

Modern Day 1041

Chapter 1041: Father and Son Fighting for Favor

When Xiu Yi's official Weibo posted a clarification notice, the police suddenly barged into Xiu Yi's shop and took away a few people who were working.

The staff shouted in panic. Qin Shuang walked over and looked at these old employees who had been working in the shop since a long time ago. "Do you really think that you can sell Xiu Yi without anyone knowing?"

When Qin Shuang said this, the expressions of the staff changed.

"Thank you." Qin Shuang nodded at the police and the few of them were brought away from Xiu Yi.

Because Xiu Yi had submitted a large amount of video evidence, it did not take long for these staff members to confess.

Xiu Yi's shop headquarters was in Beijing, but the production base was in Jiangnan.

Back then, a manager in charge of the design was bribed at a high price. He got his staff to change the blueprint sent to the Jiangnan production base. The person in charge of the Jiangnan production base was also bribed at a high price.

Just like that, a design that did not belong to Xia Wanyuan was mixed into the production blueprint. After it was put into production, a large number of clothes were made into finished products and put on the market. Hence, there was the so-called "plagiarism".

The police interrogated them overnight and finally finished interrogating all the people the next morning.

At the same time, due to the popularity of this matter, the police also conveyed the final outcome to the netizens through Weibo.

"It's a certain clothing brand in Beijing. Because Xiu Yi's sales were too good and it attacked their market, they felt resentful, so they got someone to bribe Xiu Yi's employees to ruin Xiu Yi's reputation."

There were also several verification videos released with the interrogation results.

In the video, one could clearly see the staff of Xiu Yi sneakily placing a design draft that did not belong to the design blueprint.

At this point, it was as if the truth was revealed.

[Wow, is business competition so intense nowadays? There's even such a thing. If not for Xiu Yi recording the video, wouldn't Xia Wanyuan be the scapegoat for no reason?]

[Emmmm, am I the only one who finds it a little strange? The clothing brand that the police are talking about is only an unknown company in Beijing. Is it really that rich? It can even bribe Xiu Yi's executives? Is it crazy?]

However, some of the netizens' doubts were quickly suppressed by a large number of comments that said "shake hands and make peace", "two beauties in the design world".

"Wow, Manman, fortunately, you're smart and didn't let our people participate." The manager looked at the comments online and was a little afraid.

Zou Man held a red wine glass in her hand and swirled it gently. There was a hint of charm in her eyes.

She was not stupid. Why would she let her hand touch these things? However, thinking of Xia Wanyuan, who had cleared her name of plagiarism, Zou Man frowned.

This Xia Wanyuan really made her very unhappy. It was like a shadow that could not be erased hanging over her head.

Zou Man downed the red wine in one gulp, then stood up and walked out the door.

"Hey, Manman, where are you going?"

"Look for Jiang Kui. Push down my schedule for today." She knew very well that Jiang Kui had no intention of marrying her at all. Announcing the relationship was just to shut everyone up. She could not sit and wait for death.

"Sigh, okay." The manager knew that Zou Man was arrogant, so he could only pray in his heart that Zou Man could successfully become Madam Jiang. Otherwise, they would probably not be able to bear the consequences.

In the manor, Xiao Bao held Xia Yu's hand with tears in his eyes. "Uncle, why are you leaving again?"

Xia Yu stroked Xiao Bao's head. "Because Uncle is going to work. Next time, Uncle will bring you delicious food, okay?"

Xiao Bao grabbed Xia Yu's leg. "I don't want. I want Uncle."

Xia Yu pinched Xiao Bao's face. "Good boy." Then, he looked up at Xia Wanyuan. "Sister, then I'm leaving, okay"

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "Be careful."

"Mm." Xia Yu saluted to Jun Shiling and disappeared into the night.

"Mommy, where did Uncle go?" Xiao Bao looked up with tears on his eyelashes. He did not understand why it was so cold outside and Xia Yu still wanted to leave. *Was the manor not comfortable?*

Xia Wanyuan squatted down and stroked Xiao Bao's head. "Because Uncle has become a man. He has people he wants to protect and things he wants to protect."

"I want to become a man too," Xiao Bao said with round eyes.

Jun Shiling glanced at him. "You only know how to cry every day. What man? Have you weaned?"

Xiao Bao glared at Jun Shiling and pursed his lips. Tears welled up in his eyes again as he looked pitifully at Xia Wanyuan. "Mommy, Daddy attacked me again."

Xia Wanyuan stroked Xiao Bao's head in amusement. "Ignore him. You'll become a little man."

"Mm." The little man, Han Xiaobao, looked at the time. "Mommy, I'm going to sleep. I'll go upstairs myself!"

A little man never needed others to lead him to sleep!

Xiao Bao skipped upstairs and watched him disappear at the top of the stairs. Xia Wanyuan poked Jun Shiling's arm. "He's still young. Why are you always arguing with children?"

"He relied on his young age to stick to you every day." Ever since he returned at noon today, Jun Shiling had not been able to get close to Xia Wanyuan. Every time he wanted to hug Xia Wanyuan, Xiao Bao would always appear steadily between the two of them. If Jun Shiling wanted to take him away, Xia Wanyuan would stop him.

"He's sticking to you too." Xia Wanyuan opened her arms to Jun Shiling and was pulled into his arms. "How old are you? Is it embarrassing to fight for favor with a child every day?"

"It's not embarrassing." Jun Shiling was very righteous. "I married you, so of course you're mine."

"..." Xia Wanyuan realized that every time they discussed this matter, she could not communicate with Jun Shiling.

"Baby." Jun Shiling suddenly looked down at Xia Wanyuan's stomach. "Why don't we not have a second child? One annoying one is enough."

Xia Wanyuan looked down at her stomach and her eyes suddenly flashed. Jun Shiling had a bad feeling.

As expected, in the next second, Xia Wanyuan smiled and looked at Jun Shiling. "CEO Jun, we haven't taken protective measures recently, right? But I'm not pregnant either. Is it you?"

Xia Wanyuan could not say the next words because she was suppressed by Jun Shiling's warning gaze.

Jun Shiling tightened his grip on Xia Wanyuan's waist and whispered into her ear, "Madam, what do you mean? Do you think I haven't worked hard enough?"

Xia Wanyuan burst out laughing. "You're quite hardworking, but it might not be effective."

With that, Xia Wanyuan slipped out of Jun Shiling's arms, afraid that he would catch her back.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's back as she smiled and ran away, Jun Shiling pursed his lips. "I really spoil you too much."

Chapter 1042: Who Are You Putting on Airs for?

In Beijing Hospital, Mu Feng had been lying in the ward for more than half a month. During this period, he had been in a daze. He would wake up occasionally, but he was asleep most of the time.

"Mom, why isn't Brother Mu Feng awake yet?" In the ward, a young woman was standing at the door and looking at the bed worriedly.

“Sigh, what a hard life. The doctor said that he was much better half a month ago, but he was pulled out for a run and his condition became so serious.” The noblewoman standing beside the woman was Mu Feng’s stepmother, Zhang Yi. As she spoke, she looked at Wei Jin, who was by the bed.

However, contrary to her wishes, Wei Jin did not react at all when she heard her sarcastic words.

The young woman looked at Wei Jin enviously. “I wonder what Grandpa is thinking. Why didn’t he let me take care of Brother Mu Feng?”

“Go in and take care of him. Your sister-in-law must be tired.” Zhang Yi pushed Wang Ya forward and gave her a look.

Wang Ya was the daughter Zhang Yi had brought over when she got married. She was not related to Mu Feng by blood. Mu Feng’s father was infertile, and Zhang Yi knew that he could not have a son anymore.

