

Modern Day 351

Chapter 351: Successfully Saving People

Wang Hui went to the front to take a look. In the living room, the leaders were sitting on both sides. An extremely young and handsome man with a golden star on his clothes was sitting in the middle.

Wang Hui's level was not enough for him to sit in the living room, so he stood at the side.

"I wonder what business you have here?" The military leader asked carefully.

He was actually so young. The younger generation in China was indeed outstanding.

"My sister-in-law has a younger brother who is training at your place. It's break time now, right? I want to visit him." Bo Xiao put down the glass of water and looked at the people in the hall.

"Of course not. What's his name? We'll call him over immediately." Knowing that he was not here for an inspection, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. *He just wanted to see a relative. What was wrong with that?*

"Xia Yu." The moment Bo Xiao said this, everyone in the hall was stunned.

The fight between Xia Yu and Wang Hui had blown up. Basically, everyone in the military knew about it. He had just been locked up when his backer arrived. This... Everyone looked troubled.

"Why? Is there a problem?" Bo Xiao looked at everyone and knew that something had happened to Xia Yu.

"No, no. He's pretty good here. He's just a young man. He's arrogant and fought with the instructor. He's reflecting on himself behind. I'll bring you over now."

Wang Hui was stunned when Bo Xiao said that he was here to visit Xia Yu. *Didn't they say that Xia Yu was a bankrupt rich second-generation heir? Where did such a relative with strong backing come from?*

Bo Xiao followed behind and glanced at the panicking Wang Hui with a smile. Wang Hui felt his hair stand on end.

The detention room was a small house with only one window on each side. The door was opened.

The blinding light shone in and Xia Yu couldn't help but look at the door.

"You guys go ahead." A young voice sounded at the door. Soon, everyone dispersed.

Against the light, Xia Yu could not see the person's face clearly. Slowly, the person walked in.

"Xia Yu? I'm your brother-in-law's friend. My name is Bo Xiao." The handsome man walked up to him and stretched out his hand. His fox-like eyes raised slightly.

"Hello." Xia Yu stretched out his hand and shook it. He looked at Bo Xiao's face and probed, "Are you the beautiful uncle Xiao Bao mentioned?"

“Haha, yes. Your sister was worried about you and asked me to come and take a look. Let’s go out and talk.” Xiao Bao did call him Pretty Uncle often. If anyone else said that he was beautiful, Bo Xiao would probably be angry, but Xiao Bao was a child.

With a golden star on Bo Xiao’s shoulder, the journey was smooth. Bo Xiao brought Xia Yu to a car parked outside. Bo Xiao took out a pile of medicine from the car and threw it into Xia Yu’s hand. “Wipe it first.”

Xia Yu quietly applied the ointment.

“What are you thinking? Isn’t it good to be at home? Why are you here to suffer?” Bo Xiao suddenly said.

“I didn’t think much of it.” The corners of Xia Yu’s eyes were red, but his colorful face was filled with the arrogance of a youth with an unyielding spirit.

“Your brother-in-law asked me to bring something for you.” Bo Xiao grabbed a small box from the back of the car.

Xia Yu opened it and saw two documents lying inside.

Chapter 352: Xia Yu’s Decision

One was a letter of appointment from the Jun Corporation headquarters, and the other was a recommendation letter from the cheetah assault team.

Everyone in China knew about the cheetahs. This was the code name of the most famous special forces in China. The procedures to enter were rather complicated. After everyone came out, they were geniuses who could fight one against a hundred.

Jun Shiling’s recommendation letter was a green channel that allowed Xia Yu to directly participate in the selection competition.

“Your brother-in-law asked you to choose one yourself. Actually, it’s quite good to go back. With your sister and brother-in-law by your side, who would dare to bully you?”

Looking at Xia Yu’s tender skin and how he looked like he had not suffered much before, Bo Xiao guessed that he would choose to return to the Jun Corporation. “Besides, this recommendation letter doesn’t mean that you can enter the cheetah team. This is only a place for selection. Whether you can enter or not depends on your ability.”

As Bo Xiao had expected, Xia Yu reached out and picked up the letter of appointment.

However, Xia Yu tore up the letter of appointment. “I’m going to the cheetah team.” Xia Yu looked at Bo Xiao with an unyielding arrogance.

“Sure, no problem.” Bo Xiao was stunned for a moment, then he smiled. “The training of the cheetah team is very difficult. If you can’t take it anymore, you can call your brother-in-law.”

Bo Xiao didn’t think that Xia Yu could really enter the cheetah squad. After all, it was not an ordinary military district that one could complete the mission easily.

“No.” Xia Yu seemed to have made up his mind. He pointed at the golden star on Bo Xiao’s shoulder. “I’ll definitely go in. In the future, I’ll definitely have more stars than you.”

“Okay.” Not only was Bo Xiao not angry at Xia Yu’s provocation, but he also laughed. “Good luck.”

Knowing that Bo Xiao did not believe him, Xia Yu did not speak further. Bo Xiao immediately completed all the necessary procedures and sent him to a special training base.

Seeing that Xia Yu and Bo Xiao had left, Wang Hui was finally relieved. *It was probably nothing serious.*

Xia Yu did not tell Bo Xiao and Jun Shiling that he had been bullied at the base.

However, all of this was taken away by the spreading yellow sand, preventing the outside world from seeing anything.

When Jun Shiling told Xia Wanyuan about Xia Yu’s choice, she did not seem surprised. She only sighed. “He will have to grow up slowly.”

“Don’t worry about him.”

Xia Wanyuan’s feet were slowly getting better after being smashed by all sorts of special medicine. Now, she could already walk two steps on her own. Jun Shiling supported her from the side.

“What does the cheetah team do? What do they train?” Xia Wanyuan was a little curious. Xia Wanyuan knew that this was similar to the ancient secret guards, but the modern world should be more advanced, right?

