Modern Day 251

Chapter 251: An Estrangement

This time, Xia Wanyuan held onto the handrail tightly.

Jun Shiling watched Xia Wanyuan carefully from behind as she was afraid that she would fall again, and the corners of his lips curled up.

After Xia Wanyuan left, Jun Shiling swam alone in the hall for half an hour before leaving.

Xia Wanyuan took a shower and changed her clothes. She sat on the sofa and switched on the television.

Once the screen was turned on, the handsome male lead was kissing the female lead's face.

.....

Xia Wanyuan switched channels. *Mm, the male and female lead were getting married.* When she switched channels, the male and female lead were rolling on the sofa.

The temperature on Xia Wanyuan's face suddenly rose, and she abruptly switched off the television. What is wrong with television dramas nowadays? Can they put something else aside from love?

Xia Wanyuan suddenly thought of what Jun Shiling had just said. She took out her phone and searched for it. "Girl close her eyes." Then, a row of relevant answers appeared.

"When a girl closes her eyes, she's waiting for someone to kiss her."

"When a girl closes her eyes, she's hinting to you."

"When a girl closes her eyes, it means she wants to flirt with you."

.....

Xia Wanyuan held her forehead helplessly. Do modern people have such a custom????

Is closing your eyes considered flirting?

Did Jun Shiling really think that I wanted to seduce him just now? Was that why he kissed me?

As she was feeling conflicted, Jun Shiling had already walked towards her. He very naturally took the hairdryer by the side and stood behind Xia Wanyuan to blow dry her hair.

Xia Wanyuan did not realize that she had slowly gotten used to not blow dry her hair after showering. In any case, Jun Shiling would blow dry her hair for her.

In the living room, only the sound of wind blowing could be heard. Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling didn't speak.

After her hair was dried, Jun Shiling was about to go upstairs to work when Xia Wanyuan suddenly stopped him.

"Jun Shiling."

"What's wrong?" Jun Shiling stopped in his tracks and sat opposite Xia Wanyuan.

"That wasn't what I meant just now."

"What do you mean?" There was a smile in Jun Shiling's eyes.

"I didn't mean to seduce you. I read online that men might be more impulsive."

Xia Wanyuan was very tolerant of many things in the modern world, but she was still a little shy when it came to matters of passion between men and women. As she spoke, her face began to blush. "I don't want you to misunderstand. Don't do this again in the future."

"Mm." Jun Shiling's gaze was deep, making it impossible to tell what he was thinking.

Seeing that Jun Shiling only answered briefly, Xia Wanyuan was afraid that Jun Shiling wouldn't believe her, so she added,

"If you need someone, you can find someone you like. Anyway, there's still a month left and our relationship will be over. I won't..."

Xia Wanyuan wanted to say that she wouldn't stop him or mind if he went to look for other women casually. However, deep down, when she thought of the scene of Jun Shiling hugging other women, she felt a little uncomfortable, but she didn't care about that.

"Am I that lacking in women?" Jun Shiling's eyes, which were still smiling but darkened when he heard Xia Wanyuan's words.

Jun Shiling's heart sank. He had thought that Xia Wanyuan's lack of resistance represented a good signal, but Xia Wanyuan's words had poured cold water on him.

She clearly did not resist his approach. He thought that she had some feelings for him, but she could actually say so calmly that she did not mind him finding someone else.

"That's not what I meant." Xia Wanyuan could not describe what she was feeling. She felt a little confused.

She had always been calm and composed. This flustered and somewhat bitter emotion made her feel unfamiliar. After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, she did not know what else to say.

Chapter 252: Awkward

The room fell silent.

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

"Alright, I'm going upstairs to work. Call me if there's anything." Jun Shiling had finally returned to his gentle appearance. There was no change in his eyes, but Xia Wanyuan did not feel very happy. Instead, she felt a strange sense of loss.

For a moment just now, Jun Shiling wanted to ask Xia Wanyuan directly if she could not divorce him, if she could stay by his side, if she could like him a little.

However, Jun Shiling restrained himself in the end.

He had never been afraid of doing a business worth tens of billions. This was because he could calculate the profits of the business through precise calculations and powerful logical ability. Even if there was a 50% risk, he could rely on his own ability to contain this risk.

However, facing Xia Wanyuan, he did not even dare to take a 0.01% risk. He was afraid that once he spoke, there would be no turning back.

Xia Wanyuan watched television downstairs with mixed emotions. It was already time to sleep, but Xia Wanyuan had not gone upstairs.

Xiao Bao was still in the courtyard and had not returned. There were only two people left in the main building. What had always seemed normal in the past made Xia Wanyuan inexplicably panic today.

"Madam, it's time to go up and sleep." Nanny Li walked over.

"Where's Jun Shiling?"

"Young Master is already sleeping in the secondary bedroom." Nanny Li looked at Xia Wanyuan worriedly. Could it be that the two of them had a fight?

"Mm, got it." Xia Wanyuan switched off the television and walked upstairs.

Xia Wanyuan had always had a good sleep quality, but today, she was very surprised to lose sleep.

Without Xiao Bao and Jun Shiling's bed, the space was especially large. Xia Wanyuan rolled around on the bed and smelled the familiar scent of pine.

This smell made Xia Wanyuan involuntarily recall the scene when she was surrounded by the pine fragrance in the pool today. Jun Shiling's heavy breathing seemed to spray beside her ear, and that gentle and aggressive possessiveness kept repeating in her mind.

In the darkness, Xia Wanyuan blushed.

As she thought about some random things, Xia Wanyuan gradually fell asleep. In her sleep, it was as if the cold pine fragrance made her feel at ease. Xia Wanyuan rolled towards the place where Jun Shiling usually slept. It was only when she was surrounded by the pine fragrance that Xia Wanyuan's slightly furrowed brows relaxed and fell into her sweet dream.

Jun Shiling, who was next door, could only endure the fatigue and spend the night sleepless.

The next morning, Jun Shiling poured milk for Xia Wanyuan and picked up her favorite food for her as usual, but he was extremely restrained and polite.

