

Modern Day 271

Chapter 271: Master Jun's Business Trip

Some of those former trusted aides had been directly incited by Xia Wanyuan to defect, and some had been directly removed by Xia Wanyuan because they refused to cooperate.

Those people self-proclaimed to be veterans, but Xia Wanyuan did not care how good their relationship with Father Xia was. As long as there was someone with ill intentions, Xia Wanyuan would directly replace them.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan did not fall for their tricks, these people, who had relied on their experience and benefits for many years in the company, softened their attitude to reason with Xia Wanyuan and talk about feelings.

However, Xia Wanyuan was not a person who was easy to talk to. She was direct and firm. "Leave immediately."

Only then did these elders find Father Xia, but Father Xia could not control Xia Wanyuan anymore. These people regretted it, but it was too late.

Seeing that Xia Wanyuan and Shen Qian had gradually brought the company back on track, Father Xia was even more anxious at home. The child sleeping on the baby bed not far away seemed to be disturbed by Father Xia's anxiety. He opened his mouth and started crying loudly.

"Yuanyuan, the child is crying."

Father Xia called out, but no one responded.

"Madam is out and not at home." The nanny walked up and picked the child up, gently coaxing him. However, the child was not comforted by his mother and kept crying.

Xia Yuanqing was annoyed by what he heard. He pushed open the door and left the room. In the past few days, he had finally seen through the nature of Han Yuan, this woman, who usually hid behind her sweet mouth. His mood immediately worsened, and he could not be bothered with that newborn child.

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"Do you like this?" Han Yuan, who had told Xia Yuanqing that she was going out for a meal with her best friend in the morning, was sitting at the dining table.

However, opposite her was not her best friend, but a middle-aged man who was slightly older than Xia Yuanqing.

"I like it." Han Yuan nodded shyly. Her eyes lit up as she looked at the jewelry in the box. Xia Yuanqing had never bought her such a big piece of jewelry.

"This is for you." The middle-aged man handed the jewelry box to Han Yuan.

"Then I'll accept it. Thank you, CEO Bo." Han Yuan happily accepted the jewelry box.

"Don't mention it. We're not strangers."

Looking at the watch in front of her that was worth the price of a villa, Han Yuan was shocked. When she was still a nurse, she had thought that someone like Father Xia was a very rich person.

It was only now that she realized that there was someone even richer. Father Xia's money was nothing in front of CEO Bo.

Bo Xiao casually glanced at the photos that had just been sent over and the corners of his lips curled up. *He was really fast at changing women.*

Just as he was about to switch off the computer, Bo Xiao suddenly realized that the woman opposite Bo Qing looked a little familiar.

He zoomed in on the picture and was amused.

Isn't this Sister-in-law's step-mother??

This world was really too small. Bo Qing, that old thing, ignoring everything else, was really good at finding women. He would find whichever woman he shouldn't touch and find them one at a time.

Bo Xiao tidied up the photos and sent them to Jun Shiling.

At that moment, Jun Shiling was frowning as he looked at the itinerary sent by Lin Jing.

"France? Tonight? Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"CEO Jun, this is a temporary adjustment of the meeting time. I came to inform you as soon as I received the news."

"Alright, I understand. Go and prepare. You're coming with me."

"Yes, CEO Jun."

Jun Shiling glanced at his itinerary. The flight was at six o'clock, and he did not even have time to return to the manor to explain to them.

Chapter 272: Much Misses, Video Call

Over the years, Jun Shiling had been used to going on business trips. He had been flying around the world. This was the first time he had resisted going on business trips so much.

Jun Shiling originally wanted to bring Xia Wanyuan along, but thinking that it would take nearly ten hours to go to France and that Xia Wanyuan seemed to have a publicity event to do tomorrow, he could only give up on the idea.

He called the manor and Uncle Wang answered. He said that Xia Wanyuan had gone to the swimming hall to exercise, so Jun Shiling hung up.

By the time Xia Wanyuan came out of the swimming pool, the sky had already darkened.

Old Master Jun sent a letter saying that he wanted to bring Xiao Bao to the quad for two days and that he missed his great-grandson.

“Where’s Jun Shiling?” Xia Wanyuan touched her hungry stomach, thinking that they would start eating when Jun Shiling returned.

“Young Master went to France for a business trip. He must be on the plane by now.” Uncle Wang asked the servants to serve the food as he replied.

“France? Okay.” Xia Wanyuan had seen this country on the map before. It was very far away.

When she sat at the dining table and was alone in the huge dining room, Xia Wanyuan felt a little uncomfortable.

It had been a long time since she had eaten alone.

She subconsciously reached for the glass of water beside her, but it was empty. In the past, Jun Shiling would always place a glass of warm water by her hand before meals. Xia Wanyuan had no choice but to get up and pour herself a glass.

Xia Wanyuan liked to eat steamed prawns, but this time, no one peeled the shells for her. Xia Wanyuan was too lazy to do it herself, so she could only take a look at the prawn meat and drop the idea.

She picked up a piece of tofu and placed it in her bowl. The onions, ginger, and garlic on the tofu dripped onto the rice. Xia Wanyuan recalled that in the past few days, every time Jun Shiling picked up food for her, he would first remove the onions, ginger, and garlic that she did not like before putting them in her bowl.

It was as if nothing she ate was as delicious as before. Xia Wanyuan stopped after a few mouthfuls of food and went to the kitchen to bring a bowl of fruits upstairs.

Leaning on the sofa in the bedroom, Xia Wanyuan watched the Happy Sheep and ate the fruits. She felt that the faint pressure in her heart had not dissipated, so she put her phone aside and entered the bathroom to take a shower.

On the plane that had already left China, Jun Shiling ate two mouthfuls of food and lost his appetite.

Lin Jing glanced at Jun Shiling’s expression.