Jun Shiling began to explain the situation of the cheetah team to Xia Wanyuan, explaining the details of the training in detail.

However, as he spoke, Jun Shiling realized that there was something wrong with Xia Wanyuan’s expression.

“Logically speaking, even if outsiders obtained the training process for such confidential information, they wouldn’t be as proficient as you. Jun Shiling, could it be that you’ve trained in the cheetah team before?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling suspiciously.

Chapter 353: Jun Shiling’s Malice

“What’s wrong?” Xia Wanyuan was stunned.

“Sister-in-law, come over quickly. He’s at 89 Li Xin Road. I can’t persuade him.” Bo Xiao seemed to be very anxious.

“What happened?” Xia Wanyuan asked, but Bo Xiao hung up the phone.

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Xia Wanyuan could only call Shen Qian and change the meeting time. Then she drove to the address Bo Xiao had given her.

An hour later, the car stopped in front of a very strict building in the suburbs. A tight iron fence surrounded the entire building.

Xia Wanyuan saw the car Jun Shiling had taken in the morning and was parked in the courtyard. The people Bo Xiao had left behind saw Xia Wanyuan coming and brought her in.

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“Jun Shiling, what do you mean?” Zheng Yun looked at Jun Shiling, who was standing in front of him like an Asura, with fear in his eyes.

After Xia Wanyuan left, before he could get someone to investigate Xia Wanyuan, a group of people suddenly barged in and took him away.

When he opened his eyes again, he was already brought to this prison-like place and Jun Shiling, who looked like an Asura.

“Jun Shiling, let me tell you. If you dare to touch a single hair of mine, my father will definitely not let you off!”

“Zheng family?” Jun Shiling looked at Zheng Yun with cold eyes. “You should be glad that she’s fine. Otherwise, your entire Zheng family would have to die with her.”

Outside the door, Xia Wanyuan was led through layers of checkpoints.

“Sister-in-law, you’re finally here.” Bo Xiao heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Xia Wanyuan walk over.

“What happened?” Xia Wanyuan stepped forward.

“It’s about the Zheng family. Sister-in-law, Zheng Yun can’t be touched for the time being. Persuade Jun Shiling.”

Bo Xiao had just returned from the northwest and had just gotten off the airport when he rushed over.

After Xia Wanyuan left the Zheng family’s territory safely, the guards reported the matter to Jun Shiling as usual.

Jun Shiling had only instructed him to lock Zheng Yun in, but who would have thought that the guards would find a large number of tools and drugs that Zheng Yun usually used to play with women in his room?

Even the experienced Bo Xiao felt that Zheng Yun was too filthy. He was simply prepared to play Xia Wanyuan to death.

The guards were extremely loyal to Jun Shiling, so they directly delivered a pile of photos to him. Jun Shiling was really angry now and went to Prison Seven himself. Lin Jing could not stop him even if he wanted to.

Bo Xiao also felt that Zheng Yun deserved to die, but that brat was from the Zheng family after all. Bo Xiao was afraid that Jun Shiling would kill him on impulse. There were many things happening in Beijing now. If this matter blew up, it would be difficult to clean up the mess.

Bo Xiao pointed at the innermost room and Xia Wanyuan slowly walked over.

When she pushed open the door, she saw Jun Shiling standing in front of Zheng Yun in the dark room. He had a dark and murderous aura that she had never seen before.

A foot stepped on Zheng Yun's arm. Zheng Yun was lying on the ground and crying out in pain.

Hearing the door open, Jun Shiling turned around. The moment he saw Xia Wanyuan, a hint of panic flashed across his eyes, and he hid his left hand.

However, Xia Wanyuan had long seen that Jun Shiling was holding a small gun in his left hand.

"Why are you here?" The anger in Jun Shiling's eyes had yet to dissipate. He smiled at Xia Wanyuan, then let go of Zheng Yun's foot and stuffed the gun into his sleeve before walking towards Xia Wanyuan.

Jun Shiling's heart sank for a moment. He had never wanted Xia Wanyuan to see his other self because he was afraid that Xia Wanyuan would think that he was not open enough, yet he saw her now.

Xia Wanyuan did not speak and went out the door. Jun Shiling hurriedly followed.

Chapter 354: Young Master Jun and Princess Finally!!

Jun Shiling knew that Xia Wanyuan was smart, but he did not expect her to guess it so quickly. "I stayed for a while."

Seeing Xia Wanyuan's curious expression, Jun Shiling continued, "I just took over the Jun Corporation four years ago. When I was fifteen, I had already finished all the classes that all the heirs of the Jun Corporation should learn. For six years, Grandpa did not restrict me, so I tried many things myself. I stayed in the cheetah team for a year or two back then, so I know more about the situation there."

"What about the rest of the time?" Xia Wanyuan felt that with Jun Shiling's character, he would definitely not spend those years in vain.

There was a smile in Jun Shiling's eyes. He picked her up by the waist and placed her on the blanket. "Are you a curious baby? You have so many questions."

"If it's not convenient for you to say it, then forget it." Xia Wanyuan knew that everyone had secrets, so she did not force it. Just like how she had not told Jun Shiling about her being from another world.

"No." Jun Shiling had never thought of hiding anything from Xia Wanyuan, but there were some things that he could bear himself. "It's just that some things are very dangerous. I don't want you to worry."

"Okay." Jun Shiling had always had his own principles when it came to things, so Xia Wanyuan did not probe further.

She still found the fact that Jun Shiling was once a member of the cheetah team very novel. "No wonder you knew how to fight last time. What did you learn? Teach me too?"

Jun Shiling had yet to remove Xia Wanyuan's hand from her back when he heard Xia Wanyuan's words. He simply hugged her tightly and leaned closer to Xia Wanyuan's face, his gaze deep. "Your feet are healed? You still want to learn combat?"

"I'm almost done. I'll be able to go to the production team to film in two more days," Xia Wanyuan said as she moved her legs.

