

Modern Day 1091

Chapter 1091: Entire Internet Apologizes

They knew that it was useless to apologize now. After all, the damage had been done, but everyone still spontaneously scrolled through the topic “Sorry Bo Xiao” and left comments on Bo Xiao’s Weibo in groups.

[I’m sorry. I judged a gentleman by my petty standards. I apologize for my previous insults.]

[In this world, there are always some people who are doing things that ordinary people can’t imagine, and ordinary people’s narrow horizons can’t see the light of the sun and moon at all. I’m sorry, I’m that ordinary person, and you’re the light of the sun and moon.]

[I’m here to apologize. In order to express my deepest apology, I bought all of An Rao’s endorsements. I’m sorry.]

[The person in front, there’s such a thing?? But to be honest, your method is really not bad. Isn’t the most direct way to express apology – money? Buying An Rao’s product is equivalent to indirectly apologizing to Bo Xiao. Charge!]

The apology went astray as they spoke, to the point where they competed in the number of endorsements.

The product merchants who were endorsed by An Rao never expected that as they watched, the sales of their products soared and directly sold out.

In the hospital, An Rao leaned on Bo Xiao’s shoulder and poked his cheek. “Look, they’ve all come to apologize to you. You’re a hero. Although this apology came late, you deserve it.”

Bo Xiao pressed An Rao’s hand to his mouth and kissed it. “I don’t care about this anymore.”

“Hmph.” An Rao’s eyes were filled with smiles as she snorted softly. Then, she leaned over and hugged Bo Xiao’s arm. “Look, I knew it. You’re the best.”

Bo Xiao lowered his head and kissed An Rao. “Get well quickly.”

“The doctor said that I’ll be fine after resting for two more days.” An Rao touched her stomach. The baby seemed to have sensed his mother’s presence and kicked her inside.

“Okay, we’ll get married when you’re discharged.” Bo Xiao looked at An Rao. His fox-like eyes were filled with love and were especially attractive.

An Rao was stunned by Bo Xiao’s beauty and only reacted after a while. “Didn’t we get married long ago?”

Bo Xiao and I had long gotten our marriage certificate. Why would I need to get married?

“I’m talking about the wedding.” Bo Xiao tapped An Rao’s forehead. “I can’t wait. I want you to marry me with our child.”

Initially, he had planned to discuss the wedding after An Rao gave birth. However, everything that had happened in the past few days made him suddenly realize that he did not want to wait a moment longer. He wanted An Rao to become the upright Madam Bo in the eyes of the world.

"..." An Rao was stunned. Joy exploded in her heart like fireworks. She touched her earlobe in embarrassment. "So anxious."

However, in the next second, An Rao shook her head repeatedly. "No, no."

"Why not?"

"I'm pregnant. I'll look ugly in a wedding dress." An Rao had dreamed of wearing a wedding dress for a long time, but now that she was pregnant, her stomach was so big. She would definitely look ugly in a wedding dress.

Bo Xiao stroked her hair. "You look good. Will you marry me?"

An Rao looked up and met Bo Xiao's eyes. They were filled with her. An Rao subconsciously blushed. "Okay."

Bo Xiao smiled. "After we get married, I'll retire and focus on accompanying you, filming, and walking."

An Rao pursed her lips. She knew that Bo Xiao was really hurt this time.

Bo Xiao just did not say it, but he had grown up in the Bo family alone and had been treated coldly. He was actually a very sensitive person. In the eyes of outsiders, Bo Xiao was an iron-blooded general, but An Rao knew that Bo Xiao's heart was soft.

It was precisely because it was soft that it was easily hurt.

However, at the same time, she knew that Bo Xiao was only saying this in a moment of anger. Back then, she liked him because of the high spirits he had when he protected the country.

That night in Continent F, the look of Bo Xiao jumping out of the window in sparks had never dissipated in front of her.

She could feel that Bo Xiao's spirit had never dissipated. It was a love for the country that was rooted in his bones.

However, An Rao did not expose Bo Xiao. She only nodded in response. "Okay."

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In the manor, Jun Shiling read the comments on Weibo to Xia Wanyuan one by one.

"Are you still angry? Look, the verdict is out and the matter has been resolved. Why are you still frowning?"

Xia Wanyuan took her phone and flipped through it. When she saw the apology comments, her eyes flickered and the pressure in her heart eased a little. She leaned on Jun Shiling's shoulder. "Bo Xiao wants to hold a wedding with An Rao."

"I know. I've already asked Lin Jing to help." Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was in a better mood, Jun Shiling threw his phone away and hugged her waist.

"I want to design a wedding dress for An Rao." Xia Wanyuan suddenly sat up and walked straight upstairs to the study.

Looking at his hand that was hanging in midair, Jun Shiling held his forehead helplessly. *Alright.*

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The first short video designed by the animation team was quickly put into the market. As Xia Wanyuan had expected,

The novel and cute perspective, coupled with the superb skills of the team Chen Yun had found, quickly became popular on the short video website, arousing everyone's imagination of the sci-fi world.

On the short video website, when the number of clicks reached a certain number, the platform would calculate the remuneration based on the traffic and send the reward to the creator.

The day Chen Yun received the money, he transferred it to Liu Ling and added, "This is a small video created according to your imagination. Wanyuan asked me to transfer this money to you. Keep it for your own use."

In the hotel, Liu Ling received the money and hurriedly took it to show his mother, who was munching on melon seeds. "Mom, look, I earned money."

Liu Ling's mother took the phone and her eyes lit up. She spat all the melon seeds in her mouth on the ground. "Good daughter, you did well. Coincidentally, your brother needs to go to school. We originally wanted to send him to an ordinary primary school. Since he's rich now, let's change him to a noble primary school beside us. The teaching quality there is good. You shouldn't have any objections, right?"

Liu Ling bit her lower lip and looked at the balance on her phone. This was the first time she had seen so much money.

However, facing her mother's angry expression, Liu Ling was subconsciously afraid of being despised by her mother again. She hurriedly nodded. "Okay, no objections."

"That's a good girl." Liu Ling's mother picked up her phone and pulled her son, who was playing with toys, out.

She did not look at the road when she went out and bumped into the hotel staff.

"Hey, why don't you have eyes when you walk?!" Liu Ling's mother shouted.

"Obviously." The staff subconsciously wanted to retort, but her companion gently pulled her sleeve.

"Don't provoke her. Xia Wanyuan asked them to stay here. We can't afford to offend her."

Chapter 1092: Suppressing Su Yueran

Hearing her companion's words, the staff swallowed her words.

Liu Ling's mother rolled her eyes at them. "Hmph, how dare a lousy waiter challenge me?"

With that, Liu Ling's mother pulled her son and swaggered away.

It was only when they disappeared into the elevator that the staff frowned and complained, "What kind of temperament is this? Why would Xia Wanyuan be involved with such a person? Is it true?"

"It's true." The companion whispered, "The last time I saw Xia Wanyuan come to the hotel to see them with my own eyes, tsk tsk. I feel that Xia Wanyuan has been deceived. Look at this family. They have no manners at all. Xia Wanyuan even treats them so well."

The staff chatted as they walked in. When they passed by the suite, they glanced at the dirty scene inside. Everyone looked at each other and secretly prayed that they would not be assigned to this area to clean.

People in the hotel industry were most afraid of meeting such unhygienic guests.

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An Rao and Bo Xiao's wedding was a month later. Xia Wanyuan specially pushed away a lot of work and focused on designing a wedding dress for An Rao.

Time passed minute by minute. It was almost late at night, but Xia Wanyuan still did not come out of the study. Jun Shiling finally could not help but go in to look for her.

Just as he approached Xia Wanyuan, before he could speak, his gaze was attracted by her design.

Although it was still half-finished, it was still so dazzling that one could not look away, even for a man like Jun Shiling who was not interested in wedding dresses.

Xia Wanyuan carefully drew the carved design on her sleeve and turned to see Jun Shiling. "What time is it?"

"It's eleven o'clock. Madam, it's time to sleep." Jun Shiling shifted his gaze from the paper and looked at Xia Wanyuan.

"Okay," Xia Wanyuan said as she carefully folded the design and placed it in a huge golden silk box in the corner.

