

## Modern Day 371

### Chapter 371: Stunning the Crowd in the Finals!

Everyone was speculating about the relationship between this mysterious Oriental woman and Prince Garo.

Although Xia Wanyuan felt that this person was really persistent, the World Music Competition was broadcasted live globally. Xia Wanyuan took into account the face of both parties and nodded slightly.

“Thank you,”

A smile flashed across Prince Garo’s face before he walked into the church under everyone’s suspicious gazes.

[ Squeeze, I’m here. Why are there so many people watching this year’s live broadcast? ]

[ Don’t you think that the way this prince looks at Xia Wanyuan is a little... ]

[ I realized that Xia Wanyuan could enter the music competition probably because of Prince Garo? ]

[ The person in front is really disabled and determined. She’s blind and deaf, but she still came to watch the live broadcast. The officials have released all the competition videos. Anyone can tell that Xia Wanyuan relied on her ability, okay? ]

The order of the finals’ performances was completely disrupted. Xia Wanyuan had coincidentally drawn the tenth and was the last to go on stage.

The other contestants were more or less a little nervous, but Xia Wanyuan was relatively calm. She found a seat by the window and listened to the music of the contestants who had already gone on stage.

The live-stream switched to the church, and everyone’s attention was attracted by the performer.

Of the ten contestants, only three were women, and other than Xia Wanyuan, the other two were gathered and discussing.

“Hey, do you know what that Chinese person plays?”

“I think it’s an ancient zither. I’ve never seen such an instrument before. I heard that she plays it pretty well.”

“Hmph, what right does a Chinese have to participate in Country Ore’s competition? What good music can their country have?” The two of them were originally communicating in small languages from other countries, but a blonde woman suddenly changed her language to English, as if she was saying it deliberately for Xia Wanyuan to hear.

Xia Wanyuan did hear this. She turned around and saw the blonde woman looking at her arrogantly. This was the attitude the advanced Western countries had towards the Chinese.

“Which country are you from?” Xia Wanyuan suddenly asked with a hint of power.

“McCann,” the blonde woman said extremely proudly.

"I'm sorry, I've never heard of it. Let me check online." Xia Wanyuan smiled slightly and lowered her head to search for a word. "Oh, so it's a small country with only 500 years of history. No wonder you're so ignorant. Before your ancestors were born, China had already developed for thousands of years."

"You..." The blonde woman wanted to retort, but she actually knew very little about China. She was momentarily speechless by Xia Wanyuan.

"Alice, don't argue with her," another foreign woman advised. "You can't be angry with her. You have to prepare yourself. You're about to go on stage. Master Roman is looking forward to it."

Hearing Master Roman's name, the blonde woman calmed down. She glared fiercely at Xia Wanyuan, then walked to the side to practice the zither.

Not long after, the blonde woman was called out.

Xia Wanyuan listened to this person's performance. Although this person was more annoying, he did have some ability. No wonder she was so arrogant.

The evaluation in front was orderly. Soon, all nine contestants appeared.

These nine people each had their own advantages. The audience and the judges enjoyed a feast of music. Most of the reporters had already begun to guess this year's champion based on the reactions of the judges and audience.

As for Xia Wanyuan? Although she was a dark horse, China had never had much of a presence in the long term. Other than Chinese reporters who were still paying attention to Xia Wanyuan, no one else cared.

The audience in the church had never even heard of the ancient zither playing once, so they did not have much expectations for such a strange Oriental instrument.

"Next, let's welcome Miss Xia Wanyuan from China." With the host's voice, the lights in the venue gradually dimmed, leaving only a small beam on the stage.

A corner of a white dress appeared in front of everyone. The lights gradually climbed, and Xia Wanyuan appeared on the stage.

She was dressed in a white fishtail dress. The broken diamonds on her dress reflected the dazzling light. Her eyebrows were long and her eyes were clear. There was a moment of collective silence.

Master Roman, who was sitting in the middle of the judges' seats, widened his eyes when he saw Xia Wanyuan. *'Isn't this Goddess Muse sent by God?!'*

After being amazed, worry appeared in Master Roman's eyes.

*This Oriental woman was too beautiful. And for a musician, making people pay attention to her music was the most important thing. This woman's shocking beauty would cause people to divert their attention to her appearance. This was not a good thing for her to participate in the competition.*

Xia Wanyuan bowed to the judges and audience, then sat in front of the ancient zither.

With a light wave of his hand, an ancient bell-like low hum sounded. With a slight movement of her fingers, another bell sounded. Compared to the one in front, this sound was more Western-like.

The judges were a little stunned. *Why have we never heard of this song before?*

Xia Wanyuan's ten fingers danced. The magnificent waves harmonized with a gentle voice and gradually inserted into the solemn and classical Western music.

At this moment, everyone could tell that she had mixed the East and West. These two music, which had a huge difference, were actually mixed exceptionally harmoniously in Xia Wanyuan's hands.

Everyone seemed to see the red brick and green tiles of the palace facing the solemn cathedral. It was as if they had walked from the south of the spring rain in March to the Kang Bridge that was covered in a continuous drizzle.

In this zither music, people forgot the difference in culture and were intoxicated by the magnificent painting of time and space that Xia Wanyuan had brought people into.

Unknowingly, the playing had stopped, but the people in the church stayed in the extremely beautiful paintings for a long time.

Until Master Roman led the applause.

Only then did everyone react and clap with Master Roman. The applause in the church lasted for a long time.

It was not only those present. Those watching the live broadcast in China were also brought into the artistic mood of the music that Xia Wanyuan had created.

[ I'm so touched. Listen to me. ]

[ This is the first time I feel that Xia Wanyuan is so amazing. Really, how did her hand grow? I think I'm about to see an afterimage. ]

[ I suddenly feel that our country's music isn't inferior to foreign music at all. It doesn't matter even if Xia Wanyuan doesn't win the championship this time. In my heart, Xia Wanyuan is the champion. ]

[ Boohoo, as a music student, I know too well how weak our Chinese music is internationally. I actually teared up when I saw Xia Wanyuan playing our own instrument and conquering all the audience. ]

Xia Wanyuan was the last contestant and the judges were giving marks. Xia Wanyuan stood on the stage and waited.

Xia Wanyuan casually glanced at them and met a pair of smiling eyes.

### **Chapter 372: Rejecting Master Roman's Disciple Offer**

Jun Shiling was sitting in the audience, looking at her with a smile in his eyes. The corners of Xia Wanyuan's lips could not help but curve.

The World Music Competition was not only a global live broadcast, but there were also many photographers present. The photographer recorded Xia Wanyuan standing on the stage and smiling.

