

Modern Day 181

Chapter 181: It's My Fault

After getting the kitchen staff to prepare the ingredients, Xia Wanyuan gave everyone a break.

After finishing his work, he walked downstairs and saw that the living room was empty. Jun Shiling looked around but did not see Xia Wanyuan.

"Young Master, Madam is cooking in the kitchen."

Before Jun Shiling could speak, Uncle Wang stepped forward and informed him of Xia Wanyuan's movements.

Jun Shiling walked to the kitchen door and saw Xia Wanyuan, who was busy inside.

The others all had work meals, and Xia Wanyuan only needed to cook for three people. Hence, Xia Wanyuan had prepared three dishes and a soup, and she was cooking pork ribs in the pot.

The boiling soup kept bubbling, making some gurgling noises. A thick fragrance floated in the air.

The lights in the kitchen were relatively dim. At that moment, they shone on Xia Wanyuan, making her look very gentle.

Xia Wanyuan, who was wearing an apron, had an extremely graceful waist outlined by a string. Her long seaweed-like hair was simply tied behind her head, and her entire person exuded extreme warmth.

"Are you done?" Xia Wanyuan turned around and was about to put some seasonings into her ribs when she saw Jun Shiling standing quietly at the door.

"Mm, why are you cooking yourself?" Jun Shiling restrained the emotions in his eyes and walked into the kitchen.

"I'm doing it for you."

"For me?" Xia Wanyuan's short sentence made Jun Shiling's heart feel as if it had been soaked in warm water.

"Thank you for the manager you found for me. You're already the richest man in the world. Thinking about it, there's nothing I can give you, so I'll make a meal to thank you." Xia Wanyuan smiled.

"Okay." Jun Shiling nodded and rolled up his sleeves. "What do you need me to do?"

"Wash that. I'll cut the tofu." Xia Wanyuan did not stand on ceremony with Jun Shiling and pointed at the vegetables on the chopping board.

"Mm." Jun Shiling washed the vegetables in the pool while Xia Wanyuan cut the vegetables on the chopping board.

The fragrance of caramel suddenly came from the air. Xia Wanyuan hurriedly walked to the stove and removed the lid. The rich fragrance of meat wafted over.

Xia Wanyuan turned up the fire and gathered the juice fully. The thick soup wrapped around the soft pork ribs, making it look extremely alluring.

Picking up a plate to scoop up the pork ribs, Xia Wanyuan turned to cut the remaining dishes. Unexpectedly, Jun Shiling, who had just washed the dishes, turned around too. Xia Wanyuan bumped into Jun Shiling's chin.

"Hiss!" Jun Shiling was stunned by the collision and exclaimed softly.

"Oh, I'm sorry. Are you okay?" Xia Wanyuan hurriedly took a step back.

"Where's the repayment? I haven't even eaten yet." Jun Shiling stroked his chin and looked at Xia Wanyuan with a smile in his eyes.

"But you can't blame me. Who asked you to suddenly turn around?"

Xia Wanyuan did not realize that in front of Jun Shiling, she had gradually become 'unreasonable'.

"Mm, it's my fault." Jun Shiling smiled, his eyes carrying a hint of undetectable indulgence. "Then leave first. I'll turn around when you're done."

Xia Wanyuan was amused by Jun Shiling's words. "Since when does CEO Jun like to make fun of people?"

Jun Shiling smiled but did not speak.

By the time the food was ready, Xiao Bao had just returned home. Ever since they found out that Xiao Bao was Jun Shiling's son, he had received important care in kindergarten. Finally, no one dared to snatch his milk candy anymore.

That night, Jun Shiling had three bowls and Xiao Bao had two bowls of rice for dinner. They ate all the food on the table.

"Mommy, the food you make is the best I've ever eaten!"

The corners of Xiao Bao's lips were still stained with pork ribs, making him look like a little cat. As soon as he put down the bowl, he started praising Xia Wanyuan.

Chapter 182: Confrontation at the Auction

"Really? You said yesterday that Nanny Li's chicken wings were the best dish you've ever eaten."

After being mercilessly exposed by Xia Wanyuan, Xiao Bao puffed up his cheeks guiltily.

"Anyway, Mommy, your food is the best. Nanny Li's are the second best!"

"Thank you for your good evaluation, Xiao Bao ~" Xia Wanyuan patted Xiao Bao's soft and cute head. Jun Shiling's eyes were filled with warmth when he saw this scene.

That day, when the management of the Jun Corporation refreshed their WeChat Moments as usual, they suddenly saw a nine-collage story. In the nine photos, sweet and sour pork whetted one's appetite, and the prawns looked fair and tender. In the middle of the night, they were extremely appetizing.

However, there were only four dishes and he had posted nine photos. *There must be something wrong with this person*, everyone thought to themselves.

Then, they habitually prepared to scroll away, but they suddenly felt that something was wrong. Then, they returned to take a look at the highlighted section.

CEO Jun!

Everyone could not remain calm anymore. Jun Shiling had never posted anything on his Moments.

Should I pretend not to see my boss's WeChat friend circle or echo it? I'm panicking online.

Just as everyone was hesitating, they saw a comment under Jun Shiling's post.

Lin Jing: "Madam is amazing. The food looks delicious. Young Master, you're so lucky."

What was Lin Jing? He was the direction of the Jun Corporation!! It was right to follow Assistant Lin!!

Hence, very quickly, there were many comments under Jun Shiling's post.

"It looks too appetizing. Aren't nine photos too little? I feel that putting a hundred isn't too much!"

"Madam is really amazing!"

"Madam actually cooked for CEO Jun herself. It's enough to see how much Madam cares and loves CEO Jun. We're so envious."

"I wish CEO Jun and Madam a long and blissful life."

Jun Shiling, who was lying on the bed and looking at his WeChat Moments before sleep, scrolled through the replies and a satisfied look flashed across his eyes.

"Which works are there today?" Xuan Sheng had just finished a meeting. He pulled off his tie and threw it aside as he asked his assistant.

"There's Master Su Qian, Master Lin Yu, and Yuan Wanxia, who has been in the limelight recently. Although he's not famous, I think the old master might like his style."

"Let's go. We have nothing to do now anyway. Let's go and take a look."

"Okay." The assistant hurriedly sent a car.

"Young Master, Madam's painting should be the third one to appear."

"Mm." Jun Shiling sat in the VIP room and looked at the bustling auction downstairs through the window.

"Welcome to today's auction. Today's auction is mainly about painting and calligraphy. Everyone can choose what you like to auction as much as you want. Alright, let's not talk too much. Let's see today's first item."

