#### Modern Day 1061

#### Chapter 1061: You're a Good Person; Princess Audition

"CEO Xuan." Xia Wanyuan nodded at him and glanced at the medicine in his hand. It was a nerve suppressor. Xia Wanyuan looked away. "I came to accompany the young lady for a vaccine."

Xuan Sheng moved to the side for a moment, his peach blossom eyes shining. "Let's go down together."

The elevator descended quickly and quickly arrived downstairs. Xuan Sheng blocked the elevator door with his hand and waited for Xia Wanyuan and Lu Li to walk out.

"You didn't drive here?" Xuan Sheng smiled. "I'll send you."

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Lu Li's leg. "I'm going to a different place from her. If not, could you please help me send this young lady off? She was bitten by a dog because she saved me. I have to rush to an event."

"This... Alright." Although he could not send Xia Wanyuan, it was good to be able to help her. Xuan Sheng touched the prayer beads in his hand. "Then how are you going?"

"I can take a taxi." At that moment, a taxi drove over. Xia Wanyuan waved for the taxi to stop.

Before leaving, Xia Wanyuan asked Lu Li for a phone number. "CEO Xuan will send you home properly. Thank you for today."

"It's nothing." Lu Li looked at Xia Wanyuan happily. To fans, they were already very happy to see their idol, not to mention that she had intimate contact with her idol!

Seeing the taxi leave the hospital with Xia Wanyuan, Xuan Sheng glanced at Lu Li, who was looking into the distance with admiration. "Let's go. Where are you staying? I'll send you."

Lu Li gave him an address. Xuan Sheng frowned slightly. It was so far.

He opened the car door and Lu Li got in.

"Put on your seatbelt." Xuan Sheng sat in the driver's seat. After Xia Wanyuan left, his expression turned cold, and his peach blossom eyes returned to their calm state.

"Huh?" Lu Li turned to look at Xuan Sheng, feeling a little awkward. The rosy light quickly covered her face.

Xuan Sheng saw her flushed face and disgust flashed across his eyes. He had seen too many faces dyed red by his skin. "Put on your seatbelt and let's go."

Lu Li clenched her fists nervously, as if she found it difficult to speak. "I'm sorry, where is the seatbelt?"

Speaking of which, it was unbelievable. Lu Li had never taken a small car in her life. The place where she was born was naturally beautiful. She could just go out with a wooden row. After she went to university, she was busy working and studying. It was impossible for her to take a taxi.

She had just taken taxis for the first time with Xia Wanyuan previously.

Xuan Sheng frowned and turned around. He met Lu Li's clean eyes. The embarrassment on her face did not seem fake.

Xuan Sheng reached out and walked around Lu Li. With a whoosh, his seatbelt was pulled down and buckled.

Xuan Sheng had a tea fragrance mixed with the smell of men's perfume, making Lu Li a little dizzy. She bit her lip and lowered her head. "Thank you."

Xuan Sheng ignored her and drove quickly.

Lu Li, who was sitting at the side, was not used to the speed of the car. Not long after, her beautiful eyebrows furrowed tightly. Her face was pale as she tried her best to suppress the churning in her stomach.

She was too embarrassed to ask Xuan Sheng to stop the car. After all, he was Xia Wanyuan's friend and had kindly sent her back. Hence, Lu Li could only bite her lip tightly and suppress the urge to vomit.

After some time, the car finally stopped under a dormitory building in the city near the suburbs. Xuan Sheng opened the car door. Ignoring the pain in her leg, Lu Li pushed open the door and ran out.

Puzzlement flashed across Xuan Sheng's eyes. In the next second, he saw the young lady squatting on the ground and vomiting. Xuan Sheng pursed his lips. "Hey, take the bag away. I'm leaving." With that, Xuan Sheng started the car.

Lu Li's eyes were red from vomiting. She wiped them and walked over to take the bag from the front passenger seat. Her eyes were clear. "Thank you for sending me back. You're really a good person."

As she spoke, Lu Li bowed to Xuan Sheng a few times.

Looking at those clear eyes that were like a stream, Xuan Sheng was stunned. Good person?

Lu Li carried her bag and waved at Xuan Sheng. "I can go up by myself. Bye." With that, Lu Li picked up a branch from the roadside and used it as a walking stick to limp forward.

Xuan Sheng retracted his gaze and started the car to leave. Then, he clicked his tongue helplessly. *This young lady has really never taken a car before. Can't she even close the car door?* 

1

Xia Wanyuan set off from the hospital. It took half an hour to reach the hotel where Director Charon was staying. When she arrived, the people who came to audition at the entrance of the hotel had already begun to walk back.

Director Charon had high requirements for the audition and had many standards for the actors' abilities. Most of them were eliminated before they could even pass the first round. Now, they looked disappointed.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan rush over, everyone exchanged glances and secretly whispered, "The wife of the richest man has a lot of cards. The director still has to wait for her."

"Sigh, Director Charon isn't from China. Who knows if she's the richest person or not? He'll still throw a tantrum at her. Just watch."

## Chapter 1062: Princess Audition, An Luo Leaves

Xia Wanyuan had just walked to the door when Su Yueran walked towards her. "Miss Xia, I've already explained to the director for you. The director agreed to stay for a while more and let you go in for the audition."

"Thank you," Xia Wanyuan replied and walked in.

The other actors at the door looked at the time. It was already half an hour since the audition deadline. Everyone in the entertainment industry knew that Director Charon was a very punctual person. Similarly, he hated people who wasted time the most. Everyone looked at each other, feeling that Xia Wanyuan would argue with Director Charon this time.

In the hotel, Director Charon sorted out the audition forms one by one. In the end, he threw away the others' audition forms and only picked up Su Yueran's before getting up to leave.

"Director, there's still Xia Wanyuan who hasn't auditioned." The assistant handed Xia Wanyuan's audition form to Director Charon.

Looking at that beautiful and refined ID photo, the exaggerated face he had seen in the magazine last night appeared in Director Charon's mind. Director Charon's beard trembled. "What's so good about giving a person who's not punctual? Hypocritical and exaggerated. I'm not looking!"

"But you just said that you wanted her to audition." The assistant was careful. "Besides, I heard that Xia Wanyuan is the wife of the richest man in China, Jun Shiling. Should we..."

"Wife? So hat if she's his wife? How can a Chinese businessman's wife put on such airs in front of me?!" It was fine if the assistant did not say this, but Director Charon was even angrier.

After all, Director Charon was closely related to the presidential family in America. Not to mention the richest man in China, he was not afraid of even China's leaders.

Director Charon was furious and waved his hand. "Let her go next door and perform the emotions of sadness and joy without any props."

"Okay." The assistant heaved a sigh of relief, thinking that the director was not blinded by anger. "Then when are you going over?"

"Go and arrange it." Director Charon waved his hand. The assistant did not dare to ask anything else as he retreated.

After the assistant left, Director Charon placed Su Yueran's audition form in his bag and left the room.

Su Yueran accompanied Xia Wanyuan to the audition venue. A blond foreign man walked towards them. When he saw Xia Wanyuan, the assistant's eyes lit up. "Hello, you're Miss Xia Wanyuan, right?"

"Yes." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

"Hello, everyone has finished their audition. It's your turn now. The director asked for a performance without any props. There's a camera in the room beside us. You can just perform facing the camera. The questions are already on the table."

Although Xia Wanyuan felt that this audition method was a little strange, she did not think much of it. She took the envelope containing the questions and walked into the room under the guidance of her assistant.

The room was empty except for a camera in the middle.

The assistant smiled at Xia Wanyuan. "Please."

The camera flashed red. Sensing the figure enter, the countdown began.