“Alright, let’s invite all the contestants on stage.”

The scores of all the contestants had been tabulated, and the final rankings had been arranged.

“The person who obtained third place in the competition is Alice from McCon. Congratulations!” Just as the host’s voice fell, warm applause erupted in the church. Alice stepped forward excitedly to receive the trophy, and when she walked back, she even looked at Xia Wanyuan provocatively.

The second place winner of the competition fell to a pianist from England.

Everyone waited for the host to announce the first place, but the host suddenly said that Master Roman would announce the first place himself.

Master Roman walked to Xia Wanyuan and picked up the microphone.

“The contestants who can come to this World Music Competition are all very outstanding. Everyone’s performance has its highlight. Music has no borders. In the end, after the unanimous approval of the judges, we believe that the champion song of this competition has established the bridge of Chinese and Western culture. Therefore, let us congratulate Miss Xia Wanyuan from China!”

After Master Roman finished speaking, the audience applauded. After all, Xia Wanyuan’s performance was indeed very good. They had all experienced it for themselves.

[ Oh my god!!! She’s really the champion! ]

[ Xia Wanyuan NB! ]

[ Too amazing, our Yuan Yuan. Boohoo, boohoo, boohoo, my fans are too outstanding!! The champion of the World Competition! ]

With Xia Wanyuan’s victory, all the news media in the country blew up. Instantly, all the major platforms began to promote this news.

Xia Wanyuan had no idea that she was being blocked backstage by Master Roman.

“Miss Xia, are you really not willing to be my student??” Master Roman asked this same question for the tenth time.

“I’m sorry, I already have a teacher. If I acknowledge other teachers, he will be angry.”

Xia Wanyuan did have a teacher, but that was in her previous life. Master Yu Qian had a solitary personality. In his life, he had only taken in Xia Wanyuan as a disciple. One day as a teacher, one lifetime as a father. Xia Wanyuan did not plan to be someone else’s student in the modern world.

“Alright then. This is my phone number. Leave one behind. If you have any problems, you can call me directly. If you regret it, you can tell me immediately.” Master Roman regretfully handed a name card to Xia Wanyuan.

Those who wanted to be his student could queue up around Ole Country, but he did not fancy any of them. The only one he liked already had a teacher. Master Roman could only leave with a sigh.

“Miss Xia, you play so well. Can I invite you to the palace for a meal?”

Relying on the fact that he was a member of the royal family, Prince Garo arrived backstage without any obstruction. The soldiers guarded the door and chased the others away.

“No.” Xia Wanyuan rejected him simply. With the trophy in hand, Xia Wanyuan walked to the door but realized that she could not open the door.

“Miss Xia, I just wanted to invite you for a meal. Give me face.” Prince Garo smiled and approached Xia Wanyuan. “Otherwise, with your delicate appearance, you’ll probably suffer a little.”

“Have you forgotten what happened to that person yesterday?” Xia Wanyuan did not panic. She turned to look at Prince Garo with coldness in her eyes.

Chapter 373: I Want to Eat Meat When I’m Back in China

Prince Garo recalled the rumors that all Chinese people had kung fu. In addition to Xia Wanyuan’s skills yesterday, he hurriedly took two steps back. The bodyguards behind him immediately stood in front to protect him.

“Open the door,” Xia Wanyuan said. The power in her eyes made one feel that she should be the most respected person in the royal family.

“Cut the crap. Bring her to the palace.” Prince Garo did not dare to make a move himself, but he instructed the bodyguards to capture Xia Wanyuan.

Bang! The door was kicked open.

“I wonder where Prince Garo wants to bring my wife? Will I have the honor to visit the palace?” A cold voice sounded.

Prince Garo turned around and saw Jun Shiling’s cold face.

“W-wife?” Prince Garo looked at Xia Wanyuan and then at Jun Shiling. Thinking of Jun Shiling’s identity, his legs instantly turned weak.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t know she was your wife!! Otherwise, I definitely wouldn’t dare to touch her.” Prince Garo was extremely afraid of Jun Shiling, and his voice trembled.

Jun Shiling ignored him and reached out to Xia Wanyuan. “Come here.”

Xia Wanyuan walked over. Jun Shiling held her hand and walked out the door. Prince Garo wanted to say something behind him, but he was afraid of disturbing Jun Shiling, so he didn’t dare to speak.

“Prince, how was it? Did you get it?” Prince Garo slipped out and met Richard.

“Hmph, you almost killed me.” Prince Garo glanced at Richard coldly. “Someone, kidnap him.”

Before Richard knew what was happening, he was carried away in a sack.

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Since the competition had ended, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan did not stay any longer. After leaving the church, Jun Shiling and Xia Wanyuan went straight to the airport.

After all, the two of them were extremely busy people. One of them had the Jun Corporation in his sights, and the other had the drama production team of “Moon As Frost” waiting for her to film.

When they were in the car, Xia Wanyuan realized that there was something wrong with Jun Shiling’s expression. When they got on the plane and Jun Shiling was actually sitting at the side without speaking, Xia Wanyuan knew that this person must be jealous again.

Xia Wanyuan tugged at Jun Shiling’s sleeve. Jun Shiling turned around and glanced at Xia Wanyuan coldly.

“Superstar Xia is really quite popular.”

Xia Wanyuan laughed. “Are you jealous? Is it worth getting angry at such a person?”

Jun Shiling snorted coldly and pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. “There will always be so many people coveting you.”

“Didn’t I only let you covet me?” Xia Wanyuan leaned into Jun Shiling’s arms, smiling until her eyes were sparkling.

These words...

Jun Shiling felt as if the pot of vinegar in his heart had turned into sugar water. His deliberately cold face could not help but show some joy.

“Who did you learn these sweet words from?” Jun Shiling said hatefully.

“You.” Xia Wanyuan was very certain.

“...” Jun Shiling was silent for a moment. There seemed to be nothing wrong with what he said.

Jun Shiling lowered his head and kissed Xia Wanyuan on the cheek. Leaning into her ear, he asked, “When can I eat meat?”

Xia Wanyuan instantly understood what he meant and blushed. “You should be a vegetarian.”

Jun Shiling was only teasing her. Seeing how embarrassed Xia Wanyuan was, he did not continue. He hugged her and rested quietly.

By the time Xia Wanyuan returned to China, the news that she had won the World Music Competition had already spread to all the major platforms.

This time, she was more outstanding than any previous works. Even those who did not pay attention to the entertainment industry knew that a female celebrity had won a world-class award.

#### **Chapter 374: Dad-Conning Trickster**

The Ancient Zither Association exploded. In fact, even Cai Qin did not expect Xia Wanyuan to really win the championship.