It was clearly the same action, but Xia Wanyuan clearly felt a barrier between her and Jun Shiling.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to say something, but she didn't know what to say. The two of them could only finish breakfast in silence.

"Are you going to work later? I'll drive you," Jun Shiling finally said.

"Okay, thank you."

"You're welcome."

The atmosphere froze again.

Until they got into the car, Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling didn't speak much.

Hence, the Jun Corporation was enveloped in a low atmosphere today. The executives who came and went were afraid that they had to be ordered by Jun Shiling, so they would only appear in front of Jun Shiling and not go.

All sorts of statistical accounts on the Internet were very active today. Because Xie Rou's album, which was called "The Light of Domestic Music," had obtained first place on all the major rankings, this had not happened in a long time.

Xie Rou's fans were also extremely active and arrogant, talking about this matter everywhere.

Chapter 253: Change in the Company Industry

[There's no need to leave comments everywhere, right?]

[Everyone is saying that Xie Rou's song is the light of country music. The lyrics and melody are pretty good, but Xie Rou's voice can't keep up.]

[The person in front, if you can do it, why aren't you popular? Why are you so jealous? Xie Rou was the first in the album category yesterday. Who are you? Did you surpass her results? Pfft, if you say that Xie Rou's voice isn't good, who are you?]

[Fans, aren't you too arrogant? Do you really think you're the light of the country after praising you a little?]

[I originally thought that Xie Rou's song was quite nice. The fans really lost favor and flooded the screen.]

Although there were some comments that felt that Xie Rou's voice was not good enough for the lyrics and melody, they were suppressed by the overwhelming army of comments. There were only praises for Xie Rou on Weibo.

As Xie Rou's popularity increased, Summer Wind Studio could not hold back anymore. They wanted to post Xia Wanyuan's new album, but they were stopped by Tang Yin.

"Miss Tang, are we just going to watch the other party make so much money?" Chen Can did not know why Tang Yin kept delaying him from releasing the album.

"Just wait. I heard that Star Creation Entertainment has been signing a large number of endorsements and promotions for Xie Rou these two days. Let's wait until they're done signing them." Tang Yin looked at the computer and saw all sorts of praises for Xie Rou. Her red lips curled up slightly. If she fell high enough, she would fall badly.

When Xia Wanyuan arrived at the company, Shen Qian was already waiting for her at the door.

Shen Qian was a very opinionated and capable person. He wouldn't look for Xia Wanyuan for ordinary matters, but once he looked for Xia Wanyuan, it would definitely be an extremely important matter.

After bringing Xia Wanyuan into the office, Shen Qian placed a document in front of her.

"The Xia family used to mainly work in the real estate industry. In recent years, the real estate industry has not been doing well. I've discussed with others and hope to open a new industry line in the main industry and gradually reform the company. Here are a few proposals. Take a look first."

Taking the document from Shen Qian, Xia Wanyuan looked at it seriously. Shen Qian waited at the side and couldn't help but want to investigate Xia Wanyuan.

Even though he had been in the sea of business for nearly ten years and had seen many storms, he still felt that Xia Wanyuan was unfathomable.

"What's everyone's opinion?" Xia Wanyuan read very quickly. She basically flipped through the pages and finished reading the entire text in an instant.

Those who didn't know would think that she was putting on a show, but in the previous meeting, Shen Qian had already experienced Xia Wanyuan's power.

"The opinion of most of them is the first plan. To enter the Internet industry. Now that the Internet industry is popular, there are still many places to dig. The profits are also large, and it's easier to do."

"What about you? I want to hear your opinion." Xia Wanyuan closed the document and looked at Shen Qian.

"Personally, I'm more inclined to the last plan to do the cultural industry. But currently, only I think that this industry can be done, and the other shareholders don't agree."

"Tell me your reason."

"The domestic cultural industry has always been very weak. It can be said that it has basically not taken shape. However, our country itself is a country with an extremely deep cultural foundation. Over the years, the country has also strongly advocated for development of the cultural industry. It's just that we haven't been able to do it. But I think that as the economic strength of the country increases, the culture will sooner or later be valued in this aspect..."

"I agree with you."

Shen Qian looked at Xia Wanyuan in surprise. He originally thought that Xia Wanyuan was just asking out of politeness. After all, basically all the shareholders agreed to the Internet industry's proposal. This was the easiest industry to establish and the fastest way to earn money.

"Just do it. I believe in you." Xia Wanyuan nodded at Shen Qian affirmatively.

Chapter 254: The Princess Is Jealous

"Okay." From Xia Wanyuan's eyes, Shen Qian saw firm trust. As a subordinate, there was nothing more motivating than this trust.

Shen Qian already had some preliminary thoughts in his mind. He communicated these thoughts with Xia Wanyuan, who gave him a lot of advice and inspiration.

"Then that's it. Just do it boldly." Xia Wanyuan roughly understood Shen Qian's train of thought and increasingly felt that he was a useful talent.

"Okay, thank you for your trust, Director Xia. I'll send you out." Although Shen Qian was much older than Xia Wanyuan, his respect for her came from the bottom of his heart.

"CEO Shen, there's a Miss with the surname Wang looking for you outside." The secretary appeared at the door.

Xia Wanyuan could clearly feel Shen Qian's expression stiffen.

"Director Xia, I'll take you out first."

Xia Wanyuan picked up her bag and Shen Qian followed her out.

At the office door, a young woman was in a deadlock with her secretary. She was wearing sunglasses that covered half her face, but one could still tell that she had a pretty face.

"What right do you have to stop me?" Wang Ya wanted to rush into Shen Qian's office, but she was stopped by the secretary.

The office door opened and Shen Qian walked out. When she saw the familiar thin figure, surprise flashed across Wang Ya's eyes. "Ah Qian."

However, Shen Qian ignored her and stood aside after pulling the door open. He welcomed a tall and slender woman. Wang Ya watched in a daze as Shen Qian brought the woman to the elevator and even sent her into it considerately.

"Shen Qian, tell me. Who is she?!" Jealousy flashed across Wang Ya's eyes as she ran towards Shen Qian.

