

Modern Day 1031

Chapter 1031: Apple of One's Eye

Wei Zimu felt that his heart had been torn into two. Half of it was moving vividly, and the other was suffering in hell.

He was one of the most outstanding young people under China's traditional education. He was gentle and elegant, with a sunny heart. It was not an exaggeration to say that Wei Zimu was a person who would give money every time he met a tramp and would cry when he saw the flag-raising ceremony.

But that was two years ago, before he reunited with Yu Qian. He walked under the sunlight, tall and upright.

After acknowledging Yu Qian, he suffered the gnawing of his conscience while helping Yu Qian do all sorts of outrageous things.

Now, Yu Qian's request was getting worse and worse. The strings in Wei Zimu's heart had already broken to the extreme.

In Continent F, Yu Qian finally left the laboratory. Jayce welcomed him.

"Send someone to watch Wei Zimu and don't let him die." Yu Qian saw through people's hearts. He knew where Wei Zimu's bottom line was and when to pull the rope.

"Yes." Jayce bowed his head respectfully.

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China,

At the filming location of "Eldest Princess", Xia Wanyuan went to the dressing room to change her clothes. Xiao Bao stood in the middle of the production team's venue alone and was sized up by everyone curiously.

"Ahhh, so cute!!"

"Is this the child of CEO Jun and Xia Wanyuan? This is too exquisite."

Xiao Bao looked around with wide eyes. *The woman was not as beautiful as Auntie An Rao and Auntie Wei Jin. The man was not as handsome as Uncle Bo Xiao.*

Xiao Bao's enthusiasm decreased by more than half, but he still waved politely at everyone. "Hello, everyone!"

This greeting instantly caused everyone to scream.

Xiao Bao's hand that was dancing in midair froze. Facing the screams, Xiao Bao was at a loss.

Mommy, help! There are so many strange aunties here!

Just as the little person in Xiao Bao's mind was screaming crazily, Xia Wanyuan finally came out after putting on makeup. Xiao Bao ran towards Xia Wanyuan with his short legs and hugged her leg. "Mommy, save me!"

Xia Wanyuan stroked Xiao Bao's head and looked up. The stars in everyone's eyes were about to burst out as their gazes focused on Xiao Bao.

Xia Wanyuan pinched Xiao Bao's face in amusement. "Everyone likes you. What are you afraid of?"

"I feel like they're going to eat me." Xiao Bao trembled.

Xia Wanyuan was amused. "No, they just like you very much. Mommy is going to film. Be good by the side."

"Okay." Little tail Xiao Bao was very obedient.

Although Xia Wanyuan had not joined the production team for more than half a month, it did not delay their progress. After all, the entire production team's investment came from the Jun Corporation. Everyone could afford to wait for the lady boss.

The director had prepared toys for Xiao Bao, but he did not play with any of them. He obediently sat on a chair at the side and watched Xia Wanyuan film.

They were filming a young scene today.

In the towering palace, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a light pink palace dress. She lay by the Empress's lap and watched her embroider.

The camera gradually zoomed in. Xia Wanyuan's eyes were filled with curiosity and surprise, with the innocence of a young girl. "Mother, your embroidery is so beautiful."

"In the future, you will embroider better than Mother." The empress looked kindly at the little princess by her lap.

"No, Mother's embroidery the most beautiful in the world." The little princess smiled at the empress dependently, and shallow dimples appeared on her face.

After filming the mother and daughter scene, they changed the scene.

In the antique academy, the little princess was practicing her calligraphy seriously. Every stroke was carefully outlined. If she was not careful, she would be attacked by the strict gentleman.

It was early spring, and butterflies were flying. As the little princess wrote, her attention was attracted by the butterflies by the window. Her blinking eyes followed the butterflies.

Pa! The mister hit her with the ruler, scaring the little princess. "Stretch out your hand."

The little princess blinked and reached out as if she had accepted her fate. Sir hit her ten times before stopping. The little princess's palm was already red and swollen.

At that moment, the little princess was still young. Her aggrieved eyes were filled with tears. She was pitiful and cute as she finished the homework assigned by the teacher.

When the bell rang after class, the little princess quickly ran into the royal harem. Before she arrived, her voice had already arrived. "Mother, Teacher hit me again today. Boohoo, Mother."

The empress was reading beside the emperor. Hearing this voice, she shook her head helplessly. "This child."

The emperor doted on the little princess very much. When he heard the little princess's sobbing voice, he panicked. "My good princess, what's wrong?"

"Boohoo, Father, Teacher hit me." Xia Wanyuan cried pitifully, her tears falling hard, making one's heart ache.

"Why did he hit you? Tell Father. Father will support you."

"Because I saw butterflies in class." The little princess was embarrassed and her face was a little red.

"Hahahahaha, then it's not Teacher Li's fault for hitting you. After all, when I wasn't serious in class, Teacher Li didn't hold back when he hit me." The emperor laughed loudly, but seeing the little princess's pitiful look, he couldn't bear it. "Isn't it just a butterfly? Father will bring you to see it."

With that, the emperor got someone to arrange it. That afternoon, butterflies flew everywhere in the imperial garden. They were colorful. The little princess was laughing and fooling around inside. She was the most carefree child.

"You just spoil her." The empress looked at the emperor helplessly. There were so many butterflies, and everyone in the palace was mobilized to capture them.

"What are you saying? I won't spoil our precious daughter." The emperor had a loving smile on his face and looked at the little princess with love.

The staff of the production team followed and took photos of Xia Wanyuan. The more they took photos, the more they felt that the cute little child beside them was not Xia Wanyuan's child. The Xia Wanyuan in the camera was as innocent and pure as a fourteen or fifteen-year-old girl. She did not look like a child at all.

Xiao Bao's eyes sparkled as he watched from the side. *Mommy is so beautiful!! Mommy is the most beautiful person in the world!*

When it was almost time to get off work, Xia Wanyuan finally completed her filming mission for the day. The director was still finishing filming, so Xia Wanyuan sat at the side in a daze.

"Eldest Princess" was a script she had personally written. It basically copied her life. Every scene had actually happened in her previous life.

In her previous life, she had also been naughty and lazy. Before the country was destroyed, she was the most beloved daughter of her parents. If she wanted to see butterflies, her father would get everyone in the palace to find butterflies for her.

Now that she was walking the same path as in her previous life, Xia Wanyuan could not help but think of her father and mother.

Xia Wanyuan was so engrossed in her thoughts that she did not notice that the surrounding people had already quietened down.

At the door, Jun Shiling walked over.

Chapter 1032: CEO Jun, You're So Nice

Just as she was feeling sad, a hand suddenly appeared in front of her. Xia Wanyuan looked up and saw Jun Shiling looking at her gently. The warmth in his eyes melted the disappointment on Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan placed her hand on it and Jun Shiling pulled her up. "Let's go home."

This was the first time the production team had seen Jun Shiling in person. All the gazes were focused here.

Everyone watched as Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan adjust her scarf, then kissed her right cheek gently. He held Xiao Bao's hand with his left and Xia Wanyuan's hand with his right as they left the set.