She had placed all her hopes on Wang Ya and Mu Feng getting married. Only when Wang Ya became the daughter-in-law of the Mu family could she guarantee that the quality of her life would not be reduced.

Initially, the mother and daughter had planned well. Who would have thought that Wei Jin would appear out of nowhere and occupy the position of the Mu family’s daughter-in-law? Zhang Yi and Wang Ya simply treated Wei Jin as a thorn in their flesh.

Wang Ya walked to the bed and patted Wei Jin with her bag. “Hey, go back first. I’ll take care of Brother.”

Wei Jin finally turned to look at her. Even though there was obvious fatigue on her face, it could not hide her charm, making Wang Ya even more jealous.

“I’m his wife. I should take care of him.” After not speaking for a long time, Wei Jin’s voice was a little hoarse.

“You! You just registered your marriage. Do you really think you’re the daughter-in-law of the Mu family?”

“As his mother, I haven’t even agreed to let you marry him. Who are you putting on airs for?” Zhang Yi walked over and looked at Wei Jin disdainfully.

She had also heard that Wei Jin had fallen out with the Wei family’s old residence and severed ties with her father. Zhang Yi did not care about such a woman without her family’s support.

“Then who are you putting on airs for?” When the three of them were not paying attention, Mu Feng, who was on the bed, had opened his eyes and was looking at Zhang Yi coldly.

Being stared at by Mu Feng’s eyes, Zhang Yi’s expression froze. She smiled unnaturally. “Son.”

“Get lost.” Mu Feng’s body was still very weak, but the hail in his tone was enough to freeze someone to death.

“Brother Mu Feng ~” Wang Ya took a step forward and brushed the hair on her forehead.

However, Mu Feng did not look at her at all. His thin lips spat out, “Get lost too.”

Zhang Yi dug her fingers into her palm and looked at Wei Jin hatefully. Then, she pulled Wang Ya's hand. "Let's go."

Wang Ya still did not give up and wanted to talk to Mu Feng again, but she was forcefully pulled away by Zhang Yi.

"Are you okay?" Wei Jin held Mu Feng's hand with red eyes.

"It's nothing." Mu Feng, who had a cold expression just now, was filled with gentleness. "They didn't make things difficult for you, right?"

Wei Jin shook her head. "I'll call the doctor to check on you."

She was about to get up when Mu Feng grabbed her hand. "Don't go. Stay with me."

Wei Jin sat back down. Wei Jin was a little embarrassed to be stared at by Mu Feng. "Am I very ugly?"

After all, she had been taking care of Mu Feng in the hospital these few days and Wei Jin did not have time to dress up. She, who had always had perfect makeup, had not applied any makeup.

"No." Mu Feng's long and narrow phoenix eyes were filled with a smile. "You're especially good-looking."

The perfect Wei Jin when they first met had indeed moved him, but although she was not wearing makeup now, Wei Jin, whose eyes were filled with her, made him fall in love even more.

Wei Jin's face flushed red from Mu Feng's words. "Are you feeling better?"

"Mm." Mu Feng nodded, but he had just woken up and his stamina was still a little weak. "I'll lie down for a while more."

He held Wei Jin's hand tightly. "Don't go."

"Okay." Wei Jin nodded. "I definitely won't leave."

Outside the hospital, Zhang Yi and Wang Ya had just gone out when they bumped into Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling, who had come to the hospital to visit.

"Mom, is that man Jun Shiling?" They had already brushed past each other. Wang Ya looked back.

"Mm." Zhang Yi looked at Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling's backs thoughtfully. "They might be here to see Mu Feng."

"Mom, I heard that Xia Wanyuan is the head of the Wei family. Could she be here to support Wei Jin? Is Wei Jin confirmed to be Brother Mu Feng's wife? What should we do?"

The Mu family would definitely be handed over to Mu Feng in the future. It was fine with Father Mu around now, but once Father Mu abdicated, how could the Mu family's assets have anything to do with them?

Zhang Yi patted Wang Ya's hand comfortingly. "Don't panic. I'll think of a way."

Upstairs, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling had already walked to the ward. Wei Jin was helping Mu Feng wipe his face with a basin of hot water.

After not seeing Xia Wanyuan for so long, Wei Jin's eyes lit up. "Cousin."

"Mm, how is he?" On the bed, Mu Feng was still asleep.

"The doctor said that the critical period has passed. He'll be fine after resting for a while." Wei Jin smiled at Xia Wanyuan. "Thank you for your concern, Cousin."

"It's good that he's fine." Mu Feng had helped Xia Wanyuan a lot. Now that he was lying on the bed, Xia Wanyuan was worried.

"Alright, you've seen him. Let's go?" Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan.

Initially, he was prepared to discuss with Xia Wanyuan what it meant to "work hard but to no avail". However, Xia Wanyuan suddenly suggested to come and see Mu Feng, so he could only follow.

After seeing Mu Feng and Wei Jin, Xia Wanyuan was much more relieved. She handed the soup box in her hand to Wei Jin. "Then we'll leave first."

"Mm, thank you for coming so late, Cousin. When Mu Feng recovers, we'll go to the manor to thank you." Wei Jin looked at Xia Wanyuan gratefully. If not for Xia Wanyuan, she would still be controlled by Wei Zhong and would not have a chance to be with Mu Feng.

"We're family. You're too polite." Xia Wanyuan smiled and waved at Wei Jin.

When Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling left the hospital, it began to snow again.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and stared at Jun Shiling, blinking.

Jun Shiling laughed. "Do you want to take a walk?"

Xia Wanyuan nodded. "How do you know everything?"

Jun Shiling reached out to adjust Xia Wanyuan's scarf and hat. "How can I not know you?"

Xia Wanyuan smiled and placed her hand in Jun Shiling's pocket. "I want to eat cake."

"Okay."

Chapter 1043: *Walking in the Snow; Brother Doesn't Listen*

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan came out late and it was snowing. There were not many people on the street.

Jun Shiling walked slowly. Xia Wanyuan hugged his arm and stepped on the snow. Not long after, a layer of snow fell on the two of them.

As they walked, they arrived at the entrance of a cake shop. Jun Shiling looked up. This was still the shop where he had bought red velvet desserts for Xia Wanyuan that had ended up on the trending list.

The cake shop was decorated very warmly and dreamily. The gentle light shone on the beautiful cake, making one's appetite rise.

The red velvet cake that Jun Shiling had once bought was still the best-selling flavor in the shop. The waiter introduced it to the two young ladies. "After eating this cake, you'll be the wife of the richest man."

The young ladies burst out laughing. "How is that possible? Jun Shiling really came here to buy a cake. Why don't I believe it? If I buy this cake, can I see Jun Shiling?"

"When you say this—" The waiter shook his head helplessly, but before he could finish speaking, he suddenly sensed that the cake shop had fallen silent. The waiter subconsciously looked at the door, and the cake clipper in his hand fell.

"I knew it. When I bought cake I didn't see—" The young ladies smiled and teased the waiter. However, halfway through their sentence, their companion suddenly pulled their sleeves and turned around.

A pair of immortals were walking into the shop. The lights in the shop seemed to have been dyed by their stunning looks.

It was Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan.

"The red one last time was quite delicious. Where did you buy it?" Xia Wanyuan turned to look at Jun Shiling.

"Here" Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan to the cabinet.

The two young ladies who were originally standing by the cabinet made way for them in a daze. Xia Wanyuan smiled faintly. "Thank you."

The young ladies only felt light flowing in front of their eyes. Other than ahhh, they could not find any other words in their minds.