"Stop her." However, Shen Qian, who always agreed to her requests, did not even allow her to get close this time.

"Shen Qian, I was wrong. I was wrong. Can you forgive me?" Seeing Shen Qian's cold expression, Wang Ya, who wanted to act coquettishly and win him back as usual, panicked.

"If you don't want to expose your identity, continue screaming. Come and find me again and I'll expose you. Isn't that what you're most afraid of?"

As expected, when she heard Shen Qian say this, Wang Ya immediately shut her mouth.

Shen Qian looked at Wang Ya mockingly. As expected, her nature didn't change.

Shen Qian turned around resolutely. "Take her away. Don't let this person enter the company again." Even though his tone was cold, Shen Qian's heart was in extreme pain.

After all, she was his lover who had accompanied him for nearly five years. He had also doted on her in the past. It was impossible for him not to be heartbroken after reaching this point.

Wang Ya was chased out of the company by the secretary. She put on her mask and looked around. She was relieved when she realized that no one was paying attention to her. However, when she thought of Shen Qian, her heart was filled with unwillingness.

That was my man. Even if I didn't want him anymore, I can't let another woman snatch him away!

After leaving the Xia family company, Xia Wanyuan went to the apartment and personally prepared some food and changed clothes before heading to the Jun Corporation.

The atmosphere in the morning was awkward, so Xia Wanyuan did not greet Jun Shiling and prepared to go upstairs herself.

Every time she came, she would take the CEO's private elevator up. Hence, this time, she carried the lunch box and walked straight to the private elevator. However, she did not expect to see someone standing in front of the elevator.

An extremely beautiful woman in a black dress with suspenders exuded a different kind of charm and charm. Seeing someone approach, this person glanced arrogantly at Xia Wanyuan.

Xia Wanyuan pressed the elevator button and waited by the side.

"Pfft, Brother Shiling's company really allows any cats and dogs to enter."

"Hey, where did you come from? This is the CEO's private elevator. You're not allowed to use this. Go away." The bodyguard behind the woman in the black dress stood beside Xia Wanyuan, looking as if he wanted to chase her away.

Xia Wanyuan frowned and glanced at the woman in the black dress.

From the way she addressed Jun Shiling, the two of them seemed to be very familiar?

Xia Wanyuan, who had originally wanted to deliver food to Jun Shiling, suddenly lost her mood. Her heart felt an unnatural bitterness, and she turned around to leave with the lunch box.

"Do you even need to report such things? Block all the women who come to look for Master Jun, and don't let go of the elevator." The secretary received a call from the front desk for no reason.

'Is the front desk of the Jun Corporation going to be changed? What's the use of leaving a receptionist who can't even understand such things here? Is she going to be a fortune cat?'

"No, Secretary Li. I think one of the two women is wearing sunglasses and a mask. From her figure, she looks like the one CEO Jun went to pick up last time," the young lady at the front desk said with a shiver.

"What? Wait a minute, I'll report to Assistant Lin immediately."

After receiving the news, Lin Jing immediately went downstairs and intercepted Xia Wanyuan, who was about to leave.

"Lin Jing, what's wrong with the elevator? I'm in a hurry to see Brother Shiling." The woman in the black dress saw Lin Jing arrive and brushed her hair impatiently. "Open the elevator quickly."

"Miss Zheng, this is reserved for the CEO. You can only enter after President Jun permits it." Lin Jing had his usual standard smile.

"Do I need permission to go up?" Zheng Fei's eyes were filled with anger. With her background, wherever she went, she would be flattered. Now, she was already very impatient to make her wait for so long. In the end, even a mere special assistant had to order her around.

"Since you said you're familiar with CEO Jun, you can give him a call. As long as he agrees."

Zheng Fei subconsciously wanted to take out her phone, but she suddenly recalled that she did not seem to have Jun Shiling's number. She immediately felt embarrassed.

Lin Jing did not want to talk to her anymore. He turned and looked at Xia Wanyuan. "Come up with me."

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Zheng Fei's ugly expression. She had originally planned to leave directly, but thinking of how arrogant this woman in the black dress was just now, she still decided.

She would only leave after angering her.

Zheng Fei wanted to argue further when she saw Lin Jing bring Xia Wanyuan into the elevator.

"She..." Zheng Fei widened her eyes and pointed at Xia Wanyuan angrily.

"It looks like you're not as good as cats and dogs." Xia Wanyuan's cold voice sounded, making Zheng Fei so angry that her face flushed red. She could not even maintain her elegant bearing.

"That person just now is the younger daughter of the Zheng family in Beijing. CEO Jun has only seen Zheng Fei twice. She has always claimed to have a high status and wanted to get close to CEO Jun. CEO Jun has never bothered with her."

Lin Jing carefully explained from the side. Xia Wanyuan hummed in response. Lin Jing could not tell if Xia Wanyuan was angry.

Jun Shiling had also received a report from the secretary. Zheng family? A cold glint flashed across Jun Shiling's eyes. He knew very well what the Zheng family was up to.

The person opened the office door without knocking.

"Get out."

Jun Shiling signed the documents on the table and said without looking up.

The last time Zheng Fei had barged into Jun Shiling's office, Jun Shiling had immediately changed the guard at the front desk. It seemed like he was going to change again.

"Mm," the person replied softly and turned to leave.

When Jun Shiling heard this voice, he immediately looked up.

Chapter 255: The Princess is Angry, Master Jun is Confused

Even from behind, Jun Shiling instantly recognized Xia Wanyuan.

"Don't go." Jun Shiling put down the documents in his hand, hurriedly stood up, strode to the door, and grabbed Xia Wanyuan's wrist.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling's hand that was holding hers, and he immediately let go of her.

"Aren't you very busy? I won't disturb you anymore." As Xia Wanyuan spoke, there was a hint of anger that she did not realize.

"I'm not busy. Come in." Jun Shiling took the lunch box from Xia Wanyuan and welcomed her in.