Xia Wanyuan tore open the envelope and looked at the question. After thinking for a moment, she nodded at the assistant. The assistant pushed open the door and walked out, leaving Xia Wanyuan alone to perform.

Not long after, the door to the room was pushed open and Xia Wanyuan walked out. Her eyes were red and she had a worried aura around her, as if she had just walked out of her sadness.

The assistant had filmed so many scenes with Director Charon. Even if he was not proficient, he had learned some things from being influenced. His heart ached when he met Xia Wanyuan's eyes that had yet to dissipate.

This pain came from the bottom of his heart, unlike the superficial acting skills of the actors who had auditioned just now. Even Su Yueran's performance could not bring him this heart-wrenching feeling.

The assistant instinctively felt that Xia Wanyuan's acting skills should be quite good.

"Miss Xia, I'll organize the video for our director. Thank you for your participation." There was a genuine smile in the assistant's eyes.

"Okay, thank you." Xia Wanyuan lowered her head slightly and left the audition room.

"Miss Xia, let's go together." Su Yueran followed. "How's that young lady's injury? Fortunately, she saved us today. Which hospital is she in? I'll bring something to visit her tomorrow."

Xia Wanyuan walked straight forward, her eyes not on Su Yueran. "No need. She's not hospitalized and has already left."

"Oh, okay." Su Yueran smiled. "Miss Xia, what do you think of the audition results today?"

"So-so," Xia Wanyuan replied perfunctorily, clearly not wanting to talk to Su Yueran anymore.

Su Yueran knew better and did not ask further, but she still walked side by side with Xia Wanyuan.

There were already many media outlets squatting outside the door. Seeing Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan walking side by side, they kept taking photos.

"Miss Xia, are you going back to the production team?" Su Yueran stood with Xia Wanyuan in a white coat. Their two faces stunned the entire street. "Let's go together?"

"No need. I have a car to pick me up. I'm not returning to the production team now." Xia Wanyuan was cold and indifferent. After speaking to Su Yueran, she sat in the car parked by the roadside.

Outside the window, Su Yueran waved at Xia Wanyuan with a smile. "Bye."

Xia Wanyuan nodded slightly at her and rolled up the car window.

Xia Wanyuan's car had already left, and Su Yueran looked even easier to get along with. The reporters, who had been hesitating and did not dare to go forward, surged over.

"Yueran, did you and Xia Wanyuan come for the audition together? Your relationship is so good."

Su Yueran smiled faintly. "No, the two of us followed the director's instructions and came together."

"How was the audition? Which one of you, or Xia Wanyuan, was chosen by Director Charon?"

Su Yueran tilted her head at the reporters. "Eh? You're sowing discord ~"

Su Yueran's playful reaction made the reporters laugh out loud, instantly closing the distance between her and the reporters.

At this moment, Su Yueran smiled. "Miss Xia's acting skills are very good. Even Director Charon's assistant praised her. However, I think I'm not bad either. As for the final outcome, just wait and see. No matter who is chosen, isn't it a good thing for our Chinese entertainment industry?"

Everyone present had a good impression of Su Yueran. Who did not like to interview people with such high EQ?

Beijing Airport.

The group was walking towards the boarding gate. An Lin was pushing his luggage, and An Luo was sitting on it.

An Lin glanced at An Luo's disappointed expression. "When we reach France, can I give you a yacht?"

Thank you, Brother." An Luo lowered his head and said softly.

An Lin reached out to touch An Luo's head. Just as he was about to say something, he saw something from the corner of his eye and suddenly smiled. "Alright, don't be sad. Look to the right."

### Chapter 1063: CEO Jun Handled the White Lotus Beautifully

An Luo looked up and saw Xia Wanyuan walking over with a mask on.

The corners of An Luo's lips subconsciously curled up, but at the thought of not being too obvious, he could only try his best to suppress the smile. Then, he lowered his head and pretended not to see Xia Wanyuan.

Seeing An Luo's actions, a smile flashed across An Lin's eyes. He reached out and pinched An Luo's pink ears. "Alright, An Luo, aren't you happy that someone is sending you off?"

"An Luo." At this moment, Xia Wanyuan had already walked to his side and called out to him.

An Luo looked up and coughed. "Why are you here? I didn't ask you to send me."

Xia Wanyuan was a little amused. An Luo looked a little like Xia Yu at the beginning. She reached out and touched An Luo's soft golden hair.

"Hey! What are you doing?! You're not allowed to touch my hair." An Luo covered his ears with both hands, not letting Xia Wanyuan see his hot red ears.

Xia Wanyuan handed a bag to An Luo. "This is for you."

An Luo took it but did not open it immediately. "Brother told me to be polite. Thank you."

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "Bye, you're welcome to come to China next time."

Only then did An Luo turn around and look at Xia Wanyuan awkwardly. "Mm, don't make such unpalatable dishes next time. Make it delicious. I'm very picky."

Xia Wanyuan patted his head. "Bye."

"Thank you for your care and gift, Madam Jun." An Lin nodded.

"You're welcome."

With that, An Lin pushed his luggage and brought An Luo to the boarding gate.

Xia Wanyuan stood rooted to the ground. Seeing An Luo lean out to look at her from An Lin's arm, Xia Wanyuan waved at him.

An Luo blushed in embarrassment. Just as he was about to enter the boarding gate, he finally waved at Xia Wanyuan.

Finally getting on the plane, An Luo picked up the package in his hand. "Such a big bag. What did she give me?"

He opened the bag. Inside was an especially soft scarf, sweater, and gloves.

There was a pattern personally embroidered by Xia Wanyuan, as well as his name that she had first written with a brush, before she embroidered it on.

Looking at these clothes that could be considered custom-made globally, the joy on An Luo's face was about to overflow.

A smile appeared in An Lin's eyes. Xia Wanyuan had indeed used her heart in this gift.

An Luo's blue eyes were filled with smiles. He pounced into An Lin's arms. "Brother, is Xia Wanyuan very good?"

"Mm." An Lin smiled and held An Luo's arm.

If Xia Wanyuan treated An Luo well, then in his eyes, Xia Wanyuan was very good.

"Then can we come to China again in the future?" An Luo looked at An Lin expectantly.

"Of course." An Lin was very easy to talk to. "As long as your results in the next semester are perfect, I'll bring you to China for the Spring Festival in the winter. I heard that the Spring Festival in China is very lively."

"Okay, Brother, you're the best." An Luo's eyes lit up and he could not help but think of the next time he came to China to play.

The two brothers snuggled together. At this moment, An Luo still did not know that perhaps the next time he came to Beijing, he would no longer have this brother who protected him under his wings and doted on him.

4

At the Beijing Hotel, the assistant knocked on Director Charon's room door.

"Director, this is the video of Xia Wanyuan's performance. Do you want to take a look?" The assistant placed the video in front of Director Charon. "She seems to be acting well."

Director Charon looked at his assistant unhappily. "She performed in an empty house herself. How do you know she acted well? Did you see it?"

"No, I..."

"Alright." Director Charon did not want to listen anymore. "I don't care if she gave you money, but don't think that you can do whatever you want just because you have money. I'm filming a movie. No matter how rich you are, you can't stay with me. Contact Su Yueran's manager and get them to sign the contract."

"Alright." Director Charon had always been stubborn, so the assistant could not say anything else. He could only put down the video and leave.

The door was closed. Director Charon picked up the video and threw it into the trash can at the side. "How laughable. Do you think you can be domineering just because you have a little money? Vulgar. How can such a vulgar person be worthy of acting in my movie?"

After leaving the airport, Xia Wanyuan returned to the production team.