“CEO Jun, the phone on this private plane has been specially modified. It can communicate via voice and video call with the outside world. Do you want to call home and tell me that you’re safe? Madam might be worried about you,”

“Mm,” Jun Shiling replied, then threw down his chopsticks and sat on the other end of the sofa. He pressed the reception button for the guest cabin, then turned on his phone and called Xia Wanyuan on WeChat.

“CEO Jun, I’m going back to the bedroom to eat.” After speaking, Lin Jing picked up his bowl and left the cabin.

Lin Jing felt that when he retired in the future, he might be able to write a book, “The Self-Cultivation of a Light Bulb Special Assistant”.

The phone rang for a long time. Jun Shiling was puzzled as to whether Xia Wanyuan had fallen asleep. The music had almost ended, and Jun Shiling was about to hang up when the phone was picked up.

“Jun Shiling? Why is there signal on the plane?” Xia Wanyuan was a little surprised. *Didn’t they say that they could not call each other on the plane?* Xia Wanyuan had thought of calling Jun Shiling just now, but thinking that he might not be able to answer the phone, she gave up.

“I can do it on my side.” They had clearly been separated for a few hours, but Jun Shiling acted as if he had not seen Xia Wanyuan for a long time. He glanced at Xia Wanyuan a few times before noticing that she had just taken a shower. Her hair was still half wet. “Why didn’t you blow dry your hair?”

“Huh?” It was as if Xia Wanyuan had just realized that her hair was wet. She reached out to touch it and felt a patch of coldness. Her brows furrowed slightly, and her tone carried an unconscious coquettishness. “You’re not here.”

The unconscious dependence and habit in her words made Jun Shiling’s heart ache and soften. He wanted to appear in front of Xia Wanyuan now and blow dry her hair as usual, but now, he could only look at her on the screen.

After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, she felt that she was a little strange.

In her previous life, she was the one who relied on her younger siblings. No matter what happened, she would be the one to shoulder it. She had never relied on anyone else either. In the end, in the modern world, she was actually unwilling to blow dry her hair herself.

“Alright, go and dry your hair first. Be good. Don’t catch a cold later. I’ll wait for you.” Jun Shiling’s tone was exceptionally gentle today.

Although he was usually very gentle to Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling’s gentle tone today was filled with doting. Just listening to him talk made Xia Wanyuan blush and her ears heat up.

Xia Wanyuan had interacted with many men in her two generations. She had good teachers, friends, relatives, and comrades, but she had never experienced such a scene when she interacted with Jun Shiling.

In Xia Wanyuan’s world, there had never been the concept of love.

However, she felt that her relationship with Jun Shiling seemed to be different from those in the past. This relationship made her panic, but there was also a hint of joy from her panic.

“Mm.” Xia Wanyuan placed the phone aside and went to get the hairdryer. She had always been used to others blowing her hair. Xia Wanyuan was still not used to it. It took her nearly twenty minutes to blow dry her hair.

Xia Wanyuan picked up her phone again. On the other end of the line, Jun Shiling was reading documents with his head lowered. On the paper beside him, there was already an entire page of notes.

Xia Wanyuan could not help but sigh. *Only such a Jun Shiling could make the Jun Corporation reach its current scale.*

“Why don’t you do your work first? I won’t disturb you anymore.”

“I’m not busy.” Hearing the commotion, Jun Shiling put down the brush in his hand and carefully looked at Xia Wanyuan’s hair. After confirming that it had been dry, a smile appeared in his eyes. “Why are you blowing it so messily?”

“Of course I’m not as skilled as you.” Xia Wanyuan sat on the bed and found a comfortable position to lie down. Her clothes pulled open a section of her fair collarbone, making it shine under the light.

“Mm, when I go back, you don’t have to do it yourself.” Jun Shiling’s tone was still filled with tolerance and pampering, just like how Xia Wanyuan used to coax Xiao Bao. Xia Wanyuan’s ears inexplicably burned.

]“What did you eat tonight?” Since Xia Wanyuan did not speak, Jun Shiling changed the topic.

“Shredded pork, prawns, and vegetables.” After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, she seemed to be complaining. “I didn’t touch the prawns.”

Jun Shiling’s heart skipped a beat. He knew why she did not touch the prawns.

The gentle net that had been quietly set up had already begun to slowly close.

“Wait for me to come back,” Jun Shiling only said this one sentence after hearing Xia Wanyuan’s words, but Xia Wanyuan understood what he meant.

Chapter 273: Car Pursuit

Xia Wanyuan could not pinpoint what was wrong, but she did not dare to look straight into Jun Shiling’s passionate eyes.

“When are you coming back?”

“Three days later.”

“Oh.” Xia Wanyuan felt a strange sense of loss.

“Go to sleep. Do you have a job tomorrow?”

“I have to go film an advertisement at Ya Zi after waking up tomorrow morning.” Ever since Ya Zi had chosen Xia Wanyuan as her spokesperson, they had been preparing all sorts of endorsement jobs. Now, they had finally informed Xia Wanyuan to film a series of advertisements.

“Sleep early. Goodnight.” Jun Shiling clearly had a lot to say, but seeing Xia Wanyuan yawn sleepily, Jun Shiling stopped himself from continuing.

“Good night.”

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan, who had always had a good sleep quality, tossed and turned but did not fall asleep. Her heart was a little empty and messy.

Xia Wanyuan could not help but take the phone. "Are you asleep?"

Jun Shiling was called back almost instantly. "Can't sleep?"

"Mm."

"Then let me tell you a story." Jun Shiling softened his voice and slowly told Xia Wanyuan a story. Under Jun Shiling's deliberately slow tone, Xia Wanyuan gradually fell asleep.

In the bedroom, as Xia Wanyuan fell asleep, the lights gradually dimmed. After quietly watching Xia Wanyuan sleep for a while, Jun Shiling's heart ached.

Fortunately, the person who could make Xia Wanyuan fall asleep on the other end of the screen without any guard was him.

