

Modern Day 341

Chapter 341: Jun Shiling Is Extreme

The next morning, Jun Shiling brought Xia Wanyuan onto the plane back to Beijing.

Lin Jing went to ask Xuan Sheng if he wanted to leave with them. However, Xuan Sheng's "I don't want to take a love rival's plane" stopped him.

Haha, Lin Jing thought, 'You even slept on the hospital bed arranged by your love rival.'

When the plane arrived in Beijing, the staff who were already waiting at the airport sent Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan back to the manor.

"Mommy!" Xiao Bao, who had not seen Xia Wanyuan for a week, had tears on his face. He ran towards Xia Wanyuan, but when he was five meters away, he slowed down and carefully approached her.

"Good boy, come here. Let Mommy hug you." Xia Wanyuan's heart softened when she saw Xiao Bao's pitiful look and she reached out to him.

"Mommy, I missed you so much." Xiao Bao hugged Xia Wanyuan gently, afraid that he would hurt her.

"How is it? Is your body recovering well?" The old master came to the manor today.

"Thank you for your concern, Grandpa. I'm fine now."

"It's good that you're fine. It's good that you're fine." Old Master glanced at Jun Shiling and seemed to sigh. "Fortunately, you're fine. Otherwise, this grandson of mine might have done something."

He had always felt that Jun Shiling was too cold-hearted and thought that it would be good if his grandson had some warmth. However, he did not expect that Jun Shiling would be so shocking when he had warmth.

He would never forget that rainy night. When he called Jun Shiling, he sounded as if he had lost the world.

Men did not cry easily, let alone Jun Shiling. The last time he had seen Jun Shiling cry was at his parents' funeral when he was three years old.

To be honest, he had not controlled Jun Shiling much since he was young. He did not know how many forces Jun Shiling had created himself. Normally, Jun Shiling would never show it.

Later on, after the Old Master retired, he handed the Jun Corporation to Jun Shiling. In just four years, he had doubled the size of the corporation. The Old Master had some guesses, but Jun Shiling usually did not say much, and the Old Master did not ask.

That night, when they learned that Jun Shiling was returning to China, many countries responded together and opened up a green channel for the Hurricane overnight. Sea, land, and air responded at the same time, and the troops of the various military districts were dispatched one after another.

Jun Shiling had blocked all news from the outside world, but how could those people in the higher-ups not know about the huge commotion that night?

Beijing, which was already filled with turmoil, after seeing Jun Shiling's actions, countless people fell silent and could not sleep.

The old master knew Jun Shiling's character. If something really happened to Xia Wanyuan this time, even the old master himself did not know what crazy thing would happen when he stood on such a high level of power.

"Alright, Grandpa, it's all in the past. Let's go in first." Jun Shiling did not want to talk anymore and stopped Old Master from continuing.

Seeing how Jun Shiling took care of Xia Wanyuan meticulously, the old master felt a little comforted.

People who walked on the highest authority were actually walking on the edge of black and white steel wires. If they were not careful, they would be in a bottomless abyss.

He had always been worried that Jun Shiling would go to the extreme because he was too cold. Now, it seemed that there was no need to worry.. Xia Wanyuan's existence was the greatest reason for him to protect the endless red dust behind him.

Chapter 342: Xia Yu Was Bullied

Since Xia Wanyuan was fine, the old master was relieved. After pulling Jun Shiling out to ask a few questions, he left the manor in peace.

"Mommy, does it hurt?" Xiao Bao stood pitifully by the wheelchair and looked at Xia Wanyuan's leg with a pained expression.

After watching for a while, Xiao Bao ran to Jun Shiling with his eyes wide open and punched him with his little fist. "Daddy, you didn't protect Mommy well. I don't like you anymore."

Jun Shiling did not blame Xiao Bao, but picked him up and carried him on his lap. "Mm, it's my fault."

"It's not your father's fault. I was careless and caused this." Xia Wanyuan patted Xiao Bao's head. "Your father saved me."

"Oh." Xiao Bao nodded and turned around to hug Jun Shiling's neck. "Daddy, I've wronged you."

"Madam, Young Master Xia called yesterday to ask about your situation. I told him that you'll call back when you come back." Uncle Wang finally saw Xia Wanyuan return safely. He felt as if the rock in his heart had dropped.

"Okay, got it. I'll call him later." Xia Yu had been in the military for a while and it was time to call him.

In the military district, Xia Yu was running on the runway with a thirty-kilogram sandbag on his back. The early summer sunlight shone on the plastic runway and evaporated layers of heat.

Xia Yu ran circles on the runway. Sweat seeped out of his hair, but he did not complain at all. Instead, he gritted his teeth and persisted.

“Captain Wang, I’m done with the twenty laps. Can I go back and eat?” After the twenty laps, Xia Yu dragged his heavy feet and walked towards Wang Hui, who was drinking tea leisurely with his legs crossed.

“No, twenty more rounds. You took a shortcut just now. Don’t think I didn’t see it. We agreed on twenty rounds, so we have to you according to the largest round.” Wang Hui’s eyes were filled with smugness when he saw the sweat on Xia Yu’s face.

When Xia Yu had just entered, he already had a conflict with his teammates. The person he had provoked was a relative of a certain military leader. As Xia Yu’s captain, Wang Hui naturally received orders. ‘ Just don’t torture him to death, but push him near it.’

Over the past few days, Xia Yu had been given the heaviest missions and the most bitter training. He couldn’t even guarantee his sleep time. Even the other members of the team couldn’t stand it anymore and wanted to plead for Xia Yu. However, in the end, they were punished together with Xia Yu. In the end, no one dared to say anything.

