

Modern Day 951

Chapter 951: Give Birth to a Daughter, Mysterious X

Jun Shiling had wanted to make it public for so long. Now that he had finally proven his identity, he was in a good mood and asked Lin Jing to prepare countless New Year gifts.

@ Jun Corporation: "Happy New Year. Leave your blessings for CEO Jun and Mrs. Jun. We'll have a lucky draw to choose 100,000 and each of them will get \$500 in cash."

This simple and crude Weibo post attracted countless netizens.

[100,000 people, 500 each. I counted with my fingers for a long time. F*ck, 50 million yuan!! The richest man is the richest man. He's simply blinded me. I'll go first. I wish President Jun and Madam to last a very a long time.]

[Happy New Year, blissful and happy. I'm here. Rich people show off their love so crazily.]

[I feel that CEO Jun is very happy. Haha, He finally has a status. Show off your love to your heart's content. I'm not afraid of being stuffed with dog food.]

This lucky draw Weibo post broke a million comments in just an hour. The comments were filled with happy wishes.

In the manor, Old Master Jun sat at the head of the table. Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan, and Xiao Bao accompanied him.

"Come, it's the new year. I wish that you all will have a good time." Old Master Jun smiled and raised his glass. Looking at the warm family now, Old Master Jun was happy from the bottom of his heart.

"Thank you, Grandpa." Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan also raised their glasses. Xiao Bao followed suit with a glass of milk.

"It's good that the two of you are career-minded, but Xiao Bao is also lonely as a child. While you're young, have another child. You should have two children. Hasn't Xiao Bao always wanted a sister?" Old Master Jun stroked his beard and said with a smile.

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan meaningfully, causing her face to heat up.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was shy, Old Master did not say anything else.

The old master was old and returned to his room to rest after dinner. Xiao Bao was already asleep on the chair after dinner and was carefully carried upstairs by the servants.

In front of the fireplace, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan sat on the plush carpet and flipped through the netizens' blessings.

"Your performance tonight was very good. You sang very well and the music was very good." Jun Shiling had never been stingy with his praise for Xia Wanyuan.

"Thank you, CEO Jun." Xia Wanyuan's eyes were filled with stars.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's crescent-shaped eyes, Jun Shiling's heart skipped a beat. "Do you remember what Grandpa just said?"

"Huh?" Xia Wanyuan was looking at Weibo and did not react. "What?"

"Give me a daughter." Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed Xia Wanyuan. "I want a daughter as beautiful as you."

Xia Wanyuan was stunned for a moment before nodding. "Wait for me to finish what I'm doing."

Jun Shiling smiled. "Good girl." Then, he reached out and picked Xia Wanyuan up.

Suddenly being picked up, Xia Wanyuan exclaimed, "What are you doing?"

"To practice having a daughter." Jun Shiling looked righteous.

"....."

The night gradually darkened. In Beijing Airport, the plane that had been arranged was waiting on the tarmac.

"Sir, let's go," Fang Jin called out again. Only then did the old man in the wheelchair turn around and let Fang Jin push him away.

"Ah Jin, do you think Jun Shiling treats her well?"

"Sir, Miss Xia has good taste," Fang Jin answered respectfully as he pushed the old man through the security check.

"That's good." The old man sighed. "She's such a good child."

She was as outstanding as her mother.

"Let's go." The old man sighed and closed his eyes to rest. No one knew what he was thinking.

The night was lonely. In the cold wind, the plane that had arrived at eight in the evening took off again after staying for six hours. It left the land and flew to the other side of the ocean.

The next morning, while people were still sleeping, there was a considerable shock in the world's fashion industry.

It had always been difficult for Chinese clothing brands to enter the international market. However, ever since Xiu Yi's opening ceremony became famous worldwide, Xiu Yi's clothes had actually opened up a very good market overseas.

In just a few months, Xiu Yi's sales rose at an astonishing pace. On foreign social media, countless fashion bloggers spontaneously promoted Xiu Yi, and Xiu Yi's designer, X, became the most popular new designer this year.

The news that Xia Wanyuan was Jun Shiling's wife had long been spread to the world by the major media. Jun Shiling had once revealed in public that the designer X was his wife.

That proved that Designer X was Xia Wanyuan.

Such a young Chinese girl was actually the designer X who made countless customers fight for clothes? Some designers stood up and raised their doubts.

Was Xia Wanyuan really the chief designer? As the wife of the richest man in the world, she had the ability to ask a master to design and release the work in her name. Otherwise, at such a young age and without any design experience, how could she design such a popular dress worldwide?

Instantly, many designers formed alliances online and requested to take back the honor of the International Design Gold Award from Designer X and boycott a fashion company that violated industry standards like Xiu Yi.

Many clothing brands that had been affected by Xiu Yi used the trend of everyone's protests to add fuel to the fire behind the scenes to suppress Xiu Yi's momentum.

China quickly reacted. The mysterious designer X was Xia Wanyuan.

X is Xia,

Everyone was stunned, especially the students who had taken design classes with Xia Wanyuan at Qing University. They doubted their lives. *In the first class, Xia Wanyuan didn't even know the basics. What was going on now?*

Was this the so-called gift from the heavens?

Chapter 952: Crushed Cabbage

On the first day of the new year, it should have been the day when the adults played cards and drank, and the young people chatted and collected money.

However, on the first day of the new year, when the parents lifted the blanket, they saw that their child was sleepy and yawning with a pair of panda eyes.

After all, who could survive after eating melon all night??

Everyone was quite satisfied with this year's gala. There were also some outstanding programs.

However, the song that left the deepest impression on everyone was "Glorious World – Chinese Chapter" sung by Xia Wanyuan. The majestic music and lyrics sang the confidence of a prosperous country, and it also made countless people remember the name Xia Wanyuan.

Especially for the middle-aged and old people who did not have much contact with the Internet, everyone had a good impression of this dignified and elegant singer.

Countless young people received suggestions from their elders. "I think you have to find the young lady who wore a red dress and sang last night. She's beautiful and magnanimous. She's so suitable to marry."

All the young people: *I want to marry her, but I don't have the guts. I don't have the fate.*

The exposure of Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's relationship was naturally the biggest highlight of the year. The appearance of the cute baby, Xiao Bao, had even won a group of aunties fans. The news that Xia Wanyuan was the mysterious designer X had been exposed, making everyone sigh again.