Seeing that the lights on Xia Wanyuan's side had dimmed, Jun Shiling hung up the phone and looked at the documents beside him again.

It was a good night's sleep.

Everything went very smoothly during Ya Zi's filming. Ya Zi's people were all very polite to Xia Wanyuan. After all, Ya Zi had never had a spokesperson in so many years. It was not easy for her to have one. Furthermore, Ya Zi's CEO had specially instructed them specifically to take care of her, so the entire company was peaceful.

"That's great!! That's the feeling!" The cameraman's shutter was clicking crazily.

In the beginning, Xia Wanyuan was still a little unaccustomed to the few scenes, but slowly, she could already adjust her condition very skillfully according to the photographer's instructions.

If not for the photographers watching her change on the spot, they would not dare to believe that the person who showed herself in front of the camera had never filmed an advertisement.

Ya Zi had originally planned to shoot for the entire day, but Xia Wanyuan was compatible and the filming efficiency was high. She spent half a day to complete the entire day's agenda.

"What are we going to eat?" Chen Yun asked the two ladies sitting in the car as he drove.

She did not notice that the car beside her had gradually distanced itself from the car in front that had the statue of the goddess. *What a joke. If he scraped it, who could afford to pay?*

Hence, slowly, Chen Yun's car became the one that was closest to the front. It was originally driving properly, but for some reason, the car in front suddenly stopped. Chen Yun did not stop the car and immediately chased after it, bumping into the car's butt.

] "How does this person drive?" Fortunately, it was only a gentle bump, so there was no safety problem. The chauffeur opposite got out of the car and checked the condition of the car before knocking on the window beside Chen Yun.

"You..." Chen Yun was about to argue with him.

"Is this Miss Xia's car?" The chauffeur spoke first. A look of alertness flashed across Chen Yun's eyes.

'Xia Wanyuan shouldn't be popular enough to have a crazy fan, right?'

Chapter 274: Eating with Xuan Sheng

"Who are you?" Chen Yun asked warily.

"I'm CEO Xuan's assistant." The person did not avoid it. "Our CEO Xuan said, I wonder if Miss Xia is interested in the development project of Moon Bay?"

Chen Yun felt that there was probably something wrong with CEO Xuan's brain. Who treated people like this? (*italics*)

"Sure. Brother Chen, follow the car in front." Xia Wanyuan, who was in the back seat, unexpectedly agreed to this strange meal.

"Let's go to the place that has been arranged." Xuan Sheng was not surprised by Xia Wanyuan's answer. He leaned on the chair and smiled.

Hence, a Rolls-Royce with a BMW tailing behind it passed through the city.

About half an hour later, Xuan Sheng's car stopped in front of an ancient courtyard.

Even though he had just finished the shareholder meeting, Xuan Sheng's temperament was still lazy and exuded an evil and uninhibited aura.

Xuan Sheng got out of the car, walked to the back, and personally opened the door for Xia Wanyuan.

The people standing at the entrance of the courtyard watched Xuan Sheng treat a woman so eagerly. Their eyes were about to fall out.

Xuan Sheng was famous for being a flirt, but if one were to talk about it, he seemed to have never brought any of those women out.

In any public or private setting, there had never been a woman beside Xuan Sheng.

"Miss Xia, long time no see." Xia Wanyuan, who had just finished filming the advertisement, had some makeup on her face, making her facial features look even more beautiful and magnificent, making Xuan Sheng's eyes light up.

"Not long," Xia Wanyuan replied without giving him any face. Not only did it not make Xuan Sheng unhappy, but his peach blossom-shaped eyes even had a hint of a real smile.

Xia Wanyuan got out of the car, and Chen Yun and Tang Yin followed behind her. However, after entering the courtyard, they were stopped and invited to the living room to wait.

"Wanyuan, you..." Tang Yin looked at Xia Wanyuan worriedly. Xuan Sheng looked very evil. Tang Yin was afraid that Xia Wanyuan would be hurt.

"It's nothing. Wait for me here." Xia Wanyuan glanced at Tang Yin comfortingly.

From the outside, the courtyard was not big, but inside, there were all kinds of pavilions, nine bends, and waterfalls. The scenery was very good.

“Your manager is very afraid that I will do something to you,” Xuan Sheng, who was walking along the corridor with Xia Wanyuan, suddenly said. His peach blossom-shaped eyes raised slightly, and he looked at her with a hint of evilness. “Aren’t you afraid?”

“You can’t touch me,” Xia Wanyuan replied very calmly.

Although Xuan Sheng had always appeared with a casual and evil appearance, she had controlled the royal court for many years and believed that she had some ability to see through human nature. Deep in his bones, Xuan Sheng was actually a rather prideful person.

A person with an arrogant temperament would not put his words into action no matter how unbearable they were.

Another important thing was that Xuan Sheng knew about her relationship with Jun Shiling. She thought that Xuan Sheng would not go against Jun Shiling so directly.

Xuan Sheng smiled. The evilness in his eyes subsided a little, and there was a hint of reality that could not be seen outside.

“Thank you for last time. I’ve always wanted to find a chance to treat you to a meal.” Xuan Sheng restrained the teasing in his tone.

“It’s nothing. Don’t take it to heart. If you really want to thank me, you can give me an extra two shares for the Moon Bay project.” The Moon Bay project was the first large project that Xia Wanyuan had worked hard to develop after taking over the company. It was critical to the company’s development.

Chapter 275: Master Jun is Angry and Jealous

“You’re eating too much. Two shares.” If it were Xuan Sheng’s own company, he might be willing to give these two cents to Xia Wanyuan. However, there was still a group of old farts in Glory World Corporation who were watching his mistake. He really could not give up these two shares.

As they spoke, they had already arrived at the dining area. Around an open pavilion was a sky full of flowers. Xia Wanyuan looked at the sky full of stars and recalled that the original owner of the body seemed to like these flowers the most.