It was rare for Xia Wanyuan to come out and shop at the cake shop outside. She was very interested in everything. Jun Shiling followed her slowly.

"That looks delicious." Xia Wanyuan pointed at the tea mousse, then saw the coconut custard beside it. "This looks good too."

Jun Shiling reached out to wipe the snow off Xia Wanyuan's hair. Seeing her sparkling eyes, the corners of his lips subconsciously curled up. "You're only allowed to eat one."

"Alright." Xia Wanyuan lowered her head to choose. In the end, she still chose Matcha Mousse.

"I'll pay for this." Jun Shiling took out the cake and went to the cashier to settle the bill. The cashier was stunned. "Okay."

Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling left after paying the bill. The cake shop was still quiet. A moment later, she finally exclaimed, "Xia Wanyuan is too beautiful! A god has descended to the mortal world!"

The next second, everyone in the shop rushed to the counter. "I want the cake."

A cake blessed by the richest man must be a cake with luck. One would definitely be rich after eating it!

In just a few minutes, all the shelves were swept clean.

The staff looked at the empty cabinet. *The mission was completed early and I could get off work!* He did not know if Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling could bring fortune, but they could definitely bring good luck!

After everyone snatched the cake, they gathered in front of the window to see where Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had gone.

On the street not far away, as the two of them walked, Jun Shiling suddenly squatted down and carried Xia Wanyuan. Snowflakes fell behind them.

"I feel like I'm watching an idol drama."

"Stop talking. Is it easy for single people to come out and eat cake in the middle of the night? Why are you doing this to me?"

On the other side of the street, a rolled-down car window was hidden under the dim street lamp. Beside the car window, an exquisite face had an indescribable melancholy.

"CEO Xuan, let's go? It's too cold here. Your health isn't good." The assistant looked at Xuan Sheng's side profile and felt a toothache.

It was really strange that they could bump into Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan in the middle of the night in such a big capital.

Looking at the two figures playing in the distance, the assistant sighed in his heart.

Some were happy, while others were sad. Their CEO Xuan was really not ordinarily miserable.

The sky was very dark and the distance was very far, but Xuan Sheng seemed to be able to see Xia Wanyuan smiling sweetly.

After all, he had already watched countless videos at home. Xia Wanyuan's every frown and smile was imprinted in his mind. Even the position of her dimples and the depth of her smile were extremely familiar to him.

Thinking of Xia Wanyuan's bright eyes and gentle expression when she smiled, Xuan Sheng could not help but smile.

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had already walked far away. Xuan Sheng touched the almost frozen prayer beads. "Let's go."

"Hey!" The assistant was about to drive when Xuan Sheng stopped him.

"Go to the cake shop and buy two cakes, no matter the price."

"..." The assistant's lips twitched. "Okay."

Soon, the assistant returned to the car with a two-thousand-dollar cake. Xuan Sheng took it. It was Xia Wanyuan's favorite mousse. "Alright, let's go."

The car started again. Xuan Sheng opened the box and scooped a mouthful with a spoon.

The taste of matcha was really bitter. It went from his stomach to his organs.

It was snowing in Beijing, and it was also snowing in France, which was two continents away.

In the tall castle, An Luo pushed his plate aside unhappily. "I'm not eating!"

"An Luo, why are you throwing a tantrum?" The servants retreated and a young man in an exquisite gown walked in. He had the same blue eyes as An Luo, but compared to An Luo's clear eyes that were like the sky, his eyes were more like the blue of the sea.

"Hmph! I want to go to China! Why don't you let me go?!"

"No." The young man looked like he had walked out of a painting of a noble from Continent O. He was gentlemanly and elegant, but his words were unquestionable.

"If you don't go, I won't eat!" An Luo turned his back to his brother angrily.

The young man was a little helpless. Then, he walked towards An Luo and stroked his hair. "Be good. I'll bring you along when I visit China next month."

Chapter 1044: Snowy Night; Impure

"Really?" An Luo was happy. There was a warm breeze in his clear eyes. "I'll eat immediately."

"Okay." The young man stroked An Luo's hair. He had really spoiled this younger brother. "I've never seen you so close to anyone since you were young."

An Luo's brother, An Lin, was the head of the Cape family, so he naturally knew what had happened in France.

"Who said I'm close to her?" An Luo looked disdainful. "I've never been to Beijing. Can't I be curious?"

An Lin smiled. "Okay, let's go eat."

"Mm!" With his brother's permission, he could finally go to China. An Luo was happy.

An Lin was a little curious. An Luo looked young, but he had followed him all the way from the Cape family. In fact, he was more guarded than anyone else. Other than him, An Luo had never been close to anyone else.

What was it about that Chinese woman that attracted An Luo that he liked her so much?

China,

The night became deeper and the snow became heavier. In the quiet night, a tall figure walked through the snow, leaving footprints on the ground.

"Jiang Yun, let me tell you, don't think I don't know what you're up to."

In the empty living room, Jiang Kui was pointing at Jiang Yun and shouting at her angrily, "You're a woman. Don't dream of inheriting the Jiang family. Be good and go for the marriage alliance. Stop interfering in the Jiang family's matters."

Ever since the matter between Jiang Kui and Zou Man was exposed last time, Father Jiang had become more and more distrustful of Jiang Kui. He even handed many things to Jiang Yun to do. There were already rumors in the company that Jiang Kui's status as the crown prince was in danger.

"Jiang Kui, don't go too far. This is my house. What are you doing here?" Jiang Yun's temper rose. "It's not up to you to decide if I'm married or not."

Jiang Kui sneered. "Do you think I don't know what you're thinking? Thinking of your little boy? My smart sister, don't tell me you don't know Xia Yu's identity?"

Jiang Kui's words stunned Jiang Yun. Although she had watched Xia Yu's live broadcast, she was too busy and had only watched a little. In addition, she had deliberately avoided information related to Xia Yu. In her impression, Xia Yu was just a well-protected child.

Seeing Jiang Yun's reaction, Jiang Kui knew that his sister did not understand anything. A strange look flashed across Jiang Kui's eyes and the corners of his lips curled up. "Have you never suspected that Xia Yu's Xia and Xia Wanyuan's Xia are actually the same family?"

Jiang Yun's eyes widened slightly, and her heart skipped a beat. "What do you mean?"

"It means." Jiang Kui's face was filled with mockery. "Xia Yu is Xia Wanyuan's younger brother. He's from the Jun family's camp and someone you can never get close to."

Jiang Yun clenched her fists on the sofa, her sharp nails digging into her palms. Blood seeped out of her palms, but she looked very calm. "You don't think I'll really fall for that kind of brat, do you?"

Seeing how indifferent Jiang Yun was, Jiang Kui frowned. "Stop pretending, Sister."

"Ha." Jiang Yun crossed her hands and leaned back on the sofa relaxedly. Her red lips curled up in an extremely relaxed posture. "I'm just used to eating those rigid elite talents and want to change my taste. Just like you, didn't you find a slut like Zou Man after playing with the pure one?"

"You!" Jiang Kui's face trembled. He was furious by Jiang Yun's words. In the end, he said fiercely, "What a good sister."

With that, Jiang Kui flicked his sleeves and left angrily. He even bumped into the waiter who came to deliver the food.

After Jiang Kui left, Jiang Yun finally sensed the pain in her palm. She lowered her eyes to take a look. There were already a few wounds on her fair palm.

"Miss, do you still want your dessert?" The waiter asked carefully.

"Oh, put it down first." Jiang Yun looked up and was about to speak to the waiter when her expression suddenly changed and she stood up.

Around the corner, a tall figure was striding out the door. Even though the lights in the room were as warm as day, his back revealed a loneliness that made one's heart ache.