Jun Shiling was already half covered by Xia Wanyuan. When Xia Wanyuan stretched out her leg, she accidentally touched Jun Shiling's leg. Jun Shiling's gaze darkened.

"Really? Let me check." Jun Shiling's voice was abnormally calm. He lifted the blanket, let Xia Wanyuan in, and went in himself.

"Aren't you going to work?"

Because Xia Wanyuan had a leg injury, Jun Shiling had been coming back to eat lunch with her these few days. It was almost two in the afternoon, and it was time for Jun Shiling to go to work.

"I'm not going. Didn't you say that your leg is healed? Let me take a look." Jun Shiling covered Xia Wanyuan's smooth leg with his hand. The boiling heat seeped out of Jun Shiling's palm, and only then did Xia Wanyuan realize that something was wrong.

"There's no need to look. I'm going to sleep." Xia Wanyuan shrank back, but Jun Shiling pulled her back. The two of them were even closer than before.

"Haven't you been pretty good at snuggling into my arms recently? You said you feel wronged when I don't hug you. Why aren't you hugging me anymore?" Jun Shiling's breath sprayed into Xia Wanyuan's ear, dyeing it red.

Jun Shiling's hand kept moving, causing Xia Wanyuan to have goosebumps.

"I was just playing with you." During this period of time, Xia Wanyuan had been using her injury to seduce Jun Shiling intentionally or unintentionally. She wanted to get back at him for teasing her until her face was red, but she did not expect it to be true.

"Is that so?" Jun Shiling's voice was already extremely hoarse. He pulled Xia Wanyuan closer to him. Xia Wanyuan sensed the abnormality in Jun Shiling and instantly shrank.

"Do I look like I'm playing around?" Jun Shiling whispered in Xia Wanyuan's ear. "You've been torturing me like this every day recently."

Xia Wanyuan felt that she was about to be heated up and could not help but struggle. The two of them were already very close. With Xia Wanyuan struggling, she could feel Jun Shiling's even more intense change.

Jun Shiling's breathing in Xia Wanyuan's ear grew heavier. "You really don't want to let me go."

"I'm not..." Xia Wanyuan wanted to retort, but before she could finish speaking, she was sealed by Jun Shiling. The familiar pine fragrance enveloped her entire body.

Jun Shiling carried a thousand mountains of aura, suppressing Xia Wanyuan until she could not breathe, but his actions were very gentle.

The temperature rose rapidly. Xia Wanyuan leaned into Jun Shiling's arms, completely losing her train of thought.

It had been too long, so long that Xia Wanyuan was about to suffocate. Xia Wanyuan reached out to push Jun Shiling before he left her mouth.

In the past, Jun Shiling would always retreat after being impulsive, but today, Xia Wanyuan clearly felt that Jun Shiling had no intention of retreating.

Xia Wanyuan looked up at Jun Shiling, whose eyes were almost red.

“Jun Shiling.” A clear voice sounded. Even Xia Wanyuan could not imagine how her voice had become like this.

“Mm, I’m here.” Jun Shiling did not show it on his face at all. He even smiled at Xia Wanyuan. However, being hit and being pressed against each other reminded Xia Wanyuan that Jun Shiling was on the verge of losing control.

The shockingly high temperature in the blanket made Xia Wanyuan extremely hot. She was sweating. “It’s so hot.” Xia Wanyuan could not help but complain.

Jun Shiling’s grip on Xia Wanyuan tightened. “Where is it hot?”

Jun Shiling’s hand had unknowingly torn off half of Xia Wanyuan’s clothes. The sight of everything that was extremely curvaceous even while lying in front of him made the fire in Jun Shiling’s heart burn even brighter.

Xia Wanyuan reached out to block it, but inadvertently revealed an even larger patch of pink and white.

“Is it hot here?” Jun Shiling reached into her shirt and touched the smoothness of paper.

“Or here?” His hand slowly moved up. It was soft like a dream in the clouds.

“Speak, where is it hot?” Jun Shiling’s hands did not stop moving, but he insisted on asking.

Xia Wanyuan felt that she was going to melt in the next second.

“It’s not hot anymore, it’s not hot anymore.” Xia Wanyuan’s voice trembled from Jun Shiling’s actions, but Jun Shiling did not give in at all. He grabbed her even more fiercely than before and pressed down on her.

This time, Jun Shiling was no longer satisfied with a single spot. Instead, he imprinted his marks on every part of Xia Wanyuan like he was worshipping her.

After some time, Jun Shiling’s hand gradually moved down.

Xia Wanyuan, who had almost lost consciousness, felt a chill. She hurriedly reached out to stop Jun Shiling. “I’m not ready yet.”

Jun Shiling’s hand seemed to have used all his strength to stop moving downwards. “I know. I’ll wait for you.”

He had never really planned to do anything to Xia Wanyuan. Her leg injury had not fully recovered.

It was just that he really did not have much resistance to her. He could not help it for a moment, so he lost control. Since Xia Wanyuan was not ready, he did not want to continue.

After calming down with Xia Wanyuan in his arms for a long time, Jun Shiling still felt the impulse in his heart lingering for a long time.

"I'm going to take a shower." After a while, Jun Shiling finally spoke and was about to get up.

"Why don't I help you?"

Chapter 355: Jun Shiling, You're Too Much

Xia Wanyuan's mosquito-like voice sounded, successfully stopping Jun Shiling from lifting the blanket.

"Say that again?" Jun Shiling hugged her again, and his body tensed up due to the extreme restraint.

"Won't you feel uncomfortable?" Xia Wanyuan did not dare to look at Jun Shiling, so she simply buried herself in his arms and asked.

The veins on Jun Shiling's arms were bulging, and his face was covered in sweat. Jun Shiling couldn't bear for her to suffer a little, but how could she not feel sorry for Jun Shiling?

"You said it yourself." Jun Shiling felt like his body was about to explode.