The two big and one small figures condensed into the most beautiful scene in the setting sun.

"What a winner in life." The onlookers could not help but sigh.

"In the past, I was envious that Xia Wanyuan could marry CEO Jun. Now, I'm envious that CEO Jun can marry such a beautiful wife. Tsk tsk, comparisons are really infuriating."

In the car, Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand tightly. Xia Wanyuan knew that he was comforting her and smiled at him. "I'm fine."

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Xiao Bao leaned over and looked at Xia Wanyuan in confusion. "Are you unhappy?"

"No." Even though she was very disappointed just now, she was already better now. After all, the dead could not be chased, and the people in front of her needed to be cherished the most.

Xiao Bao reached out and hugged Xia Wanyuan's waist. "Mommy, I like you the most. Don't be unhappy. If you're unhappy, you can pinch my face."

He knew that Xia Wanyuan liked to pinch his little face the most.

Xia Wanyuan really pinched him gently. "Xiao Bao is so obedient."

"Hehe ~"

After the car drove for a while, Xia Wanyuan realized that they were not going towards the manor.

"Where are we going?"

"A gala." Jun Shiling glanced at Xiao Bao. "Let's send Jun Yin to Grandpa's house to take care of him first. Then, accompany me to a charity gala."

"Okay."

Xiao Bao was very willing to go to Old Master Jun.

Although Old Master Jun was strict, that was towards Jun Shiling. To Xiao Bao, his great-grandson, he doted on him to the skies. Xiao Bao's treatment in the courtyard was comparable to the little crown prince.

After chatting with Old Master Jun for a while and handing Xiao Bao to him, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan left.

Without Xiao Bao in the car, Jun Shiling began to become restless.

Sensing the big hand on her waist, Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling reproachfully. "CEO Jun, can you be more serious?"

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. "No, are you going to the production team to film every day recently?"

"Mm." The main part of "Eldest Princess" was Xia Wanyuan. Although this movie was invested by the Jun Corporation, she could not keep the production team waiting for her. A day of not working was equivalent to burning money.

"Then I'll pick you up every day."

Xia Wanyuan laughed. "What? Aren't you busy? It's not like I don't know the way."

'I'm busy, but I still want to pick you up.' Although Jun Shiling was very busy, he could always postpone work, but not Xia Wanyuan.

"Mm." Jun Shiling smiled and nodded. She had integrated into modern society and had seen many things.

It was rare for a man and woman to be able to reach Jun Shiling's level when they were in love. Furthermore, Jun Shiling had so many heavy responsibilities. Xia Wanyuan was very touched.

"Are you touched?" Jun Shiling raised an eyebrow and looked at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan looked up with a smile in her eyes. "CEO Jun, you're the best."

Jun Shiling tapped his right cheek. "Then give me some benefits."

Xia Wanyuan leaned forward and kissed him. Jun Shiling gently pulled her back and covered her lips with his.

Guohua Hotel.

On the luxurious bed, a pair of snow-white legs were exposed outside the blanket, but the man by the window was not in the mood to look at this.

"Hubby ~" Seeing Jiang Kui's troubled expression, Zou Man could not help but call out.

"What?" Jiang Kui frowned. "I'm busy. I have to go down and attend the charity gala later."

"Charity gala? I heard that the pink beauty's diamond is going to be auctioned. Hubby, that's so beautiful." Zou Man had always liked pink diamonds. The one being auctioned this time was said to be a masterpiece that an old collector had kept for many years.

“Buy it if you like it.” Jiang Kui had always been very generous to Zou Man in terms of money. He basically gave her whatever she wanted.

“Then, can I follow you to the gala? I want to see it too,” Zou Man probed.

“Why are you going? No.” As Zou Man had expected, Jiang Kui frowned and rejected Zou Man’s suggestion.

Zou Man understood that in Jiang Kui’s eyes, she was just a plaything. He could give her money, but she could not be exposed.

“Got it.” Zou Man gripped the blanket under her tightly, her expression unchanged.

The gala was about to begin, so Jiang Kui left the room. Not long after he left, Zou Man stood up and opened the wardrobe at the side. Inside was a fiery red evening gown.

She was indignant, especially when she saw Xia Wanyuan like that. *As a woman, why could Xia Wanyuan marry into a prestigious family? Why can’t I, though I’ve been following Jiang Kui for so long?*

Jiang Kui had a special characteristic, which was his especially good reputation. He had worked hard for many years to maintain his clean reputation. Zou Man decided to take a gamble. She bet that when the media exposed her relationship with Jiang Kui, Jiang Kui would force her to become his girlfriend.

She wanted to be the young madam of the Jiang family and not a shameful pet.

Thinking of this, Zou Man made up her mind and pressed a message that she had already typed on her phone. Then, she took off her nightgown and took out the evening gown from the wardrobe.

Chapter 1033: Envy the Women

In the auditorium downstairs, there were gradually more guests.

The people attending the banquet this time were all big families in the capital. Looking around the hall, everyone was gathered and chatting. However, under the surface of peace, there were countless undercurrents.

“CEO Jiang, long time no see.” As one of the top families in Beijing, the moment Jiang Kui entered, a group of people surrounded him and greeted him.

“Long time no see.” Jiang Kui was the future successor of the Jiang family, so he naturally needed to rope in these families in Beijing.

Looking at Jiang Kui, who was surrounded by everyone in the middle of the hall, some of the onlookers revealed mockery in their eyes. “Today’s gala is really lively. I heard that Jun Shiling is coming too.”

“Isn’t that exciting?” The others echoed. “I really don’t know who will be the final winner between the Jiang family and the Jun family.”

Two tigers could not share one mountain. China could not accommodate two top families at the same time. Either the Jiang family and the Jun family would definitely be defeated.

Meanwhile, the major families had already smelled the smoke of war.

“Do you think Jun Shiling is better, or is the Jiang family stronger?”

“The Jun family. Now, the Jun family’s businesses control the economic lifeline. Furthermore, I heard that Jun Shiling is involved in the firearms industry.”

“That might not be the case.” Someone disagreed. “The Jiang family’s business in China might not be comparable to the Jun family, but I heard that the Jiang family’s power overseas has developed extremely quickly, especially with the few super forces in Continent M, Continent O, and Continent F.”

Just as everyone was whispering, there was a commotion at the door. Everyone looked over and was stunned.

The families in Beijing had very good ears. Everyone knew that Jun Shiling had a wife, but this was the first time everyone had really seen Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan appear at the same time as husband and wife.

Jun Shiling was dressed in a black suit, looking clear and handsome. Xia Wanyuan was dressed in a white strapless evening gown, her hair tied behind her head. A necklace filled with pink diamonds on her slender neck shone under the light, and her graceful elegance seemed to be natural.

Xia Wanyuan held Jun Shiling’s arm. The two of them slowly walked forward under everyone’s gazes. Jiang Kui was originally the center of attention, but when the two of them arrived, Jiang Kui clearly felt his presence weaken.