After all, according to his plan, as long as Xia Wanyuan could enter the top ten, he would be able to find connections to settle the matter of Xia Wanyuan joining the association. Who would have thought that Xia Wanyuan would be so supportive, directly supporting a gold award?

Now, there was no need for him to find any connections. The gold award for the World Competition was enough to open the door for the Ancient Zither Association.

That day, the higher-ups approved Xia Wanyuan's application to join the association. Xia Wanyuan officially became a member of the Ancient Zither Association.

Professor Zhang was the only person in the Painter Association who knew Xia Wanyuan's true identity. Seeing that the Ancient Zither Association had already poached her, Professor Zhang was extremely anxious. He ran to the Painter Association and spoke to the president for a long time, hoping to recruit Yuan Wanxia into the association.

However, the admission procedures for the Chinese Painter Association were even more complicated and had more requirements. Even though Li Qian admired Yuan Wanxia very much, it was not that easy.

"Speaking of which, who is this Yuan Wanxia? You can deceive others but not me. I don't believe you got it from a stall." Li Qian looked at Professor Zhang suspiciously.

"Since she doesn't want to expose her identity, I can't say much. But I can only say that she's an especially good seedling."

"Seedling?!" Li Qian looked at Professor Zhang in surprise. This word was not used randomly. "How old is Yuan Wanxia? Is the word 'seedling' suitable?"

"22 years old." Professor Zhang thought that it should not be a problem to reveal her age.

"22?! Old Zhang, are you kidding me? That's not right. It's fine if you don't tell me who he is, but how can you make up something as ridiculous as 22 years old?" Li Qian waved his hand. He did not believe it at all. *How could that painting technique not have decades of foundation?*

Professor Zhang repeatedly guaranteed it, but Li Qian also felt that Professor Zhang was lying to him.

"Alright, forget it if you don't believe me. Anyway, you have to take this matter to heart and get her in as soon as possible."

"Got it, got it."

Li Qian wondered if there were any special channels to recruit people. He accidentally saw the news that Xia Wanyuan had been accepted into the Ancient Zither Association because she had won the World Music Competition gold award.

Li Qian's mind lit up as he thought of a solution.

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The weather was gradually getting hotter. There were no magical desserts like ice cream in the Xia Dynasty.

When Xia Wanyuan watched television, she always saw someone eating this. Now that it was finally time to eat ice cream, Xia Wanyuan leaned on the bed and ate a chocolate-flavored ice cream while reading the script.

Xia Wanyuan savored the aftertaste and felt that she had not had enough. She took out another box of vanilla ice cream from the fridge in the bedroom.

However, before she could sit down and eat two mouthfuls, Jun Shiling walked in and stopped her from continuing to dig for ice cream.

“What’s the matter?”

Jun Shiling glanced at the empty ice cream bag beside him. “It’s too cold. You can only eat one.”

“It’s not cold. I’m very hot. I’ll eat another one,” Xia Wanyuan said and wanted to take the ice cream back from Jun Shiling.

“Aren’t you still on your period? You can’t eat too much cold food.” Jun Shiling took the box away disapprovingly.

“It’s over long ago.”

“Is that so?” Jun Shiling placed the box somewhere Xia Wanyuan couldn’t reach and sat beside her.

Xia Wanyuan knew what he was thinking the moment she saw his expression. Xia Wanyuan shrank back nervously, but Jun Shiling pulled her back.

A piece of pine fragrance covered her.

After a while, Jun Shiling’s voice was hoarse. “How sweet.”

“Is Jun Yin still at Grandpa’s house today?” Xia Wanyuan suddenly asked, perhaps because her brain had short-circuited.

She regretted it after asking. It was as if she was hinting at something.

As expected, Jun Shiling smiled when he heard Xia Wanyuan’s words. “Mm, he’s not coming back. Tonight is ours. I didn’t expect you to be even more anxious than me.”

Just as Jun Shiling finished speaking, he wanted to continue.

The sound of running footsteps could be heard from outside, followed by a cute voice. “Mommy, Daddy, I’m back!!! I missed you guys so much!!!”

### **Chapter 375: Princess Posted on Weibo Jun Shiling got Scolded**

Xiao Bao’s footsteps approached, and Xia Wanyuan hurriedly pushed Jun Shiling away.

Jun Shiling clenched his fists tightly and suppressed the desire in his heart.

“Mommy, what are you doing?” She could tell that Xiao Bao had run all the way to the bedroom. The little dummy’s hair was blown up, and his little face was pink like a little apple.

From Xiao Bao’s point of view, Xia Wanyuan’s face was flushed red as if it was especially hot, while Jun Shiling’s face was as cold as ice in the cold weather.

“Eh, Daddy, are you in a bad mood? Who provoked you? I’ll beat him up for you!”



Xiao Bao climbed onto the bed quickly and sat between Xia Wanyuan and Jun Shiling. He hugged Xia Wanyuan's arm, then looked at Jun Shiling with his big black grape-like eyes that were filled with praise.

*Look!! How sensible I am! I can tell from Daddy's stoic face that he's unhappy!*

"..." Jun Shiling's expression was cold as he pinched Xiao Bao's chubby little face. "Why have you gained so much weight? Are you not exercising at home every day? Starting tomorrow morning, follow me to the morning run."

Xiao Bao's round eyes fell. "How am I fat? The kindergarten teacher said that I have baby fat. It's very cute."

"Yes, cute." Xia Wanyuan, who had been watching the commotion, finally spoke. She pulled Xiao Bao into her arms. "Baby, be good and eat ice cream with Mommy."

"Okay!" Xiao Bao was happy again when he heard that there was ice cream to eat.

He looked at the mother and son, who were eating ice cream on the bed.

Jun Shiling's face was tensed. He could not hit, scold, or eat meat. He had to coax her every day, but he was willing to endure it.

Jun Shiling sighed in his heart and went downstairs to pour warm water for the mother and son.

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Xia Wanyuan's impression of herself was still stuck in the time when she had just arrived in the modern world. Once she opened Weibo, there were overwhelming insults and threats. In addition, she didn't use Weibo much, so in the past few months, the number of times she posted on Weibo could be counted on one hand.

It was only when Tang Yin urged her to post some life-related scenes on Weibo to close the distance between her and her fans that she realized that she still had many fans.

"Of course!!! Don't you know that because you won the world music competition champion, many people became fans of you? Even the number of views for 'The Long Ballad' increased by a lot!!"

Xia Wanyuan checked Weibo. Although there were still many private messages scolding people, there were indeed many more friendly comments. There were even many people who confessed to her.