"Teach me," Xia Wanyuan whispered into Jun Shiling's ear, successfully triggering Jun Shiling's bottom line.

With a flip, he covered her below and Jun Shiling's kiss covered the sky and earth.

Xia Wanyuan endured it passively. Jun Shiling held Xia Wanyuan's hand and placed it on his side.

After some time, Xia Wanyuan's trembling voice finally came from the blanket. "Jun Shiling, you're too much."

Jun Shiling, who had finally drunk some meat soup, chuckled. "How did I go overboard?"

"I'm going to take a shower." Xia Wanyuan felt that her hands were numb.

"Okay." Jun Shiling finally let go of Xia Wanyuan's hand and kissed her on the brow. "I love you."

"Jun Shiling, you're too much. I don't believe you anymore." Xia Wanyuan pushed Jun Shiling away, glared at him, and walked into the bathroom.

He said that it would be done soon, it would be done very soon. In the end!

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's embarrassment, a smile appeared in Jun Shiling's eyes. Xia Wanyuan's fragrance lingered around him.

Jun Shiling thought about it. *The meat soup was already so delicious. What would it be like to eat meat?*

Jun Shiling had bullied her too much. When the arrow was nocked, he had coaxed Xia Wanyuan to say many things that made her blush. The direct result was...

Xia Wanyuan ignored Jun Shiling for the entire afternoon.

Lin Jing called Jun Shiling for the third time. Looking at the group of executives who were hesitant to speak, Lin Jing felt very helpless.

Why am I always the one disturbing my boss?

Everyone: *Because only you have an annual salary of ten million dollars!*

Fortunately, Jun Shiling finally picked up.

"I'll go over now. Ask them to wait in the meeting room," Jun Shiling instructed very simply and hung up the phone.

Everyone looked at each other. *It's over!*

However, to their surprise, Jun Shiling was exceptionally easygoing today. Furthermore, there was a hint of joy in his eyes. This was rare on Jun Shiling.

The executives, who had been trembling in fear because Jun Shiling had hung up the phone, finally felt that they had saved their lives.

Before Jun Shiling left, he wanted to kiss Xia Wanyuan before leaving, but Xia Wanyuan directly covered her face to prevent Jun Shiling from approaching. It was only when Lin Jing called that Jun Shiling hurriedly hung up the phone.

Jun Shiling had been delayed in the manor for the entire afternoon and was busy in the company until late at night.

However, at 6 pm, Jun Shiling called Xia Wanyuan on time and reminded her to have dinner.

Although she said that she was ignoring Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan was not a person who would be unreasonable. The phone rang three times, and Xia Wanyuan still picked up the phone.

"I have a meeting tonight and will probably be back very late. Eat more. You're too skinny."

"How am I thin?" Xia Wanyuan subconsciously retorted. She had been cooped up at home recently, and she felt that she had gained weight recently.

"Alright, you're not thin. You're still fat where you should be." Jun Shiling's words came from the phone.

"Jun Shiling, I'm hanging up. Why are you so indecent?" The image that Xia Wanyuan had barely suppressed rushed into her mind under Jun Shiling's deliberate reminder.

"Okay, okay, okay, I was wrong." Seeing that he had made her anxious, Jun Shiling hurriedly stopped talking. "I've already gotten the chef to make your favorite dishes. In the preservation box in the bedroom, there's your favorite drink. On the table are a few books I've read. If you're bored, read them first and wait for me to come back."

Xia Wanyuan's originally embarrassed heart gradually calmed down under Jun Shiling's meticulous and gentle exhortation. "Got it. Go and do your work."

"Mm, good girl." Jun Shiling glanced at the glass door. The executives, who had been sticking their heads out to look at Jun Shiling, immediately retracted their heads and sat upright.

We did not see anything!

“Okay, let the meeting continue.” Jun Shiling hung up the phone and sat in the meeting room again. His expression was cold, and the stars in his eyes flickered.

Everyone: *The gentle President Jun I saw just now must be an illusion.*

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Xia Wanyuan’s legs could already walk slowly. Tang Yin had received a cooperation request on promoting activities. It was a very good brand. The collaborator requested to see the artistes first.

Tang Yin asked for Xia Wanyuan’s opinion. Xia Wanyuan felt that there was no problem, so Chen Yun went to the manor to pick Xia Wanyuan up.

The two of them were one of the few people who knew that Xia Wanyuan was injured in Linxi City. However, after Xia Wanyuan returned to Beijing, she had been staying in the manor. Although Chen Yun and the rest were worried about Xia Wanyuan, it was not convenient for them to visit her directly. Now that they saw Xia Wanyuan’s rosy face, the two of them were finally relieved.

“Which publicity event is it?” Xia Wanyuan wanted to understand it first.

“It’s a publicity campaign by Baili Mall. The conditions they proposed are pretty good. It’s also very helpful to increase your fame on the Internet.”

“Okay.” Xia Wanyuan looked at the information of this mall and the terms of cooperation they had proposed. She felt that there was nothing wrong with it, so she put it aside.

“Hey, Wanyuan, aren’t you hot? Why are you wearing so thick today?” Even though the car was air-conditioned, it was already nearing summer. Xia Wanyuan was wearing a high-collared long-sleeved shirt and a pair of ankle-length pants.

Xia Wanyuan paused. “No, I’m injured. I’ve been feeling very cold recently.”

“Oh, okay.” Tang Yin did not suspect anything.

Xia Wanyuan pulled down her sleeves again to cover the red marks on her body.

When they arrived at the mall, the other party was waiting by the roadside.

“Hello, CEO Li.” Tang Yin stepped forward. “This is our Xia Wanyuan.”

“Oh, oh, hello, Miss Xia. You’re indeed an outstanding beauty.” Li Fei, who was addressed as CEO Li, knew that he had found the right person when he saw Xia Wanyuan’s appearance. “Here’s the thing. We have to take a makeup photo first. Is that okay?”