“Don’t go overboard!” Xia Yu had originally wanted to train himself more before signing up for the military. He knew that Wang Hui was deliberately making things difficult for him.

However, he did not want to be kicked out halfway before he could even finish his training class, so he gritted his teeth and persevered.

However, today, Wang Hui punished him for twenty laps because he did not greet Wang Hui when he saw Wang Hui. After much difficulty, he was asked to run twenty laps again.

Xia Yu’s obedience made Wang Hui worse.

“You can choose not to run. Anyway, if you don’t want to graduate successfully, you don’t need to run.” Wang Hui sneered.

Xia Yu took a deep breath and picked up the bag again. He began to run around the track again.

“Tsk, this rich second-generation heir is quite tolerant.” Seeing Xia Yu stubbornly advance on the runway, Wang Hui scoffed. “Let’s see how long you can endure this.”

Chapter 343: Do You Not Like Me Anymore?

After an unknown period of time, Xia Yu finally finished the remaining twenty laps. Wang Hui estimated that it was time for the leaders to return after dinner. It was not good for them to see Xia Yu jogging alone, so he let him go temporarily.

“Xia Yu, there’s a call for you.” Xia Yu walked back under the hot sun when the correspondent stopped him.

A smile suddenly appeared on Xia Yu’s face.

Who else would call him here other than Xia Wanyuan?!!

Xia Yu quickly walked to the communication room and picked up the phone eagerly.

“Sister,” Xia Yu’s voice sounded over the phone. The many days of training had its effects. Xia Yu had shed his naivety, and his voice was a little stable.

“Mm, how are you? Are you okay?” Xia Wanyuan’s gentle voice traveled over, making Xia Yu’s heart ache.

“I’m pretty good. I just finished my training.” Xia Yu’s voice sounded youthful and happy on the phone.

“Mm, don’t work too hard. If your body can’t take it, ask the leader for a leave. Your body is the most important. If your side has more mosquitoes, then...”

Xia Wanyuan had led troops in her previous life and knew that life in the military camp was not easy. It was dull and tiring. Although the current era was developing very advanced and the military camp was not as backward as before, training was still very difficult.

Xia Wanyuan patiently instructed Xia Yu about some things. Xia Yu, who did not feel wronged no matter how Wang Hui bullied him, had tears in his eyes when he heard Xia Wanyuan’s gentle voice.

Xia Yu pursed his lips and lowered his exquisite eyebrows, stubbornly refusing to let his tears fall.

“Do you understand?” Xia Wanyuan asked when Xia Yu did not reply after talking for a long time.

“Got it, Sister. I’ll call you next time. I’m going to eat first.” Xia Yu’s voice was nasal.

Xia Wanyuan was stunned, but she didn’t say much. “Alright, go.”

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan looked at the time on her phone.

13:08,

It was supposed to be rest time at this time. Why was he still training and hadn’t eaten?

“What’s the matter?”

It was supposed to be school time today, and Xiao Bao missed Xia Wanyuan, so he was brought back. Now that his Mommy was safe and sound, Xiao Bao stopped making a fuss and was sent to kindergarten by Jun Shiling.

After sending Xiao Bao off, Jun Shiling went upstairs and saw Xia Wanyuan looking thoughtful.

“Do you know which military district Xia Yu is training in?”

“I know. I don’t think you can go and visit him. It’s too far. It will take five hours to get there even by plane.” Jun Shiling squatted in front of Xia Wanyuan and checked her injuries.

“No, I think Xia Yu encountered a problem there. I’m afraid he’s being bullied.”

Having led troops for many years, Xia Wanyuan knew very well that no matter where she was, there was always a combination of holiness and ugliness.

In the military district, there were countless people who contributed to the country and were of noble character and integrity. There were also people who did not seek their position. Xia Yu had a stubborn

personality and was young. He was the type of person that many veterans often said was “thorn”. Xia Wanyuan was very worried that he would get into a conflict with others.

“Don’t worry, I’ll get someone to visit him.” Jun Shiling picked Xia Wanyuan up from the wheelchair and placed her on the bed. “Do you want to lie down for a while?”

“Mm.” It was time for Xia Wanyuan to take a nap.

“Then sleep. I’ll go to the study next door.” Jun Shiling tidied Xia Wanyuan’s blanket and was about to turn around to leave when Xia Wanyuan grabbed his sleeve tightly. Jun Shiling turned around in confusion.

“Accompany me.” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling with sparkling eyes.

She felt that something was wrong with Jun Shiling these two days.

In the past, when she did not agree to Jun Shiling’s request, Jun Shiling would always say lovey-dovey words and play tricks on her, making her blush from time to time.

Now that she had agreed to Jun Shiling, Jun Shiling had become especially gentlemanly. Especially since this morning, Jun Shiling was especially serious when he hugged her.

Xia Wanyuan had also wondered if Jun Shiling didn’t like her anymore, but when she met Jun Shiling’s gaze, which seemed to want to burn her alive, Xia Wanyuan felt that she was overthinking.

“Be good, sleep first. I’ll come back and accompany you after I’m done.” Jun Shiling helplessly stuffed Xia Wanyuan’s hand back into the blanket.

“Come here and take a nap with me.” Xia Wanyuan patted the spot beside her. Ever since she had been locked in the cave for five or six days, she had always felt that she was especially afraid of the cold recently. Jun Shiling’s body was warm and comfortable. It was better to hug him than a pillow.