The host downstairs began to introduce the author of the calligraphy and painting, his style and value.

Xuan Sheng sat in the VIP room with a pair of slender legs on the table. He looked at the painting on the screen in front of him without any interest.

“How do you do things? Is this kind of person worth my attention?”

The old master of the Xuan family liked calligraphy and painting. He was not trying to be elegant, but he was truly an expert. In order to please the old master, Xuan Sheng had secretly put in a lot of effort and thought into it. Naturally, he had some ability in this aspect. Even he did not fancy them, let alone the old master.

Just as he was about to get up and leave, the host on the screen began to introduce the third calligraphy piece of the day.

It was a The Map of Central Pine Fisheries from Yuan Wanxia.

Chapter 183: Ten Million Dollars for a Painting?!

One of the important reasons Xuan Sheng did not like the first two paintings by famous painters was that they were too plain.

Master Su Qian’s Phoenix Wearing Peony was graceful and luxurious. Master Lin Yu’s ink bamboo also had a style.

However, Xuan Sheng felt that something was missing.

When he saw Yuan Wanxia’s ancient pine painting slowly opening on the screen, Xuan Sheng’s eyes lit up.

This was an ancient pine painting, but it was different from any ancient pine painting Xuan Sheng had ever seen.

The painting used white powder as snow, the heads of the trees and reeds to reach the peak, the sand feet as golden powder, and the broken ink to show the gentle sunlight after the snow.

The entire scene was cold and sparse, with light snow accumulating. The scene of small boats and fishermen fishing formed a beautiful scene in the cold forest.

The scenery was slightly covered in snow and mist, giving off the bleak atmosphere of the early winter season. However, there was no lack of rich life interests.

The scene at the back was filled with ancient pine trees that were decorated with ink. The pine needles were sharp with a brush, heavy with hooks, and the strokes were exquisite and clear.

It was mainly dyed with ink and water-based ink. On the leaves of the ancient pine, the top was covered in powder or gold. After a small snowfall, there was still a scene of sunlight on the old pine tree.

The old ancient pine had a bleak feeling in its historical literature.

On the other hand, Yuan Wanxia's painting did not only draw ancient pine but also combined the old ancient pine with the warm sunlight of the fishing village, making people feel endless vitality from this painting.

Furthermore, Yuan Wanxia's painting was very experienced in drawing. Even every stroke revealed a relaxed ease.

"This one." Xuan Sheng's eyes were filled with interest.

"Alright, then let's begin the auction for the third piece of work today. The starting price of this' Ancient Pine Fisherman's Painting 'from Yuan Wanxia is 1 million!"

"1.2 million."

"1.3 million."

"1.5 million."

"2 million."

Everyone in the ordinary hall downstairs began to bid. Xuan Sheng and Jun Shiling did not move.

When the bid reached two million, no one raised the bid anymore.

"Alright, number 15 bid 2 million. Is there anyone higher than him? 2 million going once, 2 million going twice." The host's hammer was about to fall.

A bid came from the VIP room upstairs.

"2.5 million."

"Okay, VIP room 1 bids 2.5 million. Is there anything higher?"

Xuan Sheng originally wanted to wait for the final bid. Who would have thought that someone would have the same thoughts as him? He looked at VIP room 1 opposite and pressed the bid button.

"2.8 million."

"Okay, VIP room 2 bids 2.8 million. Is there anything higher?"

"Three million dollars."

"3.5 million."

"4 million."

"4.5 million."

Looking at VIP Room 2 raising the price step by step, Jun Shiling's gaze was deep as he pressed the price button. "10 million."

This caused a commotion in the auction.

The starting price of one million dollars had actually increased by ten times. Furthermore, Yuan Wanxia was a name that no one had heard of. No one knew why his painting could be sold at such an expensive price.

In private room 2, Xuan Sheng looked at the 10 million dollars that had suddenly soared and confusion flashed across his eyes.

Although he liked this painting, he did not need to spend ten million dollars. He immediately gave up on the thought of continuing to bid.

“Alright, VIP room 1 has bid 10 million. Is there anyone higher than 10 million? 10 million going once, 10 million going twice, 10 million going thrice! Let us congratulate VIP room 2 for obtaining this”The Map of Central Pine Fisheries “by Yuan Wanxia!”

Until the end of the auction, no one knew who this mysterious guest who had bought a painting for ten million dollars was.

However, such a spendthrift act of doubling the price to the other party still caused a heated discussion.

The calligraphy and painting world that did not appear in public all year round had gained a lot of attention this time.

The trending topic “Yuan Wanxia’s painting costs 10 million” quickly attracted everyone’s attention.

Everyone was attracted by the ten million dollars and entered the trending topic.

There was a piece of news about the auction on the trending topic. “The mysterious buyer bought Yuan Wanxia’s ‘The Map of Central Pine Fisheries’ at a high price of ten million dollars, setting the auction record for this year’s painting!”

The accompanying picture was a huge ‘shock’.

[Hiss, is this how rich people play?]

[Ten million for a painting?!!!! Are you crazy? Can’t you donate so much money to the mountains as a public service? Rich people really don’t have a conscience.]

[The person in front, do you hate the rich? How do you know that they haven’t donated money?]

[As a person who studies art, I don’t think there’s a famous painter called Yuan Wanxia in the world of painting. Why can his painting be sold for so much?]

[I heard that Master Su Qian and Master Lin Yu’s paintings were auctioned at the same time. Their paintings were only below five million dollars. How could Yuan Wanxia’s be sold at such a high price? Could she be borrowing the auction to launder money?]

At this moment, everyone was just watching the fun. On the one hand, they were shocked by the high price of ten million dollars. On the other hand, they were curious about what kind of painting Yuan Wanxia had drawn.

It was only when a marketing account followed the term Yuan Wanxia and found the long article that Qian Yan had posted and reposted it that things became more complicated.

From this article, it mentioned that Yuan Wanxia, the painter, had first appeared in everyone's eyes. It had only been a month or so.

The first peach blossom painting was sold for 200,000 dollars. The second time it appeared, it was sold for 1,000,000 dollars.

On the other hand, the third appearance, which was also this time's "The Map of Central Pine Fisheries", had actually soared to 10 million.

Combining the contents of Qian Yan's article, Yuan Wanxia was simply like the biggest classic in Qian Yan's article. She had all the conditions to be criticized.

[Eat melon. I always thought that the world of painting and calligraphy was more aloof and arrogant. I didn't expect there to be so many dirty things.]