Whether it was endorsement or filming a drama, they needed to audition in advance. There was no problem with that. After receiving permission, Li Fei looked at Xia Wanyuan. “We have our own studio, which is quite far from here. Why don’t we let Ms. Xia go with the photographer and have the manager stay here to discuss the contract?”

Chapter 356: The Princess Was Kidnapped

“No, our Wanyuan was injured a while ago. She needs someone to take care of her.” Chen Yun rejected Li Fei’s suggestion immediately.

“It’s nothing. Brother Chen, you and Tang Yin can discuss the contract here. I’ll go over alone.” Before Li Fei could speak, Xia Wanyuan looked at Chen Yun comfortingly.

Since Xia Wanyuan had said it, Chen Yun and Tang Yin no longer hesitated.

“Come, Miss Xia, follow them.” Li Fei called a young lady and asked her to take Xia Wanyuan to the car sent by the mall.

This young lady looked so young that it was easy for one to let down their guard.

Where’s the studio?” Xia Wanyuan suddenly asked from the backseat.

“We’ll be there soon. Please wait for a while. If you’re thirsty, there are drinks in front of you. They’re all clean,” the little girl replied crisply.

“Oh, okay.” Xia Wanyuan reached out and took the drink in front of her. She unscrewed the cap and took a sip.

In the rearview mirror, the chauffeur could not help but sigh in relief when he saw Xia Wanyuan drink.

“I’m a little sleepy. Call me when you get there.” Xia Wanyuan yawned and looked extremely tired. She leaned back on the chair and quickly fell asleep.

“Miss Xia? Miss Xia?” The young lady turned around and called out a few times. Seeing that there was no reaction, she gave the chauffeur a look. The chauffeur immediately changed direction and drove in another direction.

Half an hour later, the car finally stopped in front of a private villa. That young and astringent little girl actually pressed the doorbell of the villa very skillfully.

Soon, Zheng Yun appeared at the door. In the past, he had always been waiting in the villa for others to send her in. However, in the past few days, he had taken the time to watch Xia Wanyuan’s “The Long Ballad” and was about to be charmed to death by the way she dressed in palace attire in the drama.

When he heard the doorbell ring, he could not wait to personally go out and welcome her.

“Young Master Zheng, she’s here.” The young girl’s voice was restrained, making her look especially capable.

“Okay, let me take a look.” Zheng Yun pulled open the car door and saw the person who should have been unconscious in the car sitting calmly, as if she was waiting for him.

The moment Zheng Yun saw Xia Wanyuan, his eyes widened. She looked much better in person than in television dramas. Zheng Yun felt that it was not enough to promote that friend by two levels. Only by promoting him three levels could he be worthy of such a peerless beauty.

“Since you’re awake, I won’t beat around the bush. I’m from the Zheng family in Beijing. If you follow me, I’ll guarantee you glory, splendor, and wealth.” As Zheng Yun spoke, he went to pull Xia Wanyuan.

However, Xia Wanyuan ignored his outstretched hand, her eyes filled with disappointment.

She had always suspected the earthquake in Lin Xi City. Li Fei's actions were very suspicious just now, so she beat him at his own game. She wanted to see who was trying to harm her behind the scenes, but she didn't expect to be dragged to this so-called Young Master Zheng.

The earthquake back then was a real fatal one. This Young Master Zheng was probably lustful. The two batches were probably not the same.

Xia Wanyuan got out of the car and looked at Zheng Yun. "Glory, splendor and wealth?"

"Yes, you can ask around. You'll know who I am from the Beijing Zheng family."

"No need," Xia Wanyuan said and was about to leave.

How could Zheng Yun let such a beauty leave? He immediately gestured, and the guards in the villa surged out and surrounded Xia Wanyuan.

"Beauty, don't refuse a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit." Just as Zheng Yun finished speaking, he saw Xia Wanyuan smile disdainfully.

The next second, a red light flashed and a red dot shone on his forehead.

Chapter 357: Sister-in-law, Save Me

Zheng Yun and the other children who had grown up in the heart of power had been protected by all sorts of bodyguards since they were young. After all, their lives were extremely important.

When the red light shone on Zheng Yun's forehead, many hidden guards appeared from around the villa. All of them had guns on them and surrounded Zheng Yun warily.

However, the red dot on Zheng Yun's forehead was like a time bomb. No one knew when the other party would shoot, so the people around Zheng Yun did not dare to act rashly.

You?" Zheng Yun was surprised and uncertain. *This couldn't be a setup, right? A small celebrity was used to bait me. One had to know that the villa he lived in was strictly protected. How did the people Xia Wanyuan had brought unknowingly get into this place?! What kind of power was behind her?!*

"How much money do you want? I'll give it to you. Ask your people to withdraw." Zheng Yun did not know anything about Xia Wanyuan, so he was even more flustered. He had nothing else to ask for now. No matter how much money was spent, it was enough as long as he could keep his life.

Jun Shiling had told Xia Wanyuan that he had sent some people to secretly protect her.

Hence, after realizing that something was wrong with Li Fei, Xia Wanyuan got into the car without worry and pretended to be asleep.

However, she did not expect that the people Jun Shiling had assigned to protect her were all armed. She had seen that red dot on television before. It should be an infrared target.

Xia Wanyuan did not know where the guards were either. She waved her hand tentatively, and the red light on Zheng Yun's forehead shifted to his shoulder.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to leave directly, but she felt that she couldn't be set up for nothing. She suddenly had a thought.

"Transfer ten million dollars to this fund and I'll let you go." Xia Wanyuan threw a flyer into Zheng Yun's arms. This was what she had received from the person who was distributing flyers at the entrance of Baili Mall.

Zheng Yun took it and looked at it. The words "Hope Engineering Education Education Fund" stunned him. "Are you sure you'll let me go if I transfer ten million dollars into this?"