Jiang Yun chased after him for a few steps before suddenly stopping. She stopped chasing and sat back on the sofa. "Bring me the dessert. Thank you."

“Okay.” The waiter secretly glanced at Jiang Yun. *Why did I feel that this beautiful young woman looked a little sad?*

The snow outside was getting heavier, and the only pedestrians on the street were hurrying.

There were passers-by hiding in front of the supermarket by the street. Her companion suddenly pulled her sleeve. “Hey, look, that handsome cop is so smooth.”

The passerby looked in the direction his companion was pointing. Not far away, a handsome young man was striding down the street. “He’s indeed very handsome, but is he crying?”

“Huh? Really? He seems to be wiping his tears... Why is he crying like this on such a cold day?”

“Who knows? He’s probably another sad person.”

At the airport, at the last moment before they set off, their teammates finally saw Xia Yu, who had left halfway to do something.

He came in the snow with a hint of redness at the corners of his eyes.

“Xia Yu, are you okay?” Seeing Xia Yu’s desolate figure, his teammates looked at each other.

“It’s nothing. I’m just cold.” The corners of Xia Yu’s lips curled up, but the smile did not reach his eyes.

“Alright, let’s go. It’s time.” Since Xia Yu was unwilling to say it, his teammates did not ask further.

Xia Yu followed his teammates at the back of the team. Just as he was about to enter, Xia Yu suddenly took out his phone and broke the phone card into two pieces before throwing them into the trash can.

When Xia Wanyuan wanted to look for him, she could naturally use Jun Shiling’s methods. There was no need to bring a phone out this time.

Although it was already late at night, the Internet was still very lively.

The fact that Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan had appeared in the cake shop quickly became a trending topic. Matcha mousse also became the most popular dessert in Beijing that night.

[I’ve wanted to poke Xia Wanyuan’s dimples for a long time, but I’m afraid CEO Jun will kill me.]

[Xia Wanyuan is really too beautiful... If I were CEO Jun, I might dote on her like this too.]

[So cute. So fairies choose cakes like me. In that case, I’m also a fairy.]

In the heavy snow, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan’s backs were made into wallpaper by the netizens.

That night, she was ranked first on the wallpaper usage rankings.

The next morning, Xia Wanyuan woke up and flipped through the news. She saw a large amount of information about her and Jun Shiling. Because the two of them were popular, even the media wanted to take advantage of them.

“Can’t you look at the real person?” Jun Shiling hugged her from behind. “Why are you looking at photos so early in the morning?”

Jun Shiling's body was warm. Xia Wanyuan subconsciously snuggled into his arms. "Our photos were taken last night."

"Oh," Jun Shiling buried his head in Xia Wanyuan's neck and replied calmly. What he was more concerned about now was, "You changed your shower gel. It smells so good."

"Don't even think about it today. I'm going to film." Xia Wanyuan put down her phone and turned to glare at Jun Shiling. "Get up and go to work."

A smile flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. He reached out and knocked Xia Wanyuan's forehead. "What are you thinking in the middle of the day? Your thoughts are really impure."

"..." Xia Wanyuan kicked Jun Shiling under the blanket. *Who was the impure one?*

Chapter 1045: The Substitute Became an Ornament Again

After breakfast, Jun Shiling sent Xia Wanyuan to the entrance of the production team. The staff of the film studio looked over curiously. When they met Jun Shiling's cold gaze, they hurriedly shrank back in fear.

"Go ahead. I'll accompany you for lunch."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan waved at Jun Shiling and walked towards the film studio.

The chauffeur started the car and prepared to bring Jun Shiling to the company. Who would have thought that after taking two steps, he would "collide" with a small internet celebrity riding a bicycle?

The corners of the driver's lips twitched. *What was wrong with this scammer? He was so careless that he fell in front of the car without even touching it. Wasn't he too unprofessional?*

The key was that this little Internet celebrity had fallen and was lying on the ground without getting up. It was as if they had killed someone. Under the passers-by's pointed fingers, the chauffeur still got out of the car. "Miss, are you okay?"

"I think I broke my leg. Aiya, it hurts," the woman said sweetly, causing the chauffeur to have goosebumps.

"Then let me help you up," the driver said and reached out his arm. However, the little internet celebrity retracted his arms.

"Men and women shouldn't touch each other. What do you want?" The little Internet celebrity looked up with a face filled with hyaluronic acid. Her chin was so sharp that it could stab someone to death, and the makeup on her face was as thick as the city wall.

"..." The chauffeur could not control his expression and retracted his hand to support her.

This could poke someone's face to death. He did not like it. If he did not want to help her, then it was fine.

The little internet celebrity did not let the chauffeur help her. Instead, she cried out and looked at the car.

However, Jun Shiling did not see her wishful thinking. The patrolling police walked over and took a look at the scene. "You hit her? This is the responsibility of the bicycle owner. Come with us."

The little Internet celebrity immediately jumped up from the ground. "What nonsense are you talking about? I didn't even hit this car, how is it my fault? So what if you're wearing skin? Aiya, the police hit me!"

"..." The patrol officer had never seen such an unreasonable person. Before he could retort, the little internet celebrity had already picked up her bicycle and ran into the crowd.

The chauffeur thanked the police and closed the car door to leave.

In the coffee shop beside the film studio, many people noticed the commotion.

"Jun Shiling has been appearing frequently at the film studio these few days. Now, this has become a popular place for Internet celebrities and socialites in Beijing to clock in."

"That's right. There weren't so many people in the coffee shop in the past. Now, as far as the eye can see, they're all internet celebrities. Everyone wants to rise to the top in a single step."

Hearing the discussions of the people around her, Liu Zhen also looked out with a disdainful expression. "Where did these people get their confidence from?"

In front of Liu Zhen, Su Yueran gently stirred the coffee in the cup. The tassel earrings on her earlobes fluttered in the wind. "They just want to gamble. If they win, they'll be rich for life. If they lose, they won't be injured at all. If it were you, you would do the same."

Liu Zhen wanted to retort, but on second thought, Su Yueran seemed to be right. "But what kind of person is Jun Shiling? He has seen many beauties. Only someone like you can catch his eye."

Su Yueran's hand that was holding the spoon paused, and her exquisite eyebrows raised slightly. "Sister Zhen, don't say such things. Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan's relationship is obvious. I'm afraid others can't interfere."

"Eh? I don't agree with you." Liu Zhen said in an experienced tone, "I've lived for so many years, but I've never seen a man who doesn't cheat. No one can resist the temptation of novelty."

Su Yueran smiled. "Perhaps Jun Shiling is that exception? I've seen some videos of them on variety shows. CEO Jun seems to be really good to Xia Wanyuan."

"Sigh." Liu Zhen sneered. "Let me ask you. Which couple doesn't stick to each other in the beginning? Men are just like that when they're tired of playing. Which model couple in the entertainment industry isn't different in front of the public and behind their backs?"

Su Yue smiled but did not speak.

As Liu Zhen spoke, she clicked her tongue. "But even if Jun Shiling gets tired of Xia Wanyuan in the future, Xia Wanyuan won't lose out. I really can't blame those internet celebrities for drilling their heads into Jun Shiling. A little powder given from Jun Shiling's hands is enough for them to live comfortably for the rest of their lives."

“Alright, Sister Zhen, there are too many people. Stop talking.” Seeing that Liu Zhen was getting more and more agitated, Su Yueran stopped her.

“I’ll say the last sentence.” Liu Zhen looked at the gentle and indifferent Su Yueran. “Don’t say it. Your temperament is the same as that Xia Wanyuan. If Jun Shiling meets you, something might happen.”