Jun Shiling glanced at it and saw that other than An Rao's wedding dress design, there was also a rolled-up blueprint in the box.

Jun Shiling walked over and wanted to reach for it. "What is this?"

Xia Wanyuan panicked and turned around to hug Jun Shiling's waist, pulling his hand back and placing it on her waist. "You can't look."

Jun Shiling raised an eyebrow slightly. "Is there anything I can't see?"

Xia Wanyuan's dimples appeared. "I'll show you in the future. Not now."

Jun Shiling knew Xia Wanyuan too well. He had already guessed what it was, but he still followed Xia Wanyuan's intentions. "Okay, I won't look if you say so."

Only then did Xia Wanyuan turn around and carefully put down An Rao's design.

Even though Xia Wanyuan had already rejected a lot of work for this design, there was a schedule that she had to go to. It was known as the most important "Golden Film Award" in the domestic film industry.

Ever since it was established, the most eye-catching works and actors would be selected every year. This award was extremely important.

It could be said that being able to win a "Golden Eagle Award" meant that from now on, this actor had a place in the film industry.

And Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran were nominated for the Best Actress Award at the "Golden Film Award".

"Wanyuan, you must wear something more beautiful this time. The super beautiful kind!!" Chen Yun was worried sick about Xia Wanyuan's appearance. "Even if we can't win the Best Actress Award, we have to suppress Su Yueran in terms of aura."

Lu Li worked with Chen Yun every day, so she naturally told Chen Yun about how Xia Wanyuan had sent her to the hospital after she was bitten that day and missed the audition.

Chen Yun had been in the entertainment industry for so many years, so he could still smell something abnormal.

However, objectively speaking, Su Yueran's acting skills were still not bad. Furthermore, Su Yueran had many movie works. Although he trusted Xia Wanyuan very much, the objective conditions were there after all. He did not think that Xia Wanyuan could firmly win the Best Actress Award.

Taking a step back, Su Yueran had a higher chance of winning the award than Xia Wanyuan.

However, she would not lose face. Even if she did not win the award, she had to show her cards.

Mu Feng was not around, so Chen Yun specially invited the top styling team in the country to style Xia Wanyuan.

After trying on one set of clothes after another, Chen Yun was not satisfied. "It doesn't match Wanyuan's skin color." "The clothes aren't beautiful enough." "Wanyuan is too beautiful. The clothes look dull."

Xia Wanyuan looked at the mirror helplessly. "I designed a spring gown for Xiu Yi last week. Why don't you try that?"

"Okay!" Chen Yun clapped his hands. *How could we have forgotten that Xia Wanyuan, this big designer, was sitting here? Why would we need to find other clothes?*

Not long after, Xiu Yi sent someone to send the gown over. When Xia Wanyuan changed and walked out of the fitting room, everyone was stunned.

"Wow." Little stars began to appear in Lu Li's eyes. "Sister Xia is too beautiful."

Only such an outstanding and beautiful person could make Xuan Sheng fall deeply in love with her. Thinking of Xuan Sheng, Lu Li's eyes darkened.

Chen Yun clenched his fists in excitement. "It's too good! I'll definitely suppress that Su Yueran this time."

While the stylist was doing Xia Wanyuan's hair, Chen Yun secretly took a photo and sent it to his current parent, Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling raised an eyebrow when he received the photo.

He put his phone back in his pocket and listened to his subordinate's report seriously.

However, an hour later, Jun Shiling could not help but call for a pause. "The remaining few people will report separately tomorrow. Today's meeting is over. Dismissed."

With that, Jun Shiling strode out of the office with Lin Jing.

The remaining people who had yet to report their work silently looked at each other and saw despair in each other's eyes. *What's the difference between reporting to CEO Jun alone and courting death?*

At the award ceremony.

As the "Golden Film Award" had a high status in the industry, the actors involved were almost all big shots, and there was no lack of top celebrities. The fans at the venue were getting louder and louder.

Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran could be said to be the two top female celebrities in the entertainment industry. The fans naturally competed secretly. The lights and lanterns for support lined up an entire street.

Although the night was still very cold, it was spring after all. Coincidentally, it was still the spring equinox. The organizers had specially arranged thousands of flowers on both sides of the red carpet and moved the entire spring to the ceremony venue in advance.

The media reporters were already waiting, and the live-stream platform was packed.

One by one, familiar actors walked across the red carpet. The fans' voices rose and fell.

However, everyone knew that the two most eye-catching people tonight had not entered the venue.

The fans looked forward to it. Finally, nearly half an hour after the red carpet began, they heard the host announce.

"Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan are about to arrive at the venue. Fans, are you ready?"

Chapter 1093: CEO Jun Is Here to Save the Situation!

Just as the host finished speaking, deafening cheers sounded.

After all, most of the fans present today were here for Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran.

Not far away, a black car slowly drove over. The bodyguards welcomed it. Su Yueran walked out of the car in a white cheongsam.

The temperature at night was low, and the others were still wearing thick coats. Su Yueran's fair shoulders were especially eye-catching in the night. The sound of the shutter rose and fell.

Su Yueran walked forward in her high heels and stood in front of the red carpet, but she did not continue forward. She looked at the host at the side. "I heard that Xia Wanyuan is about to arrive. Why don't I wait for her? I've filmed with her before and haven't walked the red carpet with her."

Just as Su Yueran finished speaking, deafening cheers sounded.

The host naturally agreed happily. "Yueran, are you benefiting your fans? Do you believe that the audience in the live-stream has already gone crazy?"

The host knew the fans very well. At this moment, the live-stream was already blurred by the comments.

[Ahhh, two great beauties fighting on the same stage. What kind of Asura Arena is this?]

[Su Yueran is so beautiful. I wonder what Xia Wanyuan will look like today. Let me put on my glasses and prepare to see a beauty.]

Not long after, there was a scream. Not far away, a black Rolls-Royce slowly entered.

Chen Yun got out of the car first and walked to the back door to help Xia Wanyuan open the car door.

A pair of high heels decorated with diamonds appeared in the camera. Chen Yun opened the door and a ball of spring color surged out of the car.

The entire scene was silent.

Because they had never seen Xia Wanyuan like this.

In everyone's eyes, Xia Wanyuan was cold and unapproachable. Her usual style was also cold.

But today, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a pink and purple "flower fairy" dress.

The entire gown had a wide skirt, and there were thousands of small flowers embroidered on the thin skirt. It was as if she was wearing the entire spring.

Her hair was tied up behind her head, and she was wearing a wreath made of all kinds of flowers, softening Xia Wanyuan's cold eyes.

[What kind of fairy is this? Is she a cute little princess?!]

[Has Xia Wanyuan really given birth?! This is too fake. Is this state different from a young girl?]

[I'm starting to understand CEO Jun's joy. With such a little fairy in my arms, is there anything happier in the world?]

Facing the fans' screams and endless flashes, Xia Wanyuan slowly walked to the red carpet.

The host knew very well that the two of them were the highlight of the night. "Wanyuan, Yueran has been waiting for you for a long time. Today's single red carpet is an exception for the two of you to become a duo red carpet."

As soon as the host finished speaking, the screams and shutters became even louder.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Su Yueran, who was standing not far away. Su Yueran nodded slightly at her and extended a hand to Xia Wanyuan. "Miss Xia, why don't we go in together?"

Xia Wanyuan's gaze landed on Su Yueran's outstretched hand. She did not want to have any contact with Su Yueran, but under the gazes of everyone, if she rejected, it would make her look petty.

Xia Wanyuan moved her mouth and was about to say something when the reporters around her ran away. The camera moved from them to their backs.

Xia Wanyuan and Su Yueran turned around at the same time.

Behind them, Jun Shiling was dressed in an exquisite suit, making his tall figure look even taller. His carved facial features were as handsome as a god under the light.

[Did my eyes win some award today? I can see so many immortal figures.]

[So handsome. This is probably the work of a domineering CEO.]

Seeing Jun Shiling striding over, Su Yueran's eyes flickered. She lowered her eyes to hide the expression in them.