Xia Wanyuan was indeed a top-notch celebrity. She was simply the queen of topics. The trending topics on the Internet were all about her.

On this day, no matter where one went, they could hear the words Xia Wanyuan. Accompanying them were the words Jun Shiling.

The noisy supermarket was filled with Chinese New Year music. The customers who came and went chatted as they picked their goods.

“Ahhh, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling are so sweet. I shipped the entire night!”

“Hahaha, me too. My parents even scolded me and asked me why my dark circles were so heavy. Xia Wanyuan is really blessed. CEO Jun treats her so well.”

They were already the third wave of customers to discuss Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling.

The assistant secretly glanced at Xuan Sheng, who was seriously choosing vegetables as if he had not heard anything. He sighed in his heart.

The current young master was living more and more like a human. He had begun to learn to cook simple dishes and no longer drank all night without care for his health. He received regular psychological counseling and even the medicine to treat his bipolar disorder had decreased a lot in dosage. He was approaching a healthy person.

However, he was also living more and more inhumanly.

For the Prynne New Year Gala, Xuan Sheng got someone to book a ticket and entered the venue after the ceremony began. He watched the entire process in the last row and secretly left before the banquet ended.

At Central TV's Spring Festival Gala, Xuan Sheng specially got someone to book a corner seat. After watching the entire process in the last row, he secretly left before the event ended.

Xuan Sheng always watched Xia Wanyuan shine on stage in silence. He watched Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan being intimate on stage, their gazes wandering. No one knew what he was thinking.

“Young Master.” Looking at Xuan Sheng's bleak back, the assistant could not help but call out to him.

“Why?” Xuan Sheng turned around. The diamond earrings shone brightly under the light, much brighter than his eyes. The corners of Xuan Sheng's lips curled up, full of evilness. “Pfft, I'm not sad because of this. It's not the first time I found out about this.”

With that, Xuan Sheng turned around and continued walking.

The assistant silently glanced at the place where Xuan Sheng had stood. The leaves of the cabbage were almost gone. The assistant rolled his eyes helplessly. *What happened to not being sad?*

Seeing that Xuan Sheng had already walked far away, the assistant hurriedly picked up the crushed cabbage and followed.

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The joint statement of many designers attracted the attention of the international design world. Just as the international design competition was about to begin, the organizer Xia Wanyuan sent a competition letter.

On the one hand, it was because Xia Wanyuan was already strong enough to participate in this competition. On the other hand, this design competition involved designing on the spot. The international design world also wanted to test if Xia Wanyuan, the designer, was real or fake.

Chapter 953: Openly Delivering Food to the Company

The mysterious designer X was Xia Wanyuan. This strange fact attracted more attention to Xia Wanyuan's design.

During the Spring Festival, when the sales of the fashion industry in the country were facing a decline, Xiu Yi stood out and left all the other fashion brands behind. It even set all kinds of sales records worldwide.

After looking at the order data sent by Shen Qian, Xia Wanyuan was satisfied. Everyone's approval was motivation.

The International Design Competition was about to begin. Xia Wanyuan lay on the sofa and focused on studying the works of the various masters in the world of fashion, looking for inspiration.

Snow fell outside the window, and the fire in the house crackled. Time passed minute by minute.

By the time Xia Wanyuan finished reading a book and looked at the time, it was almost eleven.

Coincidentally, Jun Shiling sent a WeChat message.

Jun: *What are you doing?*

Xia Wanyuan casually took a photo and sent it to him: *Reading.*

Jun: *It's almost noon. I'm a little hungry. Are you hungry?*

Seeing Jun Shiling's message, the corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up. Xia Wanyuan did not reply and called Jun Shiling.

"Hello, baby, what's wrong?" Jun Shiling's smiling voice came from the phone.

"I'll bring you lunch in the afternoon."

"There's no need. It's too hard on you."

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. "CEO Jun, stop pretending. Didn't you take the initiative to mention eating because of this?"

After all, Xia Wanyuan knew Jun Shiling too well.

Jun Shiling did not hide it anymore. "Then, thank you, baby."

After hanging up, Xia Wanyuan entered the kitchen, wondering what to send Jun Shiling.

In the office of the Jun Corporation, a dead silence filled the air.

Everyone lowered their heads, wishing they could bury themselves under the table. They looked calm, but their hearts were already in turmoil.

“Baby?? Baby?? Is that the name that the King of Hell will call out?!!!”

“What did I hear? A person like CEO Jun actually has such a gentle side?!”

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“Let the meeting continue.” Jun Shiling’s cold voice broke everyone’s thoughts.

Everyone looked up and lowered their heads in fear when they saw Jun Shiling’s cold side profile.

Hehe, as expected, CEO Jun’s gentle side would not be displayed to us.

In the lobby of the corporation, a group of people took advantage of the time to drink water in the pantry to crazily exchange gossip. Just as everyone was winking and chatting about Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan, someone suddenly exclaimed.

“Hey!! Look, the lady boss is here!!”

At the door, Xia Wanyuan arrived at the Jun Corporation building without a mask for the first time. She was dressed in a white cashmere coat, but it could not compare to her snow-white skin. She stood there gracefully, looking incomparably beautiful.

Xia Wanyuan walked in with the lunch box. The new intern looked at the beautiful person in a daze and subconsciously asked according to her usual habits, “Do you have an appointment?”

Xia Wanyuan smiled lightly, revealing a small dimple, causing the intern’s eyes to widen. Her heart raced as she scrolled through the comments. *Ahhh, what a beautiful lady.*

“Jun Shiling is in a meeting. I’ll go up and wait for him myself.”

The intern nodded blankly. Xia Wanyuan’s eyes curved slightly as she looked at the group of employees who were secretly sizing her up. “Happy New Year, everyone.”

“Happy New Year, Lady Boss!” Everyone smiled foolishly at Xia Wanyuan in unison.

Xia Wanyuan waved at everyone, then walked to the private elevator and quickly disappeared in front of everyone.

“Ahhh!!! She’s so beautiful!! Why is she so beautiful! Oh my god!”

“That little dimple, I’m really drunk. If I were CEO Jun, I would also find such a beautiful woman to be my wife. Boohoo, she’s too beautiful.”