“Tsk, I heard that before Xia Wanyuan was acknowledged by the Wei family, she was a small celebrity from a small family. However, with her bearing, I’m afraid she can’t be raised without decades, right? It’s really strange.” Seeing that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had already taken their seats, the others discussed softly behind.

“Finding the right wife can prosper a family. You were just talking about the Jun-Jiang competition. In my opinion, just based on this Xia Wanyuan, I bet that the Jun family will be the final winner.”

Although everyone’s discussion was soft, how could Jiang Kui not hear it? He clenched his fists and looked at Xia Wanyuan, whose side profile was shockingly beautiful not far away. Indignation surged in his heart.

The more he understood Xia Wanyuan, the more shocked Jiang Kui became.

In the upper-class families, everyone knew how important it was to marry a capable mistress of the household. In his opinion, Xia Wanyuan was an excellent helper who could make Jun Shiling’s strength increase.

With her, the Jun family would only rise faster and faster. To the Jiang family, the rise of the Jun family meant the decline of their Jiang family. This was something he definitely did not want to see.

At that moment, a waiter walked over and placed a glass of water for Jiang Kui. Jiang Kui took the water and nodded at him.

After the waiter walked around, he finally went to the first row and placed two glasses of water on Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan’s table.

“Are you cold?” Jun Shiling reached out and touched the back of Xia Wanyuan’s hand. It was a little cold. He called Lin Jing and soon, Lin Jing brought a coat into the hall.

“What?” Xia Wanyuan smiled. “It’s only a little cold. I won’t look good in a coat.”

Jun Shiling helped her put on her coat. “Who are you trying to make happy by looking good?”

Xia Wanyuan pursed her lips and revealed a small dimple. “You.”

“Mm.” Jun Shiling tidied her hair and whispered into her ear, “I’ll slowly admire how good you look in a gown tonight. Now, you don’t have to look especially good.”

Under the wide sleeve of his coat, Xia Wanyuan gently pinched Jun Shiling’s palm. “You’re indecent.”

Jun Shiling smiled and took half a step back. “Alright, the auction is about to begin. Tell me which one you like.”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Jun Shiling’s table was the focus of the entire venue, and their actions were seen by the others.

“They’re quite good at pretending.” Some men could not help but mock. In their high positions, almost all the beauties in the world were at their fingertips. Naturally, they had to marry virtuous wives, but the colorful flags outside did not sway. Husbands and wives basically respected each other. They had never seen someone like Jun Shiling.

However, the women present did not think much of it. Women had to be more meticulous. In the courtyard, they naturally knew what it was like if their husbands did not love them. Seeing Jun Shiling’s actions towards Xia Wanyuan, the women’s hearts were extremely complicated.

They had never seen such a gentle look in their husband’s eyes.

Everyone had all sorts of thoughts. At this moment, the auction began.

One by one, the long-lost collections contributed by private collectors appeared in front of everyone.

As Jiang Kui listened to the introduction of the various auction items, he paid attention to the commotion beside him.

Finally, when it was time for the third piece of jewelry to be auctioned, Jun Shiling drank the water on the table.

The corners of Jiang Kui’s lips curled up as he sent Jiang Yun a message.

In the suite behind the hall, Jiang Yun was wearing a high slit dress. After reading the message from Jiang Kui, Jiang Yun smiled mockingly. “How disgusting.”

However, what could she do about it? She was the daughter of the Jiang family.

Chapter 1034: Two Hundred Million Pink Diamonds

“The next piece of jewelry was donated by a mysterious private collector. This diamond was once kept by the royal family of England and later flowed into the public. Because of its beautiful color, it is known as a peerless beauty among diamonds. Next, let’s take a look at this purple-pink diamond.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the big screen on the stage began to display this purple-pink diamond in all directions.

As expected of a peerless beauty among diamonds. Just the dreamy purple and pink color was enough to make any woman go crazy.

“Okay, then let the auction begin. The starting price for this pink beauty is ten million!”

“Do you like it?” Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan’s hand into his pocket and warmed her hand with his warmth.

Xia Wanyuan shifted her gaze from the diamond. “It looks good.” Counting her age in her previous life, Xia Wanyuan’s mental age was no longer young. Perhaps because of this, Xia Wanyuan liked the color of pink very much.

“I’ll buy it for you.” Jun Shiling hooked Xia Wanyuan’s palm. “Remember to think about how to repay me when you get back.”

Xia Wanyuan looked at him reproachfully and wanted to retract her hand, but Jun Shiling held it tightly and did not let her leave.

“Then I don’t want it.” Xia Wanyuan understood what Jun Shiling meant by repayment.

]“No, I want to give it to you.” Jun Shiling smiled and raised the sign to 50 million.

Jiang Kui also wanted to bid for the diamond. After all, he had promised Zou Man.

Furthermore, if Jun Shiling wanted such a finale item, he did not want Jun Shiling to get it.

Jun Shiling and Jiang Kui kept increasing the price. Soon, no one else followed. Only Jun Shiling and Jiang Kui were competing.

“Two hundred million.” After ten rounds of bidding, Jun Shiling finally gave a price.

Facing this price, Jiang Kui hesitated for a moment. “Two hundred and ten million.”

“250 million.” Jun Shiling raised the price directly. He was determined to get this diamond.

Jiang Kui glanced at the pink diamond and finally looked away.

There was a huge difference between him and Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling was the head of the Jun family himself. He could spend as much money as he wanted, but Jiang Kui was different. Jiang Kui was the future successor of the Jiang family.

Now, the Jiang family was still controlled by Father Jiang. 250 million yuan was not much to the Jiang family, but to buy a piece of jewelry, they needed Father Jiang’s approval.

Forget it, Jiang Kui comforted himself. Why should Zou Man wear jewelry? Spending 200 million to buy a diamond is not a wise move.

“Okay, CEO Jun bid 250 million. Once, twice, thrice. Congratulations on obtaining this pink beauty!”

Applause sounded in the hall. The men felt that Jun Shiling was burning money by spending more than 200 million to buy a diamond. The women were so envious of Xia Wanyuan that their hearts were filled with jealousy.

“CEO Jun, please sign the contract backstage.” The staff came forward and bowed respectfully.

“Okay.” Jun Shiling squeezed Xia Wanyuan’s hand. “Wait for me here.”

“Mm.”

Seeing Jun Shiling and the staff enter the backstage, Jiang Kui stood up and walked to Xia Wanyuan.

“Congratulations, Madam Jun. This pink beauty indeed deserves a peerless beauty like you.”

“CEO Jiang, what’s the matter?” Xia Wanyuan adjusted her clothes and looked at Jiang Kui with a frown.

“It’s nothing. I just feel that CEO Jun and Madam Jun’s love is very enviable.” Jiang Kui was halfway through his sentence when he suddenly changed the topic. “I just don’t know if CEO Jun is doing it on the surface or really taking you to heart?”

“What do you mean?” Xia Wanyuan frowned.

“It’s nothing.” Jiang Kui stared straight at Xia Wanyuan. Even though she was wearing a suit jacket, it could not hide her elegance. Jiang Kui’s throat rolled as he called for a waiter and took two glasses of water. “I’ll use tea as wine to toast the beauty.”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at him coldly and did not take Jiang Kui’s cup. Instead, she stood up to leave.