Xia Wanyuan's eyes were smiling. As Jun Shiling walked, he reached out to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan took a few steps forward and pulled Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling's deep gaze landed on Xia Wanyuan. The photo Chen Yun had sent was already very beautiful, but when he saw her in person, Jun Shiling was still uncontrollably stunned by Xia Wanyuan.

"Very beautiful." Jun Shiling smiled at Xia Wanyuan.

In front of so many people, Xia Wanyuan was a little embarrassed. She lowered her head slightly, causing the smile in Jun Shiling's eyes to deepen.

"I'll walk the red carpet with you." Jun Shiling took a step forward and let Xia Wanyuan hold his arm.

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded and followed Jun Shiling forward.

On the flowery red carpet, Jun Shiling was noble. Xia Wanyuan was like a fairy who had walked out of a myriad of flowers. The two of them walked together, and everyone's gazes landed on them.

It was rare for Jun Shiling to appear. The reporters and media wished they could stick the camera on him. Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling entered the ceremony and all the cameras left with them.

The host looked at Su Yueran, who was standing beside the red carpet in a cheongsam, and looked a little awkward.

He had just told her to leave first, but she did not. Now, all the media reporters had run away, leaving Su Yueran alone. It was not easy to clean up the mess.

Sensing the host's gaze, Su Yueran smiled. "It's okay, I'm preparing to go in too."

Su Yueran still looked calm. She walked onto the red carpet and maintained a perfect posture.

However, this time, there were no cameras around her. She habitually waved to the side. When she reacted, she hurriedly retracted her hand with an unnatural look in her eyes.

In the venue, the organizer had specially added a chair for Jun Shiling. The moment the two of them sat down, they attracted the attention of the entire venue.

Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan spoke to themselves. The others looked at the two of them with their own thoughts.

Su Yueran's seat was originally side by side with Xia Wanyuan. With Jun Shiling added, now, it was Xia Wanyuan on the left and Su Yueran on the right.

[Emmmm, am I thinking too much about this seating? Why do I feel a little awkward?]

[You're not alone in front. For some reason, I feel like CEO Jun has two women in his arms. Hahaha.]

Su Yueran sat down and turned to greet Xia Wanyuan. She also nodded at Jun Shiling. "CEO Jun."

Jun Shiling replied calmly, his gaze never landing on Su Yueran.

The award ceremony went according to the process as usual.

Su Yueran watched the ceremony on stage while paying attention to Jun Shiling beside her.

His gaze never left Xia Wanyuan. Su Yueran pursed her lips and moved her finger slightly. The ring on her index finger rolled to Jun Shiling's feet.

"I'm sorry, I'll pick it up myself." Su Yueran smiled apologetically, then bent down to pick it up.

She was wearing a cheongsam with a high slit, and her heels were extremely high. It was very inconvenient for her to bend down. With a slight bend, it spilled spring color.

Chapter 1094: Poaching in Front of CEO Jun

Xia Wanyuan gestured for Jun Shiling to help Su Yueran pick it up. Even if Jun Shiling did not care about public opinion, she did not want to see Jun Shiling being poked and scolded.

Jun Shiling glanced at his feet, took a tissue, bent down to wrap the ring with a tissue, and handed it to Su Yueran.

Su Yueran smiled, the ruby earrings shining under the light. "Thank you, CEO Jun."

[Um, I know it's not right, but I feel like they can be shipped. Su Yueran is so beautiful too. She's so compatible with CEO Jun.]

[The person in front, is there something wrong with your brain? CEO Jun and Xia Wanyuan are husband and wife. Can you have a bottom line?]

[That's right. What's there to ship? Didn't you see that CEO Jun wrapped the ring in tissue paper? He probably is a clean freak and doesn't want to touch someone's things at all.]

In the comments, the fans were noisy. The award ceremony had already begun to reveal the Best Actor of the year.

“The winner of this year’s Best Actor is Yan Ci! Let us congratulate him!” As the host announced, Yan Ci’s movie segment began to appear on the big screen.

On the street late at night, the middle-aged father was holding a sesame seed cake in his hand. As he ate, he looked at the lights of the city with tears in his eyes. He had just lost his job and his child had just entered primary school. Thinking that his family had to rely on him to live, the middle-aged father sighed fiercely.

After finishing a large sesame seed cake in two to three bites, the middle-aged father wiped his hands on his clothes and plunged into the migrant market that was still filled with people late at night.

The crowd surged. The middle-aged father looked at the prices displayed by the contractors and filled in his information at the various stalls.

This was a scene without a dialogue or an opponent. However, after watching it, no one questioned that Yan Ci could not win this Best Actor award.

Yan Ci’s facial features were clearly extremely handsome, but in this award-winning video, he used his acting skills to hide his dazzling appearance and acted out the heartache and small hope of a middle-aged father, making one’s heart ache.

The flash reached Yan Ci. He was wearing a black and white checkered suit with a diamond brooch on his chest. He had the facial features of a top male celebrity in the entertainment industry. He was so handsome that no one could believe that he was the middle-aged man in the camera just now.

Yan Ci walked onto the stage and the host handed the microphone to him. “Congratulations to our Best Actor Yan. Your acting skills have improved even more. This scene almost made me cry.”

Yan Ci took the microphone and smiled at the camera, causing thousands of female fans to scream crazily in front of the screen.

“Thank you for the organizer’s approval and the fans’ support. To be able to win this award today, I want to thank someone. Without her, I wouldn’t have been able to break through my limits and take another step forward in acting.”

“Oh?” The host continued, “Best Actor Yan, who are you talking about? Can you tell us?”

Yan Ci held the microphone and looked below the stage. He glanced around and settled on a certain seat.

The camera followed Yan Ci’s gaze and instantly, Xia Wanyuan’s face appeared on the big screen. The room was in an uproar, and the comments were filled with exclamation marks.

Sensing the camera, Xia Wanyuan looked up.

Ever since the production team finished filming, Yan Ci had not seen Xia Wanyuan for a long time. Now that he saw her, Yan Ci could not help but look a little embarrassed.

[F*ck?! Yan Ci’s gaze, I’m not the only one who thinks this way, right? Does he like Xia Wanyuan?]

[Yan Ci has acted as a couple with Xia Wanyuan before. If it were anyone else, they would not be able to help but get into character.]

[Am I the only one sweating for the handsome Yan Ci? How bold. CEO Jun is still sitting beside Xia Wanyuan!]

On the stage, Yan Ci smiled at Xia Wanyuan. His eyes seemed to be dyed with the moonlight, and he was extremely gentle. "My cooperation with Xia Wanyuan has benefited me a lot. Although I'm a senior, I've really learned a lot from her. Xia Wanyuan should have a share in the honor of this Best Actor."

Beside Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling's eyes darkened. Xia Wanyuan gently hooked Jun Shiling's palm and comforted him.

The atmosphere in the venue suddenly became a little awkward. The host hurriedly came out to save the situation. "Both of you are outstanding actors. It's not the first time Best Actor Yan has won an award. Can you share the tricks with the juniors?"

The topic was changed, but everyone present and the fans could tell that Yan Ci had a faint layer of melancholy.

In the Shen family, Shen Xiu had just returned from work when he saw his sister crying. Shen Xiu had never seen Shen Xing like this before. He was shocked and hurriedly went forward. "What's wrong? Who bullied you?"

Shen Xing wiped her tears. "I was wrong. I shouldn't have said that Xia Wanyuan wasn't worthy of Yan Ci back then. If only Xia Wanyuan and Yan Ci were together back then. I don't want Yan Ci to be my husband anymore. I want him to be happy."

"..." Shen Xiu glanced at the screen and saw Jun Shiling's cold aura in the camera.

Shen Xiu looked at his sister in disdain. "Do you think CEO Jun is a vegetarian? Dream on."

The small episode that had arisen because of Yan Ci did not cause much of a storm because of Jun Shiling.

After the Best Actor award ceremony, the long-awaited Best Actress award was revealed.

The organizers knew that everyone was anxious, so they deliberately whetted their appetite and interrupted with advertisements for a full ten minutes before revealing the Best Actress award of the "Golden Film Award".

"I believe everyone has been looking forward to it for a long time. Next, I'll reveal the Best Actress award for this Golden Eagle Award." The host went on stage with a smile. "Let's watch two performance clips of the nominated candidates."