There was a freshly soaked Snowdrift on the table. It was the taste she had drunk in Xuan Sheng’s office the previous time. Xia Wanyuan took a sip, and the fragrant and sweet taste instantly engulfed her mouth.

“The last time I sent you a can of Snowing in the Wind to your house.” Xuan Sheng saw that Xia Wanyuan liked this tea and recalled the tea he had sent to the manor last time.

At the mention of this, Xia Wanyuan recalled that Jun Shiling had taken the pot of tea away and she had never seen it again.

“I didn’t receive it,” Xia Wanyuan replied. Hearing Xia Wanyuan’s words, Xuan Sheng did not seem surprised. The corners of his lips curled up as he placed the refreshments beside Xia Wanyuan.

Knowing that Xia Wanyuan was interested in the Moon Bay project, Xuan Sheng got someone to bring the project book over and discussed this project with her one by one.

When they talked about serious matters, Xuan Sheng had the ability to make Xia Wanyuan take him seriously.

As she listened to Xuan Sheng's summary seriously, Xia Wanyuan's clear phoenix eyes looked at someone seriously, making one feel as if they were in the other party's eyes.

"I want to go and check it out myself." After listening to Xuan Sheng's explanation, Xia Wanyuan suddenly had a better idea. It could combine the Moon Bay project with the company's transformation, but she needed to go to Moon Bay and take a look personally to know if this idea could be successful.

"Sure. It's developing over there. When are you going? I'll tell them first."

"Next month." Old Master's seventieth birthday was coming up soon, and she still had to settle the divorce procedures with Jun Shiling. She would probably be busy for the time being and would only have time to go out next month.

Hearing Xia Wanyuan mention next month, Xuan Sheng's eyes flickered. The date that the employee of Jun Corporation that had resigned mentioned was the end of this month.

Seeing that the two of them had finished talking, the people below brought the food up tactfully.

"The food here is not bad. Try it."

Xuan Sheng placed the cutlery by Xia Wanyuan's hand and handed the beverage to her. Xia Wanyuan took it readily, as if she was already used to being treated like this. A thought flashed across Xuan Sheng's mind, but his expression did not change.

The food here was in the southern style. It was exquisite and small, and the taste was not bad. Xia Wanyuan had been busy for a long time and was hungry now. She ate the rice in her bowl seriously and did not speak.

Xuan Sheng had never liked to eat. Slightly oily food would make him very anxious. However, seeing Xia Wanyuan eat so seriously today, Xuan Sheng's appetite was aroused. He picked up a piece of food with his chopsticks and placed it in his mouth tentatively.

Mm, it still tasted awful. I will only have more appetite if I watch Xia Wanyuan eat.

After Xia Wanyuan finished a bowl, she handed it to the servant beside her, implying that she wanted another bowl.

Sensing Xuan Sheng's interested gaze, Xia Wanyuan glanced at the rice in Xuan Sheng's bowl.

"Out of all the men I've seen, you eat the least."

"....."

After Xia Wanyuan said this, Xuan Sheng seemed to insist on winning. He ate the food that he did not like. Xia Wanyuan ate two bowls while he ate two bowls and a spoonful.

"I ate more than you." Seeing Xia Wanyuan put down her bowl and chopsticks, Xuan Sheng finally put down his chopsticks. His stomach churned with the disgust brought by the mixture of oil and gas. Some disorder began to appear in his eyes.

“Have some tea.” Xia Wanyuan sensed that something was wrong with Xuan Sheng’s emotions and handed him the teacup beside him.

Her bones were like bamboo, and her fair hand that was like jade rested on the porcelain cup as if it carried a hint of coldness. Miraculously, it made the impatience in Xuan Sheng’s heart dissipate a little.

“Alright, we’re done talking. Thank you for your hospitality. It’s time for me to go.” Xia Wanyuan looked at the time. She had to go back in the afternoon to prepare the promotion of potato chips. She couldn’t stay outside anymore.

“Okay, let me send you.” Xuan Sheng stood up and was about to send Xia Wanyuan out.

Xia Wanyuan’s phone vibrated.

A familiar black profile picture flashed on the screen. Xia Wanyuan was a little puzzled. *‘Isn’t it nighttime in France? Why isn’t Jun Shiling asleep?’*

Xia Wanyuan pressed the answer button. “Hello?”

“Have you eaten?” Jun Shiling’s voice sounded beside her ear. He seemed to have just woken up, and his voice was low and numb, tickling her ears.

“I just finished eating and am preparing to go back.”

Xuan Sheng watched Xia Wanyuan’s expression as she spoke on the phone. The warm smile on her lips was blinding to Xuan Sheng.

“The Eight Treasures Duck you just ate is a little oily. Drink some tea to get rid of the cloy feeling. It’s your favorite Snowing in the Wind.” Xuan Sheng poured a cup of tea and handed it to Xia Wanyuan.

By the window of the hotel, Jun Shiling, who was about to ask Xia Wanyuan what she had eaten, frowned.

Xuan Sheng??

Snowing in the Wind? Thinking of the bottle of Snowing in the Wind that he had thrown away, Jun Shiling frowned even more.

“No need, I’m not thirsty.” Xia Wanyuan waved her hand, picked up her bag, and walked out. Xuan Sheng followed her.

“You’re outside?” Jun Shiling suppressed the doubts in his heart and asked as usual.

“Mm, I bumped into CEO Xuan. We ate together and are preparing to go back now.”

“Okay, I’ll call you when you get back.” Jun Shiling’s voice was normal, but his deep eyes were already filled with coldness.

Ever since Xuan Sheng sent the Snowing in the Wind, he had sent people to investigate. He did not expect that this person was still lingering around.

Chen Yun and Tang Yin were about to die of anxiety. After waiting for a long time, Tang Yin had a fiery temper and was about to rush in. Fortunately, Xia Wanyuan appeared in time.