At this moment, a staff member suddenly ran out and shouted, “Oh no” When he met Xia Wanyuan’s gaze, he hid.

The corners of Jiang Kui’s lips curled up slightly as he waved at the staff. “Why are you shouting? What’s wrong?”

The staff looked at Xia Wanyuan fearfully and blushed. “It’s nothing.”

“Tell me, what happened? Did something happen to CEO Jun? If anything happens to CEO Jun, can you bear the responsibility?” Jiang Kui suddenly scolded sternly, scaring the staff.

“Yes, it’s CEO Jun. He said that he has a headache. After signing the contract, he entered a lounge. In the end, I waited at the door for a long time but he didn’t come out. I called him a few times but no one answered. I’m worried that something happened to CEO Jun.”

As soon as the staff finished speaking, Xia Wanyuan walked backstage.

“Hey, Mrs. Jun, wait for me. I’ll go with you.” Jiang Kui smiled and followed Xia Wanyuan.

Chapter 1035: I Don’t Care, You Have to Help Me

The staff brought Xia Wanyuan backstage. Because the auction had ended, the backstage was especially quiet.

Just as they were about to approach the lounge, a woman's voice came from inside.

Jiang Kui suddenly stopped Xia Wanyuan. "Mrs. Jun, why don't you not go? Why make it so ugly?"

Xia Wanyuan's eyes were cold. "What do you mean?"

Jiang Kui laughed out loud. "Mrs. Jun, you're smart. Don't tell me you don't know what it means to turn a blind eye? As a man, I understand CEO Jun's thoughts very well. No matter how beautiful Mrs. Jun is, I can't guarantee that CEO Jun only has you in his eyes."

"Move." Xia Wanyuan could not be bothered to waste her breath on him. "Don't blame me for attacking."

"Alright." Jiang Kui took a step back and spread his hands. "Then I won't care."

The guests had already dispersed, but the many media reporters outside the hotel had not retreated. Before everyone came, they had received a secret news that there was going to be a big news tonight. They had been squatting for the entire night, but they had not found any explosive news.

Just as everyone was wondering if they had been played, the hotel suddenly fell into chaos.

"Someone, there's a fire backstage!! CEO Jun and CEO Jiang are still backstage!" The staff's shout immediately attracted everyone's attention.

Jun Shiling?! Jiang Kui?! As expected, it was a breaking news. A group of reporters carried their cameras and began to rush backstage.

As expected, there was a fire backstage that burned into the lounge.

Seeing the thick smoke coming out from the crack of the lounge door, the staff knocked hard on the door with the fire extinguisher. The door was locked from the inside, but no one opened the door after knocking for a long time. The staff was worried that the fire would become bigger if it was delayed, so he simply knocked the door open.

Unexpectedly when the door crashed open, the fire inside was not big. Only a carpet near the door was burning and smoking.

The fire was not big, so everyone was relieved. However, in the next moment, their gazes shifted to the sofa. The staff was stunned for a moment. When they reacted to protect the guests' privacy, the reporters beside them had already pressed the shutter until it was about to break.

On the sofa, a blanket was covering the man and woman who were entangled. The two pairs of naked arms indicated what was happening under the blanket.

Hearing the shutter sound, the two of them subconsciously looked to the side. The camera sounded even faster.

Because everyone was too familiar with that face. It was the faces of the Jiang family's crown prince, Jiang Kui, and the famous designer, Zou Man.

At this moment, the hotel management rushed over. "What are you filming? Leave quickly."

Under the stop of the staff, the reporters were chased away.

On the sofa, Jiang Kui seemed to be still unconscious. He buried himself in Zou Man's neck. A hint of disdain appeared in the manager's eyes. *These rich people really know how to play.* Then, he closed the door for them.

Jiang Kui's heavy breathing blew behind her ear, and Zou Man's red lips curled up slightly.

She had originally wanted to appear with Jiang Kui at the auction and be photographed by the media. Who would have thought that she would be tied up here just as she left the room?

At first, she was worried that someone was going to rob her, but an hour later, Jiang Kui actually entered the room. Furthermore, he looked like he was unconscious and his face was flushed. Zou Man knew that he had been schemed against when she saw his expression.

If it was any other time, Zou Man might have helped Jiang Kui call for a doctor. However, she had come tonight to expose herself to Jiang Kui. Now that she looked at it, it was a good opportunity. Zou Man took advantage of the situation and rolled onto the sofa with Jiang Kui.

Jiang Kui eagerly planted kisses on Zou Man's neck one by one. While his thoughts were in chaos, he subconsciously called out, "Xia Wanyuan..."

Zou Man's body stiffened, and her eyes revealed monstrous jealousy. She laughed mockingly. "Xia Wanyuan? You can't marry her in your life."

In the night, a black car was driving towards the manor.

Jun Shiling's face was flushed red, and waves of heat surged in his body.

"Jun Shiling?" Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling's face.

"Mm, I'm fine. I can still hold on for a while." Jun Shiling knew what was in the cup, but in order to eliminate Jiang Kui's vigilance, Jun Shiling still drank it.

"I'll call Shen Xiu," Xia Wanyuan said as she took out her phone, but Jun Shiling took it away.

"No, you're enough." Jun Shiling leaned on Xia Wanyuan's shoulder. The heat blew behind her ear, making Xia Wanyuan shrink back.

Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling, but he hugged her especially tightly and could not move her at all. "Jun Shiling, I suspect that you drank that water on purpose. It's not just to lower Jiang Kui's guard, right?"

"I don't care. I feel uncomfortable." Jun Shiling breathed heavily as he pulled Xia Wanyuan's hand. "You have to help me."

Chapter 1036: CEO Jun, You Have Many Tricks. I Like You So Much

"What if I don't help?" Xia Wanyuan could tell that Jun Shiling was asking for benefits because he had drunk that water.

Jun Shiling rubbed against Xia Wanyuan's shoulder, his consciousness a little blurry. "It's fine if you don't help. I can't do anything to you. I like you so much."

This sentence made Xia Wanyuan's heart skip a beat. She smiled. "What sweet words."

However, reality proved that sweet words were still very useful. Jun Shiling got what he wanted and ate the meat. He even coaxed Xia Wanyuan into a position she had never tried before.

"Jun Shiling, it's been so long. The effects of the medicine have actually passed, right?" Xia Wanyuan was pressed against the wall by Jun Shiling and kicked him gently.

Jun Shiling, who was leaning on Xia Wanyuan's shoulder, paused. "No."

Xia Wanyuan laughed angrily. "CEO Jun, you're being shameless."

"I don't care." Jun Shiling was indeed a little shameless. "Baby, you're not good to me."

Xia Wanyuan was confused. "How am I not good to you?"

"You didn't feed me every day." Jun Shiling's tone was still a little aggrieved. "I miss you."

"..." Xia Wanyuan pretended to get up from the ground. "How else you want me to feed you? You always take so long. If you come every night, will you still let me go to work?"