Su Yueran was only a guest character in "Eldest Princess". Her scenes had long been completed, but she often sat in the production team to read. In addition, she guided some young actors' scenes, so the production team welcomed her to stay here.

There was a night scene today, so Xia Wanyuan finished her lunch box in the production team and immersed herself in the nervous filming.

The moon was high in the sky, and everyone in the production team was still busy. Xia Wanyuan was hung on the wires in the air and acted with the actors.

Although it was winter, because the scene they were filming was a summer scene, everyone else was wearing down jackets. Only Xia Wanyuan was wearing a single shirt. Although there were many warm films stuck inside, they could not stop the bone-chilling cold.

"Okay! Begin!" With the director's order, Xia Wanyuan was completely immersed in acting. It was impossible to tell that she was actually filming in the cold winter.

Su Yueran watched for a while and was about to walk outside to take a breather when she met Jun Shiling.

"CEO Jun." Su Yueran smiled at Jun Shiling, the light in her eyes gentler than the moonlight.

Jun Shiling glanced at her and continued walking.

Su Yueran did not look unhappy at all and continued walking out.

It was winter, and the temperature in Beijing at night was below zero. Someone had splashed a pool of water at the door, and it had already frozen. However, the night was hazy, and no one noticed that the door had frozen.

Jun Shiling and Su Yueran stepped on the frozen threshold at the same time, and their bodies swayed.

Jun Shiling quickly grabbed the door frame and dodged to the side to stabilize himself.

Su Yueran was wearing high heels and could not stabilize herself. Instead, she fell to the side.

Just inches away from Jun Shiling, she thought that Jun Shiling would support her, but Jun Shiling did not move at all. Su Yueran fell straight onto the threshold.

However, Jun Shiling did not leave. He looked at Su Yueran at his feet. "Can you stand up on your own? Do you need to call an ambulance?"

Su Yueran's usually calm face finally could not hold it in anymore and she smiled unnaturally. "Thank you, CEO Jun. There's no need. It's not a serious fall."

Jun Shiling still reached out to call the director. The director hurriedly ran to the door and was stunned when he saw the situation.

"Get someone to send this lady to the hospital. The production team will compensate her." With that, Jun Shiling entered.

On the ground, Su Yueran, who was so crippled that she could not stand up, lowered her head and clenched her fists on the ice.

# 2

# Chapter 1064: The Princess Cried; Control the Three Armies

The director was not Jun Shiling. How could he dare to let Su Yueran lie on the ground like this? He hurriedly went forward and helped Su Yueran up. "Yueran, are you okay? Are you okay? I'll call the doctor for you."

Su Yueran shook her head. "It's nothing, Director. I just slipped. Go in quickly and don't delay the filming."

After the director confirmed with Su Yueran again, he turned around and walked in.

Behind her, Su Yueran clenched her fists tightly. As she touched the skin, she subconsciously sucked in a cold breath.

Glancing at Jun Shiling's departing figure, Su Yueran's expression was calm as she turned to leave.

In the production team, all the staff were fully cooperating with Xia Wanyuan's scene.

The female lead of "Eldest Princess" did not completely use Xia Wanyuan's name. Instead, she turned into Xia Anyi.

An Yi was the princess title in Xia Wanyuan's previous life.

At this moment, flames soared into the sky and battle intent filled the air.

The soldiers all over the mountains were charging down the mountain with weapons in their hands.

"Princess An Yi, you're the last hope of the Great Xia Dynasty. Please retreat first, in case..." His subordinate was wearing iron armor, and his clothes were stained with a large amount of dried blood. He choked and could not continue.

At this moment, they were already in a hopeless situation. The enemy had 30,000 elite soldiers, while they only had 3,000 left. Although everyone said that the number of soldiers was not important, but the quality, in the face of such a huge difference in numbers, the morale of the soldiers below wavered. How could they have any morale?

Xia Anyi was wearing a general's clothes and holding a spear as she sat on her horse.

Although it was night, the flames on the battlefield illuminated the entire world red. Xia Anyi's eyes seemed to have fire.

"There's no need to persuade me anymore." Xia Anyi reached out to stop her subordinate. "The morale of the army is already scattered. If I leave, it's equivalent to letting you die."

The sound of the enemy's horses' hooves was getting closer and closer. There seemed to be an anxious cry in the wind. Everyone's faces were very solemn, and some of the soldiers even looked defeated.

Xia Anyi gripped her spear tightly and shouted into the wind, "Everyone, listen to me! We're trapped here today. The worst outcome is death! Do you want to die?"

The soldiers said in unison, "No!"

"Okay." In the silent army, only Xia Anyi's voice was firm and forceful. "I don't want to either. Today, all of us will risk it. If we lose, I, Xia Anyi, will accompany you to sleep in the mountains and rivers! If we win..."

At this point, Xia Anyi's eyes were as firm as iron. She waved her spear. "If we win, everyone will be divided according to their contributions. Those who survive and kill their way out will be conferred the title of nobility and enjoy wealth. If you sacrifice yourself here, your descendants will inherit the title and land!"

In this era a thousand years ago, the difference between nobles and generals and ordinary people was more than heaven and earth.

Now, Xia Anyi told them that as long as they fought and won, their family would prosper for generations.

They might never have such an opportunity in their lives on the battlefield!

Immediately, everyone's eyes lit up. They wanted to live, wealth, and fame!

"Kill! Kill! Kill!" Without needing Xia Anyi to say another word, the soldiers' morale was high, and the wind was filled with everyone's cold killing intent.

Xia Anyi glanced around in satisfaction. Her face was stained from the battle, and her robe was already tattered. She held the reins and the spear in her hand as she stood at the front of the team. The wind lifted the hair on her forehead, reflecting the fiery red light in her eyes.

There was relief in her eyes, a hidden worry, the gentleness and attachment of thinking of her siblings at home, and the courage to advance bravely without fear of death.

At this moment, the entire production team was infected by Xia Wanyuan's performance.

There were clearly no enemy soldiers around, nor was there a moment of life and death struggle. There were only three or four actors beside Xia Wanyuan.

The other enemy soldiers and her soldiers were only a green curtain. After the post-production special effects were completed, the soldiers would appear.

There was clearly nothing, but everyone could truly feel the sorrow and courage of a great enemy. When Xia Wanyuan raised her arms and shouted, everyone felt heroic.

If they were present, they would be willing to fight until the last moment and gamble with their lives for a chance to live and for a chance to completely bring their family into the open.

After filming, the director had already shouted for it to end, but Xia Wanyuan still stood on the spot. Her eyes were lowered, hiding the expression on her face in the night.

Jun Shiling walked over, grabbed Xia Wanyuan's hand, and brought her away from the filming scene.

Xia Wanyuan quietly let him bring her away. The moonlight shone faintly on their backs.

In the car, Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms and stroked her hair comfortingly.

Xia Wanyuan leaned on his shoulder. After a while, Jun Shiling heard a soft sob in his arms. Jun Shiling tightened his grip on her waist.

"In that battle, I was the only one who came out alive." Xia Wanyuan's sobbing voice sounded.

This scene was based on her previous life. That time, there was a traitor in their camp. The news of them sending troops was sold, and the reinforcements were cut off. They were in a desperate situation.

How could 30,000 against 3,000 be so easy? No matter how high their morale was, they could not defeat the elite cavalry.

In the end, everyone spontaneously used their flesh and blood to kill a way out for Xia Wanyuan.

One by one, the soldiers died and sent her out, inch by inch.

In the end, they finally held on until the reinforcements arrived, and the three thousand soldiers were already buried in the mountains and rivers.

After Xia Wanyuan returned, she fulfilled her promise. She gave the land to the families of the soldiers and inherited it for generations, but the lives of these people would forever stay on that tragic night.