“Sister Zhen, why are you getting more and more ridiculous?” Su Yueran smiled slightly, as if she did not take Liu Zhen’s words to heart. She took a sip of coffee and stood up. “Let’s go. The director is getting impatient.”

— —

In the production team, Xia Wanyuan had already begun filming today.

Although the little princess had been pampered since she was young, she did not miss a single thing from poems to studies to riding horses and archery. This scene was the little princess hunting with the emperor.

The director knew that Xia Wanyuan’s fighting scene was beautiful, but he did not know if she could act well on horseback.

After all, the lady boss was here. If anything happened, he would not be able to afford it even if he sold himself.

“Wanyuan, are you sure you don’t want to use a substitute?” Before filming, the director was still confirming.

“Yes.” Xia Wanyuan nodded. “It’s okay.”

“Alright then.” The director looked back every three steps worriedly, praying in his heart that this horse would be obedient. “All departments, get ready!”

The staff were all in position. With a command from the director, the reins were released by the staff. Xia Wanyuan, dressed in a blue riding suit, flew past the grassland set.

“...” The director watched as a gust of wind blew past him and did not react to film in time.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan’s confident back on the horse, the director quietly shouted, “Again!”

This time, Xia Wanyuan grasped the speed.

She rode a horse from the horizon to the grassland. Her black hair fluttered, and her beautiful facial features looked even more beautiful under the sunlight.

She was like an eagle spreading its wings and flying high with a domineering aura.

When the horse ran closer, he could see the tenderness in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes. It matched the characteristics of the little princess’s age.

The director exclaimed as he watched, “There’s no need to find a substitute. Can a substitute compare to a tenth of Xia Wanyuan?”

The stunt double, who had been doing well in the other production teams, quietly turned around. *The director was so annoying. Why did he say it so bluntly?*

The key was that he could not retort. *How infuriating.*

At the entrance of the production team, Su Yueran stood at the side and watched for a long time. Finally, she could not help but exclaim, “Good riding skills and good acting skills. Don’t you think so, Sister Zhen?”

Su Yueran turned to talk to Liu Zhen with a faint smile on her face. However, Liu Zhen was not beside her. Instead, Jun Shiling, who was also watching Xia Wanyuan act, was standing not far away.

Chapter 1046: What a Good Relationship

At the entrance of the production team, Su Yueran stood at the side and watched for a long time. Finally, she could not help but exclaim, “Good riding skills and good acting skills. Don’t you think so, Sister Zhen?”

Su Yueran turned to talk to Liu Zhen with a faint smile on her face. However, Liu Zhen was not beside her. Instead, Jun Shiling, who was also watching Xia Wanyuan act, was standing not far away.

Jun Shiling was dressed in a black coat. He was tall and cold, and his carved side profile looked even more god-like under the sunlight.

Su Yueran took a look and looked away.

Liu Zhen had also come from elsewhere. She carefully glanced at Jun Shiling and gave Su Yueran a look. Su Yueran pretended not to see it.

In the venue, Xia Wanyuan nocked a bow and shot an arrow. She did not need the staff’s cooperation at all and completed the difficult actions required in the script in one go.

The director patted his legs excitedly. “How good would it be if we could meet such a good actor every time we film?”

The morning’s filming finally ended. The director gestured and Xia Wanyuan dismounted.

“CEO Jun?!” The director, who was immersed in Xia Wanyuan’s performance, finally realized that his livelihood parent, Jun Shiling, was standing not far away. The director hurriedly stood up to welcome him.

“Don’t worry about me. I’m just looking around.” Jun Shiling waved his hand.

“Hey, okay!” The director knew that Jun Shiling was definitely here to see Xia Wanyuan. He immediately stopped being a third wheel in front of Jun Shiling. He turned around and saw Su Yueran standing not far away. His eyes lit up. “Yueran! Why didn’t you tell me you were here?!”

Su Yueran was a famous “flower of the mountains” in the entertainment industry. It was not that she had a cold personality. On the contrary, Su Yueran was as her name suggested. She was quiet, indifferent, easy to get along with, and had a good reputation in the industry.

This “flower of the high mountains” referred to her background. Although no one could produce concrete evidence, there had always been rumors in the industry that Su Yueran’s grandfather was a founding general and her family was all officials.

Su Yueran was also quite casual in the entertainment industry. If she wanted to take on a role, she would. If she did not want to take on a role, no matter how big the director was or how high the remuneration was, she would not take on the role if she was unwilling. This was also the reason why everyone believed that she was a “third generation official”.

Su Yueran smiled faintly, the tassels by her ears fluttering in the wind. “Director, I’m watching Xia Wanyuan film. Her acting skills are really good.”

Hearing someone praise Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling subconsciously looked over and met Su Yueran’s faint gaze.

“She’s indeed very talented, but your acting skills are seen by as well.” Su Yueran had always been difficult to invite. This time, the director had only sent her an invitation tentatively. He did not expect Su Yueran to agree. The director was very happy. “You haven’t seen her yet, right? I’ll introduce you to each other.”

“Sure.”

Coincidentally, Xia Wanyuan had changed her clothes and was walking over. The director waved at her. “Wanyuan.”

“Director, what’s the matter?” Xia Wanyuan strolled over. She was like a lotus blooming in the snow, faint and refreshing.

Su Yueran’s eyes flickered. “Miss Xia, you’re so beautiful and your acting skills are good. No wonder you could become everyone’s idol in such a short time.”

Xia Wanyuan also noticed Su Yueran at this moment. She was wearing an apricot-colored coat that was tucked into her waist, and tassel-like earrings hung from her ears. She looked gentle and quiet.

“Thank you.” Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly.

“My name is Su Yueran. I’m very honored to work with you, Miss Xia.” Su Yueran reached out to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan shook her hand gently and let go. “Welcome.” After greeting Su Yueran, Xia Wanyuan looked at the director. “Director, I’m going to eat first.”

“Okay, okay. You’ve worked hard for the filming this morning.” The director bade Xia Wanyuan farewell happily.

Only then did Xia Wanyuan turn to look at Jun Shiling, who had been waiting for her not far away. A smile appeared in her eyes as she strode towards Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling reached out to pull her.

“CEO Jun, how long have you been here?”

“Not long. You acted very well.” Jun Shiling brushed away the cotton in Xia Wanyuan’s hair.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes curved into crescents as Jun Shiling led her out.

The staff behind them stopped what they were doing and watched the two of them gradually leave.

"Tsk, CEO Jun treats Wanyuan so well." The director was also a man. He asked himself and he knew that he had not done this to his wife.

Su Yueran retracted her gaze and the corners of her lips curled up slightly. "Yes, their relationship is so good. Director, show me the script first."

"Okay."

— —

The Jiang Corporation.

Everyone in the meeting room was discussing. It was already past the meeting time, but the usually punctual Jiang Yun was not here yet. Everyone felt that it was a little strange.

Jiang Kui sat leisurely with a mocking expression. "Girls just can't do anything. They can die for a man and not even attend the corporation meeting."

Hearing Jiang Kui's words, the others looked at each other.

Everyone could tell that Jiang Kui and Jiang Yun did not get along well, but they still looked very harmonious from the front. Now, it looked like they had fallen out.

"Who are you calling dead?" At the door of the meeting room, Jiang Yun was wearing a simple white suit. She crossed her arms and looked at Jiang Kui coldly.

Jiang Kui rolled his eyes. "You made so many people wait for you in the meeting room. Do you still care about the company?"

Jiang Yun stopped talking to him and walked straight to her seat. "I'm sorry, everyone. I'm late, but I received a call from America's Heng Tong Company."