Pleased by Xia Wanyuan's words, Jun Shiling chuckled and stood up straight to look at her. As Xia Wanyuan had expected, his eyes were clear and very awake. "Then are you dissatisfied with me?"

How could Xia Wanyuan stand being looked at by Jun Shiling like this and even ask such a question? Her neck was covered in pink. "Move, go to sleep."

However, Jun Shiling picked her up. "Tell me, are you satisfied? If not, I won't let you sleep."

"..." Xia Wanyuan pursed her lips and did not speak. Jun Shiling kissed her ear from time to time. Xia Wanyuan could not stand it anymore and could only nod. "I'm satisfied. I'm satisfied. Is that enough?"

"Oh, so Madam is so satisfied with me. Then I can't let you down. I have to make you more satisfied." With that, Jun Shiling separated Xia Wanyuan's legs and let her wrap around his waist.

Xia Wanyuan patted Jun Shiling angrily. "You only know how to trick me."

"Mm." Smelling Xia Wanyuan's fragrance, Jun Shiling felt his love for her overflow. "I'll trick you. Who else would I trick?"

Xia Wanyuan gritted her teeth. Jun Shiling was the right person no matter what he said, especially at a time like this. She could not get around Jun Shiling's tricks.

It was another night without any rest.

The next day, Jun Shiling greeted the production team. Xia Wanyuan slept peacefully until noon.

While she was sleeping, there was already a huge commotion online.

Because Zou Man's studio had been having widespread promotions recently, Zou Man was very famous on Weibo. Everyone knew that she was a genius designer.

However, no amount of publicity could compare to the popularity of this news.

The news of “Zou Man and Jiang Kui’s relationship exposed” quickly swept through the Internet.

Who was Jiang Kui? Everyone knew that he was the young master of the Jiang family, the future successor of the Jiang family.

He and Zou Man were originally unrelated people, but now that their relationship had been exposed, it naturally attracted huge attention.

The photos released by the media were also very trending. A blanket covered them, two pairs of intertwined feet, and two naked shoulders. It was too impactful.

[Oh my god... This relationship has been exposed... It’s so exciting. Can I make a small request? Can you lift the blanket for us to take a look? We’re villagers. We want to know what’s under the blanket?]

[LSP in front, don’t ruin the reputation of the rural people. The world is deteriorating day by day. What are you saying? Can’t you be serious? Learn from me. I want to see it too, but do you think I’ll say it?]

[Tsk, tsk, tsk. Is it that exciting? No matter how I look at Zou Man’s expression, she’s not surprised at all. I feel that she’s quite calm. I instantly imagined countless plots to force her to abdicate.]

The Internet was in an uproar. In the hotel, Father Jiang kicked Jiang Kui away. “Unfilial son!! What have you done!”

Chapter 1037: Relationship Exposed; Adorable Family

Jiang Kui had drunk too much drugs unconsciously and did not wake up until the morning. He lay on the sofa with Zou Man and was kicked out of bed by Father Jiang, who had come to look for him angrily.

“Father, Father, I was set up. It was Jun Shiling!! Jun Shiling set me up!” Jiang Kui finally reacted. He looked at Zou Man, who was sitting on the bed with a blanket over her. After connecting the dots, he knew that he had been set up by Jun Shiling.

It was fine if Jiang Kui did not mention it, but once he did, Father Jiang became even angrier. He slapped him again. “How dare you say that?! Do you have a brain?!”

The Jiang family and the Jun family were both big families. Although outsiders did not say anything, they would always compare the two families in their hearts.

Jun Shiling’s ability to control the power was obvious. He was a young talent who would not shirk his responsibilities. In comparison, Jiang Kui, who was protected by Father Jiang, was much inferior. Now, Jiang Kui was still insisting that he had been set up by Jun Shiling. This would only make Father Jiang feel that he was useless.

“Father, I really didn’t know. I don’t even know this woman. Really!” Jiang Kui pointed at Zou Man in a hurry, wanting to remove everything on him.

Zou Man, who was sitting on the bed, met Jiang Kui’s heartless gaze. Her eyes were filled with mockery. This man was much more heartless than she had imagined.

“Hubby ~” Zou Man adjusted the blanket on her body, revealing only her beautiful face. “This is boring, right? Room 2016, your pants are still on the bed.”

“You!” Jiang Kui knelt on the ground and looked at Zou Man as if he was about to eat her up.

“Unfilial son!” Father Jiang kicked Jiang Kui again. “Come back with me!”

With that, Father Jiang turned around and left. Jiang Kui got up from the ground and followed Father Jiang with a dejected expression.

After the Jiang father and son left, Zou Man lifted the blanket and slowly put on her clothes.

On the way back, Jiang Kui used all sorts of excuses to remove himself cleanly. Father Jiang did not say a word and was silent the entire time.

It was only when he entered the Jiang family’s door and it was closed that Father Jiang suddenly exploded and slapped Jiang Kui hard. “Do you think I’m angry at you for playing with women?! Unfilial son! You’re the one who’s disappointing! It’s fine if you play, but you’re even set up by others. How can I be at ease handing the Jiang family to you? I might as well hand it to Jiang Yun! Your sister is much more hardworking than you!”

As Jiang Kui listened to Father Jiang’s reprimand, he clenched his fists tightly. *As expected, the old man had the thought of handing the Jiang family to a woman. Impossible, I would never allow it.*

Jiang Kui forced himself to calm down. “Dad, what should we do now? I’ll suppress the trending topic.”

“Do you think you can suppress it?” Father Jiang was scheming. He knew that Jun Shiling was adding fuel to the fire. Since Jun Shiling was involved, he would not let them suppress the trending topic so easily.

“Then what should we do?”

“Announce your relationship with that woman and break up secretly after dating for a while.” Father Jiang thought for a while and finally gave a suggestion.

“You unfilial son, what photo was taken?! The public relations department doesn’t even know how to refute the rumors for you. They directly determined that you’re a couple and sued the media for violating privacy. You need to cut ties with that woman after this calms down.”

“Okay, okay, okay. Dad, you’re still the wise one.” After hearing Father Jiang’s words, Jiang Kui was finally relieved. “I’ll do it now.”

“Go.” Father Jiang waved his hand. Seeing Jiang Kui scramble out, Father Jiang shook his head. “How useless. The Jiang family is unlucky.”

Thinking that the Jiang family would be handed over to someone like Jiang Kui in the future, Father Jiang sighed in his heart. Compared to Jun Shiling, who was the same age, Father Jiang felt that Jiang Kui was even less useful. However, he only had one son. Although Jiang Yun was capable, she was a woman.

Just as there was an uproar on Weibo, a Weibo account that had been certified as the eldest young master of the Jiang family posted a post.

@ Jiang Kui: “Manman @ Zou Man is my girlfriend. The media reporters have violated our private privacy. The Jiang Corporation’s legal team will investigate the person who spread the rumors.”

[Wow, is this the crown prince of the Jiang family? The real person came out to respond!]

666, one designer married Jun Shiling, and the other designer is with the young master of the Jiang family. Do the big shots especially like designers? Is it too late for me to learn design now?]