As for Xia Wanyuan's fan club, which had been operating for a long time but had never had any presence, it finally had some presence.

Seeing that the number of fans increased by ten thousand, the fan club president immediately wanted to sing praises to the sky.

*Look! This is the world that Yuan Yuan has conquered for us!!*

Thinking of what Tang Yin said about bridging the gap between her fans and her by posting her life-related photos, Xia Wanyuan thought for a while, casually filmed a television, and then posted on Weibo.

@ Xia Wanyuan: "I'm watching a drama at home."

In an instant, netizens who had listed Xia Wanyuan's Weibo as special attention flooded in.

[ AHHHH! Let me in, let me in, I want to see the trending topic! ]

[ Wow, Goddess, you've finally updated your Weibo!!! I want to hear you play the zither! ]

[ Are we watching television?!!!! We're watching you! ]

[ Did the goddess kill me with her beauty today? Not yet. I want to see a selfie. Boohoo. ]

[ Yuan Yuan, I'm here, I'm here. When are you going to enter the production team to film a new drama? I've watched 'The Long Ballad' a few times already. I'm looking forward to your new drama! ]

Soon, Xia Wanyuan's Weibo had more than ten thousand comments. Although there were many insults, Xia Wanyuan's psychological ability was abnormally strong. She saw them as if she didn't see them.

Whether in her previous life or in this life, Xia Wanyuan had never had the experience of talking to unfamiliar netizens through space. Looking at the comments that were either meticulously written confessions, crying out loud, or confessing their feelings, Xia Wanyuan felt that it was quite interesting.

Slowly flipping through the comments and seeing that everyone wanted to see her selfie, Xia Wanyuan turned on the camera and casually took a photo to post.

It was a photo of a death angle, a pre-mortem camera, and an original camera that did not use any beauty filter.

Hence, the netizens quickly received a reminder from Xia Wanyuan's new post.

When they clicked on it, they realized that it was a goddess!!

[ Sister used her beauty to kill me today too. Boohoo. ]

[ I have a question to ask Nuwa. I wonder if she has the time now. ]

[ The person in front, don't think about it. Nuwa is fighting with me. She doesn't have time. ]

[ Didn't you realize that she used a dead angle She has no photoshop and no filter. The photos that came out are still like this? ]

[ I could have used the death angle to comfort myself that it wasn't my problem. It was the camera. Now that I see this photo of her, I know that it's my problem. I'm crying. ]

Soon, the trending topic "Xia Wanyuan's camera" was on the trending list. The topic "Xia Wanyuan World Music Competition Champion" had been on the trending list since yesterday.

Three minutes after Xia Wanyuan posted on Weibo, Xuan Sheng, the crown prince of Glory World Corporation, who had been silent for a long time, updated two posts.

Xuan Sheng reposted these two Weibo posts separately.

On the Weibo account of the first television, Xuan Sheng reposted it and added, "It's cute for such an old person to watch the Big Gray Wolf."

Xuan Sheng reposted the second selfie Weibo post and added, "The original camera was taken so well. It's beautiful."

At this moment, the "Great Summer Pact" that had almost everyone left exploded with popularity.

Various thoughts about the overbearing CEO and the charming female celebrity popped up. Some people even suspected that the two of them were not really in a relationship since Xuan Sheng had made such a big scene.

While everyone was paying attention to Xia Wanyuan and Xuan Sheng, no one noticed that an account named "Jun Shiling 111111111" with 0 fans reposted Xia Wanyuan's Weibo.

The caption said, "Mine."

There were also some fans who liked Jun Shiling who had seen this account when they searched for him. However, no one would think of such a low-level account that looked like it was browsing Weibo advertisements and selling films belonged to Jun Shiling.

Some fans could not stand it and left comments.

"Brother, wash up and sleep. What are you dreaming about? Also, can you change your name? What's the point of blindly using my husband's name? Do you really think you can become Jun Shiling just because you have Jun Shiling's name?"

Jun Shiling, who had just acquired a ten billion asset company, returned to his office after the meeting and saw this comment.

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### **Chapter 376: Hubby**

Jun Shiling originally did not plan to care about this comment. Just as he was about to close his Weibo, he realized that the homepage had sent him Xuan Sheng's Weibo post.

Jun Shiling frowned when he saw the comments on Xuan Sheng's Weibo that were filled with words like "so compatible", "talented men and women" and "get together".

When he looked at the comments on his Weibo, he felt even more aggrieved. He directly deleted the comments.

Xia Wanyuan was reading the netizens' comments when Jun Shiling called.

"Don't you have to work? Why are you calling me now?" Xia Wanyuan looked at the time. Logically speaking, Jun Shiling was working at this time.

"I missed you." Jun Shiling's gloomy voice came from the phone.

"Young Master Jun, you've only been gone for less than three hours." Xia Wanyuan's eyes were smiling.

"Hmph." Jun Shiling snorted coldly.

Xia Wanyuan was too familiar with Jun Shiling. She had just seen the contents of Xuan Sheng's Weibo post. From Jun Shiling's tone, she knew what he was thinking.

However, Xia Wanyuan's tone was still very calm. "If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up. I still have a script to read."

"Alright, bye." Sensing Xia Wanyuan's impatience, Jun Shiling paused for a moment before hanging up the phone.

The executives of the Jun Corporation did not know what made the already cold CEO Jun's temperature drop to below zero. Everyone discussed their work fearfully, afraid that they would be criticized if they were not careful.

After hanging up the call with Jun Shiling, Xia Wanyuan went to the kitchen. "Nanny Li, Jun Shiling likes the braised pork you made yesterday. Teach me how to cook it."

An hour passed in the bodies of the managers, but ten years in the spirit. Finally, the clock pointed to twelve.

However, Jun Shiling did not seem to let everyone go for lunch. He even prepared to continue discussing the next plan.

"Okay, then the assets..." Before Jun Shiling could finish speaking, his private phone rang. Jun Shiling took it and saw that the caller was... Yuan.

"Hello, what's wrong?"

The executives watched as Jun Shiling's cold face turned into the warm sun in an instant. They flipped through the documents in their hands and stared at the draft table, but in fact, their ears wished they could stretch out eight hundred meters and hear what the legendary Madam CEO's voice was like to subdue their living King of Hell, CEO Jun.

"Jun Shiling, are you not eating lunch?" Xia Wanyuan's voice sounded.

"I'll eat in a while."

"Go back to the office and eat."

"Okay." Jun Shiling only thought that Xia Wanyuan had called to remind him to eat. Even so, Jun Shiling still listened to Xia Wanyuan.