Xia Wanyuan's acting had always been an immersive performance. During the performance just now, in a daze, she returned to that night and saw those familiar soldiers, those people she had fought alongside.

Jun Shiling clenched his fists. He could feel Xia Wanyuan's sorrow, but he was powerless.

In this era, he could give Xia Wanyuan everything she wanted.

However, he and the Xia Wanyuan of her previous life had crossed nearly a thousand years. That was a chasm he could not cross.

At this moment, it was useless to say anything. Jun Shiling hugged Xia Wanyuan tighter and let her spread her emotions in his arms.

Xia Wanyuan's sadness lasted the entire night until the next morning.

"Mommy, this is for you." After breakfast, Xiao Bao mysteriously handed a small wooden box to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan opened it. It was a painting drawn by Xiao Bao. There was brilliant sunlight, a beautiful starry sky, beautiful roses, a cute panda, and a photo of their family.

The painting said, "I hope Mommy will always be happy. We all love you very much."

A smile appeared on Xia Wanyuan's face. She patted Xiao Bao's head. "Thank you, Xiao Bao."

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was happier, Xiao Bao was also much happier. He chuckled. "Mommy, I'm going to school!"

Jun Shiling sent Xia Wanyuan to the set. "I'll pick you up in the afternoon." If Xia Wanyuan acted in this movie, she would easily fall into the emotions of the scene. He was worried.

Xia Wanyuan acknowledged and entered the filming base.

Not long after Xia Wanyuan entered the base, a limping figure walked over from the film studio not far away.

"It should be here. Why can't I find it?" Lu Li looked at the address in her hand again.

After submitting her resume for so many days, she finally received a response. It was from a film company. They said that they were willing to let her try out a running job and the treatment the company gave was quite good.

After many twists and turns, Lu Li finally found the correct company location. However, looking at the beautiful building in front of her, Lu Li felt a little guilty. *Such a beautiful renovation. Don't tell me you think I don't know how to dress up and don't want me?* 

"Hello, hello. You must be Lu Li." She was wandering around the door when a kind-looking middle-aged woman came out. She looked a little like Auntie Liu, who lived next door to Grandma. Lu Li immediately relaxed.

"Yes, I'm here for an interview." Lu Li smiled at the middle-aged woman. It was as sweet as a pear filled with juice.

Seeing her smile, the middle-aged woman's eyes lit up. "Come, come in with me. Let's talk inside."

Half an hour later, the middle-aged woman enthusiastically announced to Lu Li, "Congratulations, you've been accepted as an official employee of our company. This is the contract agreement. Take a look first."

"Okay!" Finally finding her first job after graduation, Lu Li was so happy that she did not even care about her leg injury and almost jumped up in the office. She casually flipped through the contract. "Where do I sign? Here?"

"Yes." The middle-aged woman handed over the pen and flipped to the last page of the contract. "Here, just sign it. The treatment will only be good and not bad."

"Okay!" Lu Li did not suspect anything and signed happily.

Seeing that the signing process was completed, the middle-aged woman took the contract away. "Due to the fact that you're a university student who has just graduated, the company has a two-month training period. The fees during the training period will be borne by the individual. Go to the finance department and pay the training fees now. A total of ten thousand yuan for two months of food and accommodation. When you officially enter the company, the money will be refunded to you."

Lu Li was stunned. "Why is there a training period? You didn't say anything just now?"

The middle-aged woman crossed her arms in front of her chest. "Which company doesn't have a training period? It's already very good that our company refunds your training fees after you joined. Go and ask other companies. Who will refund your training fees?"

Looking at the middle-aged woman's angry expression, Lu Li bit her lip.

This person was not like Auntie Liu, who lived next door to my grandmother. Auntie Liu would not be so fierce.

### Chapter 1065: Princess Saving the World

Lu Li regretted it a little. She only had ten thousand yuan in her hand. If she paid the training fee, she would not have any money left. Even the rent would be a problem.

"I don't want this job anymore."

The middle-aged woman seemed to have expected this. After all, Lu Li was wearing jeans that had been washed until they were white. It was obvious that she had no money.

"You don't want it? Sure, pay a hundred thousand yuan for the breach of contract."

"A hundred thousand?!" Lu Li's eyes widened. "Why?"

The middle-aged woman smiled and opened the contract in her hand. She flipped through a few pages and handed it to Lu Li. "Because you signed the contract in black and white. If you break the contract, you will compensate the company 100,000 yuan."

Lu Li finally understood that she had been deceived. This company was simply a scam.

Seeing Lu Li's disbelief, the middle-aged woman took the other contract smugly. "Go and pay the training fee. During the training period, you have to follow all the company's arrangements. Otherwise, you'll be dealt with according to the default."

Only then did Lu Li look at the contract in her hand seriously.

It said, "During the training period, employees have to experience the live broadcast in depth to obtain relevant operating experience. The income will belong to the company."

Wasn't that a free streamer? Lu Li's heart turned cold. I signed a slave contract.

"Alright, go and pay." The middle-aged woman had seen too many girls who had just graduated from university. She did not have any pity for Lu Li now. She directly carried Lu Li to pay the training fee.

When Lu Li walked out of the company, the employees only looked at her blankly and then buried themselves in their work.

Lu Li hated herself for not taking a good look at the contract. As she walked, her eyes were filled with tears.

She had never encountered such a situation in her life.

The people in the village were very kind. They did not scheme against each other and doted on her very much. When she arrived at school, the teachers and classmates took care of her.

She did not understand why these people sat in such a glamorous house and lived such a dignified life, but they had to rely on deception to earn money.

With only the last five yuan in her pocket, Lu Li limped along. She was so happy after receiving the resume that she came over without eating breakfast. Now, her stomach was rumbling with hunger.

After deducting the bus fare, the remaining five yuan was at most enough to buy two buns.

Lu Li limped onto the bus and bought two buns to bring home. However, just as she opened the door, a large amount of water dripped down from the ceiling like a water curtain hole.

There was a leak upstairs. She did not know how long it had been leaking, but the small house she had rented had already been flooded. The bedsheets, bedding, clothes, and shoes were all wet.

The computer not far away was also covered in water. Lu Li was in a hurry to look at the computer and her already lame leg accidentally tilted.

She fell into the dirty water.

Lu Li stood up from the water with red eyes. She missed her grandparents so much.

Looking at the mess around her, Lu Li could not help but cry. She sat on the wet blanket and cried for half an hour. Lu Li wiped her tears. She had to clean up the mess first.

She stood up and went upstairs to knock on the door of the tenant who had a water leak. A burly man walked out. "What?"

"Your house is leaking." Lu Li's eyes were red.

"I know. Am I not waiting for someone to fix it? Get lost." The burly man closed the door and left Lu Li outside.

Lu Li took a deep breath. When she went downstairs and returned home, the two buns were already soaked in water.

There was nothing else to eat now, so Lu Li could only take the bun and wring out the water inside before walking to the corridor outside the door to eat.

Just as she was worrying about how to sleep at night, a call came in.

"Hello, this is Lu Li." Although she was extremely disappointed, Lu Li still sounded happy when she picked up the phone.

Her grandfather had told her not to vent her negative emotions on others no matter what.

"I'm Xia Wanyuan. Send me an address. I have something to tell you." Xia Wanyuan's light voice came from the phone.

### Chapter 1066: The Princess is a Little Fairy ~

"Sister... Fairy?" Lu Li's eyes widened in shock. "Why are you looking for me?"

"Where do you live?" Xia Wanyuan was very direct.

"I..." Before Lu Li could react, she had already told Xia Wanyuan her address.