“Do you see the lunch box in her hand? I feel like she’s here to deliver food to CEO Jun. Not only is no one bringing me food, but I also have to eat such dog food. This class is too autistic.”

Upstairs, Xia Wanyuan had just walked out of the elevator when Jun Shiling’s meeting ended.

Everyone rushed out of the meeting room and met Xia Wanyuan, who was walking in. Everyone could not help but be stunned.

“Is Jun Shiling inside?” Xia Wanyuan’s light voice broke the strange silence.

“You’re here? Why didn’t you tell me? I’ll go down and pick you up.” Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s voice, Jun Shiling quickly walked out of the meeting room and strode to Xia Wanyuan’s side to take the lunch box from her.

“It’s not like I don’t know where your office is.” Xia Wanyuan handed the lunch box to Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling pulled her hand and placed it in his pocket to warm it.

It was not until the two of them disappeared around the corner of the corridor that the people who had turned into stone statues came to life. Everyone looked at each other.

Everyone who was hungry from the meeting suddenly felt that they were not hungry anymore. After all, they were already full from the dog food.

When they returned to the office and closed the door, Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms.

“What are you doing?” Before Xia Wanyuan could finish speaking, she was swallowed by Jun Shiling.

After a while, Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling while panting, but to no avail. Xia Wanyuan’s voice was soft and delicate. “Aren’t you hungry?”

“I’m hungry.” Jun Shiling stared at Xia Wanyuan deeply for a while before suddenly smiling. “Mrs. Jun.”

“Huh?” Xia Wanyuan looked up at him, her eyes sparkling.

“Let’s go eat.” Jun Shiling did not say anything else and pulled Xia Wanyuan to the sofa to sit down.

Xia Wanyuan took out her bowl and chopsticks and helped Jun Shiling pick the pork ribs. When she looked up, Jun Shiling, who had not taken a photo in ten thousand years, was actually holding his phone to take a photo of her.

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “Why are you taking a photo of me?”

Jun Shiling raised an eyebrow and tapped on the screen twice. Then, he leaned over, hugged Xia Wanyuan’s waist, and kissed her on the cheek. “You look good.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled and handed the chopsticks to Jun Shiling. “Let’s eat.”

Xia Wanyuan was eating with Jun Shiling. She did not know that Weibo, which had begun to cool down, had become lively again because of Jun Shiling’s Weibo post.

Chapter 954: Boss Jun’s Alternate Account was Discovered

Over the past few days, social media had been filled with news of Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling. The super topic of “Sovereign Summer” had increased by more than a million fans in just two days.

Countless people were waiting to see the interaction between the two.

As soon as Jun Shiling posted, everyone immediately realized and quickly rushed to Weibo.

@ Jun Shiling: “Madam made it herself. It’s delicious.”

The accompanying photo was a photo of Xia Wanyuan lowering her head to pick vegetables.

She was wearing a white turtleneck sweater, half of her face buried in the collar. Her head was lowered, and the sunlight shone on her curled eyelashes, making one think of the plum blossoms that were frozen in the sunlight. They were faint and fragrant.

[Is CEO Jun starting to show off his love?? Is he fearless after the official announcement?]

[Xia Wanyuan is so beautiful. As a woman, I'm tempted. Boohoo, I was originally envious that Xia Wanyuan could become the lady boss of the Jun Corporation. Now, I'm starting to envy Jun Shiling for marrying such a beautiful wife.]

[CEO Jun, let your son out for us to take a look. I want to see what the little cutie is doing. The little cutie has successfully captured the old auntie's heart!]

After Jun Shiling posted on Weibo, he disappeared. The netizens did not receive any response from Jun Shiling in their comments. Everyone was bored and began to flip through Jun Shiling's Weibo.

Jun Shiling had not posted much on Weibo to begin with. With a casual flip, they had already reached the end.

The first Weibo post was Jun Shiling's blue sky and white clouds. At that time, everyone thought that Jun Shiling was really sharing the scenery of "summer" with everyone.

Now that they looked back, this 'Xia' did not mean 'summer'. It was obvious that Jun Shiling was showing off his love.

[Sigh, it's so sweet. Why does CEO Jun have so few Weibo posts? We can just flip through them in no time.]

[Speaking of CEO Jun's Weibo... Do you remember that account called Jun Shiling 11111? I have a bold idea.]

[The person in front, you reminded me. It's terrifying to think about it. The entire Internet didn't think that Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling would be related. That account has been updating its loving moments with Xia Wanyuan. F*ck!]

His words woke everyone up from their dreams. Only then did everyone remember the account of Jun Shiling 11111, who had once angered all the fans online.

Everyone hurriedly unblocked this account and was shocked.

It had been a long time since this account had been updated, but looking at the past developments, it actually matched many of Xia Wanyuan's schedules.

"She looks so cute when she eats cake." "I bought a set of jewelry for Baby today. It suits her skin color very well." "Baby has been acting coquettishly more and more recently."

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There were tens of thousands of insults under each post. Everyone looked at the Weibo account that they had thought was crazy and fell silent.

From the looks of it, this account was very likely Jun Shiling's alternate account. Thinking that they had once mocked Jun Shiling for being whimsical, everyone's hearts turned cold.

The only time they were so close to the richest man was when he was scolded by them until he stopped updating. This magical turn of events was simply amazing.

In the office.

"Next time, you can just get the servants to do it, and just send it over when it's done. You don't have to do it yourself." Although Jun Shiling liked to eat Xia Wanyuan's food very much, he still could not bear to let her hands get wet.

"The servants have already prepared the ingredients. I only stir-fried them. I'm not a glass person." Seeing that Jun Shiling had finished eating, Xia Wanyuan extended her arm to him. Jun Shiling smiled and pulled her into his arms.

"Accompany me here in the afternoon. I'll bring you to a meeting." The sweater on Xia Wanyuan was soft and fluffy. Jun Shiling leaned on her shoulder and rubbed it.

"I have a meeting at school in the afternoon." Xia Wanyuan's shoulder felt itchy from Jun Shiling's rubbing. She could not help but shrink back, her eyes shining with a smile.

"Do you know?" Seeing Xia Wanyuan's smiling eyes, Jun Shiling's heart skipped a beat. He reached out and tapped her long eyelashes. "You've become more and more cute recently."