Coincidentally, Su Yueran and Xia Wanyuan's performances were all crying scenes.

One was the pain of losing her son, and the other was crying for the villagers.

The single mother played by Su Yueran worked hard for the entire day and jogged home with the hamburger her son wanted to eat. However, when she reached the door of her house, she received a

call from the police. She was in a daze the entire way. When she arrived at the police station, she confirmed the identity of the deceased.

She finally could not take it anymore. She sat on the ground and cried as she ate the burger. "Don't you want to eat? Get up. Mommy will eat with you, okay?"

At this point, the video ended. Many people in the audience were already secretly wiping their tears.

"The next video is from the performance of the nominated Xia Wanyuan."

The killer Snow Wolf played by Xia Wanyuan finally regained her memory. When she returned to the village, she realized that the entire village was already blood red and the smell of blood was soaring.

A large number of memories rushed towards her. She could not hold on and fell to the ground.

Smoke was still rising from the village in the distance, as if the villagers were about to start cooking. However, they would never be able to eat this meal.

Snow Wolf's expression was dull. Only her eyes were still moving. These villagers were the only warm flames in her life. Now that the flames were extinguished, the light in her eyes was also extinguished.

A tear fell from Snow Wolf's eye and fell into the snow, never to be seen again.

At this point, the entire venue was silent. Xia Wanyuan did not cry loudly. It was just a tear, but the despair of having her faith extinguished enveloped the venue for a long time.

Su Yueran cried well and Xia Wanyuan was silent well. For a moment, no one could tell who was better.

Chapter 1095: CEO Jun Mocks the White Lotus

The two video performances were over. It was time to announce the winner of the Best Actress Award. However, the lights on the stage did not light up for a long time.

The audience waited for a while, but the lights were still dark. In the quiet hall, small discussions began.

At this moment, the host was about to die of anxiety. Just as he was about to go on stage to announce the winner, he subconsciously opened the card in advance and took a look. What he saw shocked him. The card was actually blank and there was no one's name.

How was I going to broadcast this? The host hurriedly asked the staff to contact the organizers to see what had happened. However, the staff did not return for a long time. Seeing that the scene was starting to become chaotic, the host forced himself to calm down and walked onto the stage.

"Wow, even the lights are charmed by our two beauties' performance. I believe everyone is looking forward to the results of the Best Actress reveal. Please allow me to keep you in suspense and broadcast a few short videos."

The large screen on the stage began to play the video that the organizers had prepared.

At this moment, the backstage meeting room was filled with low pressure.

“We have to decide quickly who to give the Best Actress award to. We can’t hesitate anymore. The people outside are dying of anxiety.”

“Sigh, both of them have backgrounds. We can’t afford to offend anyone. This is really difficult for us.”

The managers looked at each other. At that moment, the meeting room door was knocked open and an assistant sent a folder over.

Everyone surrounded her and took a look. Then, their expressions became very ugly. “Why don’t we let Su Yueran win? Her family has already taken action. It’s unreasonable not to give them face.”

On the stage, the host was almost unable to speak. His palms were sweating profusely. At this moment, the staff beside him gestured and the host finally heaved a sigh of relief.

He finally looked at the camera confidently. “Now is the time to reveal the mystery. The person who won this year’s Golden Film Award is Miss Su Yueran!”

As soon as the host finished speaking, there was a round of applause. The camera was aimed at Su Yueran. On the big screen, Su Yueran smiled and stood up.

At the same time, a portion of the camera was directed at Xia Wanyuan.

After all, she and Su Yueran had competed for the same position. Su Yueran had obtained it, but Xia Wanyuan had failed. Everyone wanted to see Xia Wanyuan’s reaction.

Unexpectedly, in the camera, Xia Wanyuan did not look disappointed at all. She was talking to Jun Shiling beside her when Jun Shiling reached out and removed the flower by her ear.

[This dog food, emmm, caught me off guard.]

[Why would Xia Wanyuan need this award? She’s probably filming for fun now. It probably has nothing to do with her whether she wins or not.]

On stage, Su Yueran was giving her acceptance speech. She looked at Xia Wanyuan’s seat. “I’m also very grateful to Xia Wanyuan. In the ‘Eldest Princess’ that we just finished filming together, acting with her has improved my acting by quite a bit.”

The host handed the microphone to Xia Wanyuan. “Do you have anything to say about Su Yueran winning the award?”

Only then did Xia Wanyuan look at Su Yueran and say simply, “I have nothing to say about her winning with her ability.”

Hearing Xia Wanyuan say that she won the award with her own ability, Su Yueran’s eyes flickered.

To the others, Xia Wanyuan was praising Su Yueran’s acting skills. There was another round of applause in the hall.

“She’s not as good as you,” Jun Shiling said as he approached Xia Wanyuan. He added, “She’s not as good-looking as you.”

Xia Wanyuan’s eyes curved up as she looked at Jun Shiling. “Sweet nothings.”

Jun Shiling did not comment. It was fine as long as it was the truth.

The announcement of the Best Actress was the finale tonight. After Su Yueran left the stage, the entire award ceremony gradually came to an end. Jun Shiling accompanied Xia Wanyuan until the end of the ceremony.

“Miss Xia, actually, you acted much better than me.” Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan were about to leave when Su Yueran stood up. “I really don’t deserve this award.”

Xia Wanyuan frowned slightly. Just as she was about to speak, Jun Shiling said, “The Lin family has been in the military for their entire lives. The family has always been open and honest. Why did they raise a bunch of cowardly descendants?”

The smile on Su Yueran’s face froze. “CEO Jun.”

Jun Shiling knew that I am from the Lin family?

“Let’s go.” Jun Shiling ignored Su Yueran and hugged Xia Wanyuan’s waist as they walked out.

Xia Wanyuan was not very familiar with the big family factions in Beijing. She looked at Su Yueran curiously. “The Lin family?”

“Mm, Lin Wei’s cousin,” Jun Shiling explained for Xia Wanyuan.

Lin Wei? Xia Wanyuan remembered. “Your rotten romance at the southwest base?”

“...” Jun Shiling glanced at Xia Wanyuan indifferently. “You’re talking about this again.”

Xia Wanyuan smiled. Lin Wei was a straightforward person, unlike Su Yueran.

“Brother Chen, Sister Xia has CEO Jun to pick her up. Can we go back ourselves?” Seeing Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling leave, Lu Li turned around and spoke to Chen Yun.

“Go back, go back. I wonder what gold and silver you have at home. Little girl, you don’t know how to go out and see the world every day. Why are you running home after work?” Chen Yun patted Lu Li’s head in amusement.

“Hehe.” Lu Li smiled with two dimples. She made a face at Chen Yun and ran away.

When Lu Li first stayed in the hotel, she did not know how much money it would cost there in a night. Later on, when she found out about the price of the hotel in Beijing, she was so frightened that she asked Chen Yun for a month’s salary in advance the next day and rented a small house.

It was already very late when the gala ended. Lu Li went to the supermarket to buy a large pile of things and carried them back to the rented house.

Lu Li had a likable personality and was innocent. She had a good relationship with Xuan Sheng’s assistant, who often shared some of Xuan Sheng’s schedule with her.

Hearing that Xuan Sheng was attending a business meeting tonight and had drunk a lot of wine, Lu Li went home and made white fungus soup. She sent it to Xuan Sheng’s hotel at night.

Lu Li carried the soup box and waited in the hotel lobby for half an hour before she finally saw Xuan Sheng, who looked drunk.

Lu Li stood up happily and waved at Xuan Sheng. However, in the next second, the smile on her face collapsed.

Behind Xuan Sheng, a sexy woman who was still bare-legged in the cold winter walked up, held Xuan Sheng's arm, and winked at him affectionately.

Xuan Sheng looked up and saw the disappointed Lu Li. Her waving hand was still in midair, and the smile in her eyes had not completely disappeared. They were bright and innocent.

Xuan Sheng raised his eyebrows slightly and reached out to hug the sexy woman's waist. He smiled at her. "Let's go to my room tonight."