By the time she realized that her house was so messy and she could not receive guests, Xia Wanyuan had already hung up.

Lu Li hurriedly stuffed the bun into her mouth and cleaned it up. However, no matter how she swept the water on the ground, the water droplets did not stop. She could not do anything. Lu Li was panting from exhaustion and sat on a chair with water stains to rest.

There was a sudden knock on the door. Lu Li rushed over to open the door, but it brought with it water that fell beside Xia Wanyuan's legs.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan's beautiful shoes were stained with so much dirty water, Lu Li's eyes turned red. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. There's a leak upstairs. I'm not done cleaning up."

"It's nothing." Xia Wanyuan stood at the door with a pile of gifts. She looked at the situation in the house and then at Lu Li's leg. "You live here?"

"Mm." Lu Li blushed in embarrassment. "I'm really sorry to let you see me in such a sorry state."

"Bring your bag and follow me."

"Huh?" Lu Li looked up, her big eyes filled with confusion.

"Let's go. I have something to tell you." Xia Wanyuan supported Lu Li. Lu Li felt that she was too dirty and did not want to touch Xia Wanyuan. She hurriedly jumped over and reached for her bag, then followed Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan turned on the heater in the car.

Lu Li said carefully, "Fairy Sister."

"Just call me Sister Xia."

"Sister Xia." Lu Li tried her best to sit up straight and not let her clothes stain the seat. "Where are we going?"

"To the hotel."

Xia Wanyuan drove quickly. Not long after, the car arrived at the hotel under the Jun Corporation. Xia Wanyuan helped Lu Li into the hotel. The hotel management knew Xia Wanyuan and immediately booked a presidential suite for her.

Sitting in a luxurious suite that she had never seen before, Lu Li was a little uneasy.

"I called the doctor. He'll come over later to treat your wound. Stay here for the next few days." Xia Wanyuan got the hotel to send a few sets of clean clothes. "Let the hotel help you take a shower first. You're wet."

"No need, Sister Xia." Lu Li hurriedly waved her hand. "How can I live here? I can't trouble you."

"Your leg was injured because of me. You don't have to feel burdened." Xia Wanyuan waved for the hotel staff to come over. "Help her take a shower. Her leg is injured."

"Yes, Madam."

Lu Li could not resist even if she wanted to. She could only let the staff help her into the bathroom.

After taking a shower, Shen Xiu came over and bandaged her wound again.

"I still have something on. I'll come and see you tonight." Xia Wanyuan smiled at Lu Li. "Rest first."

"Okay, thank you, Sister Xia." Lu Li looked at Xia Wanyuan with sparkling eyes.

After Xia Wanyuan and Shen Xiu left, Lu Li buried herself in the soft blanket. She could not believe that this was true. She picked up her phone and called her grandparents.

"Grandma, I met a super good person today!!!"

Lu Li did not mention anything about being cheated and the house being flooded. She only said that she had met an especially kind person.

Her grandparents were also very happy and kept reminding her to thank him. "When our peaches and plums are ripe in two days, bring some back for the kind-hearted person. Also, give some of your favorite bacon and sausages to the kind-hearted person."

"Okay, Grandpa, Grandma, take care of yourself." Hearing her grandparents' voices, Lu Li felt wronged. Her eyes turned red, but her voice was still filled with smiles.

After the call, Lu Li quickly fell asleep under the soft blanket.

At this moment, a man in a black coat was also staying in the suite next door. Lu Li was weaving a sweet dream here.

The man in the suite next door drank glass after glass of red wine on the table.

## Chapter 1067: Seduction

There were already two empty wine bottles on the table, but Xuan Sheng's thoughts were still very clear. He had been trained to drink since he was young and could be said to be invincible. He had no chance of getting drunk.

Over the past few days, the company he had established had already begun to show its might. Father Xuan and Xuan Li could not sit still anymore and began to use all sorts of methods to restrain him.

However, his business ability was extremely strong to begin with. How could those two people be his match? Since they could not clash head-on, they began to poke Xuan Sheng with soft knives.

Others did not know what Xuan Sheng had experienced, but Father Xuan knew very well.

He gathered photos of Xuan Sheng being forced by his mother to smile in the bar when he was young and sent them to Xuan Sheng's email one by one.

Over the past few days, Xuan Sheng had listened to Xia Wanyuan's suggestion. He ate regularly and slept well. Those frustrated emotions seemed to have been buried under his calm emotions, as if they had completely disappeared.

However, the photos sent by Father Xuan were like a spiked hook that slowly pulled out Xuan Sheng's frustrated emotions. It even pierced him until he was badly mutilated.

Xuan Sheng seemed to have fallen into a huge swamp. His mouth, nose, and eyes were filled with mud. He wanted to shout, but he could not. He could only let himself sink deeper and deeper into the swamp.

Xuan Sheng did not know how much he had drunk from day to night, but his thoughts were still very clear and even a little excited.

Outside the door, the elevator opened and Xia Wanyuan walked towards Lu Li's room.

"Sister Xia." Lu Li jumped down from the bed like a brisk deer, agile and happy.

Looking at Lu Li, Xia Wanyuan felt inexplicably good. She smiled and placed a food box in front of Lu Li. "I brought you food. I made it at home. Eat."

"Thank you, Sister Xia." Lu Li took the food box and opened it. She almost fainted from the fragrance.

"You can't live in that house of yours anymore. Stay here for the time being. You can move out when you find a new house."

"No need, Sister Xia. This place is so expensive." Although Lu Li did not know how expensive it was, looking at the renovation design inside, Lu Li felt that it would definitely not be cheap. She could not afford to live here.

"You saved me. Take this as a thank-you gift." Xia Wanyuan felt a little uncomfortable when she thought of Lu Li's appearance in the dirty water just now. This young lady who had just graduated was still quite pitiful.

Xia Wanyuan spoke with an unquestionable aura. Lu Li was a little timid, and her ears were red. "Thank you, Sister Xia."

"Have you found a job?" Xia Wanyuan asked again.

"Mm!" Lu Li nodded. She had already troubled Xia Wanyuan so much. She could not let Xia Wanyuan worry about her work anymore. "I've already found a job. Thank you for your concern, Sister Xia."

Xia Wanyuan placed the supplements in her hand on the table. "Then eat first. I'm leaving."

"Okay! Sister Xia, I'll send you!" Lu Li swallowed her saliva, but she still put down the food box and followed Xia Wanyuan out.

Her grandfather had taught her since she was young to send guests out the door. This was etiquette.

"Goodbye, Sister Xia." After sending Xia Wanyuan to the elevator, Lu Li waved at her.

"Bye, I'll visit you tomorrow."

When the elevator door closed, Lu Li jumped into the suite happily. *It was time to eat! The food just now smelled so good.* 

However, unexpectedly, the door of the suite next door suddenly opened. Lu Li bumped into the person who came out.

Lu Li's nose was sharp. Although the person in front of her smelled of alcohol, she could still smell that familiar perfume.

The person in front of her seemed to hate others approaching and quickly took a step back. Lu Li looked up and saw a pair of amorous peach blossom eyes.

"It's you?" In this huge capital, Lu Li was very happy to meet someone she knew. Her eyes lit up.

Xuan Sheng frowned. "Why are you here?"

"I'm sending Sister Xia away. She asked me to stay here." Lu Li was unguarded against people she knew. She answered whatever Xuan Sheng asked.

"Xia Wanyuan just left?" Xuan Sheng, whose heart was filled with frustration, felt a breeze blow into his chaotic thoughts when he heard Xia Wanyuan's name.

]"Mm." Lu Li's eyes were filled with obvious joy. "She said she would visit me again tomorrow."