[This jump is too fast. The first time, it was 200,000. The second time, it was 1,000,000. The third time, it was 10,000,000. Amazing. I thought that only the entertainment industry had data faking. I didn't expect that there was even such a thing in the painting and calligraphy world.]

[I want to know what kind of painting can be sold for ten million dollars? Is it a real buyer? Or is it fake data?]

[I don't believe that someone really spent so much money to buy a painting drawn by an unknown person. Even the paintings of Master Su Qian at the auction back then weren't sold at such an expensive price.]

Seeing that Qian Yan, who was certified as a famous painter on Weibo, had criticized such data for faking, and that Yuan Wanxia's data was indeed strange, the netizens all supported Qian Yan on Weibo.

The world of painting and calligraphy was a very pure world in people's hearts. Qian Yan's articles had made them realize that they could be played like this. Wasn't this a huge blow to a painter who had real talent and ability? Hence, everyone spontaneously took action and kept reposting Qian Yan's article, sharing it to 100,000 times.

Just as everyone was cursing and guessing at this unknown Yuan Wanxia, an extremely important official Weibo post published a post.

Chapter 184: Yuan Wanxia becomes Famous

Initially, ordinary people did not pay much attention to the world of painting and calligraphy. In the world of antiques, one was too professional to understand, and the other was not connected to the lives of ordinary people.

However, in the past few years, there was a treasure identification program on national television called "Treasure" that was very popular.

The program had invited many famous masters in the industry to oversee it. Then, it would widely collect valuable collections from all over the country and let the masters discuss and bid.

Due to the fact that these collections that were sent up might be counterfeits or valuable treasures that had been buried among the commoners, they were still very attractive to the audience. In order to be fair, the production team had chosen people of great status in the industry.

Hence, many netizens were more familiar with the judges.

One of the judges was the president of the Chinese Painter Association, Li Qian.

Master Li Qian was famous both in China and internationally. He did not have the airs of a master but was very close to the public. In order to communicate with the public more, Master Li Qian specially opened Weibo.

Master Li Qian often shared some good paintings that he had seen on Weibo recently. He would also randomly pick some netizens to answer questions. Hence, in the hearts of everyone, he was a respected master. Everyone respected him very much.

Today, as usual, everyone came to see what painting Master Li Qian had shared with everyone. They saw that a name had appeared on Master Li Qian's Weibo account—Yuan Wanxia.

@ Li Qian: "I recently discovered a pearl that has been buried in the calligraphy and painting world for a long time—Yuan Wanxia. I can only use a few words to describe his painting. It's vivid, natural, and priceless."

There were two paintings accompanying the photos. One of them was the "Peach Blossom Painting" that Professor Zhang had brought to the Painter Association at the beginning, and the other was "The Map of Central Pine Fisheries" that had appeared at the auction yesterday.

Li Qian was already a big shot in the world of painting and calligraphy. No one had ever seen him praise anyone so much, so they clicked on Yuan Wanxia's painting that he had posted.

[Um, although I don't know anything about paintings, this painting gives me a really different feeling.]

[Me too. I just feel like there's her own unique aura inside. Is this called a distinctive personal style?]

[I'm a student of art. I just want to say F*ck. Yuan Wanxia's control of light and the layout of the images is too amazing. This is probably a height I can only look up to in my life.]

[Wow, I'm in the art collection. I was quite angry when I saw Qian Yan's long text just now. But now, although ten million is a little exaggerated, Yuan Wanxia's painting is really an independent system. If I were rich, I would be willing to spend ten million to buy the painting I like.]

[I don't know anything about painting or calligraphy, but if I were to choose, I would definitely choose to buy this painting by Yuan Wanxia. When I see this painting, I feel as if I'm in the world that the painter shows. It's too beautiful.]

Qian Yan had been looking at the reposts that were close to a hundred thousand times and was about to take the opportunity to promote his painting when Master Li Qian suddenly appeared.

His reputation in the industry was worlds apart from Master Li Qian's. In addition, Li Qian had released Yuan Wanxia's works.

Although the netizens did not know much about painting and calligraphy, they had the most basic ability to sense beauty. Hence, the trend quickly changed. Everyone changed from supporting to mocking. Qian Yan could only delete the article that had strong accusatory points.

Qian Yan's farce and Master Li Qian's high praise greatly increased Yuan Wanxia's fame as a painter.

In a single night, he had become a new and talented artist with an extremely high net worth. Countless reporters and media wanted to get first-hand information about him, but they could not find a single trace of him on the Internet.

He became popular very quickly and had a high net worth. In addition, he was extremely mysterious. In an instant, posts about Yuan Wanxia spread across all the major forums and many people came because of his reputation.

Although they did not know who Yuan Wanxia was, he had already relied on his excellent painting skills to miraculously become popular and had a large number of fans on various websites.

In the manor, Xia Wanyuan was also very surprised that her painting could be sold for 10 million. On the other hand, Professor Zhang felt that Xia Wanyuan's painting itself was extremely valuable. Perhaps a buyer liked this style and was very rich, so Xia Wanyuan did not need to worry too much.

It was time to practice dancing again. When Xia Wanyuan arrived at the dance studio, she realized that there were two additional women in the dance studio today. One of them was a blonde foreigner.

"Hello, Madam. My name is Gina, and she's Tina. CEO Jun hired us to dance with Madam."

Ever since the previous argument, Jun Shiling had never come to the dance studio again. He was afraid that he would not be able to resist pulling Xia Wanyuan away.

However, since Xia Wanyuan wanted to do this well, he wouldn't continue to stop her. He even got Lin Jing to find two champions of the World Dance Competition to teach Xia Wanyuan.

Although Xia Wanyuan's efficiency in practicing was not bad, Gina and Tina were indeed professionals who had received a lot of guidance in modern scientific theory. They had given Xia Wanyuan a lot of guidance and advice.

Furthermore, it was difficult for her to notice some of the actions she did when she practiced them herself. It was much better with someone guiding and supervising her.

Even though they were already world-class champions, Gina and Tina were still impressed by Xia Wanyuan's outstanding talent and tenacious determination. They immediately taught her even more, and Xia Wanyuan's improvement became faster and faster.

"Tang Yin?!!" In the coffee shop, Chen Yun had arranged to have some work handover with Xia Wanyuan's new manager.

However, he would never have thought that it was actually Tang Yin.

"Brother Chen, long time no see." Tang Yin stretched out her hand to Chen Yun, who shook it back.