Watching Xia Wanyuan and the rest leave, Xuan Sheng recalled the expression on Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling's faces when they spoke on the phone just now. He felt a headache coming on, and his eyes were filled with uncontrollable impatience.

"Young Master, a few ladies were just sent to the courtyard. What do you think?"

From a very long time ago, in that dark courtyard, he had learned to use all sorts of extreme methods to ease his mental and physical depression.

But now, thinking of those ice-cold eyes, Xuan Sheng subconsciously resisted those darkness that could not see the sun.

"Send them away." Xuan Sheng threw down this sentence and left the courtyard.

The fans who slept happily through the weekend reached for their phones and switched them on. They were about to watch Xia Yu's live-stream replay when they saw a live-stream post that Xia Yu had just posted. All their sleepiness disappeared.

What did he mean by not live-streaming anymore?!?!?

Chapter 276: Xia Yu's Farewell

At that moment, the fans panicked. After all, what fans were most afraid of was their idol leaving the industry. They could see Xia Yu's live broadcast every day, but once he left the industry, it meant that they could no longer see him every day. This was especially cruel to the fans.

What caused a stir in the fan industry was a post by Xia Yu.

@ Xia Yu: "I've been very happy to meet everyone during this period of time. I unintentionally entered the live-stream world and gained the support and love of many people. I'm very grateful that everyone can always support me. After careful consideration, I've decided to withdraw from the live-stream. We'll meet again if we're fated to."

In the past, there had also been hosts who had said that they would leave the industry, but that was because the broadcaster wanted to torture his fans and then come back for the live broadcast to receive more gifts.

Furthermore, Xiaoyu's live-stream had developed especially well. Now, it was on the King of Glory board and had a stable stream with many fans. Most people believed that this broadcaster named Xiaoyu was just putting on an act. It was impossible for him to leave the live-stream world.

However, very quickly, Cat's Tooth's official account also posted an explanation. After confirming that Xiaoyu had left, the fans realized that Xiaoyu was really preparing to leave.

[No, Brother, where are you going?]

[If Brother stops live-streaming, I'm not watching live-streams either. Boohoo.]

[What happened? Why did the sky change when I woke up? Who can tell me what my younger brother is going to do?]

[I'm autistic. It wasn't easy for me to like a gaming broadcaster with skills, a good voice, a pleasant voice, and a handsome face. In the end, you told me that he stopped broadcasting. My mentality collapsed.]

In Di Fan University's dormitory, the others looked at Xia Yu in confusion.

"Enlist?!!" The few of them looked at each other. *Was Xia Yu acting on a whim? Why would a delicate young master like him suffer in the military?*

"Mm, I suddenly want to go." Xia Yu was calm as he filled in the application form on the computer. The country had a special plan for university students to enlist. Xia Yu looked at it and realized that he fit the requirements.

"Why do you suddenly want to join the army?" Xia Yu didn't look like someone who would suffer like that.

"The clothes are so handsome! They match my temperament." Xia Yu smiled frivolously. Everyone heaved a sigh of relief, thinking that Xia Yu was just joking.

After persuading Xia Yu, everyone returned to their beds.

Looking at the application form in front of him, Xia Yu's thoughts drifted to the group of soldiers in uniform who were holding their heads high when they passed by the central square of the Capital.

Ever since he was young, Xia Yu had never had anything he wanted to do. Even his live-stream was to compete with Ruan Nian.

However, under the blue sky and white clouds, the group of people in camouflage seemed to have suddenly stirred the desire in Xia Yu's heart. Xia Yu thought of Xia Wanyuan.

He seemed to always be protected by Xia Wanyuan.

At that moment, Xia Yu felt a surge of faith. He also wanted to become an indomitable person, someone who could protect Xia Wanyuan.

After filling in the application form, Xia Yu stopped at the last moment and called Xia Wanyuan.

"Enlist? Sure. As long as you like it, I'll support your decision." The cold voice was as usual, giving one endless confidence.

As Xia Yu had expected, Xia Wanyuan did not urge him to stay like the others. Instead, she stood behind him and supported him firmly.

Chapter 277: She's My Wife

After a long while, Xia Wanyuan finally returned to the manor.

Xia Wanyuan had just changed and laid on the sofa when Jun Shiling called.

"You're home?" Jun Shiling's deep voice sounded in her ears, making her ears warm for some reason.

"Mm."

“Was the lunch good?” Jun Shiling suddenly asked, his tone sounding very normal.

“It’s not bad,” Xia Wanyuan replied honestly. After all, it was a dish that Xuan Sheng had meticulously prepared. The taste was indeed quite good.

“Oh,” Jun Shiling replied calmly and did not say anything else.

However, Xia Wanyuan acutely sensed that Jun Shiling was not in a good mood. “Isn’t it night over there? Why are you up so early?”

“I have a meeting.”

In fact, meetings did not have to be that early. The main reason was that he was already used to having a faint fragrance lingering around him when he was sleeping. Now that he was suddenly in a foreign country, he woke up not long after sleeping. Seeing that it was noon in China, he wanted to hear Xia Wanyuan’s voice, so he called home.

Who would have thought that Xia Wanyuan would give him a surprise?

It was said that women were very sensitive to their love rivals, and it was the same for men. Hearing Xuan Sheng’s voice beside Xia Wanyuan, Jun Shiling felt suffocated and could not sleep anymore.

The two of them hung onto the phone and casually chatted about their daily lives. When the call ended, Xia Wanyuan looked at the time and was a little shocked. She and Jun Shiling had actually chatted for nearly an hour.

However, when she recalled the content, they seemed to have not chatted at all. She did not know why they had chatted for so long.

Jun Shiling was in France and was accompanied by a local official. Seeing that this swift and decisive CEO Jun, who looked sharp and cold, was actually speaking to the person on the other end of the phone so gently,

The French official could not help but ask curiously, “Is she CEO Jun’s girlfriend? Your relationship is really good.”