Jun Shiling paused, a struggle flashing across his eyes. He gritted his teeth. “Sleep alone first.”

“Do you not like me anymore?” Xia Wanyuan frowned.

“...” Jun Shiling froze.

How could I not like her? I liked her too much.

In the past, he only dared to tease her because he knew that nothing would happen, because she was not his.

Now, Xia Wanyuan was nestled in her arms obediently and dependently every day. She even treated himself as a pillow and kept burrowing into his arms. She had no idea how hard he had to endure every day.

Now, she even suspected that he didn’t like her.

Jun Shiling gently knocked Xia Wanyuan’s forehead. “What nonsense are you saying?”

Chapter 344: Don’t Dare to Hug

“Then come here.” Xia Wanyuan lifted a corner of the blanket.

“...” Helplessness flashed across Jun Shiling’s eyes. “I’ll go and get the computer. Go to sleep and I’ll accompany you.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Jun Shiling brought the notebook into the house and placed it aside. Then, he took off his shoes and socks and lay beside Xia Wanyuan. He hugged her and patted her comfortingly. “Sleep.”

Xia Wanyuan habitually wanted to wrap her arms around Jun Shiling’s waist, but Jun Shiling stopped her.

“?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion, her eyes filled with a hint of grievance. *Can’t I just hug you?*

Jun Shiling looked into Xia Wanyuan’s eyes with a helpless smile. “You’re still injured. Don’t get too close to me.”

However, Xia Wanyuan was used to sleeping and hugging a pillow. She had been accompanied by Jun Shiling for the past few days and was already used to it. Hearing Jun Shiling say this, her eyes looked even more aggrieved.

How could Jun Shiling bear to see Xia Wanyuan’s expression? His heart softened immediately. He took the initiative to step forward and hug Xia Wanyuan tighter. Xia Wanyuan wrapped her arms around Jun Shiling’s waist at the right time.

Slowly, not only did Xia Wanyuan not fall asleep, but her face also became redder. The two of them were close to each other, and Xia Wanyuan finally sensed the change in Jun Shiling.

“Now do you know why I don’t dare to let you hug me?” Jun Shiling endured it uncomfortably, and his voice was a little hoarse. “I don’t have any resistance towards you.”

Xia Wanyuan let go of Jun Shiling’s waist and distanced herself from him. “I’ll sleep by myself.”

“Mm.” Jun Shiling did not stop her. Xia Wanyuan fell asleep with a flushed face.

Jun Shiling reached out and grabbed Xia Wanyuan’s hand. “Sleep. I’ll stay here with you.”

Feeling the warmth from Jun Shiling’s hand, Xia Wanyuan’s face heated up, but her heart calmed down. She closed her eyes and quickly fell asleep.

After Xia Wanyuan fell asleep, Jun Shiling sat up and took the computer beside him.

A leisurely light was flashing on the screen. In the scene transmitted through the video, the troops were ready and aimed at a hidden mountain pass in Liedun.

Jun Shiling pressed the action button and everyone received the message immediately. The land crew surrounded the mountain directly. The battlefield was chaotic, and the transmission signal was temporarily cut off. Jun Shiling switched off his computer.

Lying down again, Xia Wanyuan was already sound asleep. Jun Shiling carefully planted a kiss on her forehead and watched her quietly.

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The news of Xia Wanyuan being in Linxi City was blocked by Jun Shiling, but the news that Xia Wanyuan had not gone to the production team to film quickly spread.

Even if the best doctors nursed Xia Wanyuan's leg every day, it would not heal in a day or two. Hence, Xia Wanyuan asked Li Heng for leave.

Li Heng could only film Yan Ci's scenes first. The production team was filming at the film studio base. There were many people coming and going, and Yan Ci's fans often came to visit. Only Yan Ci was filming alone.

Slowly, everyone learned that the female lead of "Moon As Frost" was not filming in the production team.

Everyone was already especially dissatisfied with Xia Wanyuan and Yan Ci acting together, especially the many female fans of Yan Ci.

They remembered clearly that Xia Wanyuan had stuck to Yan Ci to hype things up. Now, everyone was furious to see their idol working so hard to film, but Xia Wanyuan was nowhere to be seen.

Chapter 345: The Princess' Painting Stunning the World

[I still have the same opinion. Can't we change the female lead?]

[Isn't this too unprofessional? If anyone else could film with Yan Ci, they would probably be waiting there every morning. This Xia Wanyuan is amazing. She actually stood the production team up.]

[What a big attitude. Everyone has joined the production team, but only she's special.]

[How annoying. I don't want Yan Ci to film with her. There's something wrong with this person's professionalism.]

Fortunately, only most of Yan Ci's girl fans were paying attention to the production team. After all, the drama had not been filmed. Most of the audience did not have the patience to pay attention to the drama that had not finished filming.

However, a piece of news that claimed to be from the crew of "Moon As Frost" attracted everyone's attention.

The staff said that he was the production assistant for the production team of "Moon As Frost". He revealed that Xia Wanyuan's temper was especially bad. She had not entered the production team for such a long time because she had wanted to film some intimate scenes with Yan Ci when she and Yan Ci were taking the publicity photos. Yan Ci had rejected her, so she was unwilling to come to the production team to film and left the male lead alone.

He also released a few photos. In the photos, Xia Wanyuan was wearing a cheongsam and looking at Yan Ci flirtatiously. Her eyes were filled with love and she wanted to speak, but Yan Ci had a cold expression on his face, looking like he did not want anyone to get close to him.