Xia Wanyuan sat on the sofa and removed her glasses and mask. Jun Shiling acutely sensed the coldness on Xia Wanyuan's face and was puzzled. Who had provoked her?

"How was your trip to the company today?" Jun Shiling probed.

"Pretty good."

Alright, now Jun Shiling was certain who had angered Xia Wanyuan.

Normally, Xia Wanyuan would share what she had encountered in the company with him and seek his advice. Now that she had only said two words, she must be angry.

"Come, let's eat." Jun Shiling arranged the food and handed the chopsticks to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan took the chopsticks and ate without a word.

Picking up a piece of pork rib, Jun Shiling's eyes warmed. "You cooked it."

"Mm," Xia Wanyuan replied.

As usual, Jun Shiling picked up Xia Wanyuan's favorite food and placed it in her bowl while he ate what she didn't like.

"Miss Zheng, you can't go in." It was noisy outside the office. Xia Wanyuan suddenly stopped eating.

"Get out of my way. I'm CEO Jun's childhood sweetheart. Who do you think you are? How dare you stop me?"

Zheng Fei's family was extremely powerful, and she was surrounded by people wherever she went. She had never been stopped before, so she immediately got the bodyguards to move the secretary away.

Just as she was about to enter Jun Shiling's office, the door suddenly opened and Jun Shiling appeared at the door with a fierce aura. Zheng Fei's eyes lit up. "Brother Shiling, I'm the younger sister of the Zheng family. You servants are so unruly. How dare they stop me?"

Jun Shiling glanced at her coldly, took out his phone, and made a call.

"If you can't control your own people, I don't mind sending her to Prison 7."

Without waiting for a reply, Jun Shiling hung up the phone. At that moment, Lin Jing came up with the security team.

"Send them to the police station and tell Director Liu to do things impartially," Jun Shiling instructed before turning to leave.

"Brother Shiling!" Zheng Fei looked at the cold Jun Shiling in surprise. Old Master Jun had a good relationship with her grandfather. Furthermore, the Zheng family was a political party that many people in Beijing wanted to climb up. She thought that Jun Shiling would definitely see her if she came to look for Jun Shiling.

The security team only listened to Jun Shiling's orders. They did not care about Zheng Fei's background and sent her and her bodyguards to the police station.

Director Liu looked at the people who had been sent over and heard what Jun Shiling had said. He instantly had a headache. Why were all of them so powerful!?

However, Director Liu still chose to listen to Jun Shiling and detained Zheng Fei as a provocation.

When Jun Shiling entered the house, Xia Wanyuan had already put down her chopsticks. Her expression looked even colder than before.

"Why are you eating so little? Eat more." Jun Shiling went forward and saw that the food in Xia Wanyuan's bowl was still there.

"It's none of your business." The moment Xia Wanyuan spoke, both of them were stunned.

Chapter 256: CEO Jun, the Punching Bag

Xia Wanyuan felt that she had never spoken so carelessly.

Jun Shiling's heart sank at Xia Wanyuan's words.

It seemed that the previous few intimate actions had finally aroused Xia Wanyuan's disgust, to the point that she was resisting him to this extent.

"Then don't eat. Have some tea." Jun Shiling suppressed the gloom in his heart and forced a smile as he poured Xia Wanyuan a cup of tea.

"That's not what I meant." Xia Wanyuan herself did not know why her tone had suddenly turned bad. She had always been good at controlling her emotions.

"I know. Have some tea." Jun Shiling smiled and handed the teacup to Xia Wanyuan. He picked up the bowl and quietly ate the food on the table.

Jun Shiling, who was wrapped in a fierce aura, actually looked a little aggrieved.

The food that Xia Wanyuan prepared was for two people. Xia Wanyuan didn't move her chopsticks much, and Jun Shiling slowly ate all the food that Xia Wanyuan had prepared.

"Aren't you full?" Xia Wanyuan was a little surprised.

"It'll be wasted if we can't finish it." Jun Shiling usually controlled his diet and did not eat much. Now that he had eaten two portions of food, he felt fine.

Furthermore, this was made by Xia Wanyuan. He did not know if he would be able to eat her cooking in the future. Jun Shiling sighed silently in his heart. He naturally did not want to waste it at all.

After dinner, Xia Wanyuan wanted to return to the manor.

Jun Shiling informed Lin Jing on his phone and postponed all the meetings in the afternoon. Then he looked at Xia Wanyuan. "I happen to have nothing on in the afternoon. Let's go back together."

"Okay."

The car drove on the streets and suddenly passed by a cake shop. Thinking of Xia Wanyuan's love for sweets, Jun Shiling got the chauffeur to get out of the car and buy one.

As she did not eat much for lunch, when Xia Wanyuan smelled the cake, her appetite was aroused.

She scooped a spoonful and placed it in her mouth. The taste was slightly bitter. It tasted a little like plums?

Xia Wanyuan lowered her head to look at the packaging on the box. As expected, it was green plum.

Upon seeing the words 'green plum' [1. The Chinese words for 'green plum' is the same as the first two words of 'childhood sweetheart' in Chinese.], Xia Wanyuan recalled the words' childhood sweetheart 'and 'Brother Shiling' that Zheng Fei had mentioned. She immediately lost her appetite and placed the remaining cake on the table.

"Are you unwell?" Jun Shiling asked Xia Wanyuan in concern.

"I feel pretty good." For some reason, Xia Wanyuan felt an unknown complicated emotion surge in her heart when she saw Jun Shiling.

Sensing the impatience in Xia Wanyuan's tone, Jun Shiling clenched his fists slightly and stopped disturbing her.

After returning to the manor, Xia Wanyuan leaned on the sofa and watched television. Jun Shiling did not go to the study to work, which was unusual. Instead, he sat by the French windows and looked out at the garden. No one knew what he was thinking.

Uncle Wang was experienced. With one look, he knew that the two of them had gotten into a fight. However, he could not interfere much with Jun Shiling's matter, so he could only worry in his heart.

Ding. At that moment, the phone by the sofa rang. Xia Wanyuan picked up the phone. Before she could speak, the other party had already called out, "Brother Shiling."