“It has indeed been a long time.” Chen Yun looked at Tang Yin and was very emotional. Back then, the two of them were still in a competitive relationship. He did not expect that after going around in circles, it would actually become a cooperative relationship now. “I didn’t expect that Wanyuan would actually be able to find you. It looks like a new legend is about to emerge in the entertainment industry.”

“Brother Chen, you’re too kind. Let’s talk about Xia Wanyuan’s work situation.”

“Okay.”

After communicating with Chen Yun, Tang Yin felt that Xia Wanyuan was really a mystery. She was clearly a treasure, but in the end, she could mess up her reputation to this extent.

“Since the negative effects of the entertainment industry are deeply rooted in her, let’s start with variety programs and change her image first.”

“I think so too.”

Chen Yun and Tang Yin looked at each other and smiled. With Xia Wanyuan’s personal ability, they believed that the springboard “I’m a big star” would be a great help in restoring her image.

Chapter 185: Bai Lian’s Call

Xia Wanyuan had finally completed today’s dance training. She felt as if all the joints in her body had been reconstructed, but after exercising, her entire body seemed to be much lighter.

She had just taken a shower and changed when her phone rang.

Xia Wanyuan picked up her phone and glanced at it. The words “Bai Lian” on the screen attracted her attention.

A cold glint flashed across Xia Wanyuan’s eyes. She was the indirect instigator for the Xia family’s bankruptcy.

After Xia Wanyuan entered the entertainment industry, she had a very good “best friend”, Bai Lian.

Speaking of which, Bai Lian was considered a female celebrity between the B-list and A-list rankings. She also had a place in the entertainment industry, but she was not as lucky as Xia Wanyuan who had a better family background.

Initially, Bai Lian was only a background actress. However, she knew how to socialize and curry favor with the director. She had relied on many means to climb to her current position.

Back then, it was Bai Lian who had tried her best to persuade Xia Wanyuan to invest in that sci-fi film with Xia Yuanqing. After the news of the Xia family’s bankruptcy spread, Bai Lian seemed to have disappeared from the face of the earth and had never contacted Xia Wanyuan again.

This person actually called me again today?

“Hello.” Xia Wanyuan pressed the answer button and her red lips parted slightly.

“Hello, Yuan Yuan, how are you? I’ve been filming in the mountains recently and there’s been no signal. I heard that something has happened to your family. Are you okay?” On the other end of the line, Bai Lian’s tone was extremely concerned.

“I’m bankrupt. Why? What’s the matter?”

Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s somewhat cold tone, Bai Lian felt that something was wrong.

“We haven’t gathered in a long time. Yuan Yuan, are you busy now? Let’s gather. I brought you a lot of gifts from abroad.” Bai Lian deliberately ignored the alienation in Xia Wanyuan’s tone.

“Location.” Xia Wanyuan wanted to see what this woman was up to.

After Bai Jie reported the location, Xia Wanyuan hung up the phone. Hearing the beeping sound on the phone, Bai Jie was furious. “If not for your face, I wouldn’t have bothered with you.”

Bai Lian had always been in an awkward position from the B-list to the A-list. Now, there was an important film and television drama that was in the midst of preparation. If she could get this lead role, then her promotion to the A-list would be guaranteed.

However, the problem was that she did not have the confidence to get this role. Her manager had heard from many sources that the core person in the investor’s banquet tonight was someone who loved beauty very much.

Hence, she and her manager prepared to suit his liking. Bai Lian was also beautiful, but in terms of beauty, she was not half as beautiful as Xia Wanyuan. Her manager communicated with the higher-ups.

There was news from the higher-ups that as long as the person Bai Lian found could serve the big investor well, the female lead role would definitely be given to Bai Lian.

Hence, ever since the Xia family went bankrupt, Bai Lian, who had never called Xia Wanyuan again, called her for the first time. She was originally worried that Xia Wanyuan would not come, but now it seemed that Xia Wanyuan was still as stupid as ever.

Xia Wanyuan checked the restaurant Bai Lian had mentioned. The last time she went to the restaurant alone, Jun Shiling had gotten angry. This time, Xia Wanyuan was already on guard against Bai Lian, so she told Uncle Wang where she was going and told him to tell Jun Shiling when he returned.

The tables at the dining table were filled with drinks. The investors had set up all sorts of contracts between the glasses, and the little celebrities beside them were all smiling.

Bai Lian looked at the door, anxiety flashing across her eyes. *Why isn’t Xia Wanyuan here yet? Did she go back on her word?*

Chapter 186: Kneeling to Toast

Just as Bai Lian was looking at the door anxiously, the CEOs who were drinking, playing, and playing at the table became serious after receiving a call.

“CEO Xuan is in the room next door. Let’s go over. Be smart.”

Bai Lian thought that this CEO Xuan was probably a big investor.

Following a few small investors, a group of people walked towards the room next door.

“Hello, CEO Xuan.” The few presidents in the lead bowed and nodded the moment they entered. Bai Lian also bowed.

“Have a seat.” To Bai Lian’s surprise, the voice of this big investor, who was respectfully supported, was surprisingly very young.

As everyone sat on the sofa, Bai Lian looked up. The man in the main seat was exceptionally handsome. A white shirt made him look charming.

Xuan Sheng rubbed his eyebrows and felt that his heart was starting to stir again. He looked at the person in front of him more impatiently. “How is it?”

CEO Li gestured for Bai Lian to sit beside Xuan Sheng. Bai Lian stood up and approached Xuan Sheng.

Xuan Sheng, who was already feeling a little depressed, frowned when he smelled the strong fragrance of Bai Lian’s perfume.

“Don’t come over.”

Bai Lian could only retreat in shame and anger.

“CEO Xuan, take a look at this project. It’s newly developed by us.” CEO Li glanced at Bai Lian and handed the project proposal to Xuan Sheng.

Bai Lian stepped aside and sent Xia Wanyuan a message.

“I’m at the door.”

Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s reply, Bai Lian finally relaxed and nodded at CEO Li.

“CEO Xuan, look at this proposal first. There’s someone coming over. You must have fun before leaving today.”

Xuan Sheng had stopped taking his medicine frequently these few days. He did not bring it with him when he went out this morning. Now, his hand that was holding the project proposal tightened slightly. He felt that the agitation in his heart was constantly looking for a breakthrough and wanted to break out of his body.

Xuan Sheng glanced at the plan and pursed his lips. “Is that all?” He stood up and wanted to leave.

CEO Li’s expression changed and he hurriedly pulled Xuan Sheng back. However, before his hand could touch Xuan Sheng, he was frightened by his cold gaze. He hurriedly retracted his hand. “CEO Xuan, what are you dissatisfied with? Let’s discuss again.”