Girl fans had always been explosive in the entertainment industry. Furthermore, Xia Wanyuan was a habitual criminal who coveted Yan Ci. Now, everyone couldn't stand it anymore and ran to the production team to question them. Why was it that after the production team started work, the female lead could not go?

The internet was abuzz. Even fans who went to the film studio to visit pulled up banners to question the production team.

Everyone united and swore to seek justice for Yan Ci and to let the production team treat their brother fairly.

Li Heng usually invited actors who did not have much popularity. When had he ever encountered such a scene? His head hurt.

"Tell me, how can these fans imagine things for their idol?! Yan Ci is already such a big Best Actor. Who dares to bully him?"

Xia Wanyuan didn't notice the commotion online. After her leg was injured, she had nothing to do at home and began to practice painting.

Many second dimension painters, because they liked Xia Wanyuan to act as the Heavenly Spirit Princess, drew many hand-draws, illustrations, and all sorts of creative works for the Heavenly Spirit Princess. Their imagination was so big that even Xia Wanyuan was surprised.

Xia Wanyuan had received an orthodox education in ink painting in her previous life. Suddenly seeing everyone draw so many new forms for her, Xia Wanyuan's hands itched.

Xia Wanyuan had an excellent foundation in painting. The ancient paint was not as rich as it was now, so she needed to be more sensitive to color.

Xia Wanyuan had practiced for two days and had already grasped the basic principles. Then, she drew a painting of a Heavenly Spirit Princess in palace attire swinging on a swing, and carefully applied the color.

Xia Wanyuan took a look. After coloring it, it looked very bright. It was different from the ink painting she had written and had its own interest.

Hence, Yuan Wanxia's account, which had been silent for a long time after sending thirty tutorial videos at once, sent another post.

Everyone received the notification and prepared brush, ink, paper, and inkstone. Then, they clicked on it and saw a colorful and gorgeous ancient beauty appear in Yuan Wanxia's account.

[??????]

[Has his account been hacked?? What's going on? Is Master a fanboy?]

[This must be the Heavenly Spirit Princess that was drawn, right? She's so beautiful. A master is a master. She looks so good even when she's painting. I'm dead for this color application.]

[No way. An ink master came to draw ink?? And draw a celebrity?? That's too degrading.]

[Is there something wrong with the person in front? They're all paintings, yet they're divided into high and low?]

Xia Wanyuan had also seen that comment. She felt that it was strange. *Why did painting have a lower grade?* Hence, she specially replied, "Art doesn't differentiate between high and low. It's good if you like it."

In everyone's eyes, Yuan Wanxia was a mysterious and respected master. When he said this, it triggered many reposts from many accounts and everyone agreed.

After all, in the art world, there were situations where they looked down on each other. Those who drew country paintings despised the low-end painter, and those who drew ink paintings despised the old-fashioned painting.

Yuan Wanxia's words resonated with everyone. Everyone should just do their own things. Why were there so many noble and lowly people?

The illustration drawn by Yuan Wanxia used the extreme in color and was vivid. Furthermore, because Xia Wanyuan's painting style had an extremely deep sense of historical sediment,

It was as if the person in this painting had lived on it. Many fans who liked Xia Wanyuan praised her for her beauty. Some second dimension painters felt ashamed of their inferiority and followed Yuan Wanxia, wanting to learn more from the master.

At the same time, the overseas account "Wanxia _ yuan" updated this picture.

The ink painting of the calligraphy did not have much of an international impact. Although China's culture was brilliant, due to the cultural gap, very few people outside could understand its beauty.

However, when it came to painting, it was easy to understand. Everyone in the world had the same aesthetic standards.

The moment this beauty picture was put on, it was reposted by many people. In just a day, it had been reposted more than 500,000 times.

Under the account "Wanxia _ yuan", there were praises from various countries and languages.

After everyone was amazed by how good this painting was, they began to ask who the beauty in the painting was. A netizen who climbed over the wall released some scenes from the television drama and introduced this drama "The Long Ballad" to everyone.

Hence, "The Long Ballad" became popular overseas.

Countless television dramas that wanted to open up the overseas market had stopped because of cultural barriers. "The Long Ballad" was a martial arts film that had never thought of having any results overseas.

However, after repeated reposts by this painting, "The Long Ballad" welcomed its second spring worldwide.

The account "Wanxia _ Jade" had gained a million fans overseas because of this painting.

In China, everyone's evaluation of Yuan Wanxia was "Follow the trend".

After all, in everyone's eyes, Yuan Wanxia was a white-haired old man. When they thought that an old man was actually willing to follow the trend of young people, everyone's love for Yuan Wanxia increased.

Even the topic "Master Yuan Wanxia's illustration" was trending on Weibo.

Everyone already had an extremely high reverence for such a master with extremely exquisite skills. When they looked again, they saw that the master was actually so down-to-earth and even followed the trend closely. They were especially impressed by Yuan Wanxia.

Hence, on Weibo, Yuan Wanxia's fans increased to 2 million after what had happened.

Xiao Bao had been very unhappy recently.

Chapter 346: Double Standard Master Jun

Xiao Bao's attempt to hug Xia Wanyuan had failed again. He looked angrily at Jun Shiling.

"Daddy, you're too much!!! Why don't you let me hug Mommy?!"

"There's a wound on her leg. Don't touch it and hurt her." Jun Shiling glanced at the little dumpling mercilessly, then picked him up and sat him on his lap.

Xiao Bao twisted his body. "I don't want you to hug me. You don't even smell good. I want Mommy."