[To be honest, Jiang Kui's response is quite responsible. I'm a fan. It's a love between a god and a genius designer.]

As Father Jiang had expected, Jiang Kui's Weibo post quickly changed the tide of the news.

Jiang Kui had never had any scandals in public. This was the first time news about his feelings had leaked. Zou Man's usual public relations image was also very good. The Jiang family's public relations department got the fake reviewers to package their love.

Jiang Kui had suddenly become a rich young master who was untainted. He fell in love with Zou Man at first sight and was deeply in love. Soon, he attracted a large number of fans.

"What are you looking at?" Xia Wanyuan was lying on the bed reading Weibo when a pair of hands surrounded her waist.

Xia Wanyuan trembled from the cold and shrank forward. "Jun Shiling, your hands are so cold."

Jun Shiling retracted his hand and placed his head on Xia Wanyuan's shoulder. "You found me hot yesterday and cold today."

Xia Wanyuan put down her phone and turned around. She kicked Jun Shiling through the blanket. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Jun Shiling smiled and kissed Xia Wanyuan with his cold lips. "Baby, are you getting up?"

"Yes." Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Help me wear my clothes."

Jun Shiling warmed his hand under the blanket for a while before going to get some clothes to help Xia Wanyuan put them on.

Looking at Jun Shiling, who was squatting by the bed and helping her put on her socks, Xia Wanyuan's heart warmed.

Ever since the two of them confirmed their relationship, Jun Shiling had personally experienced her matters and helped her wear shoes and socks. He was not unwilling at all.

Xia Wanyuan was amused. Her feet moved in Jun Shiling's palm, not letting him wear socks.

Jun Shiling tried twice but could not put it on. He stood up and pressed Xia Wanyuan on the blanket. "Nonsense."

Xia Wanyuan tapped Jun Shiling's chest. "Didn't you mess around yesterday too?"

The smile in Jun Shiling's eyes widened. "If you don't want to, I can sleep with you for a while more."

Hearing this, Xia Wanyuan immediately pushed Jun Shiling away and extended her leg to him. "Wear socks."

Jun Shiling did not continue to tease her and patiently helped Xia Wanyuan put on her clothes.

Downstairs, Mother Li had already prepared food.

“Mommy, why are you up so late? It’s so tiring for you.” Xiao Bao looked at Xia Wanyuan, who was walking downstairs, with heartache.

Xia Wanyuan was a little embarrassed to face Xiao Bao’s innocent gaze. Although was indeed ‘tired’, it was all Jun Shiling’s fault for pestering her.

“Eat.” Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan over and glared at Xiao Bao. Xiao Bao immediately sat up obediently and waited for Mother Li to scoop rice for him.

After dinner, Xia Wanyuan dragged the little tail Xiao Bao to Qing University.

After taking leave for more than half a month, the students who heard the news were about to break through the threshold of Qing University.

Everyone was looking forward to a little panda jumping into the classroom.

“Hello, Brother and Sister. Mommy said she would be five minutes late and asked me to supervise everyone’s revision. Alright, everyone can take out your books and read them. You have to be quiet.” Xiao Bao stood on the podium with difficulty and imitated Xia Wanyuan to assign tasks to the students.

Everyone’s gazes were focused on Xiao Bao, who was less than a meter away. Everyone found him extremely cute because of his fake maturity.

Xiao Bao widened his eyes and accepted everyone’s scrutiny in embarrassment. He was clearly so shy that his face was red, but he still stood upright as a little teacher.

Three minutes later, Xia Wanyuan finally arrived. Xiao Bao secretly heaved a sigh of relief and hugged Xia Wanyuan’s leg. “Mommy, look how well I helped you manage them.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled and patted Xiao Bao’s head, then looked down the stage. “Does everyone mind if I put him aside and let him sit in for the lesson? He’s very obedient and won’t be noisy.”

The students below the stage shook their heads crazily. “No, no.”

Not only did they not mind, but they even wanted to flatten the little cutie’s soft hair!!

Chapter 1038: Brother I Beg You

It was another class where the students fainted from cuteness and the netizens cried from cuteness online.

Watching the Qing University students secretly upload the video of Xia Wanyuan attending class, Xia Wanyuan was teaching seriously on the podium. Sitting on a small stool beside the podium was a cute child in a panda suit. As if sensing that a camera was filming him, Xiao Bao turned around and smiled with two dimples, his big eyes filled with stars.

[I really want to poke the little cutie’s dimples. How can I skip marriage and have such a cute child?]

[The one in front, the first step is that you have to look like Xia Wanyuan. Alright, after saying the first step, I feel that there’s no need to say the next 108 steps. After all, who can look like Xia Wanyuan?]

[I'm jealous. When I was young, I didn't work hard, and now I can only bathe myself in tears. If I could get into Qing University, I could listen to Yuan Yuan's lecture and look at her cute little child at the same time. Boohoo, I'm not even worthy of chasing celebrities now.]

After the class ended, Xiao Bao sat obediently at the side as Xia Wanyuan had said. He did not move at all. Only when Xia Wanyuan called out to him did Xiao Bao leave with her.

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On the vast land, there was a land of light and a dark domain hidden in the corners.

There was one less tramp on the streets, and a baby was bought in the remote countryside. There was one less lonely old woman in the mountains. In this land with more than a billion people, no one would notice it, and they had lesser presence than a gust of wind.

And this disappearance bit by bit gathered a chain of profits for human trafficking.

"Brother, do you think that if you don't do it, others won't help me?" Yu Qian sat on the chair and gently rubbed his eyebrows.

"I can't do it." Wei Zimu stood on the Wei family's corporation building and looked at the traffic under his feet. His eyes were complicated. "You clearly know that I can't do it."

Wei Zimu took a tentative step forward. Yu Qian's cold voice came from the phone. "Brother, retract your foot. Don't think about dying. If you die, who will protect your Sister Wanyuan?"

Wei Zimu paused. "What do you want?"

"Not much." The corners of Yu Qian's lips curled up. "I want you to live and see how I tear this ridiculous world apart step by step."

"Lunatic." Wei Zimu gripped his phone tightly. "They're all innocent people. They didn't do anything wrong."

"Oh? Innocent people shouldn't be hurt?" Yu Qian sneered. "What a joke."

The primary school not far away happened to just finish their lessons. A large group of primary school students walked out singing nursery rhymes. Their small appearance reminded Wei Zimu of the past Yu Qian.

At that time, Yu Qian would also pester him to call him brother and ask him to buy candy for him. His eyes were filled with innocence.

However, those human traffickers had destroyed everything.

Now, Yu Qian was going to destroy others' families in the same way.

Wei Zimu's eyes were red, as if the vitality in his eyes had pierced his heartstrings that were about to break. He leaned on the rooftop and finally could not help but sob. He covered his face with his hand. "Brother, I'm begging you. Can you stop?"

On the other end of the line, there was no fluctuation in Yu Qian's eyes. They were as cold as snow, as if nothing could provoke him.

Wei Zimu cried for a long time. Yu Qian did not hang up the phone and listened to Wei Zimu cry quietly without any response.