“What is there to discuss about for this trash?” Xuan Sheng raised his leg to leave, but CEO Li did not dare to stop him.

At that moment, the door was pushed open.

Xia Wanyuan had originally thought that Bai Lian was the only one who had invited her. She didn't expect there to be so many people. From the looks of it, they probably wanted her to accompany the capitalist like Supervisor Jin was playing games.

However, she did not expect to meet someone familiar.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Xuan Sheng, then at the room filled with celebrities and young models. Her eyebrows raised slightly.

"Yuan Yuan, you're here. Quick, come in and introduce everyone. This is my best friend, Xia Wanyuan." Bai Lian walked to the door and wanted to hold Xia Wanyuan's arm. Unexpectedly, Xia Wanyuan pushed her hand away and walked in.

"Miss Xia is so beautiful." Seeing that Xuan Sheng looked at Xia Wanyuan without blinking, CEO Li stopped in his tracks. He thought that there was a chance. "CEO Xuan, let's give Beauty Xia face and stay for a while before leaving."

Xuan Sheng sat back on the sofa.

"Come, Miss Xia, sit here." CEO Li pointed at the seat beside Xuan Sheng, but Xia Wanyuan ignored him and sat on the sofa.

"Here, Miss Xia, have a drink." CEO Li poured a glass of wine and handed it to Xia Wanyuan.

"Shouldn't the person who invited me pour me wine?" Xia Wanyuan's expression was cold, and she didn't even look at CEO Li.

"Come, Bai Lian, come here. Pour Miss Xia a glass of wine." CEO Li waved. Bai Lian gritted her teeth and forced a smile. She poured a glass of wine and handed it to Xia Wanyuan.

"I wonder if CEO Li has heard some rumors about me?" Xia Wanyuan didn't accept the wine glass. Instead, she got Bai Lian to hold the wine glass while she spoke to CEO Li.

"What rumor?" CEO Li was a little confused.

"I'm especially arrogant and have a bad temper." Xia Wanyuan scolded herself word by word, causing everyone to be confused. "Especially because I have a bad habit of liking others to kneel and give me a toast."

"You!" When Xia Wanyuan said this, Bai Lian's eyes burned with anger.

"I think Miss Xia's habit is quite good." Xuan Sheng smiled when he heard that. *This Xia Wanyuan really did not suffer any loss. Bai Lian had set her up, but she made her kneel and propose a toast.*

"Yes, yes." Seeing that Xuan Sheng had said so, CEO Li followed suit and gave Bai Lian a threatening look.

There was nothing Bai Lian could do. She was still counting on CEO Li to give her resources, so she could only endure the humiliation and kneel in front of Xia Wanyuan. She handed the wine glass to Xia Wanyuan. "Please."

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Bai Lian with cold eyes. This Bai Lian had deceived the original owner of the body and caused the Xia family to go bankrupt. Now, she was using her as a friend to exchange for benefits.

If this person was in the Xia Dynasty, she would have probably been beheaded countless times.

Xia Wanyuan took the cup from Bai Lian. Just as Bai Lian was about to stand up, she splashed the entire cup of wine on her face.

“Xia Wanyuan, you!” Bai Lian felt her eyes burn. She was in a sorry state. She immediately reached out to slap Xia Wanyuan, but Xia Wanyuan grabbed her wrist.

“You won’t be so lucky the next time you plot against me.” Xia Wanyuan leaned closer to Bai Lian and whispered to her. The coldness in her tone made Bai Lian’s heart tremble.

After speaking, Xia Wanyuan shook off Bai Lian’s hand. Bai Lian lost her balance and fell to the ground. No one around dared to help her.

Everyone looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise. This person looked so beautiful, but they did not expect her to be so ruthless.

Amongst the people present, only Xuan Sheng could laugh.

Looking at Xia Wanyuan, who was sitting calmly as if nothing could affect her, Xuan Sheng rubbed his ear studs and the corners of his lips curled up. *This woman, Xia Wanyuan, was god damn my cup of tea.*

“Alright, all of you can leave. Miss Xia and I have something to talk about.” Xuan Sheng suddenly spoke.

“Then what do you think of this project proposal?”

“Leave it here. I’ll consider it.”

“Okay, then please go ahead.” CEO Li was happy that his goal had been achieved. He hurriedly led his people away. No one came forward to help Bai Lian up, so he could only struggle to get up from the ground.

She looked at Xia Wanyuan with jealousy and anger before leaving the room.

“Miss Xia.” Xuan Sheng poured a glass of water for Xia Wanyuan. “I really didn’t know about what happened today.”

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan could tell.

Xuan Sheng looked at Xia Wanyuan’s exquisite side profile and his heart skipped a beat. Just as he was about to say something, he felt his mind suddenly turn chaotic and pain surged up like needles.

Chapter 187: Xuan Sheng’s Illness Acts Up

Xuan Sheng’s hand that was holding the wine glass swayed and he spilled a little wine.

Xia Wanyuan looked up in surprise. She saw that Xuan Sheng seemed to be in great pain. His eyes were closed and his brows were tightly furrowed.

“Leave first, Miss Xia. Let’s talk again in the future.” Xuan Sheng retracted his hand that was holding the wine glass and forcefully suppressed the agitation in his heart. His nails pressed into his flesh, using this to gain some clarity of mind.

Hearing this, Xia Wanyuan stood up and left. Before leaving, she glanced at Xuan Sheng and closed the door for him.

Only when Xia Wanyuan’s figure disappeared from the door did Xuan Sheng finally lose control. He threw the wine glass in his hand onto the ground and called his assistant. “Bring the medicine and pick me up.”

After hanging up the phone, Xuan Sheng sat on the sofa and closed his eyes. He felt that insults were surging towards him.

“You bastard!”

“Why don’t you die!”

“Get lost, you piece of trash.”

The woman he trusted the most treated him as her greatest enemy and wished he could disappear from this world immediately.

The despair of being found and beaten up while hiding in the cupboard, the pain of being beaten and scolded as if he was a tool to vent her anger, were like a maggot attached to his bones, slowly evoking the mania in his heart.

Xuan Sheng kicked the table in front of him away. Even when he bled, he did not feel anything.

When Xia Wanyuan pushed open the door, she saw Xuan Sheng slamming his arm against the wall. There were traces of blood on his clothes.

The entire room was in a mess. Everything was spilled on the ground, and even the tables and chairs were in a mess.