Xia Wanyuan's expression turned cold and she put the phone aside. "Jun Shiling, it's for you."

Jun Shiling heard the commotion and came to answer the phone. He only listened for a second before hanging up the phone. He looked at the caller ID and saw the Zheng family's number.

Jun Shiling's eyes were cold.

It seemed that because the Zheng family's political career had been smooth sailing for the past few years, they really treated themselves as one of the top aristocratic families in Beijing.

Thinking that Xia Wanyuan had not eaten lunch and was in a bad mood, Jun Shiling wanted to take her out for a meal in the afternoon to relax. "I think you quite like to eat fish. I'll bring you to a delicious place that makes fish in the afternoon."

"No." Xia Wanyuan rejected him decisively.

"That family really made pretty good food. I went to eat with my friends when I was young." That "lotus pond" had been open for many years. Back then, he had saved Bo Xiao in the pool at the entrance of that "lotus pond".

Later on, Bo Xiao brought him to eat a few times. The fish at that restaurant was quite good and the environment was very elegant.

Hearing Jun Shiling mention his childhood friends, Xia Wanyuan naturally thought of the so-called childhood sweetheart, Zheng Fei.

Xia Wanyuan's heart was in a mess. Before her brain could react, she had already blurted out, "Which friend? Is it your childhood sweetheart?"

Xia Wanyuan's inexplicable words stunned Jun Shiling.

He had grown up alone since he was young. The only person he had been close to was Bo Xiao, let alone any woman. Where did this childhood sweetheart sister come from?

Jun Shiling's gaze suddenly swept across the phone. Thinking of the fake "Brother Shiling" that woman from the Zheng family, he suddenly had an epiphany and strung everything together.

It seemed that everything wrong with Xia Wanyuan had started at noon.

A guess that he could not believe surged from the bottom of his heart. Even the usually calm Jun Shiling could not suppress the excitement in his heart.

His eyes, which had been gloomy for the entire day, were now shockingly bright.

At that moment, Xia Wanyuan also realized that something was wrong. She cursed in her heart. What's wrong with me today? I'm really messed up. She turned to leave, but Jun Shiling grabbed her wrist.

Uncle Wang, who was pacing back and forth anxiously not far away, hurriedly retreated when he saw this scene.

Damn, young people were really torturous when they fell in love. It made my old heart palpitate.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and saw Jun Shiling's extremely bright eyes, as if he was especially happy about something.

Jun Shiling barely suppressed the ecstasy in his heart. Thinking that he could not scare Xia Wanyuan. He had to take it slow and not let this seedling that had finally appeared be frightened away by him.

"I don't have childhood sweethearts. Ever since I was young, other than having a friend like Bo Xiao, I didn't have any other close friends or sisters. I've only seen Zheng Fei three times in total. When I was young during her grandfather's fiftieth birthday was once, and the seventieth birthday the previous year was another time, and today was the last time."

Jun Shiling seemed to be confessing. He combed through the extremely simple relationship, his eyes serious and solemn.

"Why are you telling me this? It has nothing to do with me." Xia Wanyuan struggled free of Jun Shiling's hand with an unnatural expression. However, it could not be denied that because of Jun Shiling's words, the frustration in Xia Wanyuan's heart was instantly relieved.

"I just don't want you to misunderstand. I don't want you to think that I'm such a playboy. What childhood sweetheart all?" Jun Shiling was not angry when his hand was pulled away because he could clearly see Xia Wanyuan's expression soften.

"Got it. CEO Jun is the most loyal person, okay?" Xia Wanyuan was a little embarrassed and could not help but joke.

"You'll know," Jun Shiling replied inexplicably. Before Xia Wanyuan could probe further, he changed the topic. "That fish is really delicious. I haven't been there for many years. Just treat it as accompanying me, okay?"

"Okay."

Chapter 257: Call CEO Jun Teacher

Jun Shiling called the boss of "Lotus Pond Moon Color". It was afternoon and there was no one around. Since Jun Shiling was coming, the boss began to clear the area.

It was rare for her to go out. Hearing that the place was in the suburbs, Xia Wanyuan wanted to drive out herself.

Hence, a black Bugatti La Voitur Noire appeared on the streets of Beijing.

Even if Beijing was a place where there were as many rich people as there were cows, top-notch sports cars like Bugatti La Voture Noir could not be bought with money.

"Tsk, tsk. Which rich second-generation heir brought the school belle's girlfriend out to blow up the streets again?"

"It's so good to be rich. If I were rich, I would have brought my girlfriend out to blow up the streets too."

When the sports car got closer, everyone realized that it was a woman who was driving. The sports car whistled past, but it left a lot of discussion.

"You're wrong. The rich lady blew up the streets with the pretty boy."

"When will I be kept by a rich woman?"

"What do you know? Why should the rich woman support you?"

"I know how to eat. Six bowls of rice for one meal."

"... haha."

After driving for about two hours, they finally arrived at a lake with endless lotus leaves in the suburbs. It was almost summer.

Although the lotus flowers had not bloomed, the lotus leaves in the lake were already overwhelming green.

Jun Shiling got out of the car, picked up the umbrella by the side, and opened it to shield Xia Wanyuan from the sun.

It was different from what Xia Wanyuan had imagined. The shop "Lotus Pond Moon" was not large. It was a small courtyard hidden in the middle of the green trees. There was a small river in the courtyard that connected to the lake outside. The tall sycamore trees cast a green shade in the courtyard.

A white-haired but energetic old man walked into the courtyard.

"Uncle Qin." Jun Shiling nodded at this person.

Qin Kai grinned. "Long time no see. Should I call you CEO Jun now?"

"Uncle Qin, you must be joking. You should call me Xiaojun. It sounds intimate. This is my wife, Xia Wanyuan." Jun Shiling introduced Xia Wanyuan to Qin Kai.

Xia Wanyuan was already used to the word wife, so she didn't feel that there was anything wrong with it.

When Qin Kai heard this word from Jun Shiling, his heart skipped a beat. He seriously sized up Xia Wanyuan. "What a good lady!" Qin Kai praised from the bottom of his heart.