"I don't know." Xia Wanyuan's dimples appeared. "Thank you for telling me, CEO Jun."

"Rest for a while. I'll send you to school later." Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed her, pulling a blanket to cover her.

It was winter break, and the Qing University campus was already empty. Jun Shiling drove Xia Wanyuan all the way to the school building.

"I'll pick you up tonight." Jun Shiling carefully wrapped a scarf around Xia Wanyuan and led her to a place without snow on the steps.

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Jun Shiling was about to say something when he heard footsteps on the snow behind him. "CEO Jun, long time no see. My grandfather was talking about you a few days ago."

Chapter 955: The Princess Is the Most Infuriating

Xia Wanyuan looked up. A woman with neat short hair was walking up the steps. This woman was extremely young, but her eyes were sharp. She looked like a domineering person.

Jun Shiling did not turn around. Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was sizing up the person behind him, he pinched her face. "Go in. It's cold outside. I'll pick you up later."

Xia Wanyuan did not say anything. She nodded and entered the school building. Seeing Xia Wanyuan's figure disappear at the elevator, Jun Shiling turned around and left.

Watching Jun Shiling leave coldly, the short-haired woman was not angry. She only sneered softly. "The head of the Jun family indeed has the right to be arrogant."

Xia Wanyuan went upstairs. Just as she sat in the meeting room, Jun Shiling sent her a WeChat message.

Jun Shiling: "That woman just now is the eldest daughter of the Jiang family. She just returned from America. Ignore her."

Xia Wanyuan had once heard Jun Shiling mention that among the few big families in China, the Jiang family had always been at odds with the other families, but their foundation was very deep, especially in the past few years, when they had expanded rapidly. If not for Jun Shiling leading the Jun family to suppress them, the Jiang family in Beijing should have already developed into the number one family.

The Jiang family had a son and a daughter. The eldest daughter, Jiang Yun, had grown up in America. It was said that she had a deep relationship with the big families in America and was an important tentacle of the Jiang family overseas.

Now, the Jiang family was actually willing to call their eldest daughter back to the country. There was probably going to be a storm in the capital.

Her thoughts changed. Xia Wanyuan had already gone through the relationship between these families in her mind. Then, Xia Wanyuan sent Jun Shiling a message: *You meet again? You've met before?*

Jun Shiling, who had already left the school gate, saw Xia Wanyuan's message and did not know whether to laugh or cry. She was fooling around again. *(italics)*

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow and was about to reply when an extremely invasive perfume smell came from beside her. She turned around and saw that Jiang Yun was already sitting beside her.

Jiang Yun had short hair, and the exquisite suit made her look capable and neat. She smiled at Xia Wanyuan. "Mrs. Jun, I've heard a lot about you."

"Miss Jiang." Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly.

Seemingly surprised that Xia Wanyuan had recognized her, Jiang Yun raised an eyebrow. "Mrs. Jun, you're very beautiful."

"Miss Jiang, your perfume smells good."

Not far away, Principal Yang was waving at Xia Wanyuan. After saying this, Xia Wanyuan stood up and left.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's back, Jiang Wan suddenly smiled. "As expected of the woman Jun Shiling likes."

Jiang Yun had been sent to America since she was young. Although the Jiang family was powerful, their influence in America was not great. Jiang Yun had rooted the Jiang family's business in America at a young age. She was extraordinary and had seen countless people.

After seeing Xia Wanyuan, she understood why her father was so anxious to recall her from America.

Jun Shiling was already difficult enough to deal with. With Xia Wanyuan, who had the Wei family behind her, if they did not do their best, the Jiang family would only be suppressed by the Jun family forever.

This meeting was hosted by the Qing University. The large meeting room was filled with professors from all over the country.

Principal Yang wanted to sit Xia Wanyuan in the first row with them, but just as he called Xia Wanyuan over, someone behind him said something sour.

“A noble field like literature shouldn’t be polluted by the stench of copper. A person without a core thesis can still sit in the first row.” The person who spoke was an old pedant from a university in the south.

Everyone heard the teacher’s words and their complicated gazes landed on Xia Wanyuan, who was standing in front.

Everyone had heard that Xia Wanyuan was the wife of the Jun Corporation, but in the academic world, intellectuals always had their own aloofness.

In the eyes of the outside world, Xia Wanyuan’s identity was glorious, but in the eyes of these old pedants, Xia Wanyuan’s identity was a burden. This identity tainted noble literature.

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Xia Wanyuan glanced back and realized that although many people did not say anything like this old man, their eyes betrayed their inner thoughts.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at them coldly.

Under everyone’s gazes, she pulled out the chair in the first row and sat down leisurely, causing the people behind to be furious.

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Chapter 956: The Princess’s Transformation

“Why are young people like this nowadays? The world is really degenerating.”

“I remember when I was young, I didn’t even have a seat when I attended lectures. I could only stand in the last row by the wall. I still felt that it was a great honor. I’m not like the people now. Tsk tsk.”

Before the exchange began, everyone was whispering behind her, and their voices reached Xia Wanyuan’s ears.

Principal Yang frowned. As the organizer, he could not say much to these teachers who had come from afar. He could only turn around and comfort Xia Wanyuan. “Wanyuan, don’t take it to heart. These old scholars are very sour.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “Principal, I don’t mind these words.”

The meeting finally began. This meeting was mainly to discuss the update of the school materials.

In order to ensure that the university's teaching materials improved with the times, they would gather experts and professors from all over the country every year to discuss.

Knowledge was being updated, and there might be mistakes in the content of the past textbooks. Everyone discussed item by item, and the meeting room was in full swing.

Xia Wanyuan listened to everyone's discussion seriously and felt that she had learned a lot.

"Wanyuan, what do you think?" When they encountered a problem that they could not convince the other party, they subconsciously asked Xia Wanyuan.

"Teacher Zhang, do you still need to ask a person who has been fired and doesn't even have a job title?" The teacher from Nancheng University looked at Xia Wanyuan disdainfully.

Nancheng University and Qing Datong were the top universities in China. Qing University specialized in science and could be said to be the engine of China's industrial talents. Nancheng University, which was located in Jiangnan, had always been good at literature and had produced many masters.

The two universities faced each other in the north and south. Neither had ever submitted to the other.