At this moment, Xuan Sheng’s mind was not clear enough. Sensing that someone had entered, Xuan Sheng subconsciously scolded, “Get lost.”

Xia Wanyuan walked in step by step. The sound of her high heels hitting the ground was like a fuse, reminding Xuan Sheng of the fear that had been dominated by this sound over the years. The agitation in his heart spread further.

]“I told you to leave. Don’t you understand?!” Xuan Sheng suddenly turned his head and kicked the chair in front of him away. He clenched his fists and punched the wall, leaving a bloody mark.

The sound of high heels was still approaching. Xuan Sheng subconsciously had the urge to beat someone up. A trace of hostility flashed across his eyes. Who would have thought that just as he raised his hand, he would be knocked unconscious by the person in front of him?

After a long time, the chaotic pain in his mind seemed to have dissipated a little. He felt a chill on his face. Xuan Sheng opened his eyes. A cup of cold water had been splashed on his face.

Xuan Sheng looked up and met Xia Wanyuan's cool eyes.

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Cold water dripped into his eyes through his hair. It was extremely uncomfortable. Xuan Sheng wanted to wipe his eyes, but he realized that his hands were tied behind him.

"Miss Xia?" Xuan Sheng could not break free. He simply leaned on the sofa and looked at Xia Wanyuan with bloodshot eyes.

"Have you calmed down?" Xia Wanyuan put down her cup and asked.

Only then did Xuan Sheng remember that his bipolar disorder had acted up again. Looking at the mess and his sorry state, Xuan Sheng clenched his fists and did not speak.

The room fell silent. After a while, Xuan Sheng suddenly said, "Am I a pretty scary person?"

Xia Wanyuan turned to glance at Xuan Sheng. At this moment, Xuan Sheng was in a very sorry state.

His expensive clothes were wrinkled and stained with alcohol. The walls were gray and the wounds on his body were still bleeding. His hair was messy and he had his head lowered slightly. His peach blossom-shaped eyes, which always had a teasing look, had lost their color.

"You are an unfortunate person."

Chapter 188: Thank You

Xuan Sheng suddenly raised his head. His originally gloomy eyes lit up.

He didn't expect Xia Wanyuan to say that.

"Miss Xia, you must be joking. I'm the crown prince of Glory World Corporation. I can call the wind and summon the rain. Where did this misfortune come from?"

The light in his eyes only lasted for a moment. Soon, Xuan Sheng was like before. He had a cynical smile on his face and his amorous peach blossom eyes curved up again.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Xuan Sheng. After she had knocked Xuan Sheng unconscious just now, Xuan Sheng had been unconsciously saying some words. From the stuttering, she could roughly guess what Xuan Sheng had encountered when he was young.

"I hope you can walk out of this," Xia Wanyuan did not answer Xuan Sheng's question but said seriously.

Xuan Sheng, who had been smiling, felt that his lips weighed a thousand pounds. He could not pretend anymore. "I frightened you just now. right?"

"I'm not a canary. You didn't frighten me." Xia Wanyuan used Xuan Sheng's words to stump him.

"Haha, indeed." Seeing that there was indeed no fear or disdain in Xia Wanyuan's eyes, Xuan Sheng laughed loudly. This time, his peach blossom-shaped eyes were really filled with a sparkling smile.

"Young Master, I've brought the medicine over."

The assistant pushed open the door with his pocket and saw that the room was in a mess. Beside Xia Wanyuan on the sofa, his Young Master Xuan was smiling especially happily while tied up.

My world is confused.

“Then I’ll get going first.” Seeing Xuan Sheng’s assistant walk over, Xia Wanyuan stood up and walked to the door.

“Miss Xia,” Xuan Sheng suddenly called out from behind.

Xia Wanyuan turned around.

“Thank you,” Xuan Sheng stopped smiling and said sternly to Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan nodded and walked out the door.

“Young Master, Miss Xia has been gone for a long time.” The assistant was confused. *Didn’t my young master hate Xia Wanyuan a while ago? Why was he interested in her again recently?*

Xuan Sheng moved his hand that had been tied up for a long time.

“Young Master, I brought the medicine over. Drink some.” The assistant placed the medicine in front of Xuan Sheng.

“I’m not drinking anymore. Let’s go back to the company.” Xuan Sheng brushed away the medicine and strode out the door. His assistant looked at Xuan Sheng’s back and inexplicably felt that Xuan Sheng seemed to be more open-minded.

Jun Shiling returned home after work. When he heard Uncle Wang’s words, he was about to go out and look for Xia Wanyuan when he saw her enter.

When she was still far away, Jun Shiling could smell the faint smell of alcohol on Xia Wanyuan.

“You drank?” Jun Shiling frowned.

“No.” Xia Wanyuan lowered her head and sniffed. “Maybe I just got some alcohol smell.”

Jun Shiling wanted to ask Xia Wanyuan what she was doing outside, but on second thought, he was afraid that Xia Wanyuan would think that he was interfering too much, so he stopped.

“I went to see an old friend today. Back then, she tried her best to persuade the Xia family to invest in that shell company, causing them to lose nothing,” Xia Wanyuan took the initiative to say.

“Mm, you didn’t lose out, did you?”

“What do you think?” Xia Wanyuan asked Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling smiled. *I was too worried.*

“It’s been a long time since I’ve been back to grandfather’s. Let’s go back tomorrow.” Although Xiao Bao usually returned to the old master’s place every week, it had been almost a month since he had seen Jun Shiling, and the old master missed his grandson a little.

“Sure.” Xia Wanyuan readily agreed.

“Hey, I understand, Grandpa. I’ll accompany you tomorrow, okay? Hey, hey, hey, I still have something on. I’m hanging up. See you tomorrow.”

After dealing with the old master, Mu Feng stepped on the accelerator and the silver sports car flew out.

Chapter 189: Gathering

“Brother Mu, it’s not like you today. Why are you leaving so early?”

Seeing that Mu Feng was about to go back after drinking a few glasses, everyone was surprised. This did not seem to be Mu Feng’s style. This master had always stayed in nightclubs and could party for the entire night.

“Let’s go, let’s go. We’re going out with the old master at home tomorrow. We can’t play for too long.” Mu Feng picked up his wine glass and gulped down half of the wine before waving at everyone.

How could it be so easy to change his daily schedule? Mu Feng only fell asleep in the middle of the night after tossing and turning at home. The next morning, he followed Old Master Jun to the Jun family with a pair of sleepy eyes.

“Hello, Grandpa Jun.”