"Oh?" Xuan Sheng's eyes flickered. He glanced at Lu Li. His amorous peach blossom eyes were very bewitching when he looked down at her. "What's your name?"

"My name is Lu Li. Lu for deer and Li for pear."

Xuan Sheng smiled slightly. The black diamond earrings shone charmingly under the light. Lu Li had never seen such a smile before. She could not help but be stunned for a moment.

"My name is Xuan Sheng. I'm Xia Wanyuan's friend. When is she coming over tomorrow? Can you tell me?"

"Okay." Lu Li nodded.

"Then leave your WeChat."

Lu Li took out her phone and was about to hand it to Xuan Sheng, but Xuan Sheng did not take it directly. Instead, he took a step forward, lowered his head, held the back of Lu Li's hand, and entered his WeChat on her phone.

Xuan Sheng's hand was very hot, so hot that Lu Li was at a loss. The smell of alcohol and perfume on him was not unpleasant. Instead, it was inexplicably charming. Lu Li subconsciously blushed.

The corners of Xuan Sheng's lips curled up slightly. As he typed on WeChat, he looked up and smiled at Lu Li. "Thank you. If she comes, let me know."

Xuan Sheng's eyes were typical peach blossom eyes. When he did not smile, he looked very cold. When he smiled, his eyes were filled with love, as if he could only see you in his entire world.

Lu Li turned her head to the side in embarrassment. Her cheeks were completely red, and she hummed incoherently. Then, she retracted her phone and limped back to her room.

Closing the door, Lu Li felt a little strange. She touched her heart. "Why is it beating so fast?"

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The matter of Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran going to audition for Director Charon's new drama quickly became hot news for the netizens. Last time, because of An Rao, their relationship had already been curious by the netizens. Now that they saw the two of them going to the audition together, many fans applauded.

[I'm happy. The goddess and goddess went to the audition together. I'm just a little curious who will be chosen this time. That's Director Charon's movie. Many people dream of it.]

[I guess it's Xia Wanyuan. After all, her acting skills are good and she has her own capital.]

[Su Yueran's acting skills are good too. Furthermore, Su Yueran's family doesn't lack money. Her background isn't bad either.]

Just as everyone was discussing, a media suddenly revealed the news to the public.

"I heard that Xia Wanyuan was chosen by Director Charon. Director Charon praised her greatly."

Upon hearing this news, the fans cheered. The other media also released news based on this news. Instantly, the news that Xia Wanyuan had been chosen as the female lead of Director Charon's new drama spread throughout Weibo.

## Chapter 1068: Chosen; Hot Debate on the Internet

The fans were overjoyed, but the fans of the other families kept quiet.

After all, almost half of the female celebrities in the entertainment industry had gone for the audition this time. Now that Xia Wanyuan had been chosen, the others were naturally unhappy.

[Hehe, the wife of the richest man. Amazing. Congratulations.]

[The person in front, don't be sarcastic. Even if Xia Wanyuan isn't the wife of the richest man, her strength is enough for her to get this audition qualification.]

[Tsk tsk, you make it sound as if Su Yueran doesn't have the strength. She also has a background, but she's not as high-profile as Xia Wanyuan, afraid that others don't know that she's the wife of the richest man.]

Xia Wanyuan had many fans, but in the entire entertainment industry, there were also many other fans. Everyone was a little unhappy that their idol did not succeed in the audition. Her words were sarcastic, making Xia Wanyuan's fans extremely angry.

Just as everyone was arguing online, Director Charon and the rest were walking out of the Beijing Hotel with their luggage.

They had come to choose suitable actors. Now that the actors had been chosen, there was no need to stay in China.

Director Charon walked at the front. The chauffeur had already opened the door for him and he had already stepped into the car. A reporter with a microphone appeared from nowhere. "Hello, Director Charon! I'm a reporter from China Film and Television. Can I ask you a few questions? It's just a few minutes."

"Move, we don't accept interviews!" At this moment, the bodyguard behind him walked forward and stopped the reporter.

Director Charon frowned unhappily and got into the car.

Seeing that the car door was about to be closed, the reporter shouted, "China's social media is spreading that you're quite satisfied with Xia Wanyuan. Is it true that you'll invite her to be the female supporting role in your new movie?"

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The door that was about to close was suddenly pushed open by Director Charon.

His face was filled with displeasure, and his brows were furrowed into a frown. He was the undisputed king of the movie industry, so his words were naturally very arrogant. "How can a rude person like Xia Wanyuan with no acting skills be worthy of acting in my movie?"

"Then do you mean that Xia Wanyuan didn't receive your invitation?" The reporter's eyes lit up and he immediately asked.

"I'll never let her appear in my movie," Director Charon said and closed the car door.

The bodyguards also retreated. The reporter picked up the camera and checked for a long time. After confirming that Director Charon's words had been recorded, he was relieved and made a call. His face was filled with smugness. "I'm really going to be rich this time."

In the Jiang family's villa, Zou Man lay on Jiang Kui's bed and smiled. "Is it done?"

The reporter nodded repeatedly. "It's done! You're right. Director Charon was especially angry when he heard Xia Wanyuan's name. The news on the Internet that Xia Wanyuan was chosen was fake. Director Charon even said that Xia Wanyuan would never appear in his movie."

"Okay, half of the money has been transferred to your bank card. Send me the video and the other half will be transferred."

"Okay! I'll find a place to send it to you now."

Not long after, Zou Man received a video from the reporter on her phone. Seeing how angry Director Charon was in the video, the corners of Zou Man's lips curled up slightly. She made a call. "Continue to publicize the fact that Xia Wanyuan has been chosen by Director Charon. The more widely it spreads, the better."

After doing this, Zou Man threw her phone aside and touched her stomach, her eyes filled with smugness. "Baby, whether Mommy can successfully enter the Jiang family depends on you."

On the Internet, more and more media began to publicize that Xia Wanyuan had been chosen by Director Carlon. Everyone even labeled her as the "Light of the Chinese". After all, she was the first person to play an important role in an international movie of this level.

"Why do I feel that this trend is wrong?" Chen Yun had been paying attention to news related to Xia Wanyuan online. They had not received any news of a contract, but these people on the Internet said it as if it was true.

This was blatant flattery. If Xia Wanyuan was not chosen, the backlash from the netizens would be very serious.

Chen Yun hurriedly contacted the public relations team and got them to clarify online. However, strangely, the popularity of their clarification was suppressed, and only a few people saw their clarification.

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At the Jun Corporation Hotel, after learning that Lu Li worked in a company beside the film studio base, Xia Wanyuan prepared to bring her along.

"Sister Xia." Lu Li stood at the entrance of the hotel and waved at Xia Wanyuan. Xuan Sheng stood beside her with a gloomy expression.

"Get in." Xia Wanyuan gestured for Lu Li to get in.

"Miss Xia." Xuan Sheng smiled at Xia Wanyuan, and his dim eyes lit up.

Even if Xia Wanyuan did nothing and just stood there quietly, one could draw strength from her.

"CEO Xuan, why are you standing here?"

"It's nothing. I saw that this little girl's legs are inconvenient, so I sent her down." Xuan Sheng touched the prayer beads on his wrist. "Are you still sending her back tonight?"

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

"Then I'll wait here tonight. Her leg is so injured, I can help." Xuan Sheng looked at Xia Wanyuan, his eyes flickering.

Xia Wanyuan was silent for a moment before looking straight at Xuan Sheng. There was a smile in his eyes. In Xia Wanyuan's opinion, this smile was as fragile as a layer of glass that would shatter with a touch. "CEO Xuan, Lu Li is an innocent young lady."

What she meant was, don't use her.

Someone as smart as Xia Wanyuan could tell what Xuan Sheng was thinking.