"Okay, CEO Xuan." The woman smiled arrogantly. When she passed by Lu Li, she sized up her jeans and sneakers, her eyes filled with mockery.

Chapter 1096: Return Through the Wind and Rain at Night

Seeing Xuan Sheng hug the sexy woman into the elevator, although Lu Li was sad, she was in no position to stop Xuan Sheng.

The elevator doors slowly closed. The sexy woman's hand slowly moved down Xuan Sheng's neck and into his coat. The woman's red lips parted slightly as she blew at Xuan Sheng. "CEO Xuan, why did you change your mind today? Do you like my perfume today?"

Xuan Sheng frowned slightly. Just as he was about to push the sexy woman away, a hand forcefully blocked the elevator door. The elevator door did not close in time and slowly opened again.

Lu Li handed a soup box to Xuan Sheng. "CEO Xuan, this is for you. Your stomach will feel better after drinking it."

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"Pfft." The sexy woman looked at the cute soup box mockingly. *Girls nowadays were really old-fashioned. They even used such a method to woo people, and it was even for men like Xuan Sheng.*

Xuan Sheng looked away. "Take it away and leave me alone."

A hint of sadness flashed across Lu Li's eyes. Thinking of what her grandmother had said, "*You can fight for it if you like someone, but don't disturb him.*" Lu Li slowly retracted her hand. "I'm sorry."

Lu Li glanced at Xuan Sheng and the sexy woman beside him before turning to leave.

"CEO Xuan, you're so charming. You're so popular with the little sister." The sexy woman leaned on Xuan Sheng and looked at his handsome face obsessively.

Xuan Sheng pulled his tie and the elevator gradually rose. It was unknown what Xuan Sheng was thinking, but he looked a little anxious.

After returning to the hotel room, the sexy woman pulled Xuan Sheng's hand and took off her clothes the moment she entered. Her curvaceous figure looked even more charming under the light.

"CEO Xuan, you're unhappy? Let's do something happy to indulge ourselves." The sexy woman leaned into Xuan Sheng's arms.

During this period of time, Father Xuan and Xuan Li should have known about his mental problems and specially invited a group of professional psychological experts to study his situation. Father Xuan listened to their opinions and found all sorts of photos of Xuan Sheng's childhood. He used all sorts of methods to make these photos appear in front of him.

Xuan Sheng, who was already unstable, had a complete relapse of his bipolar disorder. It was even more serious than before. It was difficult to relieve it even with medicine.

In his extreme frenzy, Xuan Sheng thought of a way to resolve this pain in the past. That was to offset the emptiness in his heart through extreme indulgence.

Hence, at the gathering tonight, when this sexy woman threw herself at him, he did not reject her.

The woman's perfume surged into his nose, stirring up the blood in Xuan Sheng. He grabbed her waist and pushed her onto the bed, then leaned over.

The weather was not good tonight. A strong wind blew outside, mixed with rain. The raindrops hit the window and exploded into a pile of water.

On the big bed, the sexy woman hugged Xuan Sheng's neck and leaned forward. "CEO Xuan?"

Xuan Sheng closed his eyes and finally opened them again. He stood up and threw a check at the woman. "Leave."

"Do I lack your money? Who are you looking down on, Xuan Sheng?!" The woman laughed in anger at the ticket and sat up. "If you do it, so be it. You have so many excuses and are wasting my time."

With that, the woman picked up the clothes and left the room angrily.

Hearing the sound of the heavy rain outside, Xuan Sheng felt the frenzy in his heart worsen. He rubbed the space between his eyebrows and finally stood up and strode out.

It was already very late, and there were not many people on the street. In addition, it suddenly rained heavily, and the taxis on the street were already full. The buses had already stopped moving.

The early spring rain was cold. Lu Li could only hide under the bus stop with the soup box and pray that the rain would stop quickly so that she could go home early.

However, after waiting for fifteen minutes, the rain showed no signs of weakening. Lu Li was already trembling from the cold, and her clothes were filled with the rain that was blown down by the wind.

"Achoo." Lu Li sneezed. Just as she was wondering how to get home, a Ferrari suddenly stopped by the bus stop. The car honked.

Lu Li stuck her head out to take a look and felt that he was not calling her, so she shrank back.

The horn sounded a few more times. The car window was half opened, revealing Xuan Sheng's handsome side profile. He looked impatient. "Get in."

"CEO Xuan?!" Lu Li's eyes lit up. She hurriedly ran over with the lunch box, but when she reached the car, she stopped. "My clothes are wet."

"Get in." Xuan Sheng glanced at her and said.

"Ok." Lu Li carefully sat in.

Xuan Sheng stepped on the accelerator, and the wheels splashed.

Ever since Lu Li got into the car, she had been looking at Xuan Sheng with sparkling eyes. Even if Xuan Sheng wanted to ignore it, he could not ignore this gaze. He frowned. "Turn around."

Lu Li obediently turned around, but the smile on her face could not be covered. "CEO Xuan, did you specially come to pick me up?"

As expected, CEO Xuan only looked impatient. In fact, he was still very good!

"No." Xuan Sheng looked very impatient, and there was a hint of impatience in his handsome eyes. "I sent my lover home. I'll bring you back on the way."

Lu Li turned around again. "Liar. I have eyes. I can tell."

She did not know what Xuan Sheng's relationship with that sexy woman was, but she could tell that Xuan Sheng did not like her.

"..." It was a red light. Xuan Sheng turned to look at Lu Li. Her sparkling eyes looked innocent and pure, but she was not stupid. On the contrary, she was very clear.

"Thank you, CEO Xuan. I knew you were a good person." Lu Li smiled at Xuan Sheng. As soon as she finished speaking, her body subconsciously trembled. After being blown by the cold wind for a long time and being drenched by the heavy rain, Lu Li's limbs were cold as she sat in the car.

Xuan Sheng saw her rain-soaked clothes and reached out to turn up the heater temperature.

Half an hour later, Xuan Sheng finally parked the car outside Lu Li's house.

Now, Lu Li no longer lived in that dirty and messy village in the city. Chen Yun introduced her to an ordinary residential area. The lights of the houses had already lit up, making one feel warm on this rainy night.

To Xuan Sheng, it was extremely simple, but to Lu Li, it was already a super ideal home.

"CEO Xuan, do you want to go up and sit?" Lu Li wanted to heat up the silver fungus soup for Xuan Sheng and let him drink it before leaving.

Xuan Sheng suddenly smiled, his eyes filled with evilness. "Little girl, do you want to recommend yourself?"

Unexpectedly, Lu Li understood, but she did not leave in embarrassment. Instead, she looked at Xuan Sheng calmly. "You're Sister Xia's friend. You won't do anything to me."

Xuan Sheng pinched the space between his eyebrows. *Great, she brought up Xia Wanyuan again.*

He looked at Lu Li helplessly. "Okay, let's go up and take a look."

Chapter 1097: Can You Be Compared to Xia Wanyuan?

Lu Li's house was as clean and cute as her.

The house was not big, no more than sixty square meters, but it was extremely neat. Little details that young girls liked could be seen everywhere. There were furry dolls, cute posters, pink wind chimes, and a few beautiful flowers on the table.

Xuan Sheng looked around, and the restlessness in his heart was inexplicably soothed by these small details. He smiled and fiddled with the small flowers on the table. "You're so attentive to the house you rented."

Lu Li poured him a cup of hot tea and smiled until her dimples appeared. Her eyes shone under the light. "This is the best house I've ever lived in."

Lu Li had lived in her hometown in the mountains when she was young. Later on, she stayed in school and rented a house in the city after graduation.

The most ordinary residential house that Chen Yun had helped her find this time was indeed the best house she had ever lived in.

Lu Li was very happy. Usually, after work, she would go to the night market and buy some things she liked, slowly turning her little nest into such a warm place.

Seeing the satisfaction and joy in Lu Li's eyes, Xuan Sheng seemed to be infected by her emotions. The corners of his lips curled up. "Little girl, you're quite content."

Lu Li smiled at him. "CEO Xuan, sit first. I'll change and make you some supper."

With that, before Xuan Sheng could reject her, Lu Li ran into the bedroom.