However, Xiao Bao's struggles were useless in Jun Shiling's steel-like arm. Xiao Bao had clearly noticed it too, so he stopped struggling and sat on Jun Shiling's lap, looking at Xia Wanyuan pitifully.

"Mommy, please hug me..."

Seeing Xiao Bao's pitiful look, Xia Wanyuan laughed. She reached out to pinch Xiao Bao's chubby little face and reached out her arm to him.

"What are you hugging? Sit properly and wait for your health to recover."

Xiao Bao was about to run into Xia Wanyuan's arms when he heard Jun Shiling's devilish voice behind him.

"Hmph! Daddy, you have double standards! You even hugged Mommy this morning! I saw it! You even kissed her!"

Xia Wanyuan's outstretched arm paused. For a moment, she was not sure if she should be surprised by Xiao Bao's strong vocabulary. Did he even know the word 'double standard'? Or should she slap her forehead, for Xiao Bao to actually see an inappropriate scene for children.

Jun Shiling glanced at his son calmly, and Xiao Bao's arrogance disappeared.

"Come here, I'll hug you too." Xia Wanyuan reached out to Xiao Bao, who carefully crawled into her arms.

“Mommy, you’re the best.” Xiao Bao kissed Xia Wanyuan on the cheek, then looked at Jun Shiling provocatively. “We’re even.”

Jun Shiling: *Sooner or later, I will have to give up quality education.*

Although Xiao Bao was mischievous, he was very sensible. Knowing that Xia Wanyuan was injured, he stayed in her arms for a while before coming out.

“It’s time to study,” Jun Shiling reminded Xiao Bao.

“Oh,” Xiao Bao replied obediently, then turned to remind Xia Wanyuan, “Mommy, you have to recuperate well. Only then can you give me a little sister early.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan subconsciously looked at Jun.

The nanny brought Xiao Bao to the study room, where a specialized teacher was waiting.

“I’m going upstairs.” Xia Wanyuan waved at Jun Shiling, who walked over and picked her up.

Xia Wanyuan found Jun Shiling’s serious and careful expression funny.

Back then, he had teased her all sorts of times. Now, he knew that he did not dare to tease her anymore.

After placing Xia Wanyuan on the bed, Jun Shiling was about to leave when Xia Wanyuan wrapped her arms around his neck.

“.....”

Here it comes again. A helpless smile flashed across Jun Shiling’s eyes.

Over the past two days, Xia Wanyuan had relied on the fact that her leg was injured. It was as if she wanted to get back at him for teasing her until her face was red. She would tease him whenever she wanted.

However, she had a wound on her leg, so Jun Shiling did not dare to do anything to her and could only let her do whatever she wanted.

“Where are you going, CEO Jun?”

“Going to the Zheng family.”

Zheng family? Xia Wanyuan remembered that Zheng Fei was from the Zheng family.

As if knowing what Xia Wanyuan was thinking, Jun Shiling spoke first. “The Zheng family is getting restless next year. I’ll be back after a trip. Don’t mention that woman anymore. I’ve never cared about her.”

“I didn’t mention it. You brought it up yourself.”

“Alright, it’s my fault.” Jun Shiling’s tone was indulgent as he kissed Xia Wanyuan on the forehead. “Be good and sleep. I’ll be back tonight.”

Only then did Xia Wanyuan let go of Jun Shiling. Jun Shiling tucked Xia Wanyuan in and turned to leave.

At the entrance of the Zheng family, Jun Shiling finally arrived. The servant hurriedly went to inform him. Bo Xiao, who had returned to China, followed Jun Shiling into the hall of the Zheng family.

The originally lively hall fell silent when the cold figure appeared at the door.

Jun Shiling glanced around calmly. The people in the hall felt as if they had been seen through, and a chill arose in their hearts.

Chapter 347: Someone Will Always be Courting Death

“Brother Shiling, you’re here!”

Zheng Fei’s eyes lit up when she saw the beautiful Jun Shiling.

Zheng Fei, who had dressed up meticulously, floated in front of Jun Shiling like a butterfly.

“Commissioner Zheng’s daughter, you’re really well-mannered.” Jun Shiling’s cold voice sounded. He stared ahead and did not look at Zheng Fei.

Seeing Jun Shiling’s unhappy gaze, Zheng Weiye immediately scolded Zheng Fei. “Feifei, stand down.”

“Brother Shiling.” Zheng Fei’s aggrieved voice sounded, and tears welled up in her eyes.

That time when Jun Shiling sent her to the police station, she took quite a while to come out.

She had been pampered wherever she went since she was young and had never suffered such grievances. However, her mother kept telling her how outstanding Jun Shiling was and even said that she had already checked that Jun Shiling was not married at all, so she could chase after him without worry. Who would have thought that Jun Shiling was so unromantic?

“My Jun family’s generation is a single child. We don’t have any younger sisters. Commissioner Zheng, no matter how busy you are usually, don’t delay your children’s education.”

Everyone present could understand the meaning in Jun Shiling’s words. The people from Zheng Fei’s faction could not help but feel embarrassed, but the people from the other branches were laughing at Zheng Fei in their hearts. Sensing everyone’s mocking gazes, Zheng Fei lost her face and ran out of the hall while sobbing.

Jun Shiling walked forward and naturally sat at the main seat in the hall.

Some juniors of the Zheng family were shocked to see Jun Shiling sitting in the middle.

He was just a rich businessman. Where did he get the confidence to sit on the throne in front of so many high officials?