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"The future Madam Jiang, congratulations. You fought a beautiful battle this time." In the studio, the manager welcomed Zou Man the moment she entered.

"How's the public opinion online?" Zou Man smiled smugly.

"It's all under control. Now that your love story with that Young Master Jiang has attracted many fans online, your personal image is also very good."

"Mm." Zou Man flipped through the magazine in front of her. "Find more topics to talk about Xia Wanyuan. I want to suppress her arrogance."

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"Don't worry." The manager guaranteed Zou Man confidently. "The route we set for you is to step on Xia Wanyuan's reputation and make you famous. Now that you've formed a relationship with the Jiang family, with their power, your future will be bright."

Not long after, on the Internet, the news of Xia Wanyuan copying Zou Man's design was dug up by the marketing accounts again.

Chapter 1039: CEO Jun and Bo Xiao as Brothers

In the past, the marketing accounts did not dare to publicize these marketing topics. After all, Xia Wanyuan was Jun Shiling's wife. No one had the need to fight the richest man head-on.

However, it was different now. Zou Man was the girlfriend of the young master of the Jiang family, Jiang Kui. From the looks of it, she was very likely to be the future wife. With the Jiang family backing her, the marketing account became bolder.

"The Jiang family and the Jun family are both two big families in Beijing, and the two madams are designers. Xia Wanyuan, this Mrs. Jun, copied Zou Man's design. It feels a little embarrassing for the Jun family."

With someone taking the lead, the people behind echoed, "Tsk tsk, looks like the wife of the Jun family is inferior to the wife of the Jiang family."

[Pfft!! Are you shameless? That Zou Man and Jiang Kui haven't even started dating. Why are you dreaming about Madam Jiang? Shameless.]

[I'm speechless. Plagiarism? Xia Wanyuan's design ability is world-renowned. Is there a need to copy Zou Man?]

[To be honest, Xia Wanyuan's design standards are indeed not bad, but is there a problem with her factory's design copying Zou Man's design from many years ago? Everyone is not blind. It's obvious.]

Zou Man and Jiang Kui relied on their huge marketing to attract a group of fans on the Internet. Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling also had a huge number of fans. Both sides argued fervently on the Internet, and no one gave in to the other.

There were even a large number of marketing accounts comparing their growth trajectory.

Zou Man came from a famous school and graduated from the world's top design school with A results.

Xia Wanyuan had cut in halfway through. It had been less than a year since she learned how to design and participate in competitions.

"Xia Wanyuan's foundation is unstable, so it's normal for her to copy Zou Man's design in the early stages. Why make it so ugly? No one will blame her for admitting her mistake."

There were clearly too many words on the Internet. An Rao was almost angered to death as she scrolled through the news at home. Hence, she, who had been hiding at home for a long time, suddenly appeared in front of the netizens.

@ An Rao: "You're the one who plagiarized! Our Yuan Yuan has never done such sneaky things. Whoever secretly stirs up trouble knows better."

[Hahaha, look how angry our An Rao is. Don't be angry, be careful of your baby.]

[Pat An Rao's head. Queen An is domineering! I'll scold whoever dares to touch my sister!]

However, the domineering An Rao in the hearts of the netizens was on the phone with Bo Xiao.

"They're so infuriating. They actually said that Yuan Yuan plagiarized. Shameless!"

Bo Xiao smiled dotingly. "You're a pregnant woman, don't be worried. Jun Shiling will handle these things. Why are you worried about this?"

"Anyway, I'm very angry." An Rao snorted softly. "Bo Xiao, when can you come back ~"

"Soon. Take good care of the baby and give birth to a beautiful son for me." Bo Xiao could imagine An Rao's cute expression when he heard her voice.

"You only know sons. You favor boys over girls!" These few days, every time the gender of the fetus was mentioned, Bo Xiao was very obsessed. However, An Rao wanted a beautiful little daughter.

"No, I like both men and women, but I prefer it to be a son." Bo Xiao looked at the sunlight entering the window and narrowed his eyes slightly.

Give birth to a son. If you don't have me by your side in the future, he can protect you in my place.

"Hmph ~" An Rao bit into a sour plum. "I miss you ~"

"Good girl, I miss you too." Bo Xiao's fingers moved slightly. He subconsciously wanted to touch An Rao's head, but he could only touch air.

"Then come back early ~" An Rao pecked at the phone, causing Bo Xiao's eyes to be filled with stars.

"Okay."

Not long after Bo Xiao hung up, Shen Xiu came to check on him.

“How do you feel?” Shen Xiu checked the data on the monitor.

“I’m okay.” Bo Xiao pressed on his chest. “It just hurts a little here.”

“Of course it hurts.” Shen Xiu clicked his tongue. “I wonder who has such amazing medical skills to actually implant the chip into your heart and stitch it back to its original state.”

Bo Xiao frowned. “Then?”

“Don’t worry.” Shen Xiu went forward to observe Bo Xiao’s expression. “That chip has been taken out. Otherwise, why do you think CEO Jun dared to return the phone to you?”

It might sound simple, but in fact, the top medical experts in the country spent an entire day and night to take it out. After all, the person who buried the chip was too skilled.

“Where is he?” Bo Xiao had not seen Jun Shiling for a long time. Although he knew that Jun Shiling was dealing with the southwest, he could not help but worry.

“Hey, you’re really a god.” Shen Xiu looked at him strangely. “Is this the connection between you brothers? CEO Jun just arrived and was looking at your medical records in the ward. He should be here now.”

Just as Shen Xiu finished speaking, footsteps came from the door. Shen Xiu smiled. “Alright, you’re here. You guys chat. I’ll leave first.”

The door was pushed open and Jun Shiling walked in.

Shen Xiu nodded at Jun Shiling. “Everything is normal for Officer Bo and he’s recovering.”

“Mm.” Jun Shiling nodded and sat down in front of the bed.

“CEO Jun, you don’t have to have this expression, right?” Seeing Jun Shiling, a smile appeared on Bo Xiao’s face. “I’m the one living in this prison. I haven’t even put on a cold face.”

Jun Shiling glanced at him. “Stop joking.”

Bo Xiao’s smile widened. “CEO Jun, did it go smoothly?”

Jun Shiling nodded. “Don’t take the risk next time. Do you know that there’s an automatic detonation system on that chip?”

The chip in Bo Xiao’s body had a self-destruct system, but perhaps the performance of the product was still unstable. Last time, Jun Shiling had accidentally destroyed the system. Otherwise, the Chinese experts would never dare to operate on Bo Xiao. After all, no one knew when the system would explode.

Bo Xiao stopped smiling and looked at Jun Shiling sternly. “Thank you, Brother.”

At that time, the war zone had exploded and he had narrowly escaped death in the fire. At that time, he could have run, but he knew that this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. They had been looking for King for too long, but they had never found him. This was a chance to get close to them.

Hence, Bo Xiao chose to stay where he was and was brought away by King's men. He also helped them get a map of the southwest region.