The corners of Xuan Sheng's lips curled up slightly, and the fragile smile in his eyes disappeared. He looked much more dispirited. "If only you weren't so smart."

Lu Li sat in the back of the car, completely unaware of what had happened. She did not quite understand what Xia Wanyuan and Xuan Sheng had said and could only listen quietly.

"Alright." Xuan Sheng shrugged slightly. "You guys can leave. Don't worry, I won't do anything you don't want me to do. If I have nothing on tonight, I'll come here to pick her up."

"Okay, thank you." Only then did Xia Wanyuan start the car and leave.

Behind her, Xuan Sheng stood quietly. The smile on his face disappeared. He did not want much. He only wanted to see her and speak to her.

Lu Li sat in the car and subconsciously looked back. Through the car window, Xuan Sheng's figure became thinner. Lu Li felt a little uncomfortable. She felt that Xuan Sheng seemed a little pitiful.

Xia Wanyuan arrived at the production team and had just entered the base. Every time she met someone, everyone congratulated her enthusiastically.

"Congratulations, I heard that you've chosen Director Charon's new movie."

"Amazing, it's all over the Internet. Director Charon thinks highly of you. Sister Xia, you're indeed the best."

#### Chapter 1069: You're Fierce

Xia Wanyuan had rarely cared about this. It was only now that she knew that there was so much news online. "The news online is not true. The audition results are not out yet."

"Sister Xia, you're too humble." The staff teased Xia Wanyuan with a smile. "Your acting skills are so good. It would be strange if the director didn't choose you. You're the pride of China. When the time comes, you must show off your acting skills in front of the foreigners and let them know that China has many good actors."

The staff were too enthusiastic. Xia Wanyuan could not explain to them, so she gave up and focused on filming.

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When Lu Li arrived at the company, she received a morning of training with a group of young and beautiful girls. The training content was mainly to tell them how to be a streamer who could attract fans to send gifts.

Lu Li felt that there was something wrong with what they were taught, but she did not dare to say it.

At noon, it was time for lunch. Seeing that everyone was walking out, Lu Li was a little puzzled. "Didn't we pay the training fee? Didn't they say that they would be in charge of the food?"

A young lady who was training with her looked at her mockingly. "What are you thinking? They're not even willing to give us a sip of water. How is it possible they'll be in charge of food?"

"..." After training for the entire morning, Lu Li was already hungry. Now that there was no food, she could only take out the steamed bun she had bought yesterday. The soaked steamed bun was wrinkled, but it was still food.

Lu Li was not picky. She sat in her seat and slowly ate.

To her, it was already not bad to have steamed buns to eat. After all, in their village, it was not easy to eat such white steamed buns.

However, in the eyes of others, that was not the case. The people who worked in this company had seen many different people and were used to looking at the dishes. Everyone noticed Lu Li, who was eating steamed buns at the side. Looking at her clothes, everyone gave each other a look.

Today's filming ended early, so Xia Wanyuan went to Lu Li's company in advance.

Parking the car by the roadside, Xia Wanyuan sent Jun Shiling a WeChat message.

When Jun Shiling was not busy, he would always send Xia Wanyuan a message first. Sometimes it was a sentence, sometimes it was an emoticon. When Xia Wanyuan saw it, she knew that Jun Shiling was not busy now.

Jun: You didn't let me pick you up today.

Xia: I'm bringing the little girl to the hotel. Why do you want to come?

Jun: Why can't I come?

Xia: You're fierce, the young lady will be afraid of you.

Jun: ...

A smile appeared on Xia Wanyuan's face. Just as she was about to continue sending messages, she looked up and her gaze froze.

Lu Li's company was completely transparent, so she could clearly see the scene inside.

Now, Lu Li was carrying a pile of documents that were even taller than her. The middle-aged woman walking in front even patted Lu Li's head from time to time, looking like she was saying something very seriously.

Even from so far away, she could feel Lu Li's grievance. Xia Wanyuan put away her phone and got out of the car.

"Are you a pig! What use do you have?!" The supervisor pinched Lu Li's arm unhappily. "You're so stupid. Don't participate in the training tomorrow. Tomorrow, go straight to the live-stream and let the audience send you gifts. If the gift amount tomorrow doesn't reach 50,000, see how I deal with you."

"I don't know how to broadcast. I don't want to go." Lu Li had been here for a day and knew that although this looked like a legitimate film company, it was actually on the border of the live-stream industry. Many streamers under them wore very few clothes to attract the audience to send gifts.

"Hey, do you remember the contract you signed? Stop playing the pitiful game with me." The middleaged manager looked at her in disdain. "You don't want to broadcast? If you don't want to broadcast, then pay me the penalty fee now. After that, go wherever you want."

## Chapter 1070: Little Daily Life

How could Lu Li have 100,000 yuan to compensate this company? She lowered her head aggrievedly, tears welling up in her eyes.

"How much does she owe you?" A cold female voice suddenly sounded from behind.

Everyone here knew Xia Wanyuan. Everyone was a little surprised to see her suddenly appear.

Especially the middle-aged supervisor in front of Lu Li. She looked at Xia Wanyuan and then at Lu Li. "Mrs. Jun, do you know Lu Li?"

At that moment, Lu Li turned around. The corners of her eyes were still red. "Sister Xia."

The supervisor's expression changed instantly. She retracted her hand from Lu Li's arm. "I'm sorry, this is all a misunderstanding."

Everyone knew that Xia Wanyuan was Jun Shiling's wife. If they offended her, how could they continue living in Beijing? The supervisor's heart sank and he smiled carefully. "It's a misunderstanding."

"She owes you money?" Xia Wanyuan asked again.

"No, no. She gave wrongly. We can return the money to her now. It's a mistake." The supervisor hurriedly took the thing from Lu Li's arms and signaled his subordinate with his eyes. "Aren't you going to return the money to Miss Lu?!"

Looking at the manager's instantly changed attitude, Lu Li was stunned. She was clearly very fierce just now. Why did she become like this when Xia Wanyuan arrived?

It was only when she had ten thousand yuan in her hand and the ten thousand yuan the company had compensated her with, and she followed Xia Wanyuan out of the company that Lu Li truly believed that her world had lit up again!

I had gotten my money back! There was even an additional ten thousand yuan. I could stop eating steamed buns!

"Sister Xia, you're the best. You're really a fairy, right?" Lu Li looked at Xia Wanyuan with sparkling eyes. If not for Xia Wanyuan, she would still be training on an empty stomach.

"They saw that you were innocent and tricked you into training here." Xia Wanyuan opened the car door and let Lu Li in.

Lu Li nodded. "Sister Xia, I didn't know at first, but I found out later."

"Then why didn't you leave? Why did you let them bully you?"

Lu Li's big eyes were clean. "But I've paid the money. I thought that since the money had already been cheated, it was better to learn something here. I'm not familiar with many things in Beijing. Although they bully me, they will teach me some things."

Xia Wanyuan's hand that was holding the steering wheel paused. She looked at Lu Li in surprise. She had thought that Lu Li was innocent, but she did not expect Lu Li to be more transparent than she had imagined.

This young lady was only innocent, but she was not stupid at all.

"You really want a job?" Looking at Lu Li's innocent eyes, Xia Wanyuan asked.

"Mm." Lu Li nodded. With a job, she would have money. With money, she could build a new house for her grandparents and they would not have to farm anymore.

"Then be my manager." Xia Wanyuan started the car.

"Huh?!" Lu Li's eyes widened as she looked at Xia Wanyuan's cold side profile in surprise. "How do I do that well? Sister Xia, I can't take advantage of you."