“Hello, CEO Jun. My name is Zheng Yun. I’ve long heard of your great name, CEO Jun. I’ve always heard that you’re an outstanding talent among young people. Seeing you today, I see that it’s true. My sister is insensible, but CEO Jun, you’re a few years older than her. There’s no need to bicker with her.”

Zheng Yun was the most impatient person in the Zheng family’s younger generation. He was furious when he saw his usually pampered little sister being humiliated in public by Jun Shiling.

Children like them who had grown up in the whirlpool of power did not think that rich businessmen were scary at all.

What Zheng Yun said to Jun Shiling seemed to be a compliment, but in fact, he was saying, "You're not much older than Zheng Fei, but you're arguing with her in public. It's really shameless."

Everyone present, including the younger generation, had grown up in the vortex of power. How could they not understand what Zheng Yun meant?

"Yun'er! What nonsense are you talking about!" Zheng Weiye was the head of the family after all. Although he had not figured out Jun Shiling's background, Jun Shiling was not someone the younger generation of the Zheng family could tolerate.

The father and son of the Zheng family echoed each other, but Jun Shiling did not say a word. He only drank a mouthful of tea quietly.

Zheng Weiye looked at him for a long time but could not tell what Jun Shiling was thinking.

"CEO Jun?" Zheng Weiye could not help but ask.

"The tea is not bad." After a while, Jun Shiling suddenly said something baffling.

Then, he stood up and left.

Everyone in the Zheng family was stunned. *What was going on?! What did Jun Shiling mean?*

Jun Shiling, who was striding out, already knew the situation of the Zheng family.

It seemed that he had still overestimated the Zheng family. Someone who had just stepped into the power center and did not know his own worth was not worth him coming here personally.

However, he had just seen a useful talent.

"Bo Xiao, get someone to contact the person in the corner who was wearing a T-shirt just now."

"Sure."

When Zheng Yun saw Jun Shiling's arrogant look, he almost rolled up his sleeves and chased after him. It was Zheng Weiye who scolded him.

"F*ck, you just have a few dollars. When the time comes, I'll find an excuse to seal a few properties for you. Let's see how arrogant you can be."

Zheng Yun, who was filled with anger, walked into the flickering private room where many people were gathered. His friends were already waiting inside.

"Hey, who dares to make our Little Master Zheng angry?"

"Annoying. Go away." Zheng Yun waved his hand.

"Don't be angry. Young Master Zheng, I'll find you a few beauties to liven things up."

"No, it's boring." His friends often found beautiful female celebrities from the entertainment industry to accompany them.

At first, it was quite novel, but later on, it felt meaningless.

“Don’t. I guarantee the quality is good this time. I’ve already gotten someone to do it. I’ll send you in this Saturday. Look at the video.”

Zheng Yun took the video and his eyes lit up. This cold and aloof flower was his favorite. “Not bad this time. Leave the promotion to me.”

Chapter 348: You’re Good, You’re Good too

Zheng Yun held the phone and looked at it for a long time. The more he looked at it, the more he felt that the woman on it was good-looking.

“Where did you get this?”

When his friend saw Zheng Yun’s expression, he knew that he was very satisfied. “She’s a little celebrity who has been quite popular in the entertainment industry recently. It was someone who introduced her to me. Tsk, you didn’t see it. She recently acted in a country movie and looked like that in a cheongsam. She’s really attractive.”

“Alright, alright. Get this done for me. Leave your matters to me.”

“Okay, Young Master Zheng, have a sip.”

“Come!!”

The wine glasses clinked, reflecting a scene of lust.

— —

The online dissatisfaction with Xia Wanyuan’s unprofessional behavior was still fermenting.

Tang Yin and Chen Yun studied it for a while and finally decided to hold back.

In any case, Xia Wanyuan was not really unprofessional. She had a wound on her leg and acted legitimately. After everyone vented their anger, they would come and clarify. The netizens would be more rational.

After Jun Shiling left the Zheng family’s house, he originally wanted to return to the manor directly, but he had not been to the company for more than a week. Although Lin Jing had always supported him, there were many important matters that needed Jun Shiling to decide personally.

Jun Shiling got someone to send a message to the manor and then went to the company. Once he went, he was surrounded by various managers in the office.

By the time Jun Shiling signed all the documents on the table, he looked up and saw that the time was already eight o’clock.

Jun Shiling’s expression turned a little cold. Unknowingly, it was already so late. Ever since Xia Wanyuan moved into the manor, he had basically gone home to eat with Xia Wanyuan after work at six o’clock. Jun Shiling hurriedly rushed back to the manor.

“Young Master, Madam hasn’t eaten today.” Uncle Wang finally saw Jun Shiling return and greeted him.

“Bring the food into the bedroom.” Jun Shiling took off his suit and loosened his tie as he walked upstairs.

He pushed open the door and saw Xia Wanyuan sitting on the bed, watching television.

“Why aren’t you eating?” Jun Shiling walked over and wanted to kiss Xia Wanyuan’s forehead, but Xia Wanyuan blocked him.

“Have you eaten?” Xia Wanyuan asked.

Jun Shiling was stunned. “There was too much to do, so I didn’t have time to eat.”

“Oh.” She knew that Jun Shiling would definitely not eat properly when he was busy. “If you don’t eat, I won’t either. Next time...”

Before Xia Wanyuan could finish speaking, Jun Shiling had already leaned closer to her lips. “You care about me.”

Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling in confusion. *Shouldn’t I be concerned about him?*

Jun Shiling looked extremely happy.