They had already gotten into the car in the morning. When the old master saw Mu Feng’s clothes with the skull printed on it, he exploded. He immediately chased Mu Feng back and changed his clothes. Now, Mu Feng was wearing a white T-shirt and looked a little handsome.

If one ignored his silver hair.

“I haven’t seen Xiao Feng in a long time. He’s already grown up.” Old Master Jun didn’t think that Mu Feng’s hair was strange. Anyway, young people nowadays were particular about being innovative.

“Great-grandfather.”

Mu Feng was about to reply when a child’s voice came from the door. Xiao Bao rushed in and climbed onto the old master’s lap.

“Aiyo, my good baby, I missed you so much.” Old Master Jun picked Xiao Bao up. “Call Great-grandfather Mu, Uncle Mu.”

“Great-grandfather Mu, Uncle Mu,” Xiao Bao called out obediently, then looked curiously at Mu Feng’s long silver hair. “Uncle, your hair is so beautiful. Can I touch it?”

Mu Feng looked at Xiao Bao’s cute appearance and smiled. He pushed his long hair in front of him and handed it to Xiao Bao, who touched it carefully.

“Jun Yin, stop fooling around.” When Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan entered, they saw Xiao Bao pulling Mu Feng’s hair.

“Grandpa, Grandpa Mu.” Jun Shiling walked over and bowed. Xia Wanyuan followed him to greet the two elders.

“Come, let me introduce you. This is your Grandpa Mu’s precious grandson, Mu Feng.”

This made Old Master Mu furious. "Hmph, he's not my precious grandson. He makes me worry all the time."

At that moment, the way Mu Feng looked at Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan was a little strange.

He had never expected that Jun Shiling actually had a wife, and his wife was an unknown little celebrity in the entertainment industry. This was quite interesting.

The two elders carried Xiao Bao into the house to play, leaving the young people outside.

"Thank you for last time." Xia Wanyuan nodded at Mu Feng. She had only heard Chen Yun mention Mu Feng's name later on, and only then did she know that Mu Feng was so difficult to invite.

"You don't have to thank me. Master Jun has already spoken, so I shouldn't be so shameless as to not give him face."

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling in surprise. Seeing that Jun Shiling did not deny it, she realized that Mu Feng had been invited by Jun Shiling.

"Then do you mind giving me more face?" Jun Shiling looked at Mu Feng and said.

"Master Jun, I'm a man. Aren't you worried?" Mu Feng smiled, his silver hair fluttering in the wind, looking a little bewitching.

"I'm not worried. Do you want to accept it?" Jun Shiling did not answer Mu Feng's question but looked straight into his eyes and asked again.

Mu Feng glanced at Xia Wanyuan, who was sitting calmly beside Jun Shiling, and nodded. "The price I want is not low."

After receiving Mu Feng's affirmative answer, Jun Shiling turned to look at Xia Wanyuan. "What do you think of this stylist?"

"Perfect." Xia Wanyuan agreed with Mu Feng's aesthetic standards. Now that she understood what Jun Shiling meant with those questions, she smiled gratefully at Jun Shiling.

"Happy cooperation." Xia Wanyuan extended her hand to Mu Feng.

"Let's have a pleasant cooperation." Mu Feng shook his hand back and retracted it without any charm.

After dinner at Old Master's place, everyone left the courtyard and returned to the car in the manor. Xia Wanyuan thought for a while and realized that Jun Shiling had already paved the way for her.

The best manager, the best dance team, and the best stylist.

After some thought, Jun Shiling had really helped her a lot. "Do you have anything you want?" Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling, who was reading documents, and suddenly asked.

"What's wrong?" Jun Shiling looked up, not knowing why Xia Wanyuan had suddenly asked this question.

"You've helped me so much. I don't know what I can do to repay you."

“There’s no need. Do your job well and that will be my repayment.” Jun Shiling looked deeply at Xia Wanyuan. *Besides, I’m afraid you can’t afford to pay me back with what I want.*

Xia Wanyuan smiled and did not probe further. After returning to the manor, Xia Wanyuan secretly went to ask Uncle Wang about Jun Shiling. Uncle Wang saw that Xia Wanyuan had begun to care about Jun Shiling.

At that moment, he happily used two whole stacks of A4 paper to sort out Jun Shiling’s birth characters, down to all sorts of fine habits. They were even more detailed than the thesis, and then he handed them to Xia Wanyuan.

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As summer approached, the publicity for the drama also entered the final stage. Various publicity manuscripts, publicity videos, and publicity posters for the production team of “The Long Ballad” had already begun to circulate.

Xia Wanyuan had been very busy these few days. During the day, she had to busy herself with filming publicity posters with the production team. Furthermore, the day of filming “I’m a Big Star” was getting closer. When Xia Wanyuan returned home at night, she still had to take time to practice dance.

Jun Shiling watched from the side as Xia Wanyuan worked so hard that she had lost weight. Although he did not say anything, he had to get the kitchen to cook delicious food for her every day. Every day after work, he would search for delicious food on the way home.

“Xiao Li, come and take a look. This strawberry mousse looks so delicious.” Xiao Hua, who was looking at the new cake at the cake shop by the glass window, could not help but wave at her friend.

“This is too sweet. It’s not delicious. I tried it yesterday. Let me tell you, the Black Forest is still the best.”

“Really?”

The two of them were about to discuss what was the most delicious when they felt that something was wrong. *Isn’t the cake shop too quiet?*

“Excuse me, do you have any good cake recommendations?”

The two of them had just raised their heads when they saw a handsome man who was like a god walking towards them with a fierce aura.

“Ah.” Xiao Hua was stunned for a moment. Then, she subconsciously pointed at the red velvet cake not far away. “That’s quite delicious. My friend and I will buy it every time we come.”

“Okay, thank you.” The imposing man nodded and walked to a glass cabinet not far away. He took out a cake and handed it to the petrified cashier.

After this person left, everyone slowly reacted.

“Why do I feel that this person looks a little familiar?” Xiao Hua placed the selected cake on the counter and searched her brain.

“The gentleman has paid for your bill. You can take it away directly.” The cashier was also confused. The man threw down three notes and left. He said that he would pay for these two and the rest would be her tip.

Xiao Li and Xiao Hua happily walked out of the cake shop with the cake.

“Ah!!!!!! I remember who he is!!!!!!” Xiao Hua suddenly screamed.

Chapter 190: The Sensation Cake Caused

Her friend was shocked. “What are you doing? Why are you making a fuss?”