"Yes, transfer it." Xia Wanyuan raised an eyebrow.

Zheng Yun called the bank skeptically. He was a Supreme VIP, so the bank was very efficient. Not long after, the message that the transfer was successful returned.

Xia Wanyuan looked at Zheng Yun transferring ten million dollars without blinking and suddenly regretted it. There were really many rich people in Beijing. If she had known, she would have asked for more.

Zheng Yun showed the information about the successful transfer to Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan raised her hand, and the red dot that was aimed at Zheng Yun disappeared.

Seeing that the aim on his body had disappeared, Zheng Yun hurriedly hid behind the bodyguards. After confirming that he was not in danger, he gave the bodyguards a look, signaling them to keep Xia Wanyuan.

Just as the guards were about to make a move, countless red dots appeared out of nowhere. Every one of them was aiming at the corresponding person. The guards' hearts trembled and they did not dare to act rashly.

"Send me back." Xia Wanyuan looked at the chauffeur who had brought her here.

]Zheng Yun was already frightened. In Beijing, how dare someone be so arrogant in front of the Zheng family?! And she actually controlled this place without anyone knowing! He nodded at the chauffeur and agreed to let the chauffeur send her back.

Xia Wanyuan got into the car. Zheng Yun watched in trepidation as the car gradually drove away from the villa. The infrared light spots that fell on them gradually disappeared.

"Go and investigate!!" Zheng Yun hid in the house and raged at his subordinate.

— —

With a call from Xia Wanyuan, she terminated the cooperation meeting between Tang Yin and the rest. After returning from Lin Xi City, Xia Wanyuan had always wanted to go to the company and settle the Moon Bay project.

Xia Wanyuan had just driven off when an unfamiliar number called. Xia Wanyuan picked it up. It was actually Bo Xiao.

"Sister-in-law, save me!!"

Chapter 358: Yuan Wanxia Sends the Painting Again

Xia Wanyuan did not speak, and Jun Shiling walked beside her without saying a word. Their footsteps echoed in the long corridor, and Jun Shiling's heart grew heavier.

"I..." Jun Shiling was about to explain to Xia Wanyuan when he felt a jade-like hand holding his.

Jun Shiling subconsciously clenched his fists. He turned around and saw Xia Wanyuan's cold side profile.

"Do you think I'm very scary?" Jun Shiling asked carefully.

The corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips curled up as she looked at Jun Shiling. "No, you're very good."

She was not an innocent young lady. She knew that pure light could not reach Jun Shiling's current position.

It was just like the politics she had experienced in her previous life. Under the brilliance, there were countless political treacherousities, countless open plots, and hidden schemes. Behind the final avenue of flowers, there was an unknown number of mountains of corpses and seas of bones.

She was not so timid that she would deny this person just because she saw Jun Shiling's dark side.

No matter how much darkness was around Jun Shiling, she knew that he was holding up a light.

Seeing the calmness in Xia Wanyuan's eyes, Jun Shiling's heart warmed and he pulled her into his arms.

Behind Xia Wanyuan, who could not see, Jun Shiling's eyes flashed with a dark light.

Xia Wanyuan was so nice. Thinking of how Zheng Yun actually wanted to treat her in that way, Jun Shiling's heart could not help but be filled with intense darkness.

He would not allow anyone to defile Xia Wanyuan, not even the slightest bit.

Xia Wanyuan reached out and patted Jun Shiling's back comfortingly. "I've already punished him. Don't be too angry, okay?"

"Mm." Jun Shiling's gloomy voice came. "Why are there always so many people coveting you?"

Xia Wanyuan laughed. "Aren't you here? I'll be fine."

If Xia Wanyuan had not come just now, Jun Shiling would have really had extreme thoughts. However, after Xia Wanyuan's few words of comfort, Jun Shiling finally decided to spare Zheng Yun's life and only placed him under house arrest in Prison Seven.

"I'll send you back."

"Okay."

From afar, Bo Xiao saw Jun Shiling accompanying Xia Wanyuan with a gentle expression. He knew that with Xia Wanyuan taking action, this matter would be settled.

Jun Shiling looked up and glanced at Bo Xiao. Bo Xiao's heart turned cold and he forced an ugly smile.

Oh my god, will my Brother not kill Zheng Yun but instead silence me? Bo Xiao looked at Xia Wanyuan pleadingly.

Xia Wanyuan's little finger hooked on Jun Shiling's palm. When he met Xia Wanyuan's smiling eyes, the agitation in Jun Shiling's heart was calmed.

Bo Xiao watched helplessly as Jun Shiling was pacified by an angry tiger. His admiration for Xia Wanyuan was indescribable.

Tsk, tsk. What does it mean by tempered steel becomes soft? This is it!

Looking at Xia Wanyuan's expression now, it was as if he was looking at a life-saving talisman. If he provoked Jun Shiling in the future, he would definitely be able to hide from Xia Wanyuan.

— —

After returning to the manor, Jun Shiling was still a little worried that his actions just now would make Xia Wanyuan feel conflicted. He was even gentler and more considerate than before. He wished he could not even let Xia Wanyuan walk by herself.

Xia Wanyuan wanted to get up and move around, but Jun Shiling stopped her. "What do you want to take? I'll help you."

Xia Wanyuan wanted to laugh. How could she not tell that Jun Shiling was feeling uneasy? She waved at Jun Shiling, and he leaned closer.

"CEO Jun, you underestimate me." Xia Wanyuan wrapped her arms around Jun Shiling's neck. "What I like is you. It won't change because of anything else, so you don't have to worry so much."

After Xia Wanyuan finished speaking, Jun Shiling raised his hand and hugged her tighter. "Repeat the 1236 words you said just now."

Xia Wanyuan was stunned.

1236?

I like you?

Xia Wanyuan's face flushed red. She had only wanted to comfort Jun Shiling and had said it in a moment of desperation. She had not thought so much.