"Alright, the meeting is over. Let's go and eat."

As Jun Shiling flipped through the meeting records that Lin Jing had just tidied up, he walked into the office. He took a step into the door and realized that Xia Wanyuan was sitting on the sofa with a sweet smile.

"Why are you here?" Jun Shiling's eyes lit up. He threw the documents on the table, sat beside Xia Wanyuan, hugged her, and kissed her on the forehead.

"I smell jealousy on CEO Jun. Let's see if the Jun Corporation has bought any vinegar factory." Xia Wanyuan looked at Jun Shiling with a faint smile.

Jun Shiling paused. "Nonsense."

“Let’s eat.” Xia Wanyuan handed the chopsticks to Jun Shiling and opened the lunch box.

Jun Shiling glanced at the food and a smile appeared in his eyes. “You made it.”

“Mm, eat quickly.” Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Jun Shiling reached out and pulled Xia Wanyuan into his arms. “I don’t want to eat this.”

Xia Wanyuan glanced at Jun Shiling in confusion. “Then what do you want to eat?”

“You.”

“...” Xia Wanyuan punched Jun Shiling’s chest and pretended to get up. “Forget it if you don’t want to eat. I’m going back, so don’t eat anymore.”

“Don’t, I was wrong.” Jun Shiling comforted Xia Wanyuan and picked up a piece of meat with a bowl and chopsticks. It was the dish he had picked up a few more times for dinner last night. He didn’t expect Xia Wanyuan to even notice this, and Jun Shiling’s heart filled with warmth.

After Jun Shiling finished eating, Xia Wanyuan even specially brewed a cup of tea for him. For the first time, she took the initiative to obediently nestle in Jun Shiling’s arms.

“How are you feeling now?” Xia Wanyuan looked up at Jun Shiling.

“Speak your mind.”

“I want to visit Xuan Sheng this afternoon.”

As expected, when Xia Wanyuan said this, Jun Shiling’s grip on her waist tightened.

From the moment Xia Wanyuan hesitated, Jun Shiling had already guessed what she wanted to do. After all, without Xuan Sheng, Xia Wanyuan would not have lasted so long, but he could not help but feel sour.

“Go ahead.” Jun Shiling pursed his lips. It was only right for her to visit Xuan Sheng, and he trusted her.

Although Jun Shiling spoke magnanimously, the hands at his waist had already wrapped around her especially tightly.

“How can you be so jealous?” Xia Wanyuan laughed. “I’ll come back after taking a look. Smile, CEO Jun.”

“I can be not jealous, but you have to promise me something.” Although Jun Shiling felt a little sour, it was only right for Xia Wanyuan to visit Xuan Sheng. He had never thought of stopping her.

However, seeing how worried Xia Wanyuan was about his unhappiness, Jun Shiling suddenly had an idea.

“What is it?”

Jun Shiling leaned over and whispered into Xia Wanyuan’s ear, causing her ears to turn red.

“Okay?” Jun Shiling stepped back a little and looked at Xia Wanyuan with a smile in his eyes.

"You..." Xia Wanyuan wanted to say how could you be like this, but she saw Jun Shiling lower his head in low spirits.

Xia Wanyuan made up her mind. Since they didn't plan to get a divorce, they were husband and wife anyway. It was nothing to make him happy.

Xia Wanyuan leaned forward and called out softly in Jun Shiling's ear.

"Hubby."

Jun Shiling, who had his head lowered, suddenly looked up, his eyes filled with a smile and flames that were gradually rising.

Xia Wanyuan stood up to leave, but Jun Shiling pressed her down on the sofa.

"Why are you so easy to bully?" Jun Shiling seemed to sigh emotionally, his eyes filled with love.

Lin Jing had been in a meeting with Jun Shiling and did not know that Xia Wanyuan had come today. As usual, he had brought Jun Shiling food.

Hearing the knock on the door, the figures entangled on the sofa paused.

Xia Wanyuan finally found a chance to catch her breath. She pushed Jun Shiling. "I'm leaving."

Lin Jing knocked on the door three times. Seeing no reaction, he was about to knock again when the door opened.

"I'm not eating lunch today. Take it away," Jun Shiling said with a cold expression.

"Yes, Young Master." Lin Jing turned around respectfully, his heart surging.

Even though it was just a glance, he knew that Xia Wanyuan was sitting in the office.

And Jun Shiling's wrinkled shirt. *Tsk, CEO Jun is already blooming. I'm still a single dog. Life is too difficult.*

Not long after Lin Jing left, Xia Wanyuan packed up and left the office.

Xuan Sheng was lying by the fish pool and casting bait when the butler suddenly came over.

"Young Master, there's a woman outside who wants to see you."

"What kind of messy woman is this? I won't see her. Get her out." Xuan Sheng crossed his legs, his eyes exuding an evil charm.

"Young Master, she said her surname is Xia."

### **Chapter 377: Visiting Xuan Sheng**

"Xia?" Xuan Sheng's eyes lit up and he put down his legs. "Then why haven't you invited her in?"

The corners of the butler's lips twitched. *'You said you were going to kick her out just now.'*

"Forget it, I'll pick her up myself." Xuan Sheng stood up and strode out the door. The butler was stunned. *What kind of fairy could make our young master so excited?*

When Xuan Sheng happily brought her in, the butler only saw a woman wearing sunglasses and a mask. He did not know why Young Master was smiling so happily without even seeing his face.

The two of them sat in the pavilion. Xuan Sheng dismissed everyone. Only then did Xia Wanyuan take off her mask. Xuan Sheng personally made her a cup of tea.

“How is your body?” Xia Wanyuan looked at Xuan Sheng and saw that his expression was not bad. However, his right wrist was still wrapped in a thick bandage. Xia Wanyuan’s eyes narrowed.

“My injuries are so serious. I feel like I’m going to die. You have to marry me to make me happy.” Xuan Sheng winked at Xia Wanyuan.

“Has it scabbed?” Xia Wanyuan was already used to the teasing in Xuan Sheng’s words. She pretended not to hear and pressed on.

“Hey, I’m used to bumping into things since I was young. These are all small injuries. I’ll be fine in a few days.” Feeling the genuine concern in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes, Xuan Sheng felt a little unnatural.

“Thank you.” Xia Wanyuan looked at Xuan Sheng seriously and took out a small box from her bag. “I know you don’t lack money either. These are a few songs that I specially recorded for calming the heart. I’ll give them to you. They can help you sleep.”

As Xia Wanyuan spoke, she handed the box to Xuan Sheng. However, Xuan Sheng seemed to be in a daze and didn’t reach out to take it.