When everyone heard Heng Tong Company, their eyes lit up.

Heng Tong Company was the leader of international radio technology. The Jiang Corporation's expansion overseas required cooperation with them.

However, the companies in America had always been limited and arrogant. The Jiang Corporation had been trying to negotiate with them for a long time but to no avail.

"You mean they've agreed to work with us?"

"Yes, but it's only a preliminary intention. I'll discuss the details with them again." Jiang Yun nodded.

"That's great!" Everyone was clearly excited. "Second Miss is really amazing!"

Looking at everyone praising Jiang Yun, Jiang Kui's face was filled with displeasure.

I'm the future head of the Jiang Corporation! Are these people blind?! To flatter a 20-year-old girl?

The meeting room gradually became Jiang Yun's lead.

Jiang Yun was much younger than Jiang Kui, but she had been abandoned in America since she was young and had grown up alone as the bearer of the overseas market. In terms of actual ability, she was actually much stronger than Jiang Kui, the crown prince who had grown up under Father Jiang's protection.

Looking at Jiang Yun giving orders, Jiang Kui finally could not help but stand up. The chair drew an ear-piercing sound on the ground. "I have something on."

With that, Jiang Kui left the meeting room.

"Let's continue." The corners of Jiang Yun's lips curled up as she watched Jiang Kui disappear outside the meeting room.

Chapter 1047: Little Cutie to the Big Director

Finally, after settling the details of the cooperation with Heng Tong Company with everyone, Jiang Yun announced the end of the meeting. Everyone put away their things and slowly left.

Jiang Yun was finally the only one left in the huge meeting room.

Her shoulders that had been straightened during the meeting finally relaxed. Jiang Yun leaned back in her chair and took out her phone from her pocket.

"I'm sorry, the number you dialed can't be reached. Please call again later."

It was this repeated female voice again. Jiang Yun rubbed her eyebrows.

In the end, she did not manage to eat the dessert last night. After sitting in the coffee shop for less than five minutes, she finally could not help but chase after him.

However, the snow was so heavy that it quickly covered the footprints on the street. Jiang Yun searched around but could not find Xia Yu.

When she called him again, she could not get through.

Jiang Yun could not help but sigh. In this empty meeting room, she looked very powerless.

After dinner, Jun Shiling sent Xia Wanyuan back to the set.

As expected, the roads on both sides of the film studio base could be used to open an Internet celebrity shelter. After all, all sorts of Internet celebrities appeared beside Jun Shiling's car in all sorts of positions.

The middle-aged driver quietly looked away and looked at the cold weather outside. Then, he looked at the women with their thighs exposed and their collars open to their navel.

The driver really wanted to go up and ask, "Are you really not cold? What brand of thermal artifact are you using? I want to buy one for my wife too."

"Let's go." Jun Shiling was confident. Although many people wanted to attract his attention, they did not dare to really approach him. Facing everyone's complicated gazes, Jun Shiling returned to the car.

“Okay.” The black car gradually left the film studio base.

“Sister Yueran, what a coincidence to see you here.” Su Yueran was sitting in the cafe reading a script when someone suddenly walked over from behind.

“Ah Ya, why are you here today?” Su Yueran put down the script and smiled at Wang Ya.

“Why are you here too?” Wang Ya sat opposite Su Yueran with an unhappy expression on her exquisite makeup. “I have an event here.”

Mu Feng was a man like the wind. In the past, he was unwilling to take over the family business even if he was beaten to death. He chose to enter the entertainment industry and do makeup for celebrities in front of Father Mu.

Wang Ya wanted to have a common topic with Mu Feng, so with Zhang Yi’s support, she entered the entertainment industry. However, she was not talented enough, so she could only rely on Zhang Yi to constantly spend money to support her.

“Mm, how’s your brother’s condition?”

“I don’t know.” Speaking of this, Wang Ya looked resentful. “That woman from the Wei family has been staying in the ward and not leaving. I didn’t have a chance to get close to Brother Mu Feng.”

“However, your mother is the official wife of the Mu family and Mu Feng’s legal mother. Even if you can’t get close, no one can stop your mother from seeing her son, right?” Su Yueran said slowly as she stirred her coffee.

“You’re right.” Wang Ya nodded. “I’ll beg my mother when I get back. Sister Yueran, you haven’t come to our house to play in a long time. My mother was talking about you a few days ago.”

“I’ve been quite busy recently. After I’m done, I’ll definitely visit Auntie.”

“Sure!”

Su Yueran was someone Zhang Yi had specially instructed Wang Ya to get along well with. Wang Ya also liked this caring sister who always gave her many suggestions, so she immediately revealed a lot to Su Yueran.

After drinking a cup of coffee, Wang Ya told Su Yueran everything about the Mu family. Su Yueran also patiently gave her many suggestions.

“Sister Yueran, thank you so much. If not for you, I wouldn’t know what to do.” Wang Ya looked at Su Yueran happily.

“You’re too kind. I treat you as my younger sister. I hope you live well too.” Su Yueran’s words touched Wang Ya even more.

It was already time to film. Su Yueran stood up and prepared to go to the film studio.

Seeing Su Yueran enter the production team of “Eldest Princess”, Wang Ya frowned.

She had heard a little about it. *Xia Wanyuan was the main lead of "Eldest Princess". Sister Yueran and Xia Wanyuan were in the same production team?*

In the production team, the director was about to go crazy with joy.

Xia Wanyuan's acting skills were good, and Su Yueran was also a capable person. The two beauties acting together was simply a double visual feast.

For the entire afternoon, the director was basically filming around their scenes.

"I really admire Miss Xia's acting skills." Su Yueran smiled at Xia Wanyuan. "Seeing is believing."

"Your acting skills are very good too." Xia Wanyuan took a bottle of water and unscrewed the lid.

Su Yueran raised an eyebrow. *I did not know if it was my imagination, but why did I feel that Xia Wanyuan's tone was a little strange?*

However, looking at Xia Wanyuan's cold and distant appearance, she felt that she might be overthinking.

However, there was something she really wanted to say to Xia Wanyuan.

Indeed, seeing was believing for Xia Wanyuan.

She had always heard that a brilliant woman had quickly risen in the capital's aristocratic family. Not only was she in charge of the Wei family, but she had also won Jun Shiling's heart and risen to become the mistress of the Jun family.

From the looks of it, Xia Wanyuan had beauty inside and beauty outside. She was indeed unfathomable.

The atmosphere between the two fell silent.

At this moment, the director suddenly came over.

"Coincidentally, the two of you are here. I received news that Director Charon from America will personally come to China in the next two days to choose an important supporting role in his next sci-fi movie. This is a good opportunity! You can try!"

Speaking of the film industry, China did not have much influence in the international market.

In the world, American sci-fi movies were the most popular. And Director Charon's three movies steadily occupied the top three box office rankings in the world.

It was naturally impossible for American blockbusters to activate Chinese actors to be the female lead, but even if she could be a supporting actress in his movie, it would almost explode the popularity of the actors.

It could be said that once a Chinese actor appeared in such a world-class blockbuster,

It could be said that they had left a name in the world's film industry.

"Thank you, Director." Su Yueran was a little interested in this. "Is it a public audition?"

"Yes, you can all try. It's a very good opportunity." The director hoped that these two people could be chosen and increase "Eldest Princess"'s overseas popularity.

Xia Wanyuan was not particularly interested, but she still took the promotional poster from the director.

At the same time, in the Beijing airport, a plane from America was slowly landing on China's land. On the plane, Director Charon and the rest, who had come to China to choose a supporting actress, were waiting.