"I'm going to draw," Xia Wanyuan said, about to push Jun Shiling away.

However, Jun Shiling turned around and pressed her down on the sofa. "Be good. Say it once and I'll let you go up."

At that moment, the two of them were very close. Xia Wanyuan could clearly see the joy in Jun Shiling's eyes and the stubborn anger that had not completely subsided.

Xia Wanyuan herself felt that it was incredible. How could Jun Shiling like her so much? She could feel that tangible love surrounding her.

Although Jun Shiling often said that he loved her, Xia Wanyuan was still a little shy. She had never even said that she liked him, but now, looking at the yearning in Jun Shiling's eyes,

Xia Wanyuan thought to herself*, It's just a few words. If it can make him happy, what can't I say?*

"I said, I like you," Xia Wanyuan looked into Jun Shiling's eyes and said softly.

Then, she could clearly feel Jun Shiling's heart racing.

"I like you too." Jun Shiling's eyes were shockingly bright. He lowered his head and exchanged a gentle kiss with Xia Wanyuan.

At the entrance not far away, Uncle Wang wanted to bring people in to clean up the place. When he saw the two people on the sofa, his old face flushed.

"Come back later. Leave first."

Why didn't I see that my young master was so passionate since he was young? Damn, young people are still so hot-tempered in the middle of the day.

— —

Those words were too lethal to Jun Shiling. After hugging and kissing her on the sofa, he still felt that it was not enough. He coaxed Xia Wanyuan into the bedroom and drank the meat soup again.

"I don't believe you anymore." Xia Wanyuan glared at Jun Shiling coquettishly.

This man had always said that five minutes was enough. Five minutes was enough. In the end, no matter how many five minutes passed, he still was not done.

"I'll pack up and go to the company. Go and draw." After eating and drinking his fill, Jun Shiling kissed Xia Wanyuan's cheek in satisfaction. "Tell me what you want to eat. I'll bring it back for you."

"Hmph." Xia Wanyuan snorted softly and got off the bed with red ears. Jun Shiling smiled like a satisfied tiger behind her.

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After Yuan Wanxia posted the painting of the Heavenly Spirit Princess the previous time, she had disappeared. Everyone was calling out to Yuan Wanxia on Weibo hoping that she could post some more works to let everyone see.

It was time to routinely urge them to draw again today. Everyone clicked on Yuan Wanxia's Weibo to take a look and was surprised to find that Yuan Wanxia had actually posted a new post!

This time, Yuan Wanxia posted two posts. One of them was a teaching video of a conventional painting of the mountains and rivers. Everyone could not help but praise it. It was indeed the work of a master!

The other dynamic was a modern hand-drawn painting that Xia Wanyuan had practiced.

This time, it was not the Heavenly Spirit Princess, but a woman from the Republic of China who was wearing a cheongsam and walking in the smoke.

Chapter 359: The Princess Enters the Group, Mu Feng's Manipulation

Recently, Xia Wanyuan had been idling at home. Not only had she reviewed the script's lines, but she had also found the original "Moon As Frost" and read it once.

She felt that Yang Jiu's novel was indeed not bad. As she read, she had the thought of painting.

This painting was the role of Qin Manyue that she had understood herself.

The woman in the gorgeous cheongsam had a haughty expression and her eyes were filled with confusion and intoxication. Behind her was the flames of war that filled the entire sky. The people beside her running or escaping seemed to have nothing to do with this person.

Most people did not pay attention to the filming situation of "Moon As Frost". Hence, when everyone praised the painting for being beautiful, there were also people who were curious about who the painting was.

[The last time, I could comfort myself by saying that it was a coincidence. This time, I can't comfort myself anymore. Master is probably really a fan of Xia Wanyuan, right?]

[This is the role of the female lead in Xia Wanyuan's new drama "Moon As Frost".]

[Let's talk about it. Master's paintings are so beautiful no matter what. Of course, Xia Wanyuan is also good-looking.]

[What charm does Xia Wanyuan have? I heard that the crown prince of Glory World Corporation is also a fan of hers. She's amazing too.]

Yuan Wanxia's painting was beautiful. Even people who did not know Xia Wanyuan knew about the drama "Moon As Frost" because of this painting.

Hence, the production team of "Moon As Frost" had just started filming. Before they could even find a publicity team, they had already become famous with Yuan Wanxia's painting.

Overseas' Wansia _ Yuan 'account also updated the painting, causing netizens to be curious and looking forward to "Moon As Frost".

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The topic of Xia Wanyuan being unprofessional and not joining the production team on time had been continuing online. However, the memories of people on the Internet were always relatively short. Soon, their anger was led away by new things.

At this moment, Wan Shi Studio finally sent a clarification statement.

Wan Shi Studio: "Thank you very much for everyone's attention to Xia Wanyuan all this time. Regarding the recent rumors online that Xia Wanyuan did not enter the production team on time and acted like a big shot, we will clarify here. Because Xia Wanyuan's leg is injured, she could not enter the production team in time to film. She has already informed the production team in advance and adjusted her scenes, guaranteeing that it will not affect the production team's progress. Recently, her injuries have improved, and she will enter the production team as soon as possible. Thank you for everyone's support and love."

The accompanying picture was a medical report from the hospital and a wound that could be seen even with mosaic.

[Hiss, it looks so painful.]

[My heart aches. That's why everyone shouldn't keep following the trend and scolding people. Her leg is already so injured, yet she's not allowed to take leave.]

[You should rest for a few more days since you're so injured. It takes a hundred days to heal your bones and muscles... What did you do? Why are you in this state?]

Although there were still many comments that felt that Xia Wanyuan's injury was a burden on the production team's progress, most people were still shocked by this extremely terrifying wound. Their criticism of Xia Wanyuan was not as severe as before.