“CEO Xuan?” Xia Wanyuan could not help but call out.

“Xia Wanyuan.” Xuan Sheng suddenly smiled. Unlike his usual sinister smile, this smile was real. “Has anyone told you that you’re quite a good person?”

Xia Wanyuan was stunned. She recalled that Jun Shiling had said so before.

Touching the sudden gentleness in Xia Wanyuan’s eyes, Xuan Sheng recalled that back then in the cave, Xia Wanyuan had subconsciously called out “Jun Shiling.”

He, who was originally very happy, suddenly felt irritated.

He, who had been smiling just now, suddenly changed his expression. “Alright, you’ve seen my injury and given my gift. Miss Xia, please leave.”

“I’ll leave this here. I’ll leave first.” For some reason, Xuan Sheng’s expression suddenly changed. Since he had given the order to chase her out, Xia Wanyuan did not stay any longer. She placed the box on the table and stood up to leave.

Seeing Xia Wanyuan’s distant back, Xuan Sheng opened his mouth. He wanted to keep her, but what was the use of keeping her? She would leave sooner or later. In the end, Xuan Sheng watched Xia Wanyuan leave in silence.

“Young Master, Miss Xia has already left.” Xia Wanyuan had already disappeared at the door, but Xuan Sheng was still looking in that direction. The butler stepped forward to remind him.

“Move this chair in and keep it properly.” Xuan Sheng pointed at the place where Xia Wanyuan had sat just now. He reached out to take the box on the table and pressed the play button. The gentle music instantly poured out.

Xuan Sheng put on his headphones and leaned on the recliner with his eyes closed. He listened for the entire afternoon.

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Xia Wanyuan left Xuan Sheng’s house. Seeing that it was still early, she drove to the film studio to see where the production team was progressing. She also communicated with Li Heng about the parts she needed to film.

The car slowly drove into the film studio complex and saw Tang Yin standing in front of Shi Tian in the distance. Shi Tian had an arrogant look and the two of them seemed to be arguing about something. Shi Tian raised her arm and pretended to want to hit Tang Yin.

### **Chapter 378: The Princess Treats to a Meal and Garners Doubts**

Xia Wanyuan stepped on the accelerator and was about to accelerate when she saw a handsome man holding Shi Tian’s hand.

“Let go of me, Liu Xingchuan. Why, you can’t help it when you see your little lover in trouble?” After all, Shi Tian had been trained since she was young. She moved her wrist slightly and struggled free, greeting Tang Yin directly.

Tang Yin wanted to dodge, but she hesitated for a moment because of Liu Xingchuan who was standing at the side.

“Miss Shi, what a big temper you have.” Xia Wanyuan’s voice suddenly came from behind. Tang Yin turned around. Xia Wanyuan pulled Tang Yin away and grabbed Shi Tian’s hand that was in midair.

Shi Tian felt as if her wrist was hurting. Shi Tian wanted to pull back, but she could clearly hear the sound of bones dislocating on her wrist.

“I’m sorry, Miss. Please let go of my wife.” The handsome man stepped forward with a gloomy expression.

Xia Wanyuan glanced at this person. She had also seen the gossip about Tang Yin and the rest on the Internet. This man must be Liu Xingchuan.

“As a man, you let down the person who treats you sincerely and can’t control your own woman. I wonder who you’re showing this look to. Mr. Liu and Miss Shi are actually quite compatible. What do you think, Mr. Liu?”

Xia Wanyuan was not Tang Yin. She did not care about Liu Xingchuan. After a few words, Liu Xingchuan’s face flushed red.

“Damn it, let go of me.” Shi Tian’s eyes were filled with tears from the pain.

Xia Wanyuan finally let go. Shi Tian felt that her hand was about to break.



Xia Wanyuan pulled Tang Yin away and didn't look at the commotion behind her.

"Ah Yin." When they arrived at the production team, before they could enter, the handsome man they had seen at Tang Yin's house last time walked towards them.

"Fu Li, why are you here?" Tang Yin's originally gloomy eyes because of Liu Xingchuan and Tang Yin finally had a smile.

"I came to visit my junior brother." Fu Li looked at Tang Yin worriedly. "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Tang Yin smiled.

Seeing that Tang Yin was fine, only then did Fu Li notice the alluring woman standing beside her. Even though he had been in the entertainment industry for so many years, he could not help but sigh. *What a beautiful lady.*

"Hello, I'm Fu Li. You're Xia Wanyuan, right? No wonder you can make Ah Yin to be a manager again. You're indeed outstanding."

"Hello." Xia Wanyuan nodded at Fu Li. Seeing that Fu Li's gaze had been glued to Tang Yin, a look of understanding flashed across Xia Wanyuan's eyes. "I have something on, so I'll go in first. You guys chat."

Xia Wanyuan walked towards the production team, leaving time for Tang Yin and Fu Li. She felt that this Fu Li looked much better than that Liu Xingchuan.

Yang Jiu waved at Xia Wanyuan from afar. When he got closer, a group of people surged towards her.

"Congratulations, congratulations."

"Wanyuan, you're too amazing!!! Champion! We've all heard about it. You're simply bringing glory to the country. You're too strong."

"I really didn't expect you to play the zither so well. When are we going to hear you play?"

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Facing everyone's enthusiastic praise, Xia Wanyuan smiled and thanked them.

"You can't just thank us. It's such a big deal. Treat us to a meal." "That's right. You can't run away from this meal, Wanyuan." Everyone hooted for Xia Wanyuan to treat them to a meal.

"Sure."

Other than Yan Ci, there were actually no big celebrities in the production team of "Moon As Frost". The production team was also relatively easygoing and usually took care of Xia Wanyuan. Xia Wanyuan agreed to treat everyone to a meal.

Considering that other than the main cast and crew, there were also a large number of extras and stage assistants in the production team, it might not be realistic to go to a restaurant to eat. There were too many people, so Xia Wanyuan called Uncle Wang. Uncle Wang accepted it immediately.

"Madam, leave this to me. Don't worry."

“Okay, thank you, Uncle Wang.”

After hanging up the phone, Xia Wanyuan took the opportunity to discuss with Yang Jiu what she felt she needed to change with the script. When Yang Jiu heard this, he knew that Xia Wanyuan had spent a lot of effort to study the novel and script. He was touched and emotional.

Soon, it was time to get off work. There was still a night scene at night. Li Heng was about to get the staff to bring dinner in when he saw a person in a white uniform push a sports car into the venue.

“This is?” Li Heng looked at the staff in confusion.

“I’m treating everyone to a meal. There are many people in the production team, so I moved the dining car here.” Xia Wanyuan walked over.