"Teacher Lin, what are you saying? Although Wanyuan doesn't have a professional title, she's knowledgeable and talented. The ancient people even said that there must be a teacher within three people." Professor Zhang rolled his eyes in his heart.

Nancheng University had always been arrogant because of their advantage in humanities. Every time they interacted, they would put on a high and mighty appearance. The teachers of Qing University smiled, but they were actually annoyed by these people in their hearts.

"For so many years, everyone has been wondering. You said that the science department of Qing University is leading in the country, but the humanities department is like a sprained ankle. From the looks of it, if Qing University wants to improve the humanities department as soon as possible, but you still have to raise the selection standards of professors."

Professor Lin Yu's words not only mocked Xia Wanyuan, but also scolded the professors of Qing University.

The reason why the liberal arts major of Qing University was bad was because the standards for professors were low. *Didn't that mean that the standards of the liberal arts teachers of Qing University were also bad?*

The teachers of the Qing University were furious, but everyone present was a scholar who wanted face. They still smiled and communicated with each other.

Because of Professor Lin's words, in the meeting later, everyone spoke with a gun and stick.

Scholars did not scold each other directly. They used all sorts of allusions and insinuations. They were so angry that their faces and necks were red. They even smiled and spoke softly.

Xia Wanyuan listened attentively to the professional knowledge in the first half of the meeting, while she watched the teachers secretly compete in amusement in the second half.

“That’s all for today’s meeting.”

Finally, it was time to get off work. The teachers, who had been arguing for a long time, temporarily calmed the war.

“Everyone, please follow the staff to the restaurant. The Qing University has already prepared a hotel room for everyone.”

As soon as Principal Yang finished speaking, the staff led the teachers from Nancheng University out of the meeting room.

Not only did Qing University and Nancheng University compete in academics, but they also had to compare in other aspects. For example, this time, when they received the delegation from Nancheng University, Qing University gave them an extremely high reception standard, afraid that Nancheng University did not know that they were rich and imposing.

The amount that the country allocated to Nancheng University every year was similar to that of Qing University, and the reception level of Nancheng University was not low. However, when the delegation from Nancheng University arrived at the villa area that Qing University had prepared for them, they were still stunned.

“Don’t tell me the Qing University’s budget is used to do these superficial projects?” Lin Yu looked at these villas sourly. *People in academia should be willing to be poor. Doing, these fancy things, it’s no wonder the Qing University produced some dull people who only knew science.*

“Professor Lin, you must be joking.” Professor Zhang chuckled. “These villas were prepared for everyone by our school’s Professor Xia. Originally, the school prepared hotels for everyone, but after Professor Xia heard about it, she automatically contributed these villas as a place for the teachers to stay for the exchange.”

Lin Yu frowned. “Professor Xia? The wife of that copper-smelling businessman?”

Professor Zhang’s expression darkened. “Professor Lin, your words are a little disrespectful.”

Lin Yu pursed his lips pointlessly. “As academics, we should be willing to be poor and not be confused by external things. If we only want to enjoy ourselves every day, how can we have the mood to study and nurture people? I won’t live in this house. We have subsidies for business trips, and I strictly follow them.”

As soon as Lin Yu finished speaking, he flicked his sleeves and left.

The remaining teachers of Nancheng University also left. Even if a small portion of them wanted to stay in the villa, after Lin Yu’s words, they could not show their thoughts and left with Lin Yu.

“Professor Zhang, this?” The staff looked at each other and finally looked at Professor Zhang.

“Who cares about them?” Professor Zhang could not be bothered to chase after them. “Since they want to stay in a hotel, let them be. What’s wrong with being rich? They’re really pedantic.”

At the school entrance, Xia Wanyuan stood by the roadside and waited for Jun Shiling to come over.

“Are you cold?” Jun Shiling could finally get out of the car openly to pick Xia Wanyuan up. With a smile in his eyes, he pulled Xia Wanyuan’s hand over.

“I’m fine. Let’s go,” Xia Wanyuan said as she leaned against Jun Shiling. Beside Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan had always been boneless.

Just as the two of them were about to get into the car, a timid voice suddenly came from behind.

“Brother, Sister, can you lend me a dollar?”

Chapter 957: Untitled

Xia Wanyuan turned around. Not far away stood a thin and small youth who looked to be no more than fifteen years old.

Xia Wanyuan had always had the habit of keeping cash in her bag, so she took out a hundred yuan and handed it to the young man. The young man reached out to take it, but he had no intention of leaving. He still stood on the spot and looked at Xia Wanyuan carefully.

“What’s wrong?” Xia Wanyuan asked softly.

“Sister, can you lend me half a million?” The young man bit his lip, his eyes dim.

“Hey, girl, don’t believe him. I know this child. His family lives in that neighborhood. The price of the house there is 100,000 yuan per square meter, but there’s no market for it. His father works in the Qing University canteen. I heard from his father that this child likes to go online. Don’t be deceived by him.” The old man at the stall saw that Xia Wanyuan had taken out a hundred yuan, afraid that she would be too kind and be deceived.

“No, I’ll pay you back.” The young man clenched his fists and lowered his head. His voice was suppressed.

“Five hundred thousand, how are you going to return it? Miss, ignore him. His father said that this child is mentally ill. He’s squatting at the door every day to borrow money from others. What’s the use of a child like him taking so much money?”

The young man seemed to be unable to endure such humiliation. He gritted his teeth tightly, and his face was pale from the cold. He looked up at Xia Wanyuan. He knew that Xia Wanyuan and the man beside her were very rich.

They were his last hope.

“Get in. It’s so cold.” Touching Xia Wanyuan’s cold hand, Jun Shiling pulled her into the car.

Seeing the car door close, the young man turned around and left sadly.

After so many days, he was already used to such a scene. After all, who would lend 500,000 yuan to a stranger like him for no reason?

“Wait.” Xia Wanyuan’s voice sounded behind him.

The young man turned around in surprise and met Xia Wanyuan’s cold eyes.

Xia Wanyuan handed him a check. "There's six hundred thousand in here."

The young man took it, his eyes filled with disbelief. "I'll pay you back."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded and closed the car window.

The young man watched Xia Wanyuan's car gradually leave his sight. Then, he looked down at the check in his hand and suddenly ran quickly with an excited smile on his face.