He had seen so many people here. This Xia Wanyuan was the most stunning person he had ever seen.

"How lucky, Xiaojun. You must cherish it." Qin Kai looked at Jun Shiling with mixed emotions. Although Jun Shiling was the young master of the Jun family back then, his expression was always cold and cheerless.

Now, seeing that Jun Shiling's eyes were filled with gentleness as he looked at the woman beside him, Qin Kai, who had watched Jun Shiling grow up, sighed.

"I will. Thank you for your concern, Uncle Qin."

"Have a seat first. I'll get someone to fish in the lake and make some for you." After Qin Kai finished speaking, he instructed the disciples in the kitchen to catch the fresh fish in the lake.

In recent years, Qin Kai had stopped cooking and gradually gave the stove to his disciples. However, it was rare for Jun Shiling to come today, so Qin Kai made an exception and cooked himself.

Sitting in the green courtyard and listening to the chirping of insects and birds outside, Xia Wanyuan had a transcendent joy.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's brows gradually relax, Jun Shiling handed her a cup of cold tea. "You're not angry with me anymore, are you?"

"When did I get angry at you?" Xia Wanyuan avoided Jun Shiling's deep gaze unnaturally.

"Okay, you're not angry at me. Then can you tell me how was it at the company today?" Seeing Xia Wanyuan's unnatural expression, Jun Shiling did not force her anymore. With a smile in his eyes, he considerately changed the topic.

"Shen Qian gave me a few proposals today..." Xia Wanyuan refined the contents of the proposal that she had seen in the morning and told it to Jun Shiling." If it were you, which proposal would you choose?"

"Culture." As Xia Wanyuan had expected, Jun Shiling had indeed chosen the same choice as her.

"I guess you chose culture too." Seeing Xia Wanyuan's eyes light up, Jun Shiling knew that he had the same opinion as her.

"I don't know much about the domestic cultural industry yet. Tell me about it."

"Okay."

Jun Shiling's explanation was from a much grander angle than Shen Qian's, and this grandness was not an illusory fantasy.

It was as if there was an invisible database hidden in Jun Shiling's mind that could provide all sorts of data support. Through these countless data, he constructed models and simulated reasonable results.

Xia Wanyuan supported her head with one hand as she listened to Jun Shiling's explanation. Whenever she encountered something she didn't understand, she humbly asked for advice.

Hence, within an hour of Uncle Qin cooking, Xia Wanyuan had basically understood the domestic cultural industry market. Furthermore, Jun Shiling had many unique insights during his explanation, which gave Xia Wanyuan a lot of inspiration.

Xia Wanyuan had a preliminary plan for the company's future development. When this plan was realized, the value of the entire company would be multiplied.

"You spoke too well." After Jun Shiling finished his explanation, Xia Wanyuan could not help but praise Jun Shiling. He spoke in simple terms and had the support of theory and real data. "If you teach, you will definitely be a very good teacher."

"Am I not a teacher now? Unfortunately, someone hasn't even called me teacher."

After receiving Xia Wanyuan's praise, Jun Shiling's eyes were filled with smiles. Even though he had come all the way with applause and flowers, Xia Wanyuan's praise was ultimately different from others.

"Yes, Teacher."

Jun Shiling had only said it casually, but Xia Wanyuan stood up and bowed to Jun Shiling.

"What are you doing?" Jun Shiling stopped Xia Wanyuan from bowing further, his eyes filled with a helpless smile.

Xia Wanyuan smiled playfully. "You taught me so well. It's only right for me to call you teacher."

The two of them were playing around when Qin Kai walked over with a pot of fish. His eyes were filled with love as he looked at the two of them. "Try the lotus fish I made."

Xia Wanyuan sat back down. Jun Shiling picked up a piece of fish with his chopsticks and placed it in Xia Wanyuan's bowl.

The bones of the fish had long been removed. The fish meat that was raised in the lake naturally and tempered by the natural wind and rain was more fresh and tender than the fish meat in the outside world. With Qin Kai's excellent cooking skills, he retained the most authentic taste of the fish meat without any fishy smell.

"Delicious!" Xia Wanyuan's eyes lit up as she praised from the bottom of her heart.

"As long as you like it. Xiaojun, get more food for your wife. There's more after that."

Jun Shiling ate a lot in the afternoon and realized that Xia Wanyuan was basically the one eating the next pot of fish. Jun Shiling picked up food for her from the side.

The time in this small courtyard was peaceful, and the internet had already exploded. There was no other reason than that the famous Xiafeng Studio had released an album, an album named "Wanfeng" by Xia Wanyuan.

This was not enough to explode the entire Internet. What exploded the trending topic on the Internet was that Xia Wanyuan's songs were basically the same as Xie Rou's "Gentle Intents".

The similarity between the lyrics and melody was as high as 98%.

Chapter 258: The Company Is Not Humane

[What's going on? Is it plagiarism?]

[Isn't this copy too brazen? It's so obvious that they look alike. Even a music idiot like me can tell.]

[Isn't Xia Wanyuan's lyrics and melody especially amazing? Why do I feel like I smell melon fields?]

[But Xie Rou posted this song first. According to the sequence, it should be Xia Wanyuan who plagiarized Xie Rou.]

After the famous music blogger, the Ear King, heard the comparison between the two, he also posted on Weibo.

@ Ear King: "Yesterday, I had to admit that the mood of the lyrics and songs I listened to 'Soft Will' was pretty good, but I kept feeling like I was missing something. Only after listening to 'Wanfeng' today did I know what I was missing. Although the styles of these six songs are different, they have the same carefree and natural feeling. It's obvious that Xie Rou's voice skills did not bring out the greatest beauty of these few songs, and Xia Wanyuan did."

[I have the same feeling. Just that night breeze, when I listened to Xia Wanyuan's song, I had the feeling of sitting on the grass and watching the setting sun, then the wind blew past my ears. I didn't have this feeling when I listened to Xie Rou's song.]