“Okay, okay, okay. I finally don’t have to eat packed lunch anymore. Thank you so much, Wanyuan.” Li Heng laughed heartily.

The rows of dining cars were covered with preservation lids. When the staff lifted the lids, everyone was shocked.

Li Heng widened his eyes as he looked at the plates of delicacies. Western food, Chinese food, white meat, red meat, desserts, vegetables, and fruits were all there.

“This?”

“Everyone, you’ve worked hard. You can line up to receive your food.” Xia Wanyuan praised Uncle Wang in her heart. She didn’t expect Uncle Wang to be able to transport so much food to the base in such a short time.

Everyone ate packed lunch from the production team every day, but suddenly, it was changed to a Manchu Han Imperial Feast. They were all very excited.

Yan Ci was about to wrap up and go home. When he saw that everyone was eating at the production team, he stayed behind. When the food entered his mouth, Yan Ci’s eyes flickered.

“This smell, it’s from the Hundred Flavour Residence, right?”

The Hundred Flavors Restaurant was a famous restaurant in China. It had always been famous for its expensive and difficult seats. It was a veteran with a long history and a good reputation. Yan Ci glanced at the large number of dishes in the hall.

*This Xia Wanyuan was really generous.*

It was not only Yan Ci. There were also some people in the production team who knew what was good. Other than being surprised, they even posted on Weibo to specially praise Xia Wanyuan.

The person who posted on Weibo had good intentions. Initially, those who saw this Weibo post were envious of the good benefits of the production team of “Moon As Frost” and Xia Wanyuan’s generosity.

However, one of the comments became the fuse that triggered the conflict between fans.

“‘Above the Moon Palace’ brags about its big production every day. The rich production team hasn’t given the production team any benefits. Look at how awesome ‘Moon As Frost’ is.”

“Above the Moon Palace” and “Moon As Frost” were originally two works with different topics. Logically speaking, there was no conflict of interest, but because the director of “Above the Moon Palace” had openly and secretly mocked “Moon As Frost” for being a small production, the fans of the two families had always been a little hostile.

This was great. A casual sentence from a passer-by ignited the fans of both families.

Some fans of “Moon Palace As Frost” calculated the price of the meal Xia Wanyuan had treated. According to the market price of the Hundred Flavors House and the number of dishes at that time,

The meal that Xia Wanyuan had invited was worth nearly 1.5 million dollars.

This attracted everyone’s attention. *Treating people to a meal worth a house? What kind of rich person was this?*

### **Chapter 379: The Princess’ Chairman Identity Exposed**

After all, in everyone’s impression, Xia Wanyuan was someone whose family had gone bankrupt. No matter how they looked at it, she didn’t look like someone who could spend one or two million to treat someone to a meal.

[ Tsk, tsk. What a rich person. ]

[ Isn’t Xia Wanyuan’s family bankrupt? Her father is no longer in the Xia family company. Where did she get so much money? ]

[ Isn’t it obvious?? She clearly found a sugar daddy. But she’s so good-looking. If I were a sugar daddy, I would be willing to spend tens of millions to support her. ]

[ You’re crazy. You’re the only sugar daddy? Why don’t you look in the mirror and see what you look like? Dream on. After all, she has been a celebrity for so many years. A million dollars might be a sky-high price for people like you, but it’s not so much to others, okay? ]

The matter of treating someone to a meal worth more than a million quickly became a trending topic among the fans of the two families.

The Chinese netizens had always had Bolt’s speed and Conan’s method of investigation.

There were some things that no one paid special attention to usually, but once one followed the traces to dig, they would discover many things that were buried under the day-to-day.

Some netizens found the Weibo picture that Xia Wanyuan had just posted and circled a few points.

@ Summer is here, it’s time to eat watermelon. “Just look at the things placed on Xia Wanyuan’s picture. Do you see this television? 370 inch screen, 4K ultra-high-definition display, market price is 12.8 million RMB. This table, yellow sandalwood. With this level of carving, I’ll take down my head if it’s less than five million RMB.

As for the vase beside the television, I don't dare to say if it's real. If it's really the Phoenix Feather enamel vase, this vase could buy a villa in Beijing.

This was just a small corner of the room, so it was really a piece of cake for someone to spend more than a million dollars to treat someone to a meal.

But speaking of which, isn't Xia Wanyuan bankrupt? Where did she get so much money?? ”

[ Oh my god... poverty has really limited my imagination, leaving behind tears of envy. ]

[ I want to pick up trash beside Xia Wanyuan's house and become rich by picking up trash. ]

[ The person in front who picked up the trash brought me along, but I just fell in love with Xia Wanyuan, and she exposed this kind of news to me. She's simply not good. Can't she just film properly? Why must she be a mistress? ]

[ I heard from the production team of "The Long Ballad" that I often see a Rolls-Royce Phantom pick Xia Wanyuan up. I heard that one time, the window was open and I saw a man's back inside. Could it be Xuan Sheng? ]

[ So Xuan Sheng did not chase celebrities with such great fanfare but really kept Xia Wanyuan? No wonder Yan Ci went to a production team like "Moon As Frost". Could he have been forced to go? ]

With this reminder, Yan Ci's fans thought of the small production of the production team of "Moon As Frost". Many radical fans directly joined the army that mocked Xia Wanyuan.

China was a country that cared a lot about public appearances. When female celebrities exposed such a scandal, their image would be greatly reduced. The people who had a good impression of Xia Wanyuan because she had won the gold award in the music competition gradually disappeared.

Some fans wanted to defend Xia Wanyuan and suggested, "Perhaps Xuan Sheng is really in a relationship with Xia Wanyuan? Being in a relationship is not a kept woman. Xuan Sheng is so rich, so it's normal for him to spend money on Xia Wanyuan."

Fans of the "Great Summer Pact" were also filled with hope, thinking that their CP had finally come true.

However, Xuan Sheng did not reply for a long time.

[ Hahahaha, I'm dying of laughter. What do you mean by wishful thinking? ]

[ Isn't it awkward? Why are you rushing to stick to the crown prince of Glory World? Don't you know if you're worthy? ]

[ Xuan Sheng probably didn't expect the goddess in his eyes to be like this. ]

[ I think you're the ones who are embarrassed. A group of idiots who criticize others for being kept for no reason. Go and take a look at the Xia family company's official Weibo account and wait for you to slap your faces. ]

Everyone followed the melon-eating tour guide and found the Xia family company's official Weibo account, "Summer Wind Corporation".

Xiafeng Corporation was worlds apart from the Jun Corporation, but in China, it was considered a first-rate corporation and was considered outstanding in some industries.