Even though both his businesses were far beyond those of ordinary people, in the end, he was still a man who had just entered a relationship. He would be happy for Xia Wanyuan’s little concern and secretly delighted when he sensed her concern for him.

“Come, let’s eat.” Jun Shiling handed the bowl and chopsticks to Xia Wanyuan, then picked up some food for her.

Other than Jun Shiling, no one realized that although Xia Wanyuan ate everything and did not look picky, she had various small preferences.

She could eat garlic, but she liked the ones in cold dishes and not stir-fried dishes.

She liked to eat fish. When they made braised fish, she liked to eat the stomach of the fish. When they made steamed fish, she liked to eat the part where the head of the fish and the body of the fish were connected.

She didn’t like soup, but she liked the especially soft bones that were stewed in the soup.

.....

Jun Shiling helped Xia Wanyuan pick her favorite dishes seriously.

Xia Wanyuan watched quietly from the side.

After a busy day, Jun Shiling looked a little tired. However, his quiet picking of the fish bones under the light had left a deep impression on Xia Wanyuan.

“Jun Shiling, you’re the best.”

Chapter 349: King

Hearing Xia Wanyuan's words, Jun Shiling looked up with a smile in his eyes. "You only think I'm good now?"

"No." Xia Wanyuan shook her head honestly. "I used to think that you were pretty good, but now I feel that you're better than I thought."

Xia Wanyuan was telling the truth. In fact, many of her little habits were unknown even to her younger siblings who had lived together for many years.

However, she had only lived with Jun Shiling for two months, but Jun Shiling seemed to know everything about her. Not only did he arrange everything appropriately, but he also pampered her every moment.

She used to be the princess of a country and enjoyed all the glory and love.

She was also once the commander of the three armies, receiving the embrace of thousands of troops.

She was once the Eldest Princess who listened to the government and bowed to the world.

However, Jun Shiling's care and love were different from others.

Xia Wanyuan was a person who rarely praised others and never exaggerated. Hence, when she praised someone, it made people especially happy.

]Jun Shiling smiled gently and leaned towards Xia Wanyuan.

This time, Xia Wanyuan did not stop him. The two of them leaned against each other and exchanged a long and gentle kiss.

"You're good too." Jun Shiling took half a step back and placed the bowl and chopsticks back in Xia Wanyuan's hand. "Eat quickly. It's going to get cold later."

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan nodded and continued eating.

Xiao Bao finally finished all his homework and was washed clean by the nanny. When he ran in, he saw Xia Wanyuan lying in Jun Shiling's arms.

"Daddy, you're hugging Mommy secretly again!" Xiao Bao had just taken a shower, and his face was as red as a fresh little apple. A bunch of little hair stood on his head.

"It's time for you to sleep." Jun Shiling ignored Xiao Bao's accusing gaze.

"Hmph!" Xiao Bao climbed up from the end of the bed and carefully avoided Xia Wanyuan's injured leg, then nestled between Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling.

Jun Shiling: ...

Because Xia Wanyuan had a leg injury, Jun Shiling didn't want Xiao Bao to sleep with her. He was afraid that Xiao Bao would kick her wound when he slept at night.

"Daddy, can't you sleep in the middle? I promise I'll sleep obediently. I'm afraid of the little monster. I want to sleep with Daddy and Mommy!!" Xiao Bao suggested a genius idea.

Jun Shiling looked at Xia Wanyuan, then at Xiao Bao, whose eyes were filled with longing. In the end, he agreed.

The light gradually dimmed, and Xiao Bao curled up on Jun Shiling's left. His sleep quality was good, so he fell into a deep sleep the moment he touched the pillow, the smell of milk lingering.

Xia Wanyuan hugged Jun Shiling's arm and was not sleepy for a moment. Her fingers unconsciously stroked Jun Shiling's arm.

It was only when Jun Shiling's arm tightened that he finally could not help but turn around and grab Xia Wanyuan's hand. "Did you do it on purpose?"

Xia Wanyuan smiled. "On purpose?"

"If you didn't have a leg injury now" Worried that he would wake Xiao Bao up, Jun Shiling lowered his voice. He was only halfway through his sentence, but both of them knew what he was going to say next.

Xia Wanyuan stopped talking. Without looking, Jun Shiling knew that Xia Wanyuan must be blushing again.

Jun Shiling snorted lightly. She always flirted with him recklessly and was not responsible after teasing him.

"I'm tired. Goodnight." Xia Wanyuan yawned and leaned on Jun Shiling's shoulder. Jun Shiling had no choice but to let go of Xia Wanyuan's hand.

Xiao Bao and Xia Wanyuan leaned on Jun Shiling. There was an indescribable satisfaction in Jun Shiling's heart. Soon, he fell asleep, and a beautiful dream enveloped the family hugging on the bed.

—

"King, our laboratory has been removed."

In the City That Never Sleeps, Jayce reported the situation to the man in the seat fearfully.

"Not bad." A lazy voice sounded.

Jayce immediately knelt on the ground. He was considered the second-in-command, but he had always been treading on thin ice.

Jayce's first impression of the man on the high seat was that he was weak. His second impression was that he was clean and elegant. However, after he saw his boss skin Old K alive, he did not dare to speak loudly in front of this man anymore.

Yes, Old K, who had a notorious reputation back then, was still the Old K with the highest bounty on the wanted website. In fact, he had died ten years ago, at the hands of the child he had raised himself.

The little boy who had been gentle since he was young and was so elegant that he did not seem like he belonged in this world had killed someone on Old K's 50th birthday in public.

And those who were supposed to protect Old K had unknowingly fallen for this child.