The production team of "Moon As Frost" had also seen Wan Shi Studio's Weibo. They had thought that Xia Wanyuan would take two to three months to come to the production team to film after taking a leave. Who would have thought that Xia Wanyuan would appear on the production team the next day?

"Xiao Xia, are you okay?" Li Heng looked at Xia Wanyuan worriedly.

"It's nothing. We can film intense fighting scenes later. As long as we don't film them now, there won't be a problem."

"Okay, okay, okay. I'll arrange it immediately." It was also a good thing for the production team that Xia Wanyuan could start filming early. Li Heng immediately got someone to prepare the costumes and props.

"Are you okay?" Yan Ci walked towards Xia Wanyuan. He had just finished filming a scene. He was wearing a black windbreaker and a hat, looking a little like an elite young master from Shanghai Beach.

"I'm almost recovered. Thank you for your concern." In the original owner's memory, she had once had a scandal with Yan Ci. Furthermore, it was the original owner of the body who had unilaterally given herself to him. Xia Wanyuan felt a little awkward, so she tried not to have any private contact with Yan Ci and her attitude was more distant.

"You're welcome." Yan Ci sensed Xia Wanyuan's alienation and rubbed his nose helplessly. *Am I that annoying?*

The reason why the country films in recent years had made people especially disgusted was that the makeup and clothes were especially modern. Although they were under the guise of the country films, they did not restore the flourishing beauty of that era.

This time, when filming "Moon As Frost", Li Heng specially hired a professional stylist team to restore the most realistic era.

However, Xia Wanyuan's style was not something these people could design.

Not long after Xia Wanyuan arrived, the loud roar of a sports car sounded at the entrance of the production team. A silver-haired Mu Feng walked towards the production team with a hangover.

The stylists, who were originally unhappy that Xia Wanyuan did not allow them to put on makeup, saw Mu Feng walk beside Xia Wanyuan and gave up their dissatisfaction.

“Morning.” Mu Feng waved at Xia Wanyuan and yawned.

“Morning.”

Mu Feng looked sleepy, but when it was time to pick up the makeup brush, his face was filled with professionalism and seriousness. Not long after, the first scene that Mu Feng had personally edited was completed.

“Okay, Xiao Xia, we’re ready for the first scene after your makeup is done.”

Just as Li Heng finished speaking, Xia Wanyuan walked out. Instantly, the production team fell silent.

Chapter 360: World Music Competition Participation

Initially, Qin Manyue’s character profile was that of the rich lady of Shanghai Beach. She was extremely pampered and was the most famous red rose in the Shanghai celebrity circle.

Her first appearance was at a gathering.

At that moment, Qin Manyue was still an arrogant and noble young missy. Mu Feng’s makeup skills were extremely natural, retaining some of Xia Wanyuan’s original elegance. At the right time, her face shape shrank slightly, bringing with it a hint of cuteness.

The red evening gown made her skin look like white jade. As she walked, she had the arrogance and elegance of the eldest daughter of the Qin family.

They were clearly surrounded by people in modern attire, but when Xia Wanyuan stood there, she made people feel as if she was a beauty who had walked out of a painting.

As the producer, Yang Jiu wanted to clap the table and exclaim in admiration on the spot. This was how he felt about Qin Manyue when he was writing the essay. Xia Wanyuan was even more perfect than he had imagined.

“Okay, let’s start filming. Get ready.” Li Heng was also very satisfied with Xia Wanyuan’s appearance, so he immediately got the production team to prepare for filming.

A melodious music sounded and the extras were in position. Amidst the music, Qin Manyue gradually approached the hall. The camera kept moving forward and backward, taking in every angle of Xia Wanyuan.

After training in “The Long Ballad”, Xia Wanyuan was still very sensitive to the camera. Li Heng had simply found endless inspiration from Xia Wanyuan and filmed with her for the entire day. The sky was almost dark. If not for Xia Wanyuan’s health, Li Heng would have joined the night shift to continue filming.

Yan Ci had already finished filming his scenes, but he did not leave.

He could be considered a person who had become famous at a young age and was very talented in acting, but after he watched Xia Wanyuan's performance, he felt that Xia Wanyuan's future achievements would definitely not be inferior to his.

It was already dark. When Xia Wanyuan left the base, Jun Shiling's car was waiting at the entrance. Xia Wanyuan got into the car. In a corner not far away, the paparazzi, who had been squatting for a day, finally saw a topic of conversation. The sound of the shutter kept pressing.

"Is your leg okay?" Jun Shiling handed the warm water to Xia Wanyuan.

"It's not a big problem." After filming for a day, other than wearing high heels in the distant scenes that had to be filmed, she had always worn flat shoes directly. After a day, she did not feel tired.

"Let me massage it for you," Jun Shiling said as he placed Xia Wanyuan horizontally on his lap and seriously massaged her injured joint. Xia Wanyuan drank the water and looked at Jun Shiling quietly.

In fact, what Xia Wanyuan had never told Jun Shiling was that Jun Shiling looked especially charming when he was serious.

]Just like now, the way Jun Shiling massaged her legs without any distractions made Xia Wanyuan's heart skip a beat.

Xia Wanyuan put the water bottle aside and leaned into Jun Shiling's arms, hugging his waist.

"What's wrong?" Jun Shiling paused and said with a smile.

"Nothing. I just want to hug."

"Okay." Jun Shiling's eyes were filled with love as he wrapped Xia Wanyuan in his arms.

The two of them did not speak anymore and just stood there quietly. However, both of them felt extremely peaceful.

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Xia Wanyuan had been too busy recently. It was only when Cai Qin called that Xia Wanyuan recalled that she had forgotten something important.

That was the World Music Competition at the beginning of June.

The preliminary round's selection was online. Xia Wanyuan only played a song and handed it to Cai Qin. The specific registration details were handled by Cai Qin.

As expected, Xia Wanyuan's song entered the semi-finals. This meant that Xia Wanyuan had to go to Continent O to participate in the competition.