The official Weibo account of the Xiafeng Group, which had been in a long bankruptcy dispute, had not been updated for a long time. Today, it was an exception.

@ Xiafeng Group: "After the equity change and the adjustment of internal staff, Xiafeng Group is already on a new journey. Currently, Xiafeng Group has solved the capital chain problem and the scale of the corporation has expanded further. Now, we'll announce to the public our current situation."

The zeroes on the series of profits allowed everyone to see that the Summer Wind Corporation had stood higher than before.

The most eye-catching were the company's structure and board of shareholders' settings.

On the Chairman's column, the words "Xia Wanyuan" were clearly written.

A netizen carefully asked below.

"Is this Xia Wanyuan the Xia Wanyuan from the entertainment industry?"

The official Weibo account specially replied to this comment, "Yes."

[ F\*ck? A reality version of a beautiful female CEO? ]

[ That's why she doesn't need to be kept at all! Although Xiafeng Group can't compare to a large corporation, it's still a relatively famous corporation. ]

[ Boohoo, my goddess can't be more outstanding. Yuan Yuan, how many more surprises do you have that I don't know? ]

[ She must be one in name. She's an actress. Does she know how to manage the company? What's there to brag about? ]

[ The person in front, continue to be sour. So what if she's one in name? Do people put your name there, just because you want to? ]

A netizen specially went to check the company's business information. It did show that the company's chairman had been changed from Xia Yuanqing to Xia Wanyuan.

At this moment, the rumor that Xia Wanyuan was a kept woman broke.

In fact, Xia Wanyuan even inexplicably gained a group of wife fans who shouted, "Hubby, I want to bear your children!"

Xia Wanyuan was speechless.

Xia Wanyuan returned to her normal filming life. However, due to the exposure of her identity as the chairman of the Xiafeng Group, Xia Wanyuan was more respected in the production team than before.

After a period of recuperation, Xia Wanyuan's leg injury had almost healed.

Because it was a domestic drama, Xia Wanyuan was an underground worker in the later stages of the drama, so she was involved in many action scenes.

Xia Wanyuan had a foundation in martial arts, so she didn't use a substitute.

Li Heng and Xia Wanyuan had especially high expectations for fighting scenes. After several scenes, Xia Wanyuan's face was already covered in a thin layer of sweat.

"Rest for a while, Wanyuan. Just now, they said that someone was looking for you at the door and asked you to go over." Seeing that Xia Wanyuan was a little tired, Li Heng let her rest for a while.

"Alright."

Xia Wanyuan wiped the sweat off her face and walked to the door. She met a pair of gentle and smiling eyes.

"Sister Wanyuan."

Chapter 380: Cancel the Operation

"Hello, why are you here?"

Ever since she was coaxed by Jun Shiling to call him 'Brother' a few times during their intimacy, Xia Wanyuan had been too embarrassed to call others' Brother.

Sensing Xia Wanyuan's alienation, a hint of disappointment flashed across Wei Zimu's eyes, but then he smiled gently.

"I heard that you were injured and wanted to come and see if you were okay."

"I'm almost healed now. I was just filming. It's nothing serious."

"Okay." Wei Zimu nodded. "Can I go in and watch you film? If you think it's rude, then just forget it."

"It's nothing. It's open to public, so you can just watch from the side."

With Xia Wanyuan's permission, Wei Zimu entered the production team.

Everyone noticed this person who looked bright and clean and asked who he was.

"This is a relative of mine. He came by to take a look," Xia Wanyuan explained.

Xia Wanyuan and Wei Zimu's relationship looked very clear, so everyone didn't probe further.

The subsequent scenes were mainly filmed after Xia Wanyuan became an underground member. She mixed into the various gatherings in Shanghai Beach, gathered intelligence, and sent it out.

The scene involved many seemingly dangerous actions. The people in the scene seemed to be used to it, but Wei Zimu's face was filled with genuine worry.

Xia Wanyuan occasionally glanced at his gaze and felt that there was warmth in Wei Zimu's eyes.

Unknowingly, Xia Wanyuan had already filmed most of the scenes she needed to film today. Wei Zimu stood up. "Let me send you home."

"No need." Wouldn't he know that I was staying in the manor if he sent me home? Hence, Xia Wanyuan rejected him directly.

"I'll just send you off for a while, just to the square. Grandma asked me to bring you something. I'll tell you about it on the way."

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan agreed.

Wei Zimu followed Xia Wanyuan into her car, sat in the back, and lowered the window.

"Sir, the air conditioner is on in the car. Can you roll up the window?" The chauffeur looked at the open window and could not help but remind him.

"It's a little stuffy in the car. I'll switch it off after for a while," Wei Zimu explained gently.

"Mm." Xia Wanyuan was suspicious, but she could not sense any danger from Wei Zimu. This was what confused her.

Old Madam Wei also knew that Xia Wanyuan was the chairman of the Xiafeng Group. She got Wei Zimu to bring over a proposal and wanted to cooperate with the Xiafeng Group on a project.

In the dark, the satellite signal was cut off for a moment. A group of guards hiding in the shadows of Beijing were also lured away. The black car Xia Wanyuan was riding seemed to have entered an unprotected vacuum.

The heavy truck that had long been prepared adjusted the route and stepped on the accelerator.

A gentle side profile suddenly appeared in the vision mirror. The person commanding in the dark immediately shouted, "Wait a minute, get the chauffeur to change direction. Cancel the operation!!!"

Once a large truck started, it would not be so easy to cancel its direction. However, the truck driver heard the command and spun the steering wheel to death without caring about the consequences. The truck led the way and crashed into the roadside fence, rushing into the moat. Instantly, flames surged.

The huge collision attracted the attention of the surrounding people. Xia Wanyuan looked up and frowned.

"Sister Wanyuan, I've already shown you the proposal. Put me down at the intersection in front." Wei Zimu gently called back Xia Wanyuan's attention.

"Okay." Xia Wanyuan nodded.

Wei Zimu took out a beautifully packaged box. "I saw this when I was on a business trip. I tasted it and thought it was delicious, so I brought some for you."

With that, Wei Zimu placed the candy box beside Xia Wanyuan and pushed open the car door.

"Goodbye."

"Bye." Xia Wanyuan waved.

The car door closed. Xia Wanyuan opened the candy box. The sweets were packaged into all sorts of animals and were very cute. It was best to use them to make children happy.

Xia Wanyuan turned around and looked at the raging flames behind her. The fire brigade was roaring as they approached, but under such a large fire, it was probably difficult for anyone to survive.

After returning to the manor, she was about to tell Jun Shiling about this when she was attracted by the two invitations on the table.