[You can plagiarize just because you sing well? Is there such a logic?]

[You're actually standing up for the plagiarist. To think that I've been paying attention to you for so long. I'm closing and unfollowing.]

[The person in front, how did you know that it was Xia Wanyuan who plagiarized Xie Rou? Perhaps it was Xie Rou who plagiarized Xia Wanyuan.]

[The person in front, I agree with you. That Xie Rou hasn't had many works in the past few years. It's too fake for her to suddenly have so many good works.]

Everyone was in a lively discussion. Star Creation Entertainment had also received calls from various partners to inquire about the situation. They had finally pacified all the partners. After discussion, the higher-ups decided to directly break the contract with Xia Wanyuan and file a breach of contract lawsuit and compensation against her.

@ Star Creation Entertainment: "Our company declares that as an artiste of our company, Xia Wanyuan did not abide by the company's rules and contract regulations. She violated the rules and signed a manager herself. Without the company's permission, she privately accepted an endorsement. Without the company's approval, she privately invited the studio to release an album and obtained the parent belt of Xie Rou's songs through her job, copying and producing Xie Rou's songs.

Xia Wanyuan's violations of the rules have seriously hurt the company's feelings and violated the contract between the two parties. My company has declared that from the day of its release, we will terminate the contract with Xia Wanyuan and will file a lawsuit against her, asking her to compensate my company for all its losses. "

[Wow, thank the company for helping us restore Xie Rou's reputation. Thank you for protecting her well.]

[Why didn't those people who said that Xia Wanyuan didn't plagiarize Xie Rou appear?]

[The company has directly crushed Xia Wanyuan to death at the bottom of the pit.]

[She deserves it. Didn't she just act as a Heavenly Spirit Princess? Does she really think she's a princess? She's so arrogant. Didn't she say a few days ago that Star Creation Entertainment is a lousy company? She definitely won't fancy this lousy company.]

At the same time, all major music platforms had also received requests from Star Creation Entertainment to remove Xia Wanyuan's songs.

Everyone who had doubts about the plagiarism incident changed their attitude when they saw Star Creation Entertainment's Weibo post.

Plagiarism was a very despicable thing. Immediately, many people swarmed to Xiafeng Studio and Xia Wanyuan's Weibo to scold them for plagiarism.

When everyone's anger had fermented to a certain extent, Xia Wanyuan finally appeared.

Chapter 259: The Truth About the Plagiarism Exposed

At this moment, Xia Wanyuan's Weibo posted a new status.

To be precise, Tang Yin and Chen Yun had used Xia Wanyuan's Weibo account to post a post. After all, Xia Wanyuan was still admiring the lotus leaves and eating fish in the small courtyard.

@ Xia Wanyuan: "The first melody in the first lyrics of Wanfeng, the second melody in the second lyrics, the third melody in the third lyrics..."

Everyone knew that Xia Wanyuan would come out to clarify, but no one expected her to do so in such a way. These inexplicable words stunned everyone.

[What nonsense is this??]

[Is this clarification?? What's wrong with the lyrics? Why don't I understand them?]

[Let's not talk too much. Xia Wanyuan, apologize to our Xie Rou and get lost from the entertainment industry, okay? You plagiarism dog.]

[According to Xia Wanyuan's Weibo, I went to piece together those notes. I feel that the tune is quite familiar.]

Xia Wanyuan's anti-fans and Xie Rou's fans did not care what Xia Wanyuan had posted at all and kept criticizing her on her Weibo. However, there were still some cautious people who followed Xia Wanyuan's Weibo and strung the melody of Wanfeng's song together. Then, they made a shocking discovery.

@ Carrot Loves To Eat Little Bunnies: "F*ck!!!! I arranged the melody in Wanfeng's song according to Xia Wanyuan. This music is completely similar to the first piece of music Xia Wanyuan composed for the Heavenly Spirit Princess during the live broadcast!!!! Amazing! Too talented!"

There was a small video attached below. The blogger extracted the tones from the song "Wind of the Night" one by one, then combined them and played it smoothly once. Then, he played the first piece of the theme song of the Heavenly Spirit Princess. There was no difference between the two.

This Weibo post was also reposted by netizens and quickly exited the entertainment industry. Unless Xie Rou could present evidence to prove that the song written by the Heavenly Spirit Princess was hers, all the evidence pointed to Xia Wanyuan being the original composer of these songs.

[Tsk, tsk, tsk. What a big show.]

[Xie Rou is amazing too. Star Creation Entertainment is quite a funny company. It's obvious that they used Xia Wanyuan's songs to release an album for Xie Rou.]

[Perhaps the company and Xia Wanyuan have already discussed this. The company hasn't even opened their mouths yet. What are you guys speculating about? I believe Xie Rou isn't such a person. Wait for the truth.]

[Retard fans, what a joke. You're still protecting your master even until your death.]

Before the commotion could die down, Xia Wanyuan reposted a Weibo post by "Wan Shi Studio".

After Tang Yin took over Xia Wanyuan's job, she realized that Xia Wanyuan did not even have a studio and had to rely on herself to post everything. Hence, she discussed with Chen Yun and applied for a Weibo account specially used to post all sorts of official news about Xia Wanyuan.

Of course, when she was choosing the name of the studio, she received friendly comfort and guidance from Assistant Lin. In any case, Xia Wanyuan did not care what the studio's name was. Under Assistant Lin's hint, Tang Yin chose this name.

@ Wanshi Studio: "Regarding plagiarism, we just want to ask everyone to see the time this email was sent."

There was a screenshot attached. Although CEO Wang had gotten someone to hack Chen Yun's email, he did not take this matter to heart at all. Hence, the traces were not completely cleared. Chen Yun found a hacker and restored the original email.

The email showed that half a month before Xie Rou posted the song, Chen Yun had sent CEO Wang an email. The email clearly wrote, "This is the song lyrics written by Xia Wanyuan. CEO Wang, please review it."

Now, the truth was out. It was completely Star Creation Entertainment's excuse to take Xia Wanyuan's songs for themselves and even released an album for Xie Rou.