“Quick, quick, quick. Help me hold the cake.” Xiao Hua placed the cake box in her friend’s hand, then took out her phone and searched for Jun Shiling’s photo.

“Ahhhhh!! Look! That person just now is the richest man in China! Jun Shiling!”

“F*ck, even the richest person would come and buy things himself?! And it’s even a cake?! The world is magical.”

Meeting Jun Shiling was something that would probably never happen again in their lives. It was too magical. The two of them immediately posted this on their Moments and in all their space.

Furthermore, they had informed their classmates and friends, including their relatives.

On Weibo, Xiao Hua also updated a post. She, who had less than a hundred fans, might have broken through ten thousand comments in less than a minute because Jun Shiling was included in the contents of her Weibo post.

@ Flower Love Flower: “Ahhhhhhh!!! Oh my god!!! I met Jun Shiling at the cake shop with my good friend today!!! He came to ask us what cake we recommended!! I recommended one, and he left after buying it. In order to thank us, he even paid for our cake!!! Oh my god!!! He’s really too handsome! I dare say that I’ve never seen such a good-looking man in my life!!!”

The attached picture was a photo with two cakes.

[Really??? Are you sure it’s the real Jun Shiling?]

[Why don’t I believe it so much? Jun Shiling is busy every day. How can he have the time to buy the cake himself? Can’t he just get his assistant to buy it?]

[I don’t believe it too. The blogger should take a photo of Jun Shiling at the scene. Who would dare to believe you?]

[You can’t be like this even if you want to gain attention. If you were anyone else, I would believe you. Why would a big shot like Jun Shiling need to buy things himself? And it’s even a cake?]

Seeing that the comments were filled with disbelief, although Xiao Hua was angry, she had no choice. At that time, she was completely shocked by Jun Shiling’s appearance and aura. Furthermore, she did not expect that this person was Jun Shiling at first and did not have the time to take a photo.

By the time she reacted, Jun Shiling had already disappeared.

The comments were filled with doubts, and there were even some people who scolded her for being shameless to gain attention. She was so angry that she closed her Weibo and did not look at these annoying things.

It was only when she swallowed all the cake that Jun Shiling had paid for that Xiao Hua's anger subsided. *Hmph, I can eat the cake that the richest person bought for me, but they can't. It's balanced.*

When she could not help but go on Weibo again, she realized that the screen was filled with 999+ messages. She was so frightened that she thought that she had been attacked by the Internet. She clicked on it fearfully and realized that the screen was filled with wails and sour lemons.

At that time, there were some passers-by outside the cake shop, some of whom recognized Jun Shiling. They took photos of Jun Shiling entering the cake shop and posted them online.

As more and more people read it, Xiao Hua's Weibo post was also found. Now that there was solid evidence, everyone believed her post.

[Let's sit on the tall lemon tree and watch her eat the cake bought by the richest person ~]

[Lemon.jpg, Lemon.ipg, Lemon.jpg. blogger, can you return the cake my husband bought? I'll pay for it.]

[People like you don't even pay attention to the important things. Jun Shiling's Baidu Encyclopedia clearly says that he never eats sweet things. Didn't you think about who this busy person went to personally buy a cake for?]

[F*ck!!! You analyzed it so logically, the one in front. I'm even more jealous. Boohoo, boohoo, boohoo. Other than his mysterious little wife, there's probably no one else.]

[I just want to be the stepmother of Jun Shiling's child! Can't you even satisfy such a small request of mine? Boohoo, why does she have a cute son and her husband, the richest man, bought the cake for her himself? Oh my god, I'm so sour.]

[I just want to show you the photos of Jun Shiling taken by passers-by. The photos are.jpg. This long leg that overflows the screen. Just the side of it makes me feel like my leg was broken by him. I really want to know how the blogger managed to remain calm under Jun Shiling's aura and point out which cake is delicious.]

[I've had enough lemon. I just want to know which cake the blogger recommended for Jun Shiling. I want to buy it and eat it too. I'm Madam Jun now.]

Xiao Hua replied to this comment. "I recommended red velvet to him."

Hence, in Beijing that day, all the red velvet in the cake shops in the city were snatched away, especially the one Jun Shiling had gone to.

The shop owner had a nimble mind for business. He immediately got someone to make a small hanging card and placed it on the red velvet cake in the shop. On it was written, "The same model as Madam Jun Shiling."

Since then, the sales of this cake had at least doubled.

However, Xia Wanyuan was unaware of all this. At that moment, she was eating the red velvet that Jun Shiling had bought. Xiao Bao was massaging her back with his little fists.

“Mommy, is it strong enough?” Xiao Bao asked as he massaged Xia Wanyuan’s back.

“Mm, it can be a little stronger.” Xia Wanyuan swallowed a mouthful of cake. *It tasted really good.*

“How about this?”

“It can be a little stronger” Xia Wanyuan danced for a long time and felt a little sore. “Okay, this is enough. Good boy.”

Xia Wanyuan closed her eyes in satisfaction as she felt comfortable being punched on the back.

“Mommy, I want to eat it too. Can you give me a bite?” Xiao Bao looked at the cake in Xia Wanyuan’s hand eagerly, his saliva almost flowing out.

Xia Wanyuan opened her eyes and saw Xiao Bao lying in her arms. *Who had massaged my back just now?*

She turned around and saw Jun Shiling standing behind her.

“Mommy, can you give me a bite?”

“No.” Before Xia Wanyuan could speak, Jun Shiling interrupted Xiao Bao’s attempt. “The last time, Shen Xiu said that you’re not allowed to eat sweet things anymore. Have you forgotten?”

“Hmph, bad Daddy. You only buy cake for Mommy every time. I don’t like you anymore.” Although Xiao Bao knew that what Jun Shiling said made sense, he still pouted pitifully.

That was a cake!! A sweet cake with cream and fruits. Ah, I really want it.

Seeing Xiao Bao’s aggrieved expression, Xia Wanyuan couldn’t help but laugh. “When I have time, I’ll make you a sugarless cake so that you can eat it.”

“Okay, Mommy, you’re the best!” Xiao Bao was elated.

Jun Shiling massaged Xia Wanyuan’s shoulders from behind as he glanced at Xiao Bao coldly. Xiao Bao stuck out his tongue at Jun Shiling, and before Jun Shiling could react, he buried himself in Xia Wanyuan’s arms.

The initial publicity and promotions had gradually arrived, but the production team of “The Long Ballad” had never announced when the drama would premiere.

While everyone was waiting anxiously, on a Saturday morning in early summer, the drama “The Long Ballad” suddenly went online.