The map of the southwest area was indeed real, but Bo Xiao knew very well that Jun Shiling had always wanted to touch that place. However, the southwest area had been solidified for a long time and could not be overturned with ordinary strength.

They could only take drastic measures and completely expose that place to danger. Only then could they provide Jun Shiling with the best reason to divide the southwest region.

Fortunately, he did not gamble wrongly.

Jun Shiling could tell what he was thinking and cooperated with him to fight this battle perfectly.

"I should be the one thanking you." Jun Shiling looked at Bo Xiao with a smile in his eyes.

Chapter 1040: CEO Jun Slaps Plagiarism

The comments on the Internet about Xia Wanyuan's plagiarism intensified. There were even extreme fans who splashed colorful paint at the entrance of Xiu Yi's shop and wrote the words "plagiar dog" in white paint.

The customers were unwilling to see these messy things. Because of these troublemakers, the sales of Xiu Yi decreased a lot.

After Xia Wanyuan finished her class at Qing University, she held Xiao Bao's hand and prepared to go home. Just as she reached the school gate, she was surrounded by a group of reporters.

"Miss Xia, please respond that you have any thoughts about plagiarizing Zou Man's design?"

"May I ask why you plagiarized Zou Man's design? Was the Gold Award for the International Design Competition your own design?"

Xia Wanyuan's eyes were filled with coldness. She held Xiao Bao's hand tightly and ignored the reporters' mean questions.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was ignoring them, the reporters turned their gazes to Xiao Bao, who was struggling to keep up with Xia Wanyuan.

Xiao Bao had never encountered such a scene. He only felt that these uncles and aunties did not look good and looked very fierce to Xia Wanyuan. Xiao Bao clung tightly to Xia Wanyuan's leg, looking a little afraid.

"Little friend, do you know that your mother plagiarized someone else's work?" Many of the reporters had received money. They were determined to pry some news out of Xia Wanyuan, but Xia Wanyuan ignored them, so they extended the microphone to Xiao Bao.

"That's right, little friend. Have you seen the clothes your mother designed? If your mother is really a plagiarist, what do you think?"

Xiao Bao was stunned by the question. He looked at the microphone in front of him in a daze with tears in his eyes. "You're talking nonsense!"

“I’m not talking nonsense. Please...” The reporters’ microphones were still aimed at Xiao Bao. Some even squeezed into Xiao Bao’s face. They wanted to ask more, but a fair hand reached out and grabbed the microphone.

Everyone looked up. It was Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan stroked Xiao Bao’s head and smiled comfortingly at him. Then, she pulled him behind her and threw the microphone in her hand to the ground.

“Hey! Why did you throw my things?!” the reporter shouted at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan did not speak and kicked all the instruments in front of her to the ground. The microphones and cameras fell to the ground.

“Make it big.” At this moment, many reporters received instructions through their earpieces. These people immediately shouted.

“Hey! Is this the quality of a teacher from Qing University?! A teacher from Qing University threw something in public!! The wife of the richest man is amazing. The wife of the richest man can bully others as she pleases!”

Xia Wanyuan was surrounded by a group of people. She moved her wrist and was about to raise her leg.

Xiao Bao hid behind Xia Wanyuan and secretly stuck half a head out. Suddenly, his eyes lit up when he saw something. “Daddy!!”

The reporters who were shouting suddenly fell silent. They turned around and saw a car stop by the roadside. Jun Shiling was striding over.

The reporters looked at each other. The commander had only asked them to interview Xia Wanyuan, but he had not said that Jun Shiling would come too!

Sensing Jun Shiling’s cold gaze on them, the reporters thought that something was wrong and prepared to run.

However, the police cars had already surrounded them.

Jun Shiling pointed at the camera on the ground. “I’ll compensate you for these at the original price. As for violating my child’s privacy, the lawyers will talk to you.”

As soon as Jun Shiling finished speaking, the reporters’ faces turned pale.

The lawyers of the Jun Corporation had always had the title of the sure winner in the industry. They were invincible and were the nightmare of the business world. How could they win in a lawsuit against them?!

Everyone hurriedly contacted the person who had given them money to cause trouble, but the communicator was busy.

“Daddy ~” Xiao Bao ran towards Jun Shiling with tears on his face.

Jun Shiling picked him up. “You only know how to cry.”

Xiao Bao sobbed. "They bullied Mommy. Those people are so scary. Not only did they slander Mommy, but they also shouted at Mommy."

Xia Wanyuan walked over and stroked Xiao Bao's head. Such a small matter could not scare her, but Xiao Bao was frightened.

Jun Shiling carried Xiao Bao in one hand and held Xia Wanyuan's hand with the other. "Let's go home."
"Mm."

The scene on the Qing University campus quickly spread online.

The topic of "Xia Wanyuan hitting someone" that the Jiang family had prepared was on the trending list first.

Before the netizens could eat the melon, the trending topic "Unscrupulous Reporter" dominated the rankings.

This time, it was posted by the official Weibo account of the Jun Corporation.

@ Jun Corporation: "Unscrupulous reporter has violated her privacy. The corporation's lawyer will pursue them according to the law."

The accompanying photos were a few photos of reporters pointing their microphones at Xiao Bao's face. The angles of these photos were very good. A large number of tall reporters formed a sharp contrast with Xiao Bao. Although they could only see Xiao Bao's side profile and feel his grievance, the fans' hearts ached.

[Reporters are shameless. If I were Xia Wanyuan, I wouldn't just smash things. I would kill these unscrupulous reporters.]

[F*ck, he actually slapped the microphone on the little cutie's face. Ahhh!!! I'll fight you to the death if you scratch his face!]

[I'm speechless. There's nothing wrong with Xia Wanyuan this time. The reporters are too much. They're simply disgusting.]

The netizens' anger was completely ignited. At this moment, Xiu Yi posted a post.

Xiu Yi: "In the past few days, there have been rumors online targeting our chief designer, Xia Wanyuan. Our silence during this period of time is not a tacit agreement, but we're looking for evidence. Our company has already transferred the relevant people's evidence to the relevant institutions. I believe the law will restore the truth to us and everyone."

Once Xiu Yi's post was posted, the netizens immediately smelled something unusual.

[I knew that our Yuan Yuan would never plagiarize. There's definitely a secret.]

[I'm waiting for the truth. I hope CEO Jun can find the person who spread the rumors about Yuan Yuan.]

On the way back, Xiao Bao lay in Jun Shiling's arms and did not come out.

Jun Shiling grabbed his collar. "Get up. You're already four years old, but you still like to cry."

"No." Xiao Bao clung to Jun Shiling tightly. "Daddy, I'm afraid. I'm only four years old. The teacher said I'm still a child!"

"..." Jun Shiling glanced at his octopus-like son and then at Xia Wanyuan, who was sitting beside him.

Actually, he really did not want to hug his son. He wanted to hug his son's mother more.

Sensing Jun Shiling's gaze, Xia Wanyuan turned around. "What's wrong with hugging him?"

Jun Shiling placed the collar back. "Got it."

He suddenly did not want to have a second child. One child was already annoying enough. If he had a second child, he would have even less status.