The stall owner was dumbfounded. "How can this be? How can there be such a stupid rich person?"

In the car, Jun Shiling stroked Xia Wanyuan's head. "Madam, you're doing one good deed every day?"

"You can tell, right? That child doesn't look like a liar." The person who was clearly not poor in others' mouths was actually covered in reeds. Looking at the bulging clothes, they couldn't even be considered a cotton shirt. No wonder he looked so cold even though he was wearing thick clothes.

Jun Shiling did not comment. He was not a sympathetic person, but Xia Wanyuan was.

On the other side of the city, the slender young man took out the money, left a hundred-dollar bill in his pocket, and deposited the rest into a bank card.

After leaving the bank, the young man went to the butcher market and bought an extremely sharp knife used to kill pigs.

The next morning, just as Xia Wanyuan arrived at the Qing Gate, she saw police cars coming and going. The surrounding people were discussing.

"It's said that the child ran away after killing his father. The police searched all night but couldn't find him."

"How much hatred does he have? I heard that he stabbed him more than two hundred times. When he carried him out, he didn't even look human anymore. Aiyo."

"Sigh, don't look at that Old Li's usually honest appearance. I heard from my nephew who's a police officer that that person is very domineering at home. His wife was crippled by him. That child usually suffers a lot of beatings. He probably can't take it anymore. Sigh, he has a hard life."

Hearing everyone's discussion, Xia Wanyuan inexplicably thought of the arrogant youth yesterday. She shook off the thoughts in her mind and walked into the school.

After the morning meeting, when Xia Wanyuan left the school gate, the police car had already left. It was said that there was no trace of the young man.

At this moment, on the sea, the young man hiding on the deck of the cargo ship sensed the salty smell outside and finally heaved a sigh of relief. He had already escaped from China.

Thinking of his mother with a broken arm, the young man secretly wiped his tears.

However, he had already ended that beast with his own hands. The house left behind by the beast belonged to his mother, and he had left six hundred thousand yuan in cash for her. According to his mother's thriftiness, the rest of her life would not be worse than now.

The young man looked through the deck and secretly looked at the blue sky outside. He thought to himself that he would bring his mother over when he earned money overseas.

However, he, who was below deck, did not know that this cargo ship was actually a long-term human trafficking business in the name of delivery.

Countless Chinese people in the cabin who were dreaming of getting rich did not know what kind of purgatory they would be brought to.

On the deck, Jayce was on the phone respectfully with Yu Qian.

“King, we brought a boat of people from China. We’ll be in Continent F the day after tomorrow.”

“Mm.” Yu Qian looked at the moving creatures under the microscope and listened to Jayce’s report. “Bring the younger ones back for me to experiment on. Pack the rest and sell them to the sea sharks.”

“Yes!” Jayce replied respectfully.

“Did you bring back the video I asked you to bring?” After destroying the specimen on the loading platform, Yu Qian stood up and took off his gloves.

“Yes, I brought back all of Xia Wanyuan’s videos and lessons.”

“Mm.” Yu Qian did not say anything else and hung up.

Jayce looked at the various films in the box in confusion. He had never been able to guess Yu Qian’s thoughts.

]After returning from China, Yu Qian would watch Xia Wanyuan’s videos and listen to her albums occasionally.

Jayce had thought that King had taken a liking to this beautiful Chinese woman, but later on, all the signs showed that King was not someone who would have romantic feelings.

There was only emptiness and coldness in his eyes, without any warmth.

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In the country,

The Chinese Literature Exchange was still held in the afternoon. When Xia Wanyuan entered, she could clearly feel that the hostility towards her had deepened.

Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow. *I don’t think I did anything? Why did I attract hatred again?*

What Xia Wanyuan did not know was that the delegation from Nancheng University had originally wanted to use the school’s travel funds to book a hotel for herself. Unexpectedly, Qing University was located in the city center and was adjacent to Financial Street. The surrounding hotels were terrifyingly expensive. If they stayed in a hotel far away, they would not be able to rush to the school for a meeting on time.

Everyone had no choice but to pay for the difference themselves. Otherwise, they could only stay in a guest house with a poor environment.

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The literature teachers of Nancheng University had always prided themselves on being virtuous and was usually very thrifty. This time, they had spent thousands of yuan to book a hotel for no reason. Everyone blamed all of this on Xia Wanyuan. When they saw her, they thought of the thousands of yuan they had wasted.

Looking at the bag Xia Wanyuan was carrying, a knowledgeable teacher knew that this bag was worth many days of staying in a hotel. He felt unbalanced. "Teacher Xia, you're really rich. This bag isn't cheap, right?"

"This bag is a limited edition. It costs hundreds of thousands." Before Xia Wanyuan could speak, a teacher had already answered for her.

"Yo, so rich. I wonder how much you've contributed to the school?" Lin Yu looked at Xia Wanyuan in disgust. *A bag cost hundreds of thousands. There were so many poor people in China. This bag was enough to feed others for many years.*

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"Of course I have money. As for my contribution to the school, Teacher Lin, you reminded me." Xia Wanyuan glanced at Lin Yu and smiled. She looked at Principal Yang, who was standing at the side. "Principal, the Jun family donated five billion this year."

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Chapter 958: Love and Family Variety

Principal Yang, who was watching the show, was suddenly hit in the head by this great news. He reacted and hurriedly smiled and nodded. "Okay, okay, okay. Aiya, our school's library is lacking funds to repair it. Your money was donated at the right time!"

Lin Yu did not expect Xia Wanyuan's reaction to be like this.

The Qing University and Nancheng University had renovated the library at the same time last year. The two universities, who had always competed in all aspects, even had the same number of floors in the library. According to the funds allocated by the Education Bureau, the two universities barely maintained the balance.

Xia Wanyuan's five billion yuan was clearly a physical cheat for Qing University.

"You're showing off your wealth to get people to like you." Lin Yu could not stand Xia Wanyuan's flaunting of her wealth.

Xia Wanyuan smiled at him, revealing her shallow dimples. "I have no choice. I have a lot of money."

"You!" Sensing Xia Wanyuan's obvious mockery, Lin Yu was furious. "No wonder you don't have a core thesis. You're so impetuous. How can you do well?"