Not long after, another private plane from England arrived at the airport.

"Brother, is China fun?" An Luo sat by the window and looked out curiously.

An Lin stopped writing and looked out of the window. "It's a decent country."

Chapter 1048: Super Brother Control Freak

An Luo looked out of the window curiously and then at An Lin. "Brother, am I a child?"

There was a rare smile in An Lin's blue eyes as he looked at the child who had grown up by his side. "Yes, you can always be a child."

The internal strife in the Cape family was intense. The brothers' parents had died in the battle for power when they were very young.

He had been living in seclusion with the few-year-old An Luo until he completely controlled the entire Cape family. Over the years, An Luo had suffered a lot with him. Now that he was in charge, An Lin hoped that he could always be a happy child to his only brother.

However, An Luo seemed a little unhappy. "But I don't want to be a child. Children can't marry wives."

An Lin was a little amused. "You like that Xia Wanyuan so much?"

An Luo pursed his lips. "No way. Who said I like her? She's rude. I hate her."

The person who knew his younger brother the best in the world was probably An Lin. He smiled. "Since you hate her so much, let's not see Xia Wanyuan when we come back to China, okay?"

"..." An Luo looked at An Lin angrily. "Ok."

"Come here." The corners of An Lin's lips curled up as he waved at An Luo.

An Luo sat beside An Lin very consciously. An Lin placed his slender hand on An Luo's head and rubbed it. "Silly brother."

"I'm not silly," An Luo said angrily.

"After my visit tomorrow, I'll visit Jun Shiling at the Jun family and bring you along." An Luo's golden curly hair felt extremely good to the touch. An Lin could not help but ruffle it twice.

An Luo's ears were red and he was a little embarrassed. "Brother, you're the best."

In Continent O, everyone knew that An Lin of the Cape family was ruthless. He had once destroyed a few branches of the Cape family overnight and used thunderous methods to take back the Cape family's lost market.

However, what others did not know was that in front of his only brother, An Lin had a rare gentleness and patience.

“So don’t go on a hunger strike for no reason. Be good.” An Lin patted An Luo’s shoulder.

“Got it, Brother.” An Luo smiled at An Lin, his blue eyes filled with dependence.

— —

In Beijing Hospital, Mu Feng’s health was improving every day. Now, he could sit up and eat normally. However, every time he ate, he would spend a lot of energy.

“Ah Jin, the tomatoes are so sour. I want to eat something sweet.”

“No.”

“There’s clearly one.” In the next second, Mu Feng, who claimed that his hand hurt and he could not hold his chopsticks, pulled Wei Jin over and planted a kiss on her lips.

“...” Wei Jin had been taught lady etiquette since she was young, but now, she was doing such a thing in a hospital environment. Her face was flushed red.

“Ah Jin, I’m hungry. Feed me.” Mu Feng’s eyes were filled with smugness.

No matter how embarrassed and angry Wei Jin was, she could not bear to say anything harsh to Mu Feng in the end. She could only obediently feed him under Mu Feng’s smiling gaze.

“Mom, look at Brother Mu Feng! When has he ever smiled at me like this!” Outside the ward, Wang Ya’s expression was twisted. “When Brother Mu Feng recovers, I think this woman will be able to enter the Mu family.”

Hearing Wang Ya’s angry words, Zhang Yi’s eyebrows twitched.

Mu Feng’s personality was extremely arrogant. Even his father could not do anything to this son, let alone his stepmother.

Furthermore, Old Master Mu was standing behind Mu Feng. Once Wei Jin entered, she could imagine how difficult her life would be in the future.

A hint of madness appeared in Zhang Yi’s eyes.

“Mom! Let’s go in!” Wang Ya could not stand it anymore. She pulled Zhang Yi’s hand and was about to barge in.

Zhang Yi calmly pressed Wang Ya down. “Don’t be anxious. Being anxious will only ruin things.”

In the ward, Mu Feng teased Wei Jin as he ate.

“Ah Jin, call me.”

On account that Mu Feng was a patient, Wei Jin was very cooperative. “Mu Feng.”

Mu Feng shook his head, his eyes filled with smiles. "No, have you forgotten that we've registered our marriage? What should you call me?"

"..." Wei Jin shoved a spoonful of rice into Mu Feng's mouth. "Shut up."

Mu Feng opened his mouth and bit into the rice. His left hand secretly reached out to scratch Wei Jin, causing Wei Jin's eyes to be filled with small smiles.

Chapter 1049: Waves on the Sea

Above the vast sea, a ship was quickly breaking through the waves.

Jayce carried the confidential documents from China and carefully walked into Yu Qian's room.

Yu Qian sat in front of the piano, his slender hands flying up and down. Music notes jumped out of his fingertips. Outside the window was an endless blue sea.

It was clearly a soothing sleeping song, but to Jayce, this song seemed to have a dark forbidden curse.

Closing his eyes, it was as if he could see the center of the vast sea. The whales sank, the seagulls fell, and the lonely dancers danced alone on the sea under the considerate moonlight.

Jayce was not a musically-inclined person, but every time he heard Yu Qian play the piano, he felt uncomfortable.

"What's wrong?" After the song ended, Yu Qian turned around, his gentle face calm.

"Boss, there's news from China that our batch of goods has successfully been transported into the country. The people you want has been prepared." Jayce walked towards Yu Qian with the documents, his empty left sleeve swaying in the air.

Yu Qian took it and glanced at it. Then, he suddenly thought of something else. "Did Sea Shark transport a batch of weapons last time?"

"Yes." Jayce looked down.

"Has the south of Continent F been peaceful for too long?" Yu Qian tapped his finger on the piano keys. "A peaceful place can't reap great benefits."

Jayce understood what he meant and immediately bowed respectfully. "I'll contact the people over there."

"Mm, go." Yu Qian waved his hand, and Jayce hurriedly retreated.

=Night gradually fell. The originally blue sea was now surging. In the endless darkness, the whistling wind made one's heart turn cold.

In Yu Qian's room, the sound of the piano gradually sounded, like the most perfect accompaniment of the surging waves.

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The next day was a rainy day. In a simple shed, Xia Wanyuan was sitting on a chair and reading a script. Not far away, Su Yueran was also sitting quietly.

The staff discussed the actors in the production team softly as they set up the set.

“As the saying goes, two tigers can’t share one mountain, but why do I feel that Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran are quite harmonious? The two of them have good acting skills, are quiet, and speak politely.”

“Isn’t it because the two of them don’t have any conflicts of interest? Anyway, they have backgrounds and can do whatever they want. I think the two of them will become very good friends. On the other hand, An Rao and Xia Wanyuan don’t seem to match.”

The two of them were chatting enthusiastically when a cold laugh suddenly came from behind. “Ha.”

The staff hurriedly turned around to look and was embarrassed.

Behind them stood the protagonist of their gossip, An Rao.

An Rao was wrapped in a thick down jacket. Although she was not wearing high heels because of her pregnancy, her cold expression still frightened the staff. Everyone hurriedly retreated.

It was really not good to talk about people behind their backs! They were caught red-handed by An Rao, whom they mention only once in eight hundred years.

An Rao rolled her eyes, then looked at Su Yueran, who was sitting beside Xia Wanyuan in the distance, and shouted, “Yuan Yuan!”

Xia Wanyuan put down the script and walked over with a smile. “Why are you here? Why are you running around when it’s raining?”

An Rao held Xia Wanyuan’s arm. “I miss you. I came out because it’s raining. I’m too bored at home. There’s no one to play with me.”

“Alright, but I can’t accompany you because I have to film.” Xia Wanyuan allowed An Rao to lean on her.