At the mention of Xia Wanyuan, a smile flashed across Jun Shiling’s eyes. He corrected him extremely seriously, “She’s not my girlfriend. She’s my wife.”

Jun Shiling’s name was extremely famous worldwide. Everyone could not help but be curious how outstanding the wife of this man who controlled the world was to be able to win Jun Shiling’s heart.

Hence, before this mysterious Madam Jun even appeared, she had already left a deep impression in the hearts of the French.

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The promotion of Hays was the same as the previous time. Xia Wanyuan helped promote the new flavors. As for the publicity method, the potato chips department had said that Xia Wanyuan could decide for herself.

Many people had already waited in the live-stream. Xia Wanyuan could be considered to have gained a small fan now. In addition, with the increase in scenes involving the Heavenly Spirit Princess in the past few days, many passers-by who had a good impression of Xia Wanyuan because of her role had also gathered in the live-stream.

“Hello, everyone.”

As expected, Xia Wanyuan was as punctual as usual. She clicked on the live-stream on time.

Since Hays said that she could be more casual, Xia Wanyuan really casually wore a white T-shirt with SpongeBob SquarePants printed on the chest, making her look very playful and cute.

After returning from the manor, Xia Wanyuan had removed her makeup. Now, she was too lazy to put on her makeup. With a plain face, she appeared in the live-stream.

However, Nuwa deserved to be attacked by so many people. She was really unfair.

Wearing a simple white T-shirt and a face without any makeup, Xia Wanyuan was like a slender lotus, still beautiful and moving.

Chapter 278: The Princess Is So Cute When She’s Eating

[Hello? Is Nuwa here? I’m so ugly I can’t sleep.]

[Nuwa, write a book. ‘About how biased I am,’]

[These eyelashes, this skin, I’m crying. Is this serious?? I suddenly feel that I don’t even deserve mud.]

[She’s so beautiful! Her skin is too good. Boohoo, what celestial beauty!!! I want to bite Yuan Yuan’s face. It feels sweet.]

[I’m dead. I’m King Zhou of Shang now. Thank you, King Zhou You. I can understand how those kings lose their minds to win a beauty’s smile. That’s it. How can you not lose your mind?]

Under everyone’s enthusiasm, Xia Wanyuan’s live-stream quickly became popular.

“What does everyone like to do at home when they have nothing to do?” Xia Wanyuan walked to the sofa and sat down, chatting with everyone.

[Play games and scold my teammates in King’s Canyon.]

[Of course being sweet with my boyfriend.]

[Someone who’s showing off her love has sneaked in. Brothers, take her out!]

[Watch a drama and eat snacks!! The happy life of a fatso!]

The netizens discussed their usual entertainment projects enthusiastically on the comments. Then, in the live-stream, Xia Wanyuan turned the camera and switched on the television.

Looking at the silly wolf with a scar on the television screen, the live-stream fell into a daze. The Hays management was in despair.

Although I said to be casual, there's no need to be so casual, right??

At least the last time, she had sat in the live-stream and ate potato chips seriously. This time, she did not even pretend? Was it really good to be so carefree?

Xia Wanyuan didn't feel that promoting a product had to be done properly in the live-stream to promote the product.

As a snack, Hays was originally a seasoning for people's leisure lives. As long as she could show that the potato chips were delicious, that was enough.

Hence, Xia Wanyuan opened the potato chips while looking at the gray wolf.

"This cartoon is pretty good." As if afraid that the people in the comments would not know, Xia Wanyuan specially recommended it to everyone.

The audience was speechless. This cartoon had been released for almost ten years. Should we say that Xia Wanyuan's internet speed was slow or that she was retro?

Xia Wanyuan fed herself a potato chip. With the excellent microphone, the crisp sound of the potato chips was transmitted to the live-stream. The audience could not help but swallow.

Everyone was still waiting for Xia Wanyuan to introduce the chip, but she was already engrossed in the cartoon, as if she had forgotten that there was a live broadcast. Fifteen minutes passed, and in the live-stream, there was nothing but the sound of Xia Wanyuan helping herself to chips.

[??? Move!]

[Why aren't you saying anything? Am I deaf?]

[It's hard to imagine that I actually watched the Gray Wolf in someone else's live-stream for so long without the broadcaster saying a word.]

[I'm shocked. Hey, are Hays going to die of anger? What kind of strange promoter is this? She's been doing a live broadcast for so long and doesn't even say a word. At least introduce the product. They spent money to invite you here not for you to specially eat.]

[Although... but... Speaking of which, it looks like this potato chip is so delicious. I feel like I can smell it. Isn't the happy life of a fatso just lying on the sofa and eating delicious snacks and watching his favorite drama?]

Although everyone said that they would leave the live-stream if Xia Wanyuan did not speak, the constant increase in popularity in the live-stream indicated that

The current netizens were just a group of people who said one thing but meant another.

Netizens expressed: What can we do?! Isn't it all because Xia Wanyuan was too cute when she ate?! Who can stand this?!!

Xia Wanyuan was indeed someone who was used to lying on the sofa and watching dramas.

She found a perfect spot on the sofa and lay down. There was a thin blanket covering her legs and she was hugging chips. When she reached out, there was a large plate of fruits and a bottle of happy iced coke beside her.

Xia Wanyuan ate the food. Her mouth was like a little hamster, pouting slightly. It contrasted beautifully with the SpongeBob SquarePants that were laughing loudly in front of her chest. It was very adorable.

Xia Wanyuan seemed to have a low laughing point. She was always amused by the strange actions of the wolf on television. When she smiled, her eyes curved into crescents, and her eyes seemed to be filled with fine diamonds that flickered with a bright light.

The warm light shone on her as she leaned on the sofa and ate her favorite food. As she watched her favorite cartoon, the smiling Xia Wanyuan easily touched the definition of beauty in people's hearts.