A few minutes later, Wan Shi Studio posted another Weibo post.

Wan Shi Studio: "It's indeed a lousy company @ Star Creation Entertainment."

Then, there was a small video attached. It was the video of Xia Wanyuan being brought to drink with Supervisor Jin the previous time. In the video, the hypocritical faces of the higher-ups of Star Creation Entertainment and the ugly appearance of Supervisor Jin wanting to use his power to make Xia Wanyuan submit could be seen.

This video instantly caused a commotion.

[Eurgh, I'm vomiting. What kind of trash is Star Creation Entertainment? Saying that they're a lousy company is already praising them. They're too cheap.]

[The group of people who scolded Xia Wanyuan for being ungrateful and copying dogs, come out. Open your dog eyes. Who is the dog that plagiarized?]

[What kind of lousy company is this? They casually plagiarized the hard work of an artiste and released an album for another artiste in the blink of an eye. They even want an artiste to accompany them for drinks. What do they treat an artiste as? A mistress?]

[Since Xia Wanyuan was treated like this because she was unwilling to submit to the despotic power of Star Creation Entertainment, can I boldly guess what shameful relationship Xie Rou has with the higher-ups that they treat her so well? They even stole Xia Wanyuan's songs for her to release an album.]

[The sister in front, you have a lot of thoughts. I agree with your guess.]

The netizens' ability to watch the drama could be said to be the current Sherlock Holmes of the entertainment industry.

Soon, everyone found some clues from Xie Rou's photos.

Someone had pulled out Xie Rou and CEO Wang's couple shirt. When they took the photos, the wall decoration that was revealed after being compared by netizens was the same as CEO Wang's house.

There were even netizens who enlarged and edited Xie Rou's single-person photo. They forcibly detained a figure in flowery clothes from her pupils. Coincidentally, CEO Wang had worn this flowery dress when he participated in other activities that day.

[Netizens really can do anything. They're first place.]

[If you guys had used a little more of your strength in other aspects, would we still need to watch foreign Sherlock Holmes?]

[You guys are really amazing to be able to dig this out. Tsk, tsk, tsk. Xie Rou's image of a pure and beautiful woman looks gentle and weak on the surface, but she's extremely unrestrained deep down.]

[How can you steal someone's songs and release them? How can you say that you've studied them for three years before writing these songs? You're too shameless.]

[You're wrong. Maybe she really studied martial arts in bed for three years. Otherwise, how could she seduce CEO Wang of Star Creation Entertainment? Look, didn't she get this album?]

The huge wave that spread from Wan Shi Studio swept out layer by layer.

It was originally a matter in the entertainment industry, but because Star Creation Entertainment had released this album for Xie Rou, the sales were especially large. This was considered an extremely serious scam, so it attracted the attention of many official media.

The users felt cheated and demanded a refund from the music platform. Star Creation Entertainment's shares fell in a straight line.

Chapter 260: Bankruptcy

In the hotel, CEO Wang, who had been confused the entire night and had not woken up until the afternoon, was sleeping soundly with Xie Rou in his arms. His phone rang one after another.

Xie Rou snorted, which piqued CEO Wang's interest. He kissed her on the body. The phone rang non-stop as if it was urging him to die. CEO Wang reached for the phone and picked it up impatiently. "Hello? What did you say?!!"

CEO Wang, who was initially lazy, broke out in a cold sweat. He hurriedly got up from the bed, put on his clothes, and ran out. He did not even respond to Xie Rou's calls.

Under the tremendous pressure of public opinion and the attention of the officials on such a social fraud event, all the music platforms had removed Xie Rou's album.

To minimize losses, the music platform came up with an idea. It gave all users who had bought Xie Rou's album two choices. One was to choose to refund the album, and the other was to choose to use Xia Wanyuan's album to replace Xie Rou's album. This way, the fee would not be refunded.

To the surprise of all the major music platforms, up to 90% of users chose the second method.

After all, everyone had bought Xie Rou's album songs because they felt that the melody and melody were good. As for Xia Wanyuan's voice, it was much better than Xie Rou's. With this in mind, everyone felt that they had gained something, so they happily agreed to change the album.

In an instant, the champion of the various music charts changed from Xie Rou to Xia Wanyuan.

Star Creation Entertainment had already exploded into a mess. There were checks from the higher-ups, compensation from the music platform, and terminating contracts from all the major endorsement brands. Because of the especially bad social impact, many celebrities under the company also requested to terminate their contracts.

This entertainment company that could once be considered a name in the entertainment industry had collapsed in just two hours.

Xia Wanyuan had not eaten lunch and was very hungry. Jun Shiling did not touch his chopsticks much and they all entered Xia Wanyuan's stomach.

"It's delicious. Bring Xiao Bao over next time." Xia Wanyuan put down her chopsticks and took the tea from Jun Shiling to rinse her mouth.

"Okay." Jun Shiling was naturally willing to come over again next time.

By the time they finished the meal, it was already evening. A large patch of fiery clouds dyed the entire courtyard orange-yellow. The journey back to Beijing was a little far, so Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan did not delay further. After bidding Uncle Qin farewell, they left the lotus pond.

Xia Wanyuan was a little bloated and tired. When they returned, Jun Shiling took the initiative to sit in the pilot's seat and let Xia Wanyuan sit beside him to rest.

Hence, in the capital city, the black Bugatti La Voture Noir that they had seen once in the day appeared once again.

"Wow, the rich lady brought a pretty boy back."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. I saw this car in the afternoon and it amazed me. Now, it still amazed me. Where can I find such a rich woman to keep me? I'm waiting online. It's quite urgent."

"There seems to be a man in the driver's seat. Don't even think about it."

"Tsk, I'll go to Thailand for an operation now. I'll be done when I come back and charm millions of rich people."

"...Haha." My colleague seems to be a fool who keeps dreaming.

By the time they arrived at the manor, the sky had already darkened.

A small figure squatted at the entrance of the main building. Seeing Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling walk over, Xiao Bao cried pitifully, "Mommy, go out and play without me. Boohoo."