Lu Li knew her own capabilities. Although she did not know much about the entertainment industry, she knew how popular Xia Wanyuan was. She was afraid that she would mess things up if such a popular person asked her to be a manager.

"You did well." Xia Wanyuan looked very confident. "My former manager is married, so I only have one manager by my side now. He can't handle it, so just treat it as helping me."

When Xia Wanyuan said this, Lu Li hesitated. "Sister Xia."

"I believe you can do it well. Don't you believe in yourself?" Coincidentally, there was a red light. Xia Wanyuan stopped and looked at Lu Li.

Lu Li bit her lip. Xia Wanyuan's cold eyes had the power to stir one's heart. Lu Li nodded. "Sister Xia, I definitely won't let you down."

Xia Wanyuan sent Lu Li to the entrance of the hotel. Xuan Sheng was standing at the door in a black coat. His hair was a little messy from the wind, and he looked like he had been standing in the cold wind for a long time.

Lu Li glanced at him and turned around. "Sister Xia, I keep feeling that CEO Xuan looks very pitiful."

There was something else that Lu Li did not dare to say. Furthermore, she felt that Xuan Sheng looked so sad, especially when he looked at Xia Wanyuan. There was a sadness about not being able to get it in it.

Xia Wanyuan stopped the car. "Stay in the car now. I want to talk to him."

"Okay." Lu Li nodded obediently.

Xia Wanyuan got out of the car and Xuan Sheng forced a smile at her. He was still flirtatious, but the unruly look he had when she first saw Xuan Sheng had disappeared.

"I thought you were going to leave directly." After standing at the door for a long time, Xuan Sheng flexed his wrist and touched the prayer beads on it.

"The Xia Corporation will give you the green light," Xia Wanyuan looked at Xuan Sheng and said.

According to what she knew, the company Xuan Sheng had established was in a key game with Glory World Corporation. Xuan Sheng's company needed a lot of investment and market.

The corners of Xuan Sheng's lips curled up slightly. "Tsk, can you not be so good? There's no reason for me to dislike you like this."

"It's cold outside. Go in." Xia Wanyuan ignored Xuan Sheng's affectionate gaze. "Lu Li will be living here recently. Please help me take care of her more. She doesn't understand many things."

Xuan Sheng smiled. "You've already spoken. How can I not take care of her?" With that, Xuan Sheng hooked his finger at the car. "She's out, little girl."

Lu Li got out of the car and waved at Xia Wanyuan, then followed Xuan Sheng in.

Xia Wanyuan got into the car and remembered that she had been busy with Lu Li and had forgotten to reply to Jun Shiling.

She took her phone and saw that there were indeed two missed calls from Jun Shiling.

Xia Wanyuan called and Jun Shiling only said, "I'll wait for you at home."

"Okay."

When they returned to the manor, Shen Xiu was also there. Jun Shiling's expression looked a little unnatural.

Xia Wanyuan walked over. "What's wrong? Are you sick?"

Jun Shiling pulled Xia Wanyuan over. "No, I remember that we haven't had a physical examination in a long time. I called Shen Xiu over for a checkup today."

Xia Wanyuan knew Jun Shiling too well. One look at his expression and she knew that it was definitely not that simple. However, Xia Wanyuan did not ask further. She nodded and was very cooperative.

Shen Xiu drew their blood and left the manor.

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan poked Jun Shiling's arm. "Tell me, tell me honestly. Why did you ask Shen Xiu to come and check?"

Jun Shiling pursed his thin lips and was silent for a moment. "I wanted to get Shen Xiu to investigate why we haven't gotten pregnant again after so long."

As soon as Jun Shiling finished speaking, a smile appeared in Xia Wanyuan's eyes. Seeing Xia Wanyuan smile, Jun Shiling was a little angry. He covered Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "You're not allowed to smile."

Although her eyes were covered, the dimples on her face could not be covered. "CEO Jun, who said that he didn't want a second child last time?"

Jun Shiling reached out and carried Xia Wanyuan upstairs. "I can have a second child, but I don't want a son."

Xia Wanyuan chuckled. "If Xiao Bao hears you, he'll definitely mess with you."

"I've already sent him to Grandpa's house. He can't hear me," Jun Shiling said calmly, not feeling that he had done anything wrong.

Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling's neck. "Bad Daddy."

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Jun Shiling suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked at her deeply.

Xia Wanyuan was a little puzzled. "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing, my good daughter." Jun Shiling continued walking leisurely, the corners of his lips curled up slightly.

Xia Wanyuan was stunned for a moment before reacting. She pinched Jun Shiling angrily. "You're getting more and more indecent."

"Mm." Jun Shiling smiled and accepted Xia Wanyuan's evaluation very calmly.

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The night gradually darkened. A video suddenly appeared on Weibo, which had been quiet for the entire day. Then, the entire Internet surged.

The video came from a small entertainment website.

In the video, Director Charon looked disdainful. "Is Xia Wanyuan worthy of acting in my movie? I can never let Xia Wanyuan appear in my movie."

[ Uh... The trending topic of Xia Wanyuan's Chinese Light has yet to be released from the trending list. This slap to the face came too quickly. It's so awkward. What should I do? I feel awkward for Xia Wanyuan. ] [So, Xia Wanyuan wasn't chosen for Director Charon's new movie at all? Then why have you been bragging so enthusiastically these few days? You make it sound like it's real. I thought she was chosen.]

[Are you crazy? Xia Wanyuan's studio has long clarified that you were the ones who gave her a lot of titles here and praised her. Now, why are you scolding Xia Wanyuan?]

The argument about the video was not over. Soon, Director Charon posted a message on his official Weibo account in China.

@ Charon: "Welcome, Little Angel of the East @ Su Yueran, to my new movie, 'God of the Universe'. I look forward to our cooperation colliding with different sparks."

[How awkward. So Su Yueran was chosen? Congratulations, Su Yueran. As expected of the Best Actress. She's indeed amazing.]

[Wow, she deserves it. Su Yueran is indeed the leader of the Chinese entertainment industry. She really worked hard for us this time.]

With Xia Wanyuan attracting a large wave of firepower in front, now that the real candidate had been announced, everyone was not as agitated as before. The comments were mostly filled with praise and encouragement.

Looking at the scene on the Internet, the corners of Zou Man's lips curled up. "Xia Wanyuan? I really want to see her fall from grace."

After closing Weibo, Zou Man stood up and touched her stomach. She stood in front of the mirror and looked at her exquisite makeup. After confirming that there was no mistake, she picked up her bag and walked out the door.

Today was the day Jiang Kui cut the ribbon for the new building developed by the Jiang Corporation. Not only were there heavyweight leaders present, but all the major media reporters in the country had also gathered.

On the high platform, Jiang Kui was wearing a suit and giving a speech. "Welcome, everyone."

However, before he could finish speaking, someone in the crowd suddenly exclaimed, "Aiya, what's wrong with this person?!"

The ribbon-cutting was interrupted. Jiang Kui looked at the crowd unhappily, but he saw a familiar figure.

Zou Man was lying on the ground holding her stomach with a painful expression.

"Call an ambulance!" The person beside him called the hospital in panic.

At this moment, a man in a white coat ran over from not far away. "Everyone, don't panic. Give us some space first. I'm a doctor from the central hospital who came here for a volunteer consultation. Don't worry, I'll check the situation first. Calm down."

With that, the man squatted down and looked at Zou Man's pupils before taking her pulse.

Jiang Kui had a bad feeling.

The next second, the doctor looked up and patiently comforted Zou Man in front of everyone. "Relax, the child in your stomach is still safe. Take a deep breath and stay calm. Lay your legs flat and wait for the ambulance. It'll be fine."