Xuan Sheng's "no need" was stuck in his throat. He shook his head helplessly.

No wonder Xia Wanyuan would let such a young girl be her manager.

It was true that Lu Li did not know anything and had a pure personality, but there was something very rare about her. Her personality was pure, but her IQ and EQ were not simple. She looked silly, but she was actually very smart.

Xuan Sheng sat on the sofa and casually played with the rabbit doll.

Lu Li changed into a long down jacket and walked out of the bedroom. "CEO Xuan, wait for me for a while. I'll make something to eat."

Xuan Sheng looked up and saw the down jacket on Lu Li. He suddenly found it funny.

He had experienced so many women and had seen too many scenes of them calling him up in the middle of the night. There were also many people who changed their clothes after calling him up.

However, when these women left the bedroom, they were either naked or wearing short skirts. They had never seen anyone wearing a down jacket from head to toe like Lu Li.

Looking at the doll in his hand, Xuan Sheng smiled mysteriously.

Lu Li was indeed a good girl. Unfortunately, her taste was not good and she liked me.

The vulgar sounds of pots and pans came from the kitchen. Gradually, a rich fragrance spread towards the living room.

Xuan Sheng had attended a banquet that night, but other than drinking, he had not even eaten a mouthful of food. Now that he smelled this fragrance, his appetite was aroused.

"It's time to eat." Lu Li walked over with two bowls of noodles in a cute rabbit apron.

"Have some noodles tonight to calm your stomach." Lu Li placed a bowl of noodles in front of Xuan Sheng.

On the steaming hot noodles, there were not only a few pieces of beef, but also a heart-shaped egg. There were some vegetables beside it, making one's appetite increase.

Fifteen minutes later, two empty bowls were placed on the table.

Feeling the rare fill in his stomach, Xuan Sheng subconsciously narrowed his eyes. "Girl, your skills are not bad."

Lu Li smiled with her white teeth. "Thank you for the praise."

The sofa was very soft and the room was very warm. Xuan Sheng was sleepy, but looking at Lu Li's admiring eyes, Xuan Sheng still stood up. "Alright, it's late. Sleep early."

"CEO Xuan, it's so late. Where are you going?" Lu Li stood up.

Xuan Sheng turned around and the corners of his eyes curled up slightly with a hint of evilness. "I'll go and find a beautiful lover. A moment of spring is worth a thousand gold, understand, little friend?"

Lu Li bit her lip. "Can you not find someone else?"

Xuan Sheng smiled and took a few steps back to stand in front of Lu Li. He leaned down slightly and stared into Lu Li's eyes. "If I don't look for someone else, should I look for you?"

Lu Li widened her almond-shaped eyes and was a little helpless. "That's not what I meant."

"Then that's it." Xuan Sheng reached out and raised Lu Li's chin. "See? This is the real me. I'm not as gentlemanly and good as you think. I'm afraid you can't imagine how many women I've slept with."

Xuan Sheng was clearly smiling as he spoke, but there were dark waves suppressed in his eyes.

Lu Li's eyes turned red. "I don't have any other thoughts."

Lu Li's thoughts about Xuan Sheng were too simple. She felt that Xuan Sheng was very good. She liked him and wanted to be good to him. Although she was sad to hear these comments, she still wanted to be good to Xuan Sheng.

"I don't need you to be good to me." Xuan Sheng was someone who had seen everything. How could he not understand Lu Li's expression? He let go of Lu Li's chin. "Don't think that you can save me. The only person who can save me is Xia Wanyuan. Do you think you can be compared to her?"

Xuan Sheng's words were really hurtful. Just as he finished speaking, Lu Li's tears fell. She looked aggrieved and pitiful.

Seeing Lu Li's appearance, a hint of pity flashed across Xuan Sheng's eyes, but in the end, he did not do anything. He even added, "Your position in my heart is worlds apart from Xia Wanyuan."

Lu Li lowered her head and almost bit her lip to death. She wiped her tears. "I know I'm not as good as Sister Xia. I'm sorry for disturbing you. I definitely won't pester you anymore."

Xuan Sheng looked away reluctantly, but his words were cold. "That's good. What's important is self-awareness. Take care of yourself. Take this money as your hard work these few days."

As Xuan Sheng spoke, he threw a bank card on the table and turned to leave. The closed door brought a cold wind that blew into Lu Li's heart.

She looked at the bank card on the table, then sat on the sofa sadly and called her grandmother.

On the other end of the line, there was the sound of firewood burning.

Lu Li knew that her grandparents were definitely sitting around the fire with pork ribs soup stewed on it. There might even be sweet potatoes buried in the fire, and the sweet fragrance lingered in the air. When it was a little later, they would be able to eat the soft roasted sweet potatoes.

"Good granddaughter, what's wrong? Are you home?" Grandma's voice came from the phone.

Lu Li immediately wanted to go home. She wiped her tears. "Grandma, the person I like hates me."

"Silly child." Grandma smiled. "If you like him and he likes you, that's something to be happy about. But if you like him and he doesn't like you, don't cry. You can't ask others to reciprocate your liking, right?"

"Mm." Lu Li nodded as her tears fell. "Then I won't disturb him anymore."

Chapter 1098: CEO Jun Slaps Su Yueran

"Okay," Grandma replied with a smile. Although she had not read much, more than seventy years of experience had given her a wisdom that surpassed time. "Don't cry. In the future, you will meet someone whom you like and he will like you too."

"Okay." Lu Li wiped her tears. Even though she was very sad, her grandparents, who were thousands of miles away, filled her empty silence with love. "Grandma, are you roasting sweet potatoes? I can smell the fragrance."

“Yes, your grandfather and I roasted one each. By the way, your grandfather misses you too. Say a few words to him.”

...

At this moment, the space between the mountain village and the prosperous capital broke through. The grandparents did not say anything to comfort Lu Li, but they comforted her with every move. Lu Li was quickly coaxed to laugh.

Downstairs, the Ferrari sports car did not leave for a long time.

Xuan Sheng sat in the car in silence, looking into the distance.

Lu Li was indeed very good. It was precisely because she was good that she could not waste time on someone like him. He was a person who would live in the mud forever. Why should he ruin such a clean girl?

A moment later, Xuan Sheng sighed slightly. What he had said just now was indeed too harsh. He was a little worried that Lu Li would be affected by his words.

Looking at the lights upstairs, Xuan Sheng hesitated for a long time before driving away.

So be it if I hurt someone. It was better to make her sad for a while than to be sad for the rest of her life.

When she saw Lu Li the next day, Xia Wanyuan could tell at a glance that Lu Li had cried. Her eyes were swollen, pitiful and cute.

“What’s wrong? Did you encounter any difficulties?” Xia Wanyuan asked Lu Li with concern.

“No, Sister Xia.” Lu Li shook her head. “When can I become as outstanding as you?”

Xia Wanyuan smiled. “You’re very outstanding too. You have your own shining points. Why compare yourself to me?”

Lu Li puffed up her cheeks slightly and looked a little discouraged. She replied weakly, “Mm.”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at her and could roughly guess what was wrong with her, so she did not ask further.

—

The highlights of last night’s Golden Film Award appeared frequently. This morning, all the trending topics were booked by the Golden Film Award.

Among them, the topics that received the most attention from the audience were naturally Yan Ci’s gratitude to Xia Wanyuan and her fall from the Best Actress Award.

As a rare male celebrity with both acting skills and looks in the entertainment industry, Yan Ci was a true top celebrity and had attracted countless female fans.

In the hearts of the female fans, Yan Ci was the flower of the mountains. He should make thousands of girls crazy, but he sat on it and did not react.

However, after watching last night's ceremony, no matter how thick the fan filter was, everyone had to admit that their idol seemed to have fallen out of love.

[When I saw 'Moon As Frost', I could tell that Yan Ci's gaze was too real. I know his acting skills are good, but he really gives me a different feeling.]

[Yan Ci is a little miserable... He began to fall out of love the moment he was moved. I feel so pitiful just thinking about it.]

[Didn't rumors about them spread a long time ago? What if Yan Ci and Xia Wanyuan have a problem?]

News about Yan Ci and Xia Wanyuan were dug out one by one. The video of Xia Wanyuan taking the initiative to hug Yan Ci and approach him was also found.