Xia Wanyuan was still calm. "It's just a thesis. What's so difficult about it?"

“What arrogance!” Lin Yu looked at Xia Wanyuan in disbelief. He really did not know where this young woman’s confidence came from. *Core papers did not come with money.*

“I have no choice. I’m rich, capable, and young.” Xia Wanyuan smiled at Lin Yu.

She was an expert at playing with people’s hearts. To someone like Lin Yu, he wanted her to admit whatever he criticized. Furthermore, the more casual and sarcastic she acted, the angrier Lin Yu would be.

As expected, Lin Yu was so angry that he could not even speak.

In the following meeting, Xia Wanyuan listened very comfortably. Whether the others were comfortable or not was not within her consideration.

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The Jiang family in Beijing.

Jiang Yun was dressed in a black suit and looked at the middle-aged man in front of her indifferently. “Fifty-fifty? Those who don’t know might think that my Jiang family is begging your Wei family.”

The wrinkles on Wei Zhong’s face trembled. “Miss Jiang, what are you saying? Aren’t we all trying to obtain greater benefits?”

Jiang Yun threw the coffee spoon in her hand away. The spoon landed on the table with a crisp sound. “The Wei family’s main businesses are all in the hands of Old Madam. CEO Wei, do you really take the Jiang family for fools? Since you need my help, you have to look like you’re begging me.”

Wei Zhong’s heart skipped a beat. He had thought that this young lady from the Jiang family would be easy to deal with at such a young age, but who would have thought that it was not the case at all?

“Then what do you want?”

“My Jiang family can join forces with you and make an agreement. Thirty, seventy. Otherwise, there’s no need to talk.”

In the past, Wei Zhong would not have agreed at all. But now, according to the news from the Wei family’s courtyard in the capital, the old lady indeed had the thought of handing the Wei family to that outsider.

If they did not do anything, the Wei family would be occupied by outsiders.

Wei Zhong nodded ruthlessly. “Okay!”

Jiang Yun finally smiled and extended a hand to Wei Zhong. “Happy cooperation.”

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The popularity of Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling’s relationship gradually faded, replaced by another topic.

In the past few years, domestic reality shows had been very popular. Through reality shows, the audience could understand the guests’ appearance after they left the screen at a close distance. It satisfied the audience’s curiosity about the lives of celebrities and was thus very popular.

The new season's "We're Out Playing" had already begun the guest recommendation stage. The program organizers would consider choosing guests according to the audience's choices.

In the past, countless plans would appear in this selection stage.

In this year's recommendation vote, 99% of the people chose the option of "Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan".

Chapter 959: CEO Jun Accompanying the Princess to Class

There were not many scenes of Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan at the Spring Festival Gala, but this combination of a domineering CEO and his little wife had always been loved by the audience. Furthermore, there was a cute little baby.

[Please, please, even in my dreams, I want to see CEO Jun and Yuan Yuan's daily interactions. I've never seen a real domineering CEO. Please satisfy me.]

[It's best if you can bring the cute baby. Is it serious to look like that? Indeed, when good-looking people are with good-looking people, they will only give birth to even cuter people.]

[Sigh, I feel that the two of them won't participate in such a program. After all, they don't lack money and don't need to be exposed. How miserable is it to be a fan of an idol who doesn't lack money or popularity? Other people's idols have all sorts of businesses to please their fans. Our idol just cares if she's happy.]

Not only did the audience want to see Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling participate in the reality show together, but all the major television stations also glanced at Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.

Everyone knew that as long as they could invite the two of them, the viewership ratings of the show would definitely explode.

However, with Jun Shiling's identity, no one dared to ask openly.

Hence, Chen Yun had become a popular person in the entertainment industry recently.

A year ago, Chen Yun had even begged everyone for Xia Wanyuan's work. He had been treated coldly by all sorts of people and even wanted to pay them to let Xia Wanyuan appear on a variety show on a city-level television station.

Now, all the popular variety shows in the country had come to Xia Wanyuan to participate in the show with high pay and had to line up to beg him.

After swiping away the words "Brother Chen, help me", Chen Yun could not help but sigh. "What goes around comes around."

Chen Yun knew very well that Xia Wanyuan was the person who had defied the heavens and changed Feng Shui. Facing countless bribes, Chen Yun ignored them all and organized all the programs into a form to send to Xia Wanyuan.

The final decision was still in Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling's hands. In Chen Yun's opinion, Jun Shiling did not look like someone who would participate in such a show.

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan was flipping through books and writing a thesis. Jun Shiling was holding her phone.

“Baby, this ‘Let’s Go Out’ is not bad. Shall we go?” Jun Shiling leaned over and leaned on Xia Wanyuan’s shoulder.

Xia Wanyuan’s shoulder felt itchy from his rubbing. She smiled and dodged forward, but Jun Shiling hugged her back.

“You decide. But we’re both busy. We have to discuss the time.”

“Okay, I’ll accompany you to class, okay?” Jun Shiling put down his phone and wrapped his hand around Xia Wanyuan’s waist.

“Why are you accompanying me to class? Don’t you have to work?” Xia Wanyuan wanted to remove Jun Shiling’s hand, but he grabbed it.

“I want to go.” Jun Shiling would not tell Xia Wanyuan that he had heard that there was a confession wall on the Qing University Forum, and it was filled with young people confessing to Xia Wanyuan anonymously.

“Alright, come if you want.”

It was time for Xia Wanyuan to start class again. The classroom was already filled with students.

“I wonder what class Professor Xia is going to teach today. I’ve been looking forward to it for a week. I can see Professor Xia again.”

“Tsk tsk, are you here for class? I’m afraid you’re here to see the goddess. Look at how shy you are when you talk about Professor Xia. Brother, wake up. The goddess already has a husband and a child.”

The school bell rang. Everyone stopped discussing and looked outside the door expectantly, waiting for Xia Wanyuan to arrive.

Xia Wanyuan stepped into the classroom as the bell rang.

However, beside her was the handsome Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling often held a high position and had a cold and decisive aura. The moment he entered, he gave off a substantial pressure. This aura was something that the students in the ivory tower could not compare to.

The female students were dumbfounded as they stared at Jun Shiling.

The male students’ hearts shattered. As men, how could they not feel the strong sense of invasion from Jun Shiling?