This was everyone's most relaxed state. Whether it was after studying or after the fatigue of life, leaning on the soft sofa like Xia Wanyuan, opening a bag of snacks that she liked and watching a video that she liked, the fatigue of the day would be soothed in such a scene.

[Mommy, I saw the fairy.]

[How delicious must this potato chip be? Xia Wanyuan's eyes are filled with smiles when she eats it. I can feel the satisfaction overflowing from her.]

[She's so cute. Her mouth puffs up when she eats. Boohoo, I actually scolded her for being ugly in the past. I was just blind.]

[I can't help it anymore. I'm going to arrange the potato chips, cola, and cartoons!!!!!! No one can stop me from being a happy fatso.]

[The person in front, Xia Wanyuan is a fairy who eats potato chips and drinks cola. If you eat like her, you'll be really fat and homely.]

[How heartbreaking. Speaking of which, I have to mention that biased Nuwa. We're both humans, so why can't you make me look better?]

An hour passed. Xia Wanyuan looked at the bag of chips and saw that it was empty. She showed everyone the empty bag of chips and smiled. "I'm done eating. It tastes pretty good. Everyone, you can try it."

The hearts of the Hays publicity department had turned cold.

What do you mean by not bad?!! You are promoting our product! Shouldn't you say that this potato chip tastes unprecedented and unprecedentedly good?!!! That you'll be in a good mood for three years after eating one!!!

If your evaluation of a product promotion is only not bad, who would be willing to buy it?!

The Hays publicity department had already packed up and was preparing to get off work. It was unknown if the marketing department had gone crazy or what, but they insisted on recommending Xia Wanyuan for the product promotion. Great, our money had gone to waste.

However, just as they reached the door, they were shouted back by the leader. “What are you going to do!! The customer service department has already exploded, and the orders have increased to the point of explosion. If you don’t stay and help, where are you going?!!”

The people from the marketing department were stunned.. They ran back and looked at the data. Oh my god, what kind of genius was this?

Chapter 279: Master Jun Flirting with the Princess

Not only was Xia Wanyuan on time for the start of the live-stream, but she was also on time for the end of the live-stream.

At that time, the Hays officials were talking about an hour-long promotional event. After Xia Wanyuan said, “The potato chips are not bad. Everyone can try them.”, she turned off the live broadcast without warning.

The screen that was just still filled with Xia Wanyuan’s ethereal face, suddenly darkened, and a large face suddenly appeared on the screen.

Everyone subconsciously took a step back. *Hey, where did this naivety come from?*

By the time they reacted, oh, this person is me.

Nuwa, come out!!!! We must fight today!!!

Although Xia Wanyuan did not speak much throughout the live-stream, everything was said without words.

The true meaning of snacks had already been displayed in Xia Wanyuan’s actions. Eating snacks and watching videos, quietly enjoying the most harmonious and quiet personal moments. All of this was enough to move the people in the live-stream.

Hence, after the live broadcast ended, orders for Hays exploded. Almost 98% of those who had watched Xia Wanyuan’s live broadcast had placed orders in Hays’ flagship store.

The people from the marketing department were stunned. This was not the direction they had been promoting their products in. However, reality told them that not only big celebrities could drive the sales of their products.

Only by matching the characteristics of the product to the needs of the customers could the best results be achieved.

The Hays potato chip headquarters had also noticed the promotional activity this time. One sales explosion could be said to be a coincidence, but two explosions were enough to let the people in the headquarters recognize the magical ability of this female celebrity from the East.

That night, the headquarters of the Hays decided to confirm Xia Wanyuan as the spokesperson for Hays.

Xia Wanyuan did not eat high-calorie food every day. Every time she ate these things, even though she had a good constitution, she had to exercise for a while to exhaust the excess heat.

After changing her clothes, Xia Wanyuan picked up her phone and brought it into the swimming pool.

Nanny Li guarded Xia Wanyuan by the pool while she swam round and round. After a period of training, Xia Wanyuan's posture was already quite standard, and her speed had become very fast. Like a nimble fish, she swam between the waves.

After ten rounds, Xia Wanyuan walked to a chair by the pool to rest. She took the phone by the side and saw that there was indeed a missed call.

Xia Wanyuan was about to press the redial button when she suddenly wanted to see what France was like. She switched to WeChat and made a video call.

In the meeting room, the European routine meeting was nearing its end. It was almost noon, and everyone had finished reporting what they needed to report. Once Jun Shiling dismissed the meeting, everyone began to pack their things and prepare to leave.

The large meeting room was actually very quiet. Hence, the sound of WeChat vibrating was especially abrupt in the meeting room.

Everyone looked at each other. Although the meeting was over, there were rules that prohibited employees from bringing their phones to the meeting room. *Which unlucky person was so unruly?*

Then, everyone saw Jun Shiling take out his phone that was ringing with a gentle expression.

Oh, it's the boss's phone. It's fine then.

CEO Jun, who had just been sitting in his high seat with a serious and decisive expression and discussing with his employees about the ability to change the European market in the future, now had a gentle expression on his face. Everyone looked calm on the surface, but their hearts had already exploded.

They put away the computer slowly and checked their notes. *Yes, there were wrong words. I could sit down and change them before leaving.* The speed at which everyone packed their things seemed to have been pressed 0.5 times.

Jun Shiling pressed the answer button and glanced at the others in the meeting room.

Sensing Jun Shiling's cold gaze, everyone's speed increased tenfold. In an instant, the people in the meeting room ran away.

Jun Shiling's pupils constricted when he saw the shocking whiteness on the screen.

"Why did you call me?" Xia Wanyuan wiped her hair and raised her hand to reveal a proud arc.

"I'll be back tomorrow." Jun Shiling's voice was low.

"Tomorrow? Didn't you say three days? Why are you so fast?"

"There's not much to do. If it ends quickly, we can go back earlier." Jun Shiling pulled his gaze away from the whiteness. Xia Wanyuan lowered her head and wiped her hair. Jun Shiling brazenly placed his gaze on Xia Wanyuan.