This change that should have shocked the entire underground kingdom was actually smooth without any obstruction. The outsiders didn't even know that Old K was already dead.

The outsiders still called this new commander Old K, while Jayce and the rest called him King.

"Since the laboratory is gone, what's the point of leaving you around?" As if he did not care that Jayce was an old man who had followed him for ten years, there was no fluctuation in the man's tone.

"King, listen to me. This time, it's not just Continent F's alliance. If it was just them, we would have transferred the laboratory long ago. This time, there's also the movement of Zeus."

Speaking of which, it was strange. This legendary Zeus had disappeared from the world for four years. They had searched for so long but had yet to find any news of him. This time, this person actually sacrificed himself in Continent F.

"Zeus?" Only then did the man's tone change. There was even a hint of a cold smile.

"Yes, on the night of the 27th, the Hurricane that Zeus rode passed through many countries and entered China," Jayce replied respectfully.

"It's China again. This China is really filled with crouching tigers and hidden dragons. Alright, keep your life for now. Go and investigate Xia Wanyuan."

A beautiful face suddenly appeared on the screen. Jayce was stunned.

"Are you investigating this woman?" Jayce couldn't help but ask. *'Did King put in the wrong photo?'*

"Mm," the lazy voice replied.

Jayce's heart trembled. What kind of identity could make King personally order an investigation?

Could she be a spy who had infiltrated the higher-ups of the magnesium country? Or was she some unknown drug lord? Or was she a political figure?

Oh my, it was this person. She is too good-looking, especially her snow-white eyes that looked straight into one's heart.

"Okay." Jayce received the order and went to gather all kinds of people.

However, after he informed almost all the secret agents in the world, he realized that information about this person could be seen everywhere on the Internet.

An entertainment industry celebrity??

Jayce was a little confused, but when he wanted to investigate further, he realized that Xia Wanyuan's whereabouts in the past few years had been blank outside of public events.

Chapter 350: Bo Xiao Saves Xia Yu

The next morning, when Jun Shiling arrived at the office, he saw Bo Xiao sitting inside waiting for him.

"Is there any movement?"

“There’s no movement, but Old K can still maintain his composure. The laboratory has already been taken care of, but it’s actually so calm.” Bo Xiao was holding soy milk in one hand and a bun in the other, stuffing them into his mouth. “But I received news that Old K’s subordinates are investigating Sister-in-law. Has the news of your marriage been leaked?”

Upon hearing Bo Xiao’s words, Jun Shiling’s gaze darkened. “No, there are other reasons. I haven’t thought of them yet.”

“Alright, I’ll get someone to secretly keep an eye on Sister-in-law’s safety.” Bo Xiao threw the last bun into his mouth. “If there’s nothing else, I’ll go to the airport. I’m going to the northwest.”

“Northwest?” Jun Shiling thought of Xia Wanyuan’s words. “Go to X military district while you’re at it. Xia Wanyuan’s younger brother is training there. Go and see if there’s anything wrong with him.”

“Sister-in-law’s younger brother?” Bo Xiao recalled the young broadcaster who had arrogantly killed Ruan Nian until he quit the game when he was watching the live broadcast. A smile flashed across his fox-like eyes. “Alright, I’ll go and take a look.”

—

In the vast northwest desert, there was endless yellow sand. The sunlight shone on the sand, reflecting a golden light. Not far away, a black dot was moving slowly.

There was a lot of sand in the northwest that needed patches of sand forest to resist. When the number of people building the forest was insufficient, the military district would send some people to help build the forest after the training mission was completed.

It happened to be the turn of this batch of new recruits to help today, so Wang Hui led them for the entire morning.

Of course, Wang Hui only guided them by the side for a while and it was soon noon.

“Alright, everyone, you’ve worked hard. Go back and have lunch first.” Wang Hui looked at the time and called for the others to get into the car and return to the military base. Only Xia Yu was left behind. “Xia Yu, why did you plant it in this manner? Since it’s done like this, you’re not allowed to eat lunch and water this area!”

Xia Yu looked at the large patch of trees in front of him. He wouldn’t be able to finish watering them until late at night, and they had training in the afternoon.

“If you want to water it, do it yourself.” Xia Yu threw away the bucket and walked to the side.

“Don’t you want your graduation certificate?” Wang Hui was unhappy when he saw Xia Yu’s resistance and shouted at him.

“I don’t want it anymore.”

“Stop!” Seeing that this threat was useless, Wang Hui took a few steps forward and wanted to grab Xia Yu. However, Xia Yu turned around and kicked Wang Hui.

This kick was filled with grievance and anger from the past few days. Even someone as experienced as Wang Hui felt a fishy smell surge up his chest.

Wang Hui reacted and pressed Xia Yu to the ground with a punch. "Rascal, I'll beat you to death today!"

Although Xia Yu did not have much combat skills, he was young and reckless. After fighting Wang Hui for a long time, the others, who had already left, finally realized that something was wrong. They drove the car back and pulled the two of them away.

Wang Hui had been in the military for a long time, so the leader naturally believed him more. In addition, no one was present at the scene and no one testified for Xia Yu, so Xia Yu was locked up tight.

"Pfft, hiss." Wang Hui's face was swollen from Xia Yu's slap. He shouted at the soldier beside him, "If I don't kill you this time, you're not allowed to feed him!"

At that moment, someone came to report. "A leader is here for an inspection in Beijing. The battalion commander wants you to go over."

Big Leader?

Wang Hui hurriedly adjusted his clothes and followed her out.