfort Jun Shiling directly, but inadvertently mentioned the sleeping Xiao Bao.

Jun Shiling's grip on Xia Wanyuan's shoulders tightened.

"Mm." Jun Shiling responded softly, and Xia Wanyuan didn't say anything more.

But Jun Shiling already understood what Xia Wanyuan meant. *The dead were already gone, so there was no need to miss them too much.*

The faint fragrance of Xia Wanyuan wafted over. Jun Shiling's eyes surged when he saw Xia Wanyuan's bright red earlobe.

"Are you feeling better?" Being hugged like this, Xia Wanyuan's body stiffened unnaturally as she stretched slightly.

"Mm." Sensing Xia Wanyuan's struggles, Jun Shiling let go of her. His hair brushed across his palm, and a huge sense of loss surged from his heart.

"If you're in a bad mood, stay here for a while more."

When Xia Wanyuan was unhappy, she did not like to go to bright and spacious places either. Instead, she stayed in a space with no one else around and allowed her thoughts to wander.

“Stay with me.”

“Huh? Okay.” For some reason, Jun Shiling, who had just asked Xia Wanyuan to accompany him, actually looked a little lonely. Xia Wanyuan’s heart softened.

Although he said that he wanted Xia Wanyuan to accompany him, Jun Shiling did not speak further. Xia Wanyuan also stayed quiet and did not disturb him.

Time passed second by second. It was quiet in the car, but it was different from the silence just now. At this moment, Jun Shiling only felt relieved and not as lonely as before.

Jun Shiling closed his eyes to rest for a while. After drinking a bowl of hot soup and Xia Wanyuan’s invisible comfort, he already felt much more relaxed.

He opened his eyes and was about to call Xia Wanyuan to go back when he realized that she had fallen asleep on the sofa.

Xia Wanyuan was sound asleep. In her sleep, she felt as if she was on a ship that was cruising very smoothly. However, she kept feeling as if there was a heat source leaning on her. Xia Wanyuan reached out to touch it, but the ship suddenly stopped.

Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes slowly and saw the familiar line of his jaw.

“Why am I-” Xia Wanyuan did not finish her sentence. *‘Why am I in your arms?’*

Jun Shiling lowered his head and glanced at Xia Wanyuan. “It’s not like I haven’t carried you before.”

Previously, Xia Wanyuan had sprained her ankle and it was inconvenient for her to move. Most of the time, Jun Shiling carried her up and down.

An embarrassed look flashed across Xia Wanyuan’s eyes.

Since they were about to go upstairs, Jun Shiling did not let go and carried Xia Wanyuan back to the bedroom.

The little dumpling was sound asleep. Even though he was mischievous when he was awake, he was incredibly obedient once he fell asleep. He obediently placed his hands by his sides and slept upright, as though he had inherited Jun Shiling’s self-discipline.

After placing Xia Wanyuan on the bed, Jun Shiling pulled the blanket over her and covered her with it. He glanced at Xiao Bao, who was snoring, and Xia Wanyuan, who was blinking her eyelashes. The gloominess on Jun Shiling seemed to have disappeared at this moment.

“Goodnight,” Jun Shiling said softly.

“Okay. Good night.”

The room was peaceful.

The Weibo posts for the past two days seemed to be getting more and more lively by the day.

Before the trending topic that the chief economist had clarified for Xia Wanyuan online, a trending topic called “One Man to Protect the City” gradually climbed onto the trending topic and showed great momentum.

The reason for this trending topic was a video uploaded by a gamer on the topic of Mobile Legends.

He was bored that day, so he clicked into the recommended streamer on the front page of the live-stream. He saw that the streamer, Xiaoyu, had given the advancement round to his nephew for fun.

Seeing that his teammates on Xiaoyu’s side had all been wiped out, he also felt that there was nothing to see. Who would have thought that the broadcaster would have a brilliant plan and fight five people at his best? He defended his base and even turned the tables on him. He destroyed the opponent’s guard tower and finally took over the base.

At that time, he was extremely excited from watching it at home. After the live-stream ended, he was still not satisfied. He specially found a live-stream replay and recorded this video.

His original intention was to post it online and share this exciting scene with everyone. Who would have thought that a marketing account mixed in with the topic of Mobile Legends would see it?

What was a marketing account? It allowed one to go wherever there was traffic. Seeing that the video had potential for traffic, it was directly transferred to the homepage of his Weibo account, attracting many people.

Other marketing accounts also heard the news and immediately, this video began to spread across the internet.

As a result, those who knew how to play games were impressed by the meticulous handling and precise movements of this Glory match.

Those who did not know how to play games were attacked and killed by the five of them like in a novel. The plot with the hope of the entire village to seize victory made their blood boil.

[One day, the person I love will fight five people alone. He will step on the corpses of the enemy and wear colorful auspicious clouds. He will blow up the crystal on the other side and marry me.]

[Those in front, wake up. The person you love will only fight one against five. He will step on the corpses of your teammates, shatter your crystal, and smash your dog head.]

[The truth is out.]

[Wait for a little brother’s Weibo account in the front row and ask for a live-stream room too. He’s so handsome! Boohoo, I love him.]

[I’m asking Little Brother how old is he? Is he getting married? Do you mind Rubbish?]

[Let me ask too. Does this little brother have a girlfriend already? Does he mind having another boyfriend?]

[The person in front, please don’t take advantage of the situation...]

Through the repost of marketing accounts and the spontaneous spread of a large number of netizens, this anchor named Xiaoyu instantly became popular on the Internet.

There was even a group of fans who spontaneously formed a small fish fan club and named themselves dried fish.

It wasn't easy for him to finish an exam. It was rare for Xia Yu to get more sleep in the morning. Just as he was dreaming about wearing golden armor to save the world, his phone kept vibrating.

"Hello." Xia Yu's tone was filled with impatience.

"Okay, got it."

After hanging up the phone, Xia Yu completely forgot about the caller ID. He covered his cup and prepared to continue sleeping.

Three minutes later, "Ah!!!!!! That d*mn biological clock!!!!"

Ever since they began to supervise Xia Yu's studies in the dormitory, everyone's waking hours had become rather regular. Moreover, they rarely slept. They had long developed a biological clock that followed a set pattern. Now, they couldn't sleep even if they wanted to.

Xia Yu lifted the blanket in frustration and took out his phone.

The person who had called just now was a staff member of the Cat's Tooth Platform. He told Xia Yu that he was popular on the Internet at the moment and asked him to quickly open Weibo and promote with the company.

Following the company's guidance, Xia Yu quickly completed the certification of 'Cat Tooth Host', 'Little Fish'. Cat Tooth Live reposted his personal account and introduced it to everyone.

Fans swarmed into Xia Yu's Weibo to confess.

Some fans noticed that Xia Yu was only paying attention to one person and felt emotional. *'What a grateful broadcaster. The first thing he did when he opened Weibo was to follow his company.'*

However, when everyone, who was touched and moved, clicked on the account that Xia Yu was only interested in,

?????????

Their tiny heads were filled with question marks.