European executives, who doubled their work and had meetings day and night, said, *Listen to this. Is this human language? There's not much to do???*

Then, everyone received a message: The employees who worked overtime in meetings day and night would be rewarded with a month's salary allowance.

The executives said, *Hehe, CEO Jun isn't speaking human language. That's God's language. Is there still a meeting? I think I can continue to fight for CEO Jun for twenty years.*

Hearing that Jun Shiling was coming back early, Xia Wanyuan felt an inexplicable joy.

The two of them were speechless for a moment as they watched Xia Wanyuan slowly dry her hair. Jun Shiling walked to the window and pointed the camera out.

"Look out the window," Jun Shiling suddenly said.

Outside the window, the rain pattered past the tall dome. The ancient and elegant palace looked especially mysterious in the rain. Unlike the buildings in China, France indeed had a different style.

"It's beautiful." Xia Wanyuan had never been far away. It was only after she came to the modern world that she saw on television that other than China, there were so many other worlds and countries in the world.

"I'll bring you along next time."

"Okay, we can bring Xiao Bao over next time."

There was only the continuous rain outside the window on the screen, and Jun Shiling's figure could not be seen. Xia Wanyuan looked at the rain on the screen seriously, while Jun Shiling allowed his gaze to wrap around Xia Wanyuan on the screen.

"It's raining." Jun Shiling's voice sounded with an inexplicable gentleness.

Of course, Xia Wanyuan knew that it was raining. After all, the rain was displayed on the screen. However, she could not explain why her ears slowly turned red when she heard Jun Shiling's words.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's colorful ears on the screen, Jun Shiling laughed softly. It landed beside Xia Wanyuan's ear and tickled her heart.

"Alright, go take a shower after your swim. Don't catch a cold. Do you like earrings? I'll buy them for you."

"Why will you suddenly buy me earrings?" Xia Wanyuan was somewhat puzzled.

"I just think that your ears are quite red. Perhaps you'll look good with a ruby earring." There was an obvious smile in Jun Shiling's voice.

Jun Shiling still did not switch his phone camera back, so Xia Wanyuan could not see Jun Shiling's image, but Jun Shiling could see her. Xia Wanyuan felt awkward, as if she had lost the upper hand.

Xia Wanyuan bit her lip and switched the camera. Now that Jun Shiling could not see her ears, he could not tease her anymore.

However, Xia Wanyuan was lying on the chair. After the camera changed, a pair of straight legs appeared on the screen.

Chapter 280: Master Jun Tells a Fairy Tale

Xia Wanyuan was tall and had a good figure proportion. Normally, when she wore a skirt and pants, her legs looked like bamboo.

Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a bathing suit. Her swimming trunks reached the middle of her thighs, revealing a large portion of white jade.

Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan had just finished swimming and the water droplets on her legs were still wet. The hazy water wrapped around her fair long legs and occupied the entire screen.

Jun Shiling clearly didn't expect Xia Wanyuan to do this, and his breathing became heavy.

Xia Wanyuan was also shocked. Her petite toes curled up awkwardly, causing Jun Shiling's Adam's apple to roll.

"What are you doing?" Jun Shiling deliberately suppressed his impulse and said with an obvious smile.

Xia Wanyuan hurriedly switched the camera back. Her originally light-colored ears had turned red. "I accidentally touched it."

Jun Shiling finally switched the camera to himself, but Xia Wanyuan did not dare to look straight at his smiling gaze.

"Mm." Jun Shiling's clearly smiling voice sounded. "I don't think we need to buy ruby earrings."

"You didn't have to buy it in the first place," Xia Wanyuan subconsciously retorted.

"Ruby earrings are not as red as your ears. They're not worthy," Jun Shiling said leisurely again.

Xia Wanyuan suddenly looked up. Jun Shiling, who was dressed in a sharp suit, had a smile in his eyes.

"CEO Jun, you're so free," Xia Wanyuan said with reddened ears. Then, she hung up the phone and did not speak further to Jun Shiling.

Looking at the video call that he had been hung up on, Jun Shiling's smile widened and he called Lin Jing.

"Buy that Carmen ruby from the Supei Auction House."

On the other end of the line, Xia Wanyuan, who had hung up on Jun Shiling, swam in the pool for a long time without dissipating the heat on her face.

After swimming for another ten rounds, Nanny Li handed Xia Wanyuan a towel. When she saw the color on her face, Nanny Li was shocked.

"Madam, why is your face so red? Did you catch a cold? Let's call Doctor Shen over later."

Oh my god, with how much Young Master doted on his wife, if he came back and saw that his wife was sick under my care, I would probably lose my golden rice bowl.

Nanny Li fell into a panic because of unemployment.

"It's nothing, Nanny Li. I'm just a little warm." Xia Wanyuan helplessly stopped Nanny Li from going to the doctor.

Nanny Li looked at Xia Wanyuan suspiciously. *It was not a hot spring, so how could a swim be hot?* However, Xia Wanyuan insisted on not looking for a doctor, so Nanny Li listened to her.

Xia Wanyuan thought that she would not answer Jun Shiling's call tonight, in case he made fun of her again.

However, just as she was about to fall asleep, Xia Wanyuan still could not sleep. Her phone rang at the right time. Xia Wanyuan hesitated for a moment before answering the call.

Jun Shiling's expression had already returned to normal, as if the person who had teased Xia Wanyuan until her face was flushed wasn't him.

"Which story do you want to hear today?" Jun Shiling's voice was very magnetic in the quiet night.

In the past, Xia Wanyuan had always heard stories about characters and legends in the business world. However, today, when Xia Wanyuan thought of how Jun Shiling always teased her, she suddenly had an idea.

"I want to hear a fairy tale. The kind that belongs to princes and princesses."

Jun Shiling's chuckle exploded in Xia Wanyuan's ear.