Jun Shiling sat at the side. Xia Wanyuan walked to the podium. “Good morning, everyone. Class has begun.”

Jun Shiling did not speak for the entire class, but even though he was sitting there quietly, he still had an imposing aura, causing the students to not dare to speak. The huge classroom was silent.

Xia Wanyuan was in class, quoting classics and saying everything in a smooth manner. She seemed to be glowing, exuding an alluring confidence and charm from the inside out. Jun Shiling looked at her seriously with a gentle smile that he did not notice.

“Alright, that’s all for today’s lesson. There are still ten minutes. Does anyone have any questions?”

Everyone was silent for a while. Finally, a student raised his hand and boldly asked the question that everyone wanted to ask. “Professor Xia, did CEO Jun specially come to accompany you in class today?”

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Chapter 960: Proclaiming Sovereignty; Dog Food Till Full

Finally, someone asked the question. It was as if an opening had been cut in the ice, and the others followed suit.

On the podium, when she heard the students’ questions, a hint of embarrassment appeared in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes. She smiled at Jun Shiling.

She was like a water lotus, shy and cold.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s expression, the male students’ hearts broke even more.

“If you have any questions, you can ask me directly.” Jun Shiling, who had been silent for a period, finally spoke, attracting all the firepower to him.

“CEO Jun, how did you and Professor Xia meet?” Gossip defeated fear. A bold student mustered his courage and asked Jun Shiling.

“In the dining room. Love at first sight.”

“CEO Jun, will you come again in the future?”

“I come every day. I send Madam to work in the morning and pick her up from work at night,” Jun Shiling said as his gaze landed on Xia Wanyuan.

“Wow!” Hearing Jun Shiling’s answer, everyone cheered even more.

After answering a few more questions, the bell rang. Everyone bid farewell to Xia Wanyuan reluctantly. Jun Shiling went forward to take his bag and accompanied Xia Wanyuan out.

It was the peak period for classes to end, and the school was filled with people.

The usually noisy campus was now so quiet that it was as if someone had pressed the mute button.

It had snowed heavily yesterday, and the road was covered in thick snow. Xia Wanyuan was wearing a snow-white down jacket embroidered with plum flowers and a furry scarf that covered half of her face. Beside her was the tall and cold Jun Shiling in a black coat.

Everyone seemed to be walking normally, but their gazes were on Xia Wanyuan, who was not far away.

Xia Wanyuan was wearing snow boots. She held Jun Shiling’s arm and stepped on the pit in the snow. The snow was very deep. When Xia Wanyuan stepped on it, the snow crunched.

With one step, there was a footprint. Xia Wanyuan jumped and stepped on the snow. Jun Shiling slowed down and followed her, placing a hand on Xia Wanyuan's waist to prevent her from slipping.

Beside the two of them, the red plum blossom was emitting a fragrance. At this moment, under the contrast of their faces, the proud plum blossom seemed to have lost its color.

The onlookers: *Boohoo, this dog food is really filling!*

They walked to a road with fewer pedestrians. The snow on this road had already frozen. Xia Wanyuan did not want to walk anymore and handed her hand to Jun Shiling. "Drag me along."

Knowing that Xia Wanyuan was playful, Jun Shiling played along with her. Xia Wanyuan squatted on the ground, and Jun Shiling pulled her hand and slid forward.

Snow began to fall from the sky. Jun Shiling turned around and saw snowflakes landing on Xia Wanyuan's eyelashes. Under her eyelashes, there was a sparkling smile in her eyes.

Jun Shiling's heart skipped a beat. He leaned down and kissed Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "Naughty."

Xia Wanyuan smiled until her dimples appeared. She stood up and held Jun Shiling's arm. "I want to eat hotpot for lunch."

"Okay," Jun Shiling replied.

Although there were few people on this road, there were many classes in the surrounding teaching buildings. The students secretly looked out of the windows upstairs and captured this scene and posted it online.

There was no doubt that a new storm had arisen.

The news of Jun Shiling accompanying Xia Wanyuan to class had already been trending. When the video of the two of them playing in the snow was released, the netizens cried from the sweetness.

[Ahhh!! I've never seen such a cute Xia Wanyuan!!!]

[Oh my god!! The scene of Jun Shiling bending down to kiss Xia Wanyuan's eyes!! I've only seen it in Korean dramas. Quick, take my ventilator. I'm going to die of sweetness.]

[Please do a variety show. I'm really not afraid of dog food.]

As the netizens shouted and knocked over this pot of dog food, they cried and begged the "Wan Shi Studio" to arrange a reality show for Xia Wanyuan.

As everyone begged, they suddenly realized that something was wrong.

[Wan Shi ????? ?? ???]

[Xia Wanyuan? Jun Shiling? Wan Shi Studio? As expected, dog food is everywhere.]

On campus, Jun Shiling sent Xia Wanyuan to her office.

The colleagues looked at the legendary head of the Jun Corporation silently.

"Thank you for taking care of my wife. I've prepared a small gift for everyone in the afternoon."

“CEO Jun, you’re too kind.” The colleagues were a little stunned. They wanted to be polite, but when they thought of the gift Jun Shiling had given them, they were afraid that it would be gone after being polite.

“Alright, I’ll pick you up after work.” Jun Shiling took off Xia Wanyuan’s scarf and kissed her forehead before turning to leave.

After Jun Shiling left, his colleagues surrounded Xia Wanyuan and interrogated her layer by layer. They only stopped when Xia Wanyuan was a little embarrassed.

Jun Shiling had just arrived at the company when he received a message from Xia Wanyuan.

Baby: *Are you happy to declare your sovereignty?*

Jun Shiling: *Not bad.*

Baby: *... In addition to the hotpot, I want another ice cream.*

Jun Shiling: *Hot pot is fine, but no ice cream.*

Baby: (The cat ignores people’s emoticon)

Jun Shiling: *Good girl.*

On the Internet, from the fans begging together at the beginning to the school video being released, the entire Internet had suggested that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan participate in the reality show.

Although no one had much hope, Jun Shiling did not look like someone who would participate in such an entertainment show.

However, to everyone’s surprise,

That night, Wan Shi studio released a post.

Wan Shi Studio: “Thank you for your concern. CEO Jun and Yuan Yuan will participate in the next season’s ‘Let’s Go Out’.”