“It’s nothing. I’m just watching you act,” An Rao said as she glanced at Su Yueran.

At that moment, Su Yueran happened to look up. An Rao hugged Xia Wanyuan’s arm tighter.

Snatch my best friend!!! Impossible! An Rao looked competitive.

Su Yueran glanced calmly at An Rao and Xia Wanyuan’s linked hands, then lowered her head and continued reading the script.

An Rao was bored to death at home every day. When she saw Xia Wanyuan, she had endless things to say. The originally quiet production team seemed very lively because of An Rao’s arrival.

Xia Wanyuan had an extremely good temper in front of An Rao and listened to her patiently.

The others secretly glanced over. They were a little surprised that the usually distant Xia Wanyuan was so close to An Rao.

“Miss Xia, thank you for your book. I’ve seen your lessons and they were very good.” When it was time to film, Su Yueran walked over and returned the book in her hand to Xia Wanyuan.

Su Yueran was just like her name. She had a faint smile and looked beautiful, making An Rao’s heart ache.

Although she did not want to admit it, she had to admit that Su Yueran was as gentle and refined as Xia Wanyuan, and she looked like she had many common topics with Xia Wanyuan.

Pregnant women were sensitive to emotions. Before Xia Wanyuan could say anything, An Rao felt wronged.

Boohoo, my best friend is going to be snatched away.

Chapter 1050: Battle for Favor; An Rao Cried

Xia Wanyuan put down the script and greeted An Rao before changing into her costume.

“Okay, staff, get ready. Let’s start filming!” After Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran changed their clothes, the director gave the order and all the staff were in position.

Under the dim yellow light, the plain-clothed Xia Wanyuan was sewing the torn robe in her hand under the candlelight.

After the dynasty was destroyed, the precious little princess now had to personally patch her brother’s torn clothes.

On the bed not far away, her younger siblings were sleeping.

The lights were like fireflies. Xia Wanyuan sat in front of the candlelight and stitched the patches into a pattern of an auspicious cloud. Because of this pattern, the coarse linen clothes seemed to have a luster.

The candlelight swayed quietly, reflecting on the hair hanging down from Xia Wanyuan’s forehead, glowing gently.

At this moment, footsteps suddenly came from the window. Xia Wanyuan looked up warily, but a smile appeared in her eyes when she saw who it was.

Xia Wanyuan put down the robe in her hand and walked softly into the courtyard.

“Miss, you’re still sewing so late at night?” Cai Ling, who was played by Su Yueran, walked towards Xia Wanyuan with a bamboo basket.

Cai Ling was from a farmer’s family, but she had an extremely good face. It was because of this that she was liked by the bullies in the countryside and wanted to snatch her back to the residence.

It was Xia Wanyuan and her younger siblings who passed by. Seeing that she was pitiful, they saved her.

Cai Ling was grateful to Xia Wanyuan, but the countryside people had nothing else to give her. They could only get some tofu overnight and go into the river to catch a few fish for Xia Wanyuan.

“Miss, thank you for saving me today. If you need my help in the future, just tell me. I’ll definitely help.” Cai Ling’s eyes were clear and bright with the most primitive innocence.

“You’re too kind. I’m older than you. You can call me elder sister.” Xia Wanyuan, who had just experienced the pain of her country being destroyed, was touched by Cai Ling’s simplicity.

“Hey! Sister!” Cai Ling called out to Xia Wanyuan happily and handed the basket in her hand to her. “This is for you. I’ll send it to you tomorrow!”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan took the basket and smiled at Cai Ling.

The moonlight tonight was beautiful, but it was not as beautiful as the real feelings in the eyes of the two women.

No matter who saw the light in their eyes at this moment, they would think that this was a relationship that surpassed a lifetime. No one could have expected that in just a few years, Cai Ling would become the first sharp knife to stab Xia Wanyuan.

“Good!” The director watched quietly until the end before praising, “You’ve grasped your feelings very well. As expected, you’re good friends in and out of filming!”

The director was just saying it casually, but An Rao did not think so.

Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran were acting just now, but their sincere feelings made one feel as if they were there themselves. They could feel the light in their eyes.

An Rao’s heart ached even more. She liked Xia Wanyuan so much and did not want to share her with other women.

When Xia Wanyuan returned after removing her makeup, she realized that An Rao was kicking the stones by her feet in disappointment.

“Let’s go. I’ll treat you to lunch.” Xia Wanyuan thought that An Rao missed Bo Xiao, so she wanted to bring her to change her mood.

An Rao pursed her lips and glanced at Su Yueran, who was walking over not far away. “Just the two of us?”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan knew that An Rao was afraid of Jun Shiling. “I’ll call Jun Shiling and ask him not to come. The two of us can just eat.”

“Okay.” An Rao’s mood warmed up a little.

Jun Shiling had already gotten out of the elevator. Just as he was thinking about what to bring Xia Wanyuan to eat later, he received a call from her.

“Baby, this is too much.” After hearing Xia Wanyuan’s explanation, Jun Shiling stopped in his tracks.

“Please understand, CEO Jun. It’s not easy for An Rao to come out.”

“Oh, then accompany me for dinner tonight.” Jun Shiling waved at Lin Jing behind him and turned to return to the elevator. Without Xia Wanyuan accompanying him, he could just casually settle his lunch at the company.

“Okay,” Xia Wanyuan agreed. “I’ll wait for you at home tonight, okay?”

“Good girl.” Jun Shiling was satisfied. “Put on a scarf when you go out. Don’t catch a cold.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan hung up.

An Rao watched from the side as Xia Wanyuan called Jun Shiling with a smile on her face. Her already uncomfortable heart became even more complicated.

She missed Bo Xiao. Not long ago, when she went out, Bo Xiao would also patiently instruct her.

“Let’s go.” Xia Wanyuan could tell that An Rao was unhappy. She pulled her arm and walked out. “What do you want to eat?”

An Rao told her the name of the restaurant she had been thinking about at home for a long time. Xia Wanyuan drove her to the restaurant.

The restaurant was very quiet, and the hall was filled with soothing piano music.

An Rao, who had just come to the production team to look for Xia Wanyuan, was still alive and kicking. At this moment, she was silent and depressed. Xia Wanyuan pushed the dessert in front of her. “What’s wrong? Are you unhappy?”

An Rao sniffed. She wanted to say something but felt a little embarrassed. In the end, she swallowed her words and said tactfully, “Sister, does Su Yueran get along well with you?”

Xia Wanyuan thought that An Rao would ask about Bo Xiao, but she did not expect An Rao to be interested in Su Yueran. “She just came to the production team. I don’t know her well.”

“Oh.” An Rao continued to probe. “Then isn’t her acting pretty good?”

Xia Wanyuan nodded and commented objectively, “Her professional ability is very good.”

An Rao’s heart turned cold. “She’ll still listen to your class. Will she understand?”

“She seems to have come from a literature major. Her understanding of many problems is quite unique.”

An Rao’s heart turned cold.

It was over. It was only the second day they had met, but Yuan Yuan already felt that Su Yueran’s acting skills were good and she was cultured!!

A few days later, Yuan Yuan would definitely feel that Su Yueran had a good personality and they had a common language!

Xia Wanyuan was a little puzzled. *Why did An Rao look even more unhappy than before after a few words? “Why are you suddenly interested in her?”*

“Nothing.” An Rao pinched the spoon and poked the cake in front of her into pieces.

Xia Wanyuan did not like to pry. She only thought that An Rao was in a bad mood, so she did not ask further. At that moment, the waiter brought the food over. Xia Wanyuan and An Rao lowered their heads to eat, and the table fell silent.