[Look at this video. Xia Wanyuan is so proactive. What model couple? Who knows if Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan are acting in front of the audience? I think Su Yueran and Jun Shiling's relationship is not ordinary as well.]

As the netizens spoke, they even took a screenshot of Su Yueran and Jun Shiling sitting together at the award ceremony.

Jun Shiling handed the ring to Su Yueran. Su Yueran had a gentle smile on her face and looked a little compatible.

"Yueran, did your family not control the public opinion this time?" The manager asked Su Yueran curiously. The family behind Su Yueran was powerful and had never allowed scandals about Su Yueran to appear in public.

Why did her scandal with Jun Shiling get exposed this time?

Su Yueran smiled. "It's nothing."

She took her phone and wanted to click on the news. Unexpectedly, the rumors about her and Jun Shiling had been cleared on Weibo.

While the netizens were eating melon excitedly, the inexplicable trending topic was suddenly removed. Before they could be angry, the Jun Corporation's official Weibo posted a post.

@ Jun Corporation's official Weibo: "CEO Jun was the one who asked the trending topic to be removed. CEO Jun said that other than Madam, he doesn't want his name to be placed with others."

[66666, this is a big shot. A big shot is awesome and rich. He can even remove the trending topic.]

[I'm willing to eat this dog food. CEO Jun has never lost in expressing loyalty.]

[The model of a modern man. As long as my boyfriend can learn one-tenth of this, I won't be angered to death by him.]

Xia Wanyuan was filming on set and did not notice the commotion on the Internet at all. She only knew about this when the production team mentioned it.

During a break, Xia Wanyuan sat at the side to rest. The weather was very good today. There were a few cotton-like white clouds floating in the blue sky. Xia Wanyuan took a photo and sent Jun Shiling a message.

Xia Wanyuan: (White Cloud Picture)

Jun Shiling quickly replied, *"I miss you too."*

Looking at Jun Shiling's reply, Xia Wanyuan smiled.

She looked at the sky and the clouds at dawn. She missed her husband when she was working, and missed him while sitting.

Without needing to say anything else, the two of them knew what each other was thinking.

— —

The country was peaceful, but the Blue family was shocked.

As one of the giants of America's industry, the head of the Blue family suddenly fell seriously ill and was transferred to the hospital. The top experts worked together for nearly a day and night before they finally pulled Mr. Blue back from the brink of death.

In the ward, Mr. Blue was wearing an oxygen mask. As he breathed with difficulty, he waved at Fang Jin, who was by the bed.

Fang Jin had followed Mr. Blue for so many years and knew his thoughts very well. In the blink of an eye, Fang Jin placed an electronic screen in front of him.

On the screen was the scene of Xia Wanyuan's live broadcast. She was wearing a soft white sweater and chatting with her fans as she drew. Her beautiful eyes were filled with peaceful gentleness.

Mr. Blue moved his mouth, and Fang Jin hurriedly stepped forward. "Miss is doing very well. Look at how happy she is. Jun Shiling is a very capable person. According to the news, Jun Shiling dotes on Miss very much."

The corners of Mr. Blue's lips curled up slightly. He looked extremely relieved. He blinked again and looked at Fang Jin seriously.

Fang Jin paused for a moment. "You want to change your will again?"

Chapter 1099: Billionaire

Mr. Blue nodded slightly.

Fang Jin guessed Mr. Blue's thoughts. "Last time, you gave half of the Blue family's assets to Miss Xia. This time, are you going to give them all to her? Will the others have any objections?"

The Blue family was one of the top industrial empires in America. Ignoring the fact that the American officials would not agree to let a Chinese person control the Blue family, the intense struggle in the Blue family would be turned upside down once the will was changed.

To his surprise, Mr. Blue shook his head again and stared straight at Fang Jin.

“You want to revoke Miss Xia’s inheritance qualifications?”

Mr. Blue nodded gently.

Fang Jin hesitated for a moment. “You don’t want her to be involved.”

The Blue family was a mess. When he decided on the will, Xia Wanyuan was still a small celebrity in China and did not have any background or capital.

In order to let her have an impressive backer, Mr. Blue changed his will and added her.

Now that Xia Wanyuan was so outstanding and had the Jun family and the Wei family as her backers, there was naturally no need to involve her in this dispute.

“Okay, I understand. I’ll contact the lawyers now.” Fang Jin bowed respectfully and walked out of the ward.

— —

In the depths of Continent F’s dense forest, Yu Qian, who was dressed in a white coat, was standing in front of the experiment table and looking at the microorganisms under the microscope. The metal-rimmed mirror frame was shining with a cold light.

“Boss, there’s news from America. Mr. Blue of the Blue family probably won’t live long.” Jayce walked in and reported the news to Yu Qian respectfully.

“Will?” Yu Qian’s actions did not change. He was still bending down to look at the microscope.

“He drew up a will once in the past, but there were changes this time. He removed Xia Wanyuan’s inheritance from the will.” When Jayce spoke of Xia Wanyuan, confusion flashed across his eyes.

This Xia Wanyuan was really strange. Not only did my boss care about her, but she also had such a deep relationship with Mr. Blue.

Hearing Jayce’s words, Yu Qian finally straightened his back and thought for a moment. “Get someone to change it. Not only can he not remove Xia Wanyuan’s name, but he also has to give the entire inheritance to Xia Wanyuan.”

“Okay, Boss.” Jayce was puzzled, but he did not show it on his face.

After Jayce left, Yu Qian sat on the chair and tapped his index finger gently on the back of the chair. “I was just worried that the water in America was not muddy enough, but it actually came knocking on my door.”

Thinking of Xia Wanyuan’s cold eyes, Yu Qian’s eyes flickered.

Xia Wanyuan, I’ve given you such a big gift. You have to accept it properly.

— —

In Beijing, Xia Wanyuan had rarely come to the studio. She was listening to Chen Yun explain the structure of the new script.

“Wanyuan, we’ve already hired an international top screenwriter team to work overtime to write the script. I have to say, that child’s imagination is really strange. It’s much more interesting than the sci-fi movies on the market now.”

“Sister Xia, the production team of ‘Leisurely Life’ called to urge you again. They asked when you can start filming.” After Chen Yun finished speaking, Lu Li leaned over and urged her with the schedule.

Xia Wanyuan took it and flipped through it. “We can start recording the day after tomorrow.”

“Okay!” With Xia Wanyuan’s permission, Lu Li immediately went to the side to contact the production team.

“Wanyuan, that young lady gave a little too little material. Can you get her to give more? If there’s too little, it’s not enough to connect the huge world view.” Chen Yun urged Xia Wanyuan according to the screenwriter team.

“Sure.” Xia Wanyuan had not contacted Liu Ling for a while. She called Liu Ling.

The phone rang for a long time before it was picked up. The moment it was picked up, there was a scream that made Xia Wanyuan frown.

“Sister Xia, I’m sorry, the television here is a little loud. Why are you looking for me?” Liu Ling’s voice sounded a little flustered.

“I told you last time to give me some more manuscripts. Are you done writing?”

“I’m done writing. I’ll send it to you now.” Liu Ling’s voice was a little anxious. “Sister Xia, I have something on, so I’ll hang up first. Take a look at your email.”

“Mm.” Before Xia Wanyuan could finish speaking, Liu Ling had already hung up.

A message popped up in her mailbox. Xia Wanyuan opened it. It was a manuscript from Liu Ling.

Xia Wanyuan casually flipped through it and deleted the manuscript.

“Did she send it to you? Post it to me. I’ll get the team below to do it.” Chen Yun walked over with a pile of scripts.

Xia Wanyuan closed her phone. “Do the one in your hand first.”

She had just glanced at the things Liu Ling had sent. The quality was completely different from the first time she had seen it.

This time, not only was the handwriting sloppy, but even the plot story seemed much more old-fashioned. It was obvious that Liu Ling was patronizing her.

In the hotel suite.

The television drama was very loud. Liu Ling’s mother lay on the sofa and ate melon seeds and snacks. Liu Ling’s father smoked at the side. The smoke lingered in the room, making one’s head dizzy.

“Liu Ling, why did that Xia Wanyuan call you? Is she going to give you money again?”

“No, she asked me for the script.” Liu Ling was wearing the clothes her mother had bought for her and reading at the table.

“Then ask her when she can give you big money. That video is one to two thousand every day. It’s not enough.” Liu Ling’s mother pursed her lips in disdain.

The short video that Chen Yun had made with Liu Ling’s idea was very popular. The traffic was not bad, and the daily click income was given to Liu Ling on time.

At first, when they saw the two thousand yuan a day, Liu Ling’s family was overjoyed. This day was equivalent to their previous year’s income.

However, after they became rich, they became more spendthrift. Soon, two thousand yuan a day could no longer satisfy them.

“Sister Xia said that after the movie is released, she will give me a dividend based on ten percent of the profits. I might not be able to get the money now.” Liu Ling did not understand these business matters. When Xia Wanyuan said this, she agreed.

Usually, when people bought the copyright, they would buy it all at once. This way, when the work was released in the future, no matter how much money they earned, they would not have to share it with the author.

However, Xia Wanyuan used the best way to treat the author. The more the movie earned, the more it would be distributed to the author. Furthermore, no one in the industry could offer such a high profit.

It was no exaggeration to say that when the movie was released, Liu Ling would become a billionaire.

If Liu Ling did not understand this, her family did not understand either.

“What?!?! She’s not giving you money now? When will the movie be finished?” Liu Ling’s mother sat up and looked at Liu Ling angrily.

“It’ll be at least a year after filming and screening.”

“A year later?!” Liu Ling’s mother raised her voice. “I don’t think that Xia Wanyuan wants to give you money at all. A year later, she’ll return 10% of the profits. What if she says that she’ll only give you 50 yuan after earning 100 yuan?! Why are you so stupid, wretched girl? You have a pig’s brain!”

Chapter 1100: Unable to Tolerate; Chase Out

The more Liu Ling’s mother spoke, the angrier she became. She poked Liu Ling’s forehead. “Are you a pig? She already took your script away and didn’t give you money. What if she reneges on her debt?”

Liu Ling covered her forehead, her heart wavering a little. However, when she thought of how Xia Wanyuan had not only sent her to the hotel but also given her money to use, she felt that Xia Wanyuan was not that kind of person. “Mom, Xia Wanyuan is a very big celebrity. Her family is very rich too. She won’t do such a thing.”

“You already said it. She’s so rich, why didn’t she even give you the remuneration?! She took your manuscript and only gave you two thousand yuan a day. Rich people are all heartless. The money they earned was plundered from us!”

Liu Ling’s father also turned around and looked at Liu Ling. “Your mother is right. No rich person is good. Didn’t the person who lived upstairs in the past become rich by cheating others of their money? Have you forgotten that she cheated us of a thousand yuan and left?”

Seeing her parents’ concrete words, Liu Ling was a little swayed. “Why don’t I ask Sister Xia if I can get my pay in advance?”

“No, just ask her directly how much she’s willing to give you.” Liu Ling’s mother winked at her.

“Okay.” Liu Ling called Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan and Lu Li were checking their schedules when Chen Yun answered the call.

After hearing Liu Ling’s question, Chen Yun said honestly, “Your script only has imagination and not a complete plot. In addition, we’re not sure what this movie can do. I can only say that we can buy your copyright for at most a million.”

According to Chen Yun’s personality, one million was actually too much. After all, buying the copyright had to be profitable. Now that the movie had not been released, no one dared to confirm that the movie could sell well. They were willing to give one million in copyright fees because Liu Ling was brought by Xia Wanyuan.

“Okay, I understand. Thank you, Brother Liu.” Liu Ling hung up and repeated the situation to his parents.

“One million?” Liu Ling’s mother had never seen so much money, but she suddenly thought of something. “Didn’t you say that Xia Wanyuan and her husband are very rich? How much money do they have?”

Liu Ling searched the asset rankings on his phone and found Jun Shiling’s assets.

The family surrounded the phone and counted for a long time, but they could not count how many zeros there were.

Liu Ling’s mother, who had thought that a million yuan was a huge sum of money, suddenly looked down on this mere million yuan.

“That Xia Wanyuan, any set of jewelry is worth twenty to thirty million, but she only gave you a million. You still say she’s a good person? Are you a pig?” Liu Ling’s mother placed her hands on her hips and began to scold Liu Ling. After scolding Liu Ling, she began to scold Xia Wanyuan, this rich person, for being heartless. Liu Ling’s father echoed.

Liu Ling, who had thought that Xia Wanyuan was very good, felt a little resentful.

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In the past, she had no concept of money. Fifty yuan was a huge sum to her and could be used to buy many things.

However, ever since she saw Xia Wanyuan, she realized that she could live so comfortably. She had so many beautiful clothes and so many delicious things.

As long as one had money, they could buy these.

Thinking of how Xia Wanyuan's jewelry was worth tens of millions, and how she was only willing to fork out a million yuan for so many manuscripts, the scales in Liu Ling's heart gradually tilted. "Mom, what do you think we should do?"

"Hang on to Xia Wanyuan first and tell her that you're writing properly. At least you can get two thousand yuan a day now." Liu Ling's mother thought of her tricks when she was doing business at a small stall. "Your father and I will go out and help you move around and see if anyone is willing to bid higher."

"Okay." Liu Ling was used to being attacked by her parents. Now that her parents were willing to help her, Liu Ling habitually tried to please them.

However, Liu Ling's parents had never seen the world before. How could they have any connections? If they wanted to find the person who bought the manuscript, they could only take Chen Yun's short video and run to the film studio to ask the director if he was willing to accept the manuscript.

Soon, this matter spread throughout the entire film studio base and naturally reached Chen Yun's ears.

In the manor, Chen Yun was complaining to Xia Wanyuan about this.

"Wanyuan, I really don't want to say this, but that young lady looks so obedient. Why is she so ungrateful? We were the ones who made that short video. If not for you, she would still be living on the streets. She actually secretly found a buyer outside. She's really too much."

Chen Yun paid more attention to Liu Ling's short videos and stayed up with the production team for a few nights. Furthermore, he did not take the advertising fee and gave it all to Liu Ling. Who would have thought that this person did not know what was good for him?

After hearing Chen Yun's complaints about Liu Ling, Xia Wanyuan's expression changed slightly, but she did not say anything.

Just as Chen Yun hung up, the hotel called.

"Madam, I shouldn't have called, but I really want to explain the situation to you." The hotel manager sounded very troubled.

"Tell me."

"It's like this." The person-in-charge could not take it anymore. "The young lady you brought along, you instructed us to take good care of her. We did our best to take care of her, but later on, her entire family stayed in the hotel suite and completely treated the hotel as their home. It's fine if she has good quality, but the key is, sigh, I'll send you a few photos."

As soon as she finished speaking, a few photos popped up on Xia Wanyuan's phone.

Xia Wanyuan clicked on it. The originally elegant hotel suite had a sofa that was wrinkled beyond recognition. The white woolen carpet had already turned yellow. There were all sorts of melon seeds shells, snack bags, and pools of red oil. The smooth wall had missing pieces here and there.

The entire room had completely changed. It looked sloppy, and no one could imagine that this was the luxurious suite of the Beijing Hotel.

“Madam, it’s not that we find it hard to clean or anything. We send two cleaners up every day to clean, but that young lady’s parents said that our staff will steal their things and don’t allow us to go in. There’s really no other way.” The person-in-charge sighed. If Xia Wanyuan had not brought such a person, they would have chased her out long ago.

“Follow the hotel’s rules,” Xia Wanyuan said after hearing this.

“Yes!” The person-in-charge immediately perked up. With Xia Wanyuan’s words, he had a plan.

In the hotel, Liu Ling and his family were eating hotpot on the carpet. No one cared about the red oil that splashed on the ground.

“It’s fragrant, let’s buy this again tomorrow.”

“Okay, buy more meat. That man surnamed Chen transferred me four thousand yuan yesterday.”

Just as they were eating happily, the door suddenly opened and seven to eight staff walked in. Without a word, they began to pack their things.

“Hey, what are